**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Los Mártires de Japón***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *TAYCO SOMA* |  |
| *EMPERADOR* |  |
| *REY DE BOMURA* |  |
| *ALCAIDE* |  |
| *REY DE AMANQUI* |  |
| *REY DE SIGUÉN* |  |
| *UN INDIO* |  |
| *UN SOLDADO* |  |
| *MANGAZIL* |  |
| *TOMÁS, niño* |  |
| *QUILDORA* |  |
| *GUALE* |  |
| *NEREA* |  |
| *REY DE SINGO* |  |
| *UN FRAILE AGUSTINO* |  |
| *UN FRAILE DOMINICO* |  |
| *UN FRAILE FRANCISCANO* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
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| *Tocan cajas; sacan cuatro indios al EMPERADOR Jisonén en hombros, pónenle en un trono; delante de él salen cuatro reyes con sus coronas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Emperador invicto del Poniente, |  | | donde el sol soberano, |  | | por coronar tu frente, |  | | de nueva luz se ostenta más ufano: |  | | setenta y cuatro reyes | 5 | | a sujetarse vienen a tus leyes, |  | | y en este campo ameno, |  | | de variedad y de hermosura lleno, |  | | como en este hemisferio |  | | es costumbre heredada del Imperio, | 10 | | para dar la obediencia, |  | | estamos esperando tu presencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goces por tantos siglos el gobierno, |  | | que pases de mortal a ser eterno, |  | | y por edades tantas | 15 | | te sirvan de tapetes a tus plantas |  | | tantas coronas bellas, |  | | porque corones más que el sol estrellas; |  | | cuando el honor de tu poder avises, |  | | en carro de metal dichoso pises. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a pesar del olvido, |  | | vivas, cuanto adorado, obedecido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pónenle los tres reyes las coronas a los pies en el trono, y el REY DE SIGUÉN se queda a un lado del tablado, sin llegar)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey de Siguén, ¿no llegas? |  | | ¿Cómo tú solo me obediencia niegas, |  | | y tu corona en mi presencia tienes | 25 | | sin rendilla a mis plantas con tus sienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Emperador, no me llego |  | | porque no es bien que me humille |  | | a quien con tirano imperio |  | | el Japón hermoso rige. | 30 | | Yo no vine a obedecerte, |  | | aunque a aqueste tiempo vine; |  | | que los vasallos leales, |  | | a sólo su Rey se rinden. |  | | Tayco Soma, que dichoso | 35 | | en etérea mansión vive, |  | | y al lado del sol eterno, |  | | términos al cielo mide, |  | | al tiempo que lo divino |  | | de lo mortal se despide, | 40 | | y su espíritu glorioso |  | | al ajeno cuerpo asiste, |  | | a Tayco, su hermoso hijo, |  | | joven a quien toca libre |  | | el cetro que agora ocupas | 45 | | y la corona que ciñes, |  | | siendo Rey, como nosotros, |  | | te encargó, para que firme |  | | estuviese en este Imperio, |  | | a tus consejos humilde. | 50 | | Tú, pues, que soberbio siempre, |  | | de sola ambición te vistes, |  | | notando que de seis años |  | | era estorbarlo imposible, |  | | le envías a aquesta torre, | 55 | | que trepando altiva y libre |  | | por las regiones del aire, |  | | con las estrellas compite. |  | | De su libertad tirano, |  | | inocente le pusiste | 60 | | donde con guardas le ocupas |  | | y con prisiones le oprimes; |  | | y en vez de dalle obediencia |  | | como a Emperador insigne, |  | | y verle tratar sin gente | 65 | | que tu miedo le permite, |  | | como a un bárbaro le tienes |  | | solo, sin que comunique |  | | igual a su nacimiento |  | | las grandezas de su origen. | 70 | | Quince años ha que es guardado, |  | | y en este tiempo pudiste |  | | atraerte a tu obediencia |  | | tantos reyes invencibles. |  | | Pero yo, aunque más triunfante | 75 | | en este lugar te mire, |  | | y más que en el campo flores, |  | | corona de reyes pises, |  | | la que mi cabeza adorna |  | | jamás la verás rendirse | 80 | | sino a legítimo dueño |  | | de tantas islas felices. |  | | Vuestro Rey es Tayco Soma; |  | | y aunque como muerto vive, |  | | no permitáis que un tirano | 85 | | vuestro Emperador os quite; |  | | dadles todos libertad, |  | | y si queréis verle libre, |  | | la torre de Usaca está: |  | | seguidme todos, seguidme. | 90 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y levántase el EMPERADOR en el trono)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, cobarde, espera; |  | | que aunque la carrera limites |  | | del sol, con mayor aliento |  | | podrá mi furor seguirte; |  | | industria, no tiranía, | 95 | | estas glorias me permite, |  | | y ninguno, por reinar, |  | | nombre de traidor recibe. |  | | ¿Qué importa heredado imperio? |  | | Heredado, honor, ¿qué sirve? | 100 | | Quien por sí no lo merece, |  | | de ajenas plumas se viste. |  | | Y porque de mi poder |  | | hoy el rigor abomines, |  | | espera para tu muerte | 105 | | que al arco la cuerda vibre. |  | | Conocerás si es forzoso |  | | que me adores y me envidies, |  | | que me temas y obedezcas, |  | | que me respetes y estimes. | 110 | | *(Pone la flecha en el arco, y pónense delante)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espérate, Tayco Soma: |  | | ni le, apuntes ni le tires; |  | | que no es bien que de su sangre |  | | tantos reyes participen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando mandaste llamarnos, | 115 | | salvoconducto nos diste |  | | de que volveremos todos |  | | a ver nuestros reinos libres; |  | | y si tu palabra falta, |  | | faltaremos a servirte, | 120 | | padeciendo aqueste Imperio |  | | infames guerras civiles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién puede al Rey de Siguén |  | | haber dicho que me prive |  | | de esta gloria que merezco, | 125 | | atropellando imposibles? |  | | ¿Quién contra mí le aconseja? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo podré mejor decirte |  | | la causa, porque la sé; |  | | yo fui cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por conocer nuevos dioses |  | | dejé la ley que ellos siguen, |  | | y así sé de los cristianos |  | | los intentos y los fines. |  | | Estos, al Rey de Siguén | 135 | | y a todos los otros dicen |  | | que eres tirano soberbio, |  | | y que injustamente asistes |  | | por señor de aqueste Imperio; |  | | que del trono te derriben, | 140 | | pues no puedes poseerle |  | | mientras Tayco Soma vive. |  | | Son, señor, estos cristianos, |  | | en su condición, terribles, |  | | soberbios, locos y altivos, | 145 | | y que, fingiéndose humildes, |  | | solicitan tus vasallos |  | | con apariencias visibles, |  | | hasta que dejan su ley |  | | y la de Cristo reciben. | 150 | | Las provincias del Japón |  | | tienen hasta sus confines |  | | pobladas de sacerdotes, |  | | que sus doctrinas prediquen. |  | | Destiérralos de tu Imperio, | 155 | | verás qué seguro vives |  | | de traiciones y de engaños |  | | por muchos siglos felices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que el poder de mis manos |  | | ignoren estos bárbaros cristianos, | 160 | | y con bárbaro intento |  | | iguale a mi poder su atrevimiento! |  | | ¡Que no teman mi furia! |  | | mas con su sangre lavaré mi injuria; |  | | y, ¡vive el sol!, de quien el ser recibo, | 165 | | que no me ha de quedar cristiano vivo: |  | | búsquense todos luego; |  | | que los he de acabar a sangre y fuego. |  | | Y tú, Rey de Bomura, |  | | para que mi corona esté segura, | 170 | | el cargo al punto toma, |  | | oprime su cerviz, su cuello doma; |  | | al español destierra, |  | | no me quede ninguno en esta tierra; |  | | y porque así sosieguen mis intentos, | 175 | | para aquel que quedare |  | | busca nuevos rigores y tormentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tu valor te juro |  | | que ninguno de mí viva seguro, |  | | y corriendo tu Imperio, | 180 | | no ha de quedar en todo su hemisferio |  | | sacerdote español que no persiga; |  | | y todos los lapones bautizados |  | | serán atormentados |  | | con cuchillo, con arcos y con fuego, | 185 | | si, como yo, no renegaren luego; |  | | veré si así me dejan: |  | | inútilmente a un bárbaro aconsejan. |  | | ¡Que un sacerdote, un español, me impida |  | | gozar mi misma vida, | 190 | | estorbando mi amor, ¡qué desvarío! |  | | Siendo mujer del que es vasallo mío; |  | | mas yo me vengaré con estas manos, |  | | bebiendo infame sangre de cristianos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo confuso quedo. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa inútil pasión desecha el miedo. |  | | Con juegos diferentes |  | | desmiente la tristeza |  | | que en el pecho consientes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volaré de este campo algunas aves | 200 | | de las muchas que en él con alto vuelo |  | | remontadas se atreven hasta el cielo, |  | | el viento matizando de colores |  | | más oque al campo el abril le ha dado flores; |  | | y en cristalina esfera | 205 | | trasladada se ve la primavera, |  | | pues confusos parecen |  | | cuando a la vista admiración ofrecen, |  | | que producen ufanos, |  | | con variedades sumas, | 210 | | el viento flores cuando el campo plumas. |  | | ¿Qué torre es ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que a Tayco oculta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un ALCAIDE, indio viejo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor dirás que vivo le sepulta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste el Alcaide es |  | | que con secreto y cuidado | 215 | | a Tayco Soma ha criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, gran señor, tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta, alcaide, del suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando tal ventura toco, |  | | desde aquestas plantas, poco | 220 | | será levantarme al cielo. |  | | ¿Qué novedad te ha traído |  | | esta torre, donde tienes |  | | Tayco preso? ¿A qué Vienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la caza divertido, | 225 | | aquestos campos pisé; |  | | que no vine con cuidado |  | | alguno, y pues he llegado |  | | adonde nunca pensé, |  | | decidme, ¿en qué se entretiene | 230 | | en esta desierta casa, |  | | Tayco? ¿En qué la vida pasa? |  | | ¿Qué talle o presencia tiene? |  | | ¿Es robusto o es hermoso? |  | | ¿Es apacible o es fiero? | 235 | | Porque yo le considero |  | | ya cobarde, ya animoso, |  | | ya muy humilde, ya altivo. |  | | De bélica inclinación |  | | y con varia condición, | 240 | | ya noble, ya vengativo. |  | | ¿Es inclinado a la guerra? |  | | ¿Tiene buen entendimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de tu pensamiento |  | | esa confusión destierra; | 245 | | que no hay causa en él bastante |  | | para que en cuidado estés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué manera? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es |  | | un bárbaro, un ignorante; |  | | es un simple, un tonto, y tal, | 250 | | que distinguirle podría, |  | | la misma filosofía, |  | | mal de un bruto irracional. |  | | Su discurso no consiente |  | | actos al entendimiento, | 255 | | porque sólo el sentimiento |  | | tiene de ánima viviente; |  | | ni pregunta ni desea |  | | saber más de lo que sabe, |  | | porque ni tiene ni cabe | 260 | | mayor concepto en su idea. |  | | Y aunque discurso tuviera, |  | | tan bárbaro se ha criado, |  | | en esta torre encerrado, |  | | que casi imposible fuera | 265 | | saber más ni sentir más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Quiero verle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por él voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero sepa quién soy, |  | | y tráele aquí. |  | | | |
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|  | |
| *(Sale AMARQUE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta la estancia llegué |  | | de Tayco, y como me vio, | 295 | | tanto de mí se admiró, |  | | que yo casi lo quedé; |  | | y entre muchas turbaciones |  | | y un dudar tardo y prolijo, |  | | al cabo de un rato dijo, | 300 | | en mal formadas razones, |  | | que si acaso era yo Dios, |  | | el mundo mayor hiciera |  | | porque en el mundo cupiera, |  | | pues sólo en él caben dos; | 305 | | mas ya a tu presencia viene |  | | absorto, maravillado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TAYCO vestido de piel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gran gusto en velle me ha dado! |  | | ¡Hermosa presencia tiene! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confuso y ciego se admira, | 310 | | porque, bárbaro ignorante, |  | | siempre con igual semblante |  | | al cielo y la tierra mira, |  | | al sol que en fuego le enciende, |  | | atrevido a mirar llega, | 315 | | y como su luz le ciega, |  | | quitar los rayos pretende. |  | | ¡Tayco, Tayco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me nombra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la Voz oque le llamó, |  | | inadvertido volvió, | 320 | | y se espantó de su sombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres que me persigues? |  | | ¿Quién eres que no me dejas? |  | | Cuando me acerco, te alejas; |  | | cuando me alejo, me sigues. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, Tayco! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes espantos, |  | | de ver tres ha recibido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevo temor ha sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De cuándo acá somos tantos? |  | | ¿No éramos solos los dos? | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es mundo diferente; |  | | aquí hay más luz y más gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le crió? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es Dios? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | El sol. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál es |  | | el sol? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste que hermoso, | 335 | | dando esplendor luminoso, |  | | sobre aqueste monte ves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Fuera! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde Vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en vano |  | | ser Dios como el sol pretendo, |  | | pues por el monte subiendo, | 340 | | lo alcanzaré con la mano, |  | | y seré Dios; que también |  | | sabré yo dar resplandor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién vio ignorancia mayor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que aquesto temiendo estén | 345 | | mis sentidos, y que guarde |  | | a un bruto, tan reciamente! |  | | Quien ni presume ni siente, |  | | por fuerza ha de ser cobarde; |  | | y no quiero que encerrado | 350 | | viva Tayco Soma ya, |  | | y así el Imperio verá, |  | | de su error desengañado, |  | | que yo tirano no soy, |  | | ni ambiciones solicito, | 355 | | pues un bárbaro les quito |  | | y un Emperador les doy. |  | | Bien dices; la pena esquiva |  | | de su prisión se limite, |  | | y por los montes habite, | 360 | | donde como bruto viva; |  | | que no temiendo los daños |  | | de su arrogancia cruel, |  | | mejor será dar con él |  | | al Imperio desengaños. | 365 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Quita al EMPERADOR la corona y no se la acierta a poner)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, ay, qué cosa tan bella! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  | | --- | | ¡Quita! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aparta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, veré lo que hace. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que había nacido con ella, |  | | viéndola en ese lugar. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no me la sé poner, |  | | aunque la supe quitar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué ignorancia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco estoy; |  | | de contento pierdo el seso, | 375 | | rey de Amanqui; yo confieso |  | | que más consolado voy; |  | | ya no hay cosa que me impida, |  | | si el cielo en darme se emplea |  | | contrario que no desea, | 380 | | segura tengo la vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase el EMPERADOR y el REY DE SIGUÉN)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuéronse? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, ya se fueron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame echar a tus pies, |  | | ¡amparo de mi inocencia, |  | | padre amado, amigo fiel! | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate, Tayco; ¿qué haces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja que en el suelo esté, |  | | porque sirviendo a tus plantas |  | | no envidie las glorias de él; |  | | esta industria tuya pudo | 390 | | librarme de la cruel |  | | saña de un fiero tirano, |  | | y pues el remedio es |  | | de mi vida tu lealtad, |  | | en día que salgo a ver | 395 | | el cielo, la tierra, el sol, |  | | será justo que me des |  | | más particular noticia |  | | porque llegue a conocer |  | | las cosas que imaginadas | 400 | | confusamente formé; |  | | simple me mandas fingir, |  | | muy poco tengo que hacer, |  | | pues sólo como ignorante |  | | las verdades fingiré; | 405 | | flores, luz, estrellas, rayos, |  | | contemplo; pero no sé |  | | sino los nombres, que ignoro |  | | las propiedades del ser; |  | | dime lo más importante, | 410 | | porque a tu lealtad de fe, |  | | como le debo la vida, |  | | le deba el honor también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Tayco, libre y confuso, |  | | desde aqueste campo ves | 415 | | tierra varia, cielo hermoso, |  | | viento, nada al parecer. |  | | La tierra nos da sus frutos, |  | | piadosamente cortés; |  | | produce las plantas bellas | 420 | | que agora tus ojos ven. |  | | Compone la primavera |  | | un amoroso vergel, |  | | que en variedad y hermosura |  | | un cielo de flores es. | 425 | | Verás de naturaleza |  | | el apacible pincel |  | | perderse entre los colores |  | | que son de más interés. |  | | Síguese el invierno, y luego | 430 | | sujeto el campo al desdén |  | | del viento, que licencioso |  | | le roba todo su bien, |  | | seco y pálido se muestra, |  | | sin conservar ni tener | 435 | | fino nácar en la rosa, |  | | ni púrpura en el clavel. |  | | Es el viento aquesta esfera |  | | vaga, insensible, y en él |  | | tienen estancia las aves | 440 | | como en las aguas el pez. |  | | Es el mar un monstruo horrible, |  | | que aunque, soberbio y cruel, |  | | pudiera cubrir la tierra, |  | | guarda obediente la ley | 445 | | del límite que le puso |  | | el soberano poder |  | | del sol, que en ardiente esfera |  | | cercado de luz se ve. |  | | Ya tú sabes que es el sol | 450 | | padre universal que fue |  | | de todo cuanto hay criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso quisiera entender, |  | | por qué le llamamos Dios |  | | al sol que miro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 455 | | Porque todo lo ilumina |  | | con su hermoso parecer. |  | | El sol es quien nos alumbra, |  | | y su luz hermosa fue |  | | de Quien tomó ser el mundo; | 460 | | verásla al amanecer |  | | derramar lucientes rayos |  | | de esplendor y rosicler, |  | | juzgándose luminoso |  | | de todas las cosas Rey. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste nombre de Dios |  | | ha puesto en mí un proceder |  | | con temor o con respeto. |  | | Perdone el sol esta vez; |  | | que aunque ignorante, imagino, | 470 | | Gualemo, que no ha de ser |  | | Dios el que tan fácilmente |  | | se ha dejado comprender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no, si fue criado |  | | para ser Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si fue | 475 | | criado, tuyo criador, |  | | y no es justo que le den |  | | nombre de Dios a la hechura |  | | falsamente, sino a quien |  | | le crió, pues quien le hizo, | 480 | | bien le podrá deshacer: |  | | ¡bueno fuera que el autor |  | | quisiese descomponer |  | | su máquina, y se quedase |  | | el mundo sin Dios después! | 485 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale AMANQUI)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  | | --- | | Disimula. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dáislo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dáislo ¿es algo de comer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que solo un instante |  | | a Tayco no le dejéis, |  | | sino que por estos campos | 490 | | siempre con guardas esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su mandamiento Rëal |  | | es forzoso obedecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que un poco |  | | de aquesedaislo me déis. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMANQUI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién vio simpleza mayor? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que, a mi parecer, |  | | quien para mí ha de ser Dios, |  | | de sí mismo ha de pender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuvo el sol en su principio. | 500 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tuvo el sol principio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el que principio tuvo, |  | | fin por fuerza ha de tener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el sol hubiera nacido |  | | de sol pudieras, hacer | 505 | | ese bárbaro discurso, |  | | pero de sí mismo fue |  | | causa y efecto, y no tuvo |  | | otro autor para nacer; |  | | que mal pudieran formalle | 510 | | manos de hombre o de mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo dudé, como ignorante, |  | | mashasme de responder |  | | aquesta necia pregunta: |  | | muchas, veces te escuché | 515 | | de mujer el dulce nombre, |  | | y engendra en mí cada vez |  | | un amor que no es amor, |  | | un temor que no es temer, |  | | un deseo que no es nada. | 520 | | Y al fin siento un no sé qué, |  | | que, si no es Dios, es, sin duda, |  | | bello animal la mujer. |  | | Por el sol, por Dios te pido |  | | que me des a conocer | 525 | | aquesta deidad que ignoro, |  | | o que me digas lo que es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mujer es compañera |  | | del hombre, es su mismo ser, |  | | y sin ella no podía | 530 | | conservarse el mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe |  | | que sin miralla me admira, |  | | en mis sentidos crié |  | | agora nuevos deseos |  | | con interno placer. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya. Tayco, que más capaz |  | | y con libertad te ves, |  | | escúchame un rato atento |  | | y conocerás mi fe. |  | | Aquesta torre que miras | 540 | | ha sido de tu niñez |  | | el ocaso; que tú solo |  | | has nacido sin nacer. |  | | Ya sabes con el recato |  | | que yo en ella te crié, | 545 | | obedeciendo forzado |  | | mandamiento de mi Rey. |  | | Ya sabes que en este tiempo |  | | imposible cosa fue |  | | que del sol la cara hermosa | 550 | | salieses jamás a ver; |  | | y bien sabes que, piadoso, |  | | contra el mandato y la ley |  | | que tenía por noticia, |  | | varias cosas te enseñé; | 555 | | pero agora que ya puedo |  | | más libremente poner |  | | en tus labios un secreto |  | | que tantos años guardé, |  | | decirte quiero quién eres, | 560 | | porque no es razón que estés |  | | ajeno de tus grandezas, |  | | ignorante de tu bien: |  | | tu, de Tayco Soma fuiste |  | | único hijo, y a quien | 565 | | de aqueste Imperio conviene |  | | el invencible laurel; |  | | ya por montes, ya por valles, |  | | baña un arroyo los pies |  | | del jacinto más humilde, | 570 | | del más altivo ciprés; |  | | pero cuando más soberbio, |  | | en el mar entra, y en él |  | | pierde el brío, porque todo |  | | vuelve a su centro después; | 575 | | tú, del mar de aqueste Imperio, |  | | fuiste oculto arroyo ayer, |  | | y del centro de la tierra |  | | el mundo has salido a ver; |  | | el sol vive, que por fuerza | 580 | | a tu centro has de volver, |  | | para que con esto tenga |  | | más descanso mi vejez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos pies, padre mío, |  | | confiado que si ves | 585 | | el cetro en aquestas manos, |  | | y todo el mundo a mis pies, |  | | dueño de tantas grandezas |  | | sólo lo quisiera ser |  | | para dar, agradecido, | 590 | | correspondencia a tus pies. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el REY DE BOMURA y un CRIADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta religión que alcanza |  | | sólo un Dios, y muchos niega, |  | | hoy ha de ver dónde llega |  | | el brazo, de mi venganza; | 595 | | ese mar que forma soles |  | | en las ondas que ha quebrado, |  | | hoy se ha de ver agobiado |  | | de cristianos españoles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí vive Mangazil, | 600 | | un japón que sabe poco, |  | | hombre ni cuerdo ni loco, |  | | ni cristiano, ni gentil; |  | | de tal gusto y amor es, |  | | que alegre con todo pasa, | 605 | | y tiene siempre en su casa |  | | españoles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama, pues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mangazil, el Rey espera |  | | de Bomura! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dentro MANGAZIL)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, casa honrada! |  | | ¡Como quien no dice nada! | 610 | | ¡Voy volando! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De manera |  | | parecen en mí inmortales |  | | la crueldad y los enojos, |  | | que han de ser rayos mis ojos |  | | contra españoles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sales? | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo la memoria extraña: |  | | ¿qué Rey es? Ya ve que son |  | | más los reyes del Japón |  | | que los títulos de España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Bomura es este Rey. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos... ¡Voy volando! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombres que están predicando |  | | nuevo Dios y nueva ley, |  | | no tendrán vida segura |  | | si los dioses inmortales | 625 | | tienen en poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El mismo Rey de Bomura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de tal!... |  | | ¡Voy volando! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos navíos |  | | surcarán los mares fieros, | 630 | | llevando a la India oriental |  | | esa gente que pregona |  | | infierno y pena al gentil. |  | | ¡Mueran todos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mangazil, |  | | el Rey te espera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En persona? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es mi casa palacio. |  | | ¡Voy volando! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flema tienes: |  | | voy volando, y nunca vienes. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MANGAZIL)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ve que vuelo despacio? |  | | ¡Un Rey en la casa mía! | 640 | | ¡Mi dicha no tiene par! |  | | Descálzome, para usar |  | | la japona cortesía; |  | | más acomodada es |  | | la que al español ensalza, | 645 | | es la cabeza descalza, |  | | y nosotros ambos pies. |  | | ¿No es mejor quitar bonetes |  | | sin mostrar de rato en rato |  | | trece puntos de zapato | 650 | | y catorce de juanete? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú eres gentil o cristiano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haya por eso pesares: |  | | yo soy lo que tú mandares, |  | | que soy hombre cortesano. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Dios adoras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno, |  | | para quitarme de duda |  | | al pedir favor y ayuda; |  | | dice el cristiano que hay uno, |  | | mil dice el japón, y estoy | 660 | | con tan buenos pensamientos, |  | | que, por tenerlos contentos, |  | | de ninguna parte soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cristiano solemniza |  | | su ley en tu casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué traje? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El uno es |  | | del color de la ceniza |  | | cuando caliente se saca; |  | | ni bien grulla, ni bien ciervo; |  | | otro que parece urraca. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | Llámales, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan fuerte |  | | tu voz, que ellos han salido |  | | sin llamarlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han venido |  | | a su destierro, a su muerte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen tres frailes de San Francisco, Santo Domingo y San Agustín)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, sacerdotes cristianos, | 675 | | el supremo Emperador |  | | ha cometido el furor |  | | de su justicia a mis manos. |  | | Ya se logró mi esperanza, |  | | ya dichoso siglo viene; | 680 | | que un agraviado no tiene |  | | más gloria que su venganza, |  | | desde este nuestro Poniente, |  | | en sus espaldas el mar, |  | | cristianos ha de llevar | 685 | | a las Indias del Oriente. |  | | Salid luego desterrados |  | | del Imperio del Japón, |  | | y ¡viva la religión |  | | que fue de nuestros pasados! | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien fue cristiano, ¿comete |  | | delito tan capital? |  | | Nuestro Padre provincial, |  | | fray Alonso Navarrete. |  | | A Santo Domingo estamos | 695 | | obligados de mil modos. |  | | Hable, responda por todos; |  | | voz y obediencia le damos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, Rey, vuelve en ti mismo; |  | | no sigas dioses mortales; | 700 | | no profanes los cristales |  | | de la fuente del bautismo. |  | | Hombre que fue bautizado, |  | | hombre que ha tenido nombre |  | | de cristiano, y a Dios-Hombre | 705 | | costó sangre del costado, |  | | ¿le ha de negar, siendo eterno |  | | y el que vida y ser nos da, |  | | sin temor de que abra ya |  | | sus gargantas el infierno? | 710 | | Tú, porque cristiano fuiste, |  | | más te abrasas, más te enciendes; |  | | Judas fuiste, a Cristo vendes, |  | | pues que su Iglesia vendiste. |  | | Darte a Dios, hacerte sabio, | 715 | | ¿merece tanta crueldad? |  | | Enseñarte la verdad, |  | | ¿ha sido injuria ni agravio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Emperador solía |  | | permitiros en su Imperio; | 720 | | cansóse, y a otro hemisferio, |  | | por ese mar os envía. |  | | Quiero dar a los navíos |  | | el orden que han de guardar; |  | | paciencia y no replicar. | 725 | | ¡Ah, pilotos! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres míos, |  | | ya mi condición es clara, |  | | nada me puede enojar; |  | | pero a poderme pesar, |  | | prometo que me pesara. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mangazil, páguete Dios |  | | mi hospedaje, hágate un santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera malo, entretanto, |  | | Que lo pagáredes vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Dios tan bueno... Él lo haga; | 735 | | que la esperanza no pierdo |  | | de verte cristiano y cuerdo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero, en esto, de la paga, |  | | ¿qué tenemos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo confío |  | | que Dios te lo ha de pagar. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tampoco me he de enojar; |  | | vaya con Dios, padre mío. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre provincial ¿qué haremos? |  | | En peligro y duda estamos; |  | | a la cosecha nos vamos, | 745 | | sazonada mies perdemos; |  | | lo sembrado en el Japón |  | | se perderá en nuestra ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tema, padre, paciencia, |  | | que ya está la religión | 750 | | bien fundada, y admitida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres, paréceme a mí |  | | que nos volvamos aquí, |  | | aunque arriesguemos la vida; |  | | es quedar desconsolados | 755 | | si salimos del Japón, |  | | los que ya cristianos son |  | | es fuerza, y los bautizados, |  | | si les falta la doctrina, |  | | a sus ritos volverán. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidado y pena me dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, padre, ¿qué determina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que procuremos volver, |  | | en su traje disfrazados, |  | | y estemos disimulados | 765 | | como indios, para poner |  | | ánimo cuando nos echen. |  | | En tierra volver podemos, |  | | ya que su lengua sabemos; |  | | nuestras vidas aprovechen | 770 | | a los japoneses fieles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTINO | |  | | --- | | Y ¿en qué vendremos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey mundo |  | | nos hará el cielo segundo; |  | | las capas serán bajeles; |  | | la gente que nos estima, | 775 | | sin duda nos seguirá, |  | | y al golfo se atreverá |  | | una chalupa; que anima |  | | mucho el religioso celo |  | | en los indios ya cristianos. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Démonos los tres las manos |  | | de volver a morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo, |  | | danos favor, danos brío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vuelta al Japón ordena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vuelva yo a pisar la arena | 785 | | de esta playa, Cristo mío! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TOMÁS, niño)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  | | --- | | *Deo gracias*. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Tomás! |  | | ¿De qué tu tristeza es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, si se van los tres, |  | | ¿qué me puede afligir más? | 790 | | ¿Cómo ayudaré yo a misa? |  | | ¿Cómo seré buen cristiano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es Padre soberano: |  | | vuelve en consuelo y en risa |  | | tus lágrimas, que ese mar | 795 | | nos traerá a su playa presto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena un clarín)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un clarín suena; ¿qué es esto? |  | | Tocan a leva. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A embarcar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  | | --- | | Vamos, padres, | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, hijo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haya descuido, Tomás, | 800 | | con el rosario. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás |  | | olvidé lo que me dijo, |  | | y si me dejare el llanto, |  | | le rezaré cada día, |  | | porque el nombre de María | 805 | | es muy dulce, es nombre santo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale QUILDORA con arco y flechas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Liseo, di, ¿por qué estás |  | | tan triste? Llorar te veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no me llamo Liseo; |  | | llámeme, madre, Tomás, | 810 | | o deje de ser mi madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Muy cristiano estás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera |  | | buen cristiano, no tuviera |  | | madre gentil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tu padre, |  | | ¿no murió en mi religión? | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esto está en el infierno; |  | | ¡que no adore un Dios eterno |  | | el Imperio del Japón! |  | | ¡Gran desdicha! Madre mía, |  | | ¿cuándo cristiana ha de ser? | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando iguale mi poder |  | | al sol, que es padre del día; |  | | cuando yo emperatriz sea |  | | de este Imperio, siendo agora |  | | una humilde cazadora | 825 | | que en esos montes pelea |  | | con las fieras, pues vivimos |  | | de su rendida fiereza; |  | | cuando ciña mi cabeza |  | | oro, perlas a racimos; | 830 | | si esto es imposible, di, |  | | ¿cuándo podré ser cristiana? |  | | *(Dale la mano)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acepto de buena gana |  | | la condición, porque así |  | | no pierdo las esperanzas. | 835 | | Déme la mano y la fe |  | | de cumplirlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré: |  | | término infinito alcanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver quiero embarcar agora |  | | a mi padre Navarrete; | 840 | | paz el agua les promete: |  | | adiós, madre; adiós, Quildora. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y cantan GUALE y NEREA, desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUALE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corzos que voláis por flores, |  | | huid si tenéis temor, |  | | que os buscan tres cazadoras | 845 | | que matan con flechas |  | | y mueren de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guale me llama cantando: |  | | responder así le quiero, |  | | porque de su voz infiero | 850 | | que así me viene buscando. |  | | *(Canta)* |  | | Cazadoras que matáis |  | | con flechas del ciego dios, |  | | ya que a todos les flecháis, |  | | curadlos de celos, matadlos de amor. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hora que el monte vea, |  | | dando a las fieras asombro, |  | | flechar el arco del hombro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Guale! ¡Amiga Nerea! |  | | El sol os escuche y vea: | 860 | | proseguid vuestra canción, |  | | que los montes del Japón, |  | | verdes columnas del cielo, |  | | han sentido ya recelo |  | | de tan hermoso escuadrón; | 865 | | Guale prosiga su canto |  | | mientras que Polemo viene; |  | | hiera tu voz, cuando suene, |  | | como el aura crece el llanto; |  | | que yo admiraré entretanto | 870 | | la gloria que el sol envía |  | | en esa dulce armonía |  | | con que las penas ablandas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUALE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo prosigo, pues lo mandas; |  | | así la canción decía: | 875 | | *(Canta)* |  | | Corzos que voláis por flores, |  | | huid si tenéis temor, |  | | que os buscan tres cazadoras |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | que matan con flechas de celos de amor. |  | | De los ojos de Nerea | 880 | | pudieran temblar mejor, |  | | que iguala esta cazadora |  | | en luz y belleza a los rayos del sol. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(TAYCO en alto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiero jabalí, ¿a qué parte |  | | de las cerdas haces plumas | 885 | | por no volar con espumas |  | | que la sangre han de lavarte? |  | | Ave soy para alcanzarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién da voces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cazadores |  | | que flecharán pasadores | 890 | | de algún corzuelo veloz; |  | | no interrumpan esa voz |  | | que escuchan vientos y flores. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canta GUALE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUALE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuatro ninfas que parecen |  | | hijas de ese blanco mar, | 895 | | a la montaña se ofrecen |  | | con arcos que flechan marfil y coral. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué celestial grandeza |  | | en este monte se ofrece! |  | | Los rayos del sol parece | 900 | | que imita naturaleza. |  | | Esta divina belleza |  | | tanto abrasa el pecho mío, |  | | que entre el fuego y entre el frío, |  | | contrarios que el pecho pasa, | 905 | | todo el corazón se abrasa |  | | y el alma confusa envío. |  | | Cuatro rostros celestiales, |  | | sin conocer lo que sea, |  | | me representan la idea; | 910 | | son divinos, no mortales. |  | | Nunca aquestos animales |  | | he visto; debe de ser |  | | esta la bella mujer |  | | que no han querido que vea; | 915 | | pero sea lo que sea, |  | | esta vez me he de perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una fiera ha descendido |  | | de aquel monte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que muera |  | | a nuestras manos la fiera | 920 | | que a tus ojos se ha atrevido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no me tiréis, os pido, |  | | con aspectos celestiales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde nacen hombres tales, |  | | ¿mujeres te espantan, di? | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Luego sois mujeres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, qué bellos animales! |  | | No he visto en toda mi vida |  | | otra ninguna mujer; |  | | divino es vuestro poder. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admiración nunca habida: |  | | bárbaro, ¿quién eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida |  | | me da tu semblante airoso; |  | | hombre soy, y tan dichoso |  | | estoy de mirarte aquí | 935 | | que hoy el poder conocí |  | | de Dios en tu rostro hermoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vámonos de aquí, Quildora; |  | | no esperes más, por tu vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad que lleváis mi vida; | 940 | | mira que el alma te adora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime quién te obliga agora |  | | a más respeto y decoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestras deidades adoro, |  | | pero en margen tan hermosa, | 945 | | Venus son, y tú la rosa |  | | que corona granos de oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu extrañeza me espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu belleza me admiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  | | --- | | Ven, Quildora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya suspiro. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Suéltame! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ti me espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Mira que me esperan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto |  | | rigor tienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿No eres constante? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y fiel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué eres rigurosa? | 955 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Soy mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo hermosa, |  | | no fue perfecto el pincel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es perfecto ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo soy tuyo y constante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Eres hombre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy tu amante. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Yo soy mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | has de ser mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No y sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | No te entiendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora no importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas crueldades reporta: |  | | no te vayas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo. | 965 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Me dejas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo quedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | Y yo sin vida. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen TAYCO y el ALCAIDE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tienes, hijo, noticia |  | | de las cosas que, en tu edad, |  | | te han de enseñar la verdad |  | | y han de vencer la malicia. |  | | Cuanto supe te enseñé; | 5 | | cuanto me dio la experiencia |  | | en largos años, a ciencia |  | | lo reduje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resta agora que, fingiendo |  | | rústica simplicidad, | 10 | | encubras la majestad |  | | de quien eres discurriendo |  | | por el Imperio y mostrando |  | | a los reyes la justicia |  | | que una tirana malicia | 15 | | con poder te va usurpando. |  | | Sepan quién eres y vean |  | | que, por divino misterio, |  | | eres capaz del Imperio |  | | que regularte desean. | 20 | | Sé modesto en las acciones, |  | | porque dándote favor, |  | | te aclamen emperador |  | | supremo de los japones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, que este nombre debo | 25 | | a tu amor y a tu crianza, |  | | pues por ti mi vida alcanza |  | | nueva virtud y ser nuevo; |  | | una cosa no me enseñas: |  | | sin ti la vi, y aprendiendo | 30 | | que la siento y no la entiendo: |  | | masdirétela por señas: |  | | vi la divina belleza |  | | de la que llamas mujer, |  | | donde abrevió su poder | 35 | | la madre naturaleza. |  | | Sentí, al verla, una pasión, |  | | un cuidado, unos antojos, |  | | que parece que a los ojos |  | | se asomaba el corazón. | 40 | | En su presencia sentía |  | | un placer si me miraba, |  | | un dolor si se ausentaba, |  | | una gloria si me vía. |  | | Vivo, cuando estoy sin ella, | 45 | | con tristeza y con cuidado, |  | | y el pecho, regocijado, |  | | salta cuando vuelvo a ella. |  | | El corazón, si la veo, |  | | todo es placer, todo gloria, | 50 | | y si no, con la memoria |  | | la imagino y la deseo. |  | | Dime, ¿qué es este temor |  | | y esta animada osadía, |  | | esta pena y alegría, | 55 | | esta vida y muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor: |  | | eso siente el hombre que ama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce es amor y suave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien de su rigor no sabe, |  | | dulce, como tú, le llama; | 60 | | pero gustando el veneno |  | | de los celos, el amor |  | | es semblante de traidor, |  | | áspides tiene en su seno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué son celos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un morir | 65 | | por ver no queriendo ver, |  | | que se sabe padecer |  | | y no se sabe decir. |  | | Pocos amaron sin ellos; |  | | tú sabrás después quién son, | 70 | | cuando a la dulce ocasión |  | | quieras coger los cabellos. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen QUILDORA y NEREA en lo alto del monte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de bajar al valle, |  | | que ya tus ojos desea, |  | | quisiera decir, Nerea, | 75 | | un secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo calle |  | | tu lengua, que si es de amor, |  | | comunicado da gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viste aquel joven robusto |  | | que, con rústico valor, | 80 | | anda de mí enamorado? |  | | Sabe que le quiero bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ya mis ojos le ven |  | | cruel fiera de este prado: |  | | ¿a un bárbaro el alma das? | 85 | | ¿Un medio bruto te agrada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no estoy enamorada. |  | | inclinada estoy no más; |  | | Ese bárbaro que ves |  | | habla como sabio y cuerdo, | 90 | | y con los ojos le pierdo. |  | | A sus fuerzas, a sus bríos, |  | | yacen rendidos en tierra |  | | los jabalís de la sierra, |  | | los caimanes de los ríos. | 95 | | A sus flechas, que son rayos, |  | | que penetran elementos, |  | | no están libres en los vientos |  | | los hermosos papagayos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque alabanzas le des, | 100 | | es un simple, es ignorante, |  | | y al fin eliges amante |  | | que no sabemos quién es. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TAYCO y el ALCAIDE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo emperador me veo, |  | | tan grandes vendrán a ser | 105 | | tu riqueza y tu poder, |  | | que igualen a tu deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verte libre y sabio, es |  | | para mí el mayor tesoro; |  | | como a emperador, te adoro; | 110 | | como a rey, beso tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mira el honor indecente |  | | que le dan; aquel honor, |  | | al sol o al Emperador |  | | se debe dar solamente. | 115 | | ¿Por qué ocasión un anciano |  | | se le postra y sus pies besa, |  | | y adorándole, confiesa |  | | que es el rey más soberano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hará burla de la amiga; | 120 | | no puede ser otra cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calle mi pena amorosa, |  | | padézcase y no se diga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirando a las aves viene |  | | el tirano Emperador; | 125 | | disimula bien, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes buscar me conviene |  | | la que estimo y la que adoro, |  | | que amo y ardo sin sosiego; |  | | lloro por matar el fuego, | 130 | | y me enciendo más si lloro. |  | | Un caos, una confusión |  | | siento en el alma sin ella: |  | | adiós, padre, que la estrella |  | | sigo de mi inclinación. | 135 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reverencia natural |  | | le dan mis ojos al sol: |  | | hasta el Imperio español, |  | | por los campos de cristal, |  | | tu imperio alargue. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quildora, | 140 | | sus pasos puedes seguir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes quiero resistir esta |  | | inclinación agora; |  | | descendamos, que después |  | | que como al sol le vi dar | 145 | | adoración singular, |  | | imagino, amiga, que es |  | | un salvaje, un simple, un loco, |  | | si por cuerdo le tenía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor te engañaría, | 150 | | que se contenta de poco. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Van bajando del monte; el EMPERADOR tirando al cielo un arco)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Herido pájaro, subes |  | | con plumas de tornasol, |  | | para medïar al sol |  | | dando púrpura a las nubes. | 155 | | ¿Dónde vas con la saeta |  | | que te ha dejado sangriento? |  | | Rastro dejas en el viento, |  | | con que pareces cometa; |  | | mas ya se inclina su vuelo; | 160 | | exhalación fuiste breve, |  | | que la muerte no se atreve |  | | a andar tan cerca del cielo. |  | | Ya bajas hecho un rubí, |  | | de sangre tuya manchado; | 165 | | ya pareces en el prado |  | | una estrella carmesí; |  | | cogerla será el empleo |  | | del arco que al sol consagro. |  | | *(Tópase con las dos)* |  | | ¿Sois mujeres? ¡Oh, milagro | 170 | | que ha formado mi deseo! |  | | ¿En los campos, hay belleza |  | | que con los cielos compita? |  | | mas dondequiera se imita |  | | la misma naturaleza. | 175 | | Yo leí que una Diana |  | | fue en las selvas cazadora, |  | | más hermosa que el aurora |  | | teniña de sangre y grana. |  | | Pensara que sois las dos | 180 | | ninfas suyas, a no ser |  | | la belleza en la mujer |  | | bosquejo de la de Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pónense de rodillas y tápanse los ojos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni responder ni mirar |  | | al Emperador podemos. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas son leyes y extremos |  | | que se pueden dispensar. |  | | ¿En qué me habéis conocido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una inmensa majestad |  | | es soberana deidad | 190 | | que del cielo ha descendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No encubráis más el valor |  | | de esos soles, yo lo mando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quildora, yo estoy temblando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es respeto o es temor? | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Uno y otro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantad. |  | | Descubrid esa luz pura; |  | | porque sólo a la hermosura |  | | se rinde la majestad. |  | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Quildora; | 200 | | ésta, mi amiga, Nerea; |  | | nuestra patria es esta aldea, |  | | nuestro caudal es agora |  | | lo que adquieren nuestras manos, |  | | o cazando en esa sierra, | 205 | | o cultivando la tierra, |  | | oficio al fin de villanos; |  | | danos licencia, señor... |  | | con dos rústicas mujeres |  | | no estáis bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es rigor, | 210 | | Quildora, y no cortesía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué han de saber dos villanas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di dos hermosas mañanas, |  | | dos albas hijas del día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cualquier talle, cualquier brío, | 215 | | parece en el campo bien; |  | | ese nombre no nos dé |  | | Su Majestad, señor mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el sol, que eres hermosa! |  | | El alma siento inclinada. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mucho? También agrada |  | | tal vez la silvestre rosa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BOMURA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con las pintadas plumas |  | | cayó el pájaro, que fuera |  | | sin alma una primavera, | 225 | | bañado en sangre y espuma; |  | | vino a morir entre flores |  | | porque Su Alteza lo vea: |  | | ¡Válgame el sol! ¿No es Nerea, |  | | la que me mata de amores | 230 | | y por quien dejé la ley |  | | del español que persigo? |  | | ¿No es éste el norte que sigo? |  | | ¡Ay de mí, si agrada al Rey |  | | soberano de este Imperio! | 235 | | ¡Ay de mí, si, Dayso adora |  | | la que es luz, la que es aurora |  | | de todo aqueste hemisferio! |  | | ¡Ruego al amor que no sea |  | | tan hermosa para él, | 240 | | como es para mí cruel! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro, TAYCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quildora, Guale, Nerea! |  | | ¿Dónde estáis? ¿Qué selva o valle |  | | encubre vuestra deidad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que su voluntad | 245 | | más empeñada se halle, |  | | quiero interrumpir sus labios. |  | | ¿Dónde permiten los cielos |  | | que la voz produzca celos |  | | y las palabras agravios? | 250 | | ¡Señor, ya cayó en el prado, |  | | sacrificada a tu flecha, |  | | y globo de plumas hecha, |  | | el ave a quien has tirado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué importa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él está con ellas | 255 | | con gusto y entretenido: |  | | fiero amor, ¿cuál habrá sido |  | | la que más agrada de ellas? |  | | Otra vez intento hacer |  | | que las deje, y muchas aves | 260 | | de las nocturnas y graves |  | | que osaron aborrecer |  | | el divino resplandor, |  | | entre esas plantas no gimen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Que importa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada. Ya oprimen | 265 | | celos y dudas mi amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(En alto, TAYCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quildora, Guale, Nerea! |  | | Responded a quien os llama, |  | | esperad a quien os ama, |  | | oid a quien os desea. | 270 | | No es la gloria que, conquisto |  | | la que da hermosura al prado. |  | | ¡Vive el sol, que me he turbado |  | | esta vez de haberla visto! |  | | El Emperador está | 275 | | hablando con ella, y ella, |  | | más enemiga y más bella, |  | | nuevo tormento me da. |  | | Siento una pasión tan fiera, |  | | un cuidado y un pesar, | 280 | | que la quisiera matar, |  | | cuando adorarla quisiera. |  | | No sé qué es esto: me inclino |  | | con impulsos impacientes |  | | a matarla con los dientes | 285 | | por besarla de camino. |  | | No sé si es rabia o temor |  | | esto que en mi pecho lidia; |  | | parece que siento envidia, |  | | parece que siento amor. | 290 | | Con un inculto misterio |  | | aborrezco a Daysoagora, |  | | más por hablar con Quildora, |  | | que por quitarme el imperio. |  | | Mármol soy que no se mueve, | 295 | | helado y ardiente estoy, |  | | que me parece que soy |  | | volcán cubierto de nieve. |  | | ¿Qué enfermedad es la mía? |  | | ¿Qué mal nuevo es éste, cielos? | 300 | | ¿Si serán estos los celos |  | | que Polemo me decía? |  | | Sí, pues me siento morir; |  | | sí, pues me siento perder; |  | | sí, pues lo sé padecer; | 305 | | sí, pues no lo sé decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que violentas os tienen |  | | majestades semejantes, |  | | licencia y estos diamantes |  | | os quiero dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí vienen | 310 | | de golpe mis sentimientos; |  | | aquí sí que mi mal llega |  | | al alma, y ella se anega |  | | en abismos de tormentos. |  | | Joyas les da; mi fatiga | 315 | | llega al último pesar; |  | | que quien da, quiere obligar, |  | | y quien recibe, se obliga. |  | | Y ya que sufrir no puedo, |  | | mal que en el alma no cabe, | 320 | | cuando la pena es tan grave, |  | | viene a ser vileza el miedo. |  | | Tío, tío, no les dé |  | | los rayos del sol ansí: |  | | mejores son para mí, | 325 | | y amigo suyo seré. |  | | Porque estos dos le prometo, |  | | que como sin barbas vienen, |  | | que aunque más les dé, no tienen |  | | vergüenza, amor ni respeto. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Simple, aparta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me llamo |  | | ni aparta me diga, amigo; |  | | Tayco dicen que me digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En señal y muestras que amo |  | | honestamente, tomad | 335 | | dos diamantes que al nacer |  | | del día pudieran ser |  | | su hermosura y claridad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las villanas, gran señor, |  | | de diamantes no entendemos; | 340 | | bástanos que visto habemos |  | | al supremo Emperador. |  | | La gloria de haber mirado |  | | tus deidades soberanas, |  | | es majestad que a villanas | 345 | | ricas deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habéis hablado |  | | como hombre de bien las dos: |  | | si a matar habéis salido |  | | aves que dejan el nido, |  | | perdonad aquestas dos. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Rey de Bomura! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy he formado en el pecho |  | | una malicia: sospecho |  | | que este simple tiene amor. |  | | Siendo de celos capaz, | 355 | | no es simple, de donde infiero |  | | que en estos reinos espero |  | | perturbación de la paz. |  | | Ponedle una guarda fiel |  | | que, a sus acciones atento, | 360 | | le examine el pensamiento, |  | | y que no se aparte de él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haráse: di si es Quildora |  | | la que tu amor quiere y precia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué curiosidad tan necia! | 365 | | No lo sabréis por agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no he podido entender |  | | cuál le da cuidado, cielos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terrible mal son los celos: |  | | esto causa una mujer. | 370 | | Ya respiro; ya la vida |  | | tiene su dominio entero, |  | | habiendo estado primero |  | | o dudosa o suspendida. |  | | Quildora, yo te agradezco | 375 | | la constancia que has tenido, |  | | el honor que has defendido |  | | y el favor que no merezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es esto? ¡Gran cordura |  | | en el hablar muestra ya! | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debe de ser que tendrá |  | | intervalos su locura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el REY DE BOMURA y MANGAZIL)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El supremo Emperador |  | | lo ha mandado, y le has de ser |  | | centinela, que has de ver | 385 | | si es cuerdo o loco pastor; |  | | este mozo has de guardar, |  | | sin apartarte un momento |  | | de su lado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen tormento |  | | es el que me quieren dar: | 390 | | si por ninguna ocasión |  | | en mi vida me pudrí, |  | | porque quiero ver ansí |  | | cuánto vive un buen poltrón, |  | | ¿cómo guardaré un jumento? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | |  |  | | Ingenio tienes sutil; |  | | a sus acciones atento |  | | has de estar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El gavilán, |  | | pájaros busca, atrevido: | 400 | | ¡Ox, Palomas; ox, al nido! |  | | Porque seguras no están |  | | con esta gente las aves: |  | | Rey de poco más o menos, |  | | en estos prados amenos, | 405 | | ¿qué buscáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que tú sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vos buscáis lo que sé, |  | | sin duda buscáis muy poco, |  | | pues si dicen que soy loco, |  | | bestia soy, nada sabré. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te dije yo, Nerea? |  | | Ya le vuelve la locura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo no estaré segura |  | | con este Rey que desea |  | | darme enfados con su amor: | 415 | | vámonos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Espera, ingrata! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo, si tu voz me mata! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vives con tu rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo podré rogarte |  | | que esperes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No de esa suerte. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué huyes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué os vais? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no escucharte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos quedamos los dos |  | | con este claro desprecio: |  | | yo soy simple, vos sois necio; | 425 | | remédienos sólo Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tayco, esta guarda te dejo, |  | | que siempre estará contigo, |  | | porque yo la sombra sigo, |  | | sin razón y sin consejo, | 430 | | de un imposible de amor, |  | | de una tirana mujer |  | | que espanto pudiera ser |  | | de las fieras su rigor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú me has de guardar aquí? | 435 | | ¿Soy yo loco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre es de seso: |  | | no reñiremos por eso; |  | | él me ha de guardar a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este Rey es bellacón, |  | | no tiene lealtad ni fe. | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida porfié; |  | | digo que tienes razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, bien mirado, es mandado, |  | | su condición no me asombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, él es buen hombre, | 445 | | como dice, bien mirado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres mi guarda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No y sí, |  | | como mandare. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy con él, que dices bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | No vengas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quédome aquí. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿sabrásme tú alcanzar |  | | cuando corro o cuando lucho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me desacomodo mucho, |  | | no sé correr ni luchar, |  | | no contradicen ninguno; | 455 | | el otorgador me llaman. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los corazones que aman, |  | | no cabe secreto alguno; |  | | mis celos dieron recelos, |  | | sin duda, al Emperador; | 460 | | disimulemos, amor; |  | | finjamos locuras, celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iba por un haz de leña |  | | al monte, y este cuidado |  | | por pesadumbre me han dado. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a éste dejo, se despeña; |  | | mi intención ya han de saber, |  | | que tengo industria y valor; |  | | si estoy con él, a mi amor |  | | daré ausencias. ¿Qué he de hacer? | 470 | | Válgame el ingenio aquí: |  | | ¿quieres que en aqueste prado, |  | | que a sueño, nos ha brindado, |  | | durmamos un rato? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que yo en ganas lo tenía; | 475 | | pero lo tengo de atar, |  | | porque me podrá costar, |  | | si se va, la vida mía, |  | | que es la cosa que más precio; |  | | dicen que es tormento esquivo | 480 | | atar con un muerto un vivo, |  | | y un discreto con un necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ata y duerme, camarada, |  | | que yo en la hierba me acuesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ataré y dormiré presto, | 485 | | que tengo bien sazonada |  | | la potencia dormitiva; |  | | cátedra puedo leer |  | | a un lirón. |  | | *(Átale con una cuerda a Tayco, y duerme)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que una mujer |  | | de los sentidos nos priva! | 490 | | Muero ausente, amando muero, |  | | sólo vivo a su luz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, |  | | atado está ya; ruin sea |  | | quien despertare primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vasallos desleales | 495 | | estos imperios me deben, |  | | y las desdichas se atreven |  | | a las personas Rëales, |  | | ¿qué milagro que el amor |  | | se me atreva? Y ya sospecho | 500 | | que ha derramado en su pecho |  | | su melancólico humor |  | | el sueño. Quieran los cielos |  | | sacarme de este cuidado |  | | que el Emperador me ha dado | 505 | | con sospechas y recelos. |  | | Mientras en el campo está, |  | | como es tirano y cruel, |  | | no estaré seguro de él, |  | | celos y pena me da. | 510 | | Ansí Veré lo que pasa, |  | | sin dar cuenta a este villano |  | | de este prodigio inhumano |  | | que me hiela y que me abrasa. |  | | *(Ata el cordel a un laurel)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dormimos? Sí, que el cordel | 515 | | siento firme y bien atado. |  | | ¡Buen animal saqué al prado; |  | | tan grande soy como él! |  | | ¡Si me pudro de guardallo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY DE BOMURA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mangazil, advierte bien | 520 | | que aunque recelos te den... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calle la bestia, pues callo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ese es tu cuidado infiel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duerma el simple, noramala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tu simpleza le iguala. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, firme el cordel, |  | | atado está todavía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | El Rey soy: ¡mira! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡qué poco, |  | | Rey de cabras y de bueyes, |  | | los locos se fingen reyes! | 530 | | Aunque yo conozco un loco |  | | tan simple, que maravilla, |  | | y se tiene, ¡lindo humor!, |  | | por el ingenio mayor |  | | de la corte o de la villa. | 535 | | *(Levántase)* |  | | ¿Cómo el simple se te huyó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Animal por animal, |  | | aquí estoy yo, y otro tal |  | | es quien de mí le fio. |  | | Cerca estoy de que me pese: | 540 | | para mi poltronería, |  | | desdicha grande sería... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Te dormiste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El punto es ese. |  | | Dióme a merendar lirones |  | | cocidos en escabeche | 545 | | de beleño, vino y leche. |  | | Como esta vez me perdones, |  | | otra dormiré a placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | Detrás de él. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con pies veloces. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dice QUILDORA, desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, Nerea! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces | 550 | | escucho de una mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Nerea! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darán favor |  | | a su voz las manos mías, |  | | si ya no son tiranías |  | | de este injusto Emperador. | 555 | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen los tres religiosos vestidos de japoneses)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tierra que espinas produces, |  | | hoy de nuevo te saludo, |  | | y espero en Dios que des flores, |  | | que son premisas del fruto. |  | | Ya, padres, que en este traje | 560 | | salimos del mar profundo, |  | | no perdamos tiempo; den |  | | a Dios verdadero culto |  | | estos bárbaros; la mies |  | | copiosa, y no son muchos | 565 | | los obreros; Dios propague |  | | la cosecha en orden suyo. |  | | Ea, compañeros míos, |  | | bien disfrazados, y ocultos, |  | | al Japón habemos vuelto: | 570 | | todos parecemos unos; |  | | quiera Dios que lo seamos |  | | en la fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diversos rumbos |  | | elijamos, dilatando |  | | la Iglesia por este mundo. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AGUSTINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo predicaré en Fixén |  | | y en Angalaqui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo cuido |  | | de esta provincia en que estamos; |  | | y quiera Dios, pues nos cupo |  | | en suerte, de parecer | 580 | | a los Apóstoles suyos. |  | | Agora en él, dividirnos, |  | | que un bosquejo y un rasguño |  | | de esa caridad seamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  | | --- | | Padre, adiós. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Trino y Uno | 585 | | ponga eficaz elegancia |  | | en Vuestras lenguas. No dudo, |  | | ¡Gran Señor! de tu piedad, |  | | que estos idólatras rudos |  | | a tu Iglesia ha de traer, | 590 | | que es éste ligero curso. |  | | Por estos campos he visto |  | | romper dos humanos bultos |  | | la esfera del viento; pienso |  | | que es mujer, y algún insulto | 595 | | va recelando su honor. |  | | Entre estos cauces me encubro; |  | | no es tiempo que me conozcan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Encúbrese en unas ramas, y sale QUILDORA y el EMPERADOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, cielos, estáis mudos, |  | | sin dar voces a un tirano, | 600 | | cuando rayos fueran justos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quildora hermosa, detente; |  | | ¿no ves, no sabes que oculto |  | | el mundo con mi poder, |  | | como el sol, hermoso y rubio? | 605 | | ¿Quién de mí puede librarse? |  | | El mismo cielo, presumo, |  | | pues volví a encontrarle sola, |  | | que ha correspondido al gusto |  | | que tengo de estar contigo. | 610 | | Ovemeagora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que es sumo |  | | Emperador del Japón, |  | | ¿pierde así el decoro suyo? |  | | Quien compite con los dioses, |  | | ¿imita acciones del vulgo? | 615 | | Tanto es mayor tu delito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sin razón ni discurso |  | | te resistes al amor |  | | del que es inmortal trasunto |  | | de los dioses soberanos, | 620 | | ya deben hacerme tuyo |  | | la violencia y tiranía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Válgame el sol! | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NAVARRETE, y pónese en medio de los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El no pudo |  | | valer a nadie; su autor, |  | | dueño y señor absoluto | 625 | | del hombre, te ha de valer. |  | | Monarca bárbaro, en cuyos |  | | hombros estriba el imperio |  | | de estos piélagos profundos; |  | | ¿cómo quebrantas las leyes | 630 | | que la humana razón puso |  | | a los hombres, siendo tú |  | | quien sus fueros y estatutos |  | | debe amparar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú te atreves, |  | | como fiera, como bruto, | 635 | | a mi alteza y majestad? |  | | Romperá el acero duro |  | | de esta flecha, un pecho aleve |  | | en quien tal audacia cupo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La violencia y tiranía | 640 | | aborrece Dios, y puso |  | | a su cuenta la venganza |  | | del humilde y pobre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dudo |  | | que eres hombre; di quién eres |  | | que con secretos impulsos, | 645 | | me detienes el brazo, |  | | o mis fuerzas quitas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busco |  | | la salvación de las almas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres, por ventura, alguno |  | | de mis dioses? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre soy, | 650 | | y son falsos y perjuros |  | | tus dioses, y sólo el mío, |  | | es verdadero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué escucho? |  | | ¿Cómo no te doy la muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podrás, si el Dios que es sumo, | 655 | | Él licencia no te da. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres mágico? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No supo |  | | la magia lo que sé yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué celestiales influjos |  | | me suspenden? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los de Dios. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Tente! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  | | --- | | Escúchame. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me turbo |  | | en tu presencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu vida |  | | pretendo sólo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues huyo: |  | | no eres vida, sino muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  | | --- | | ¡Cómo! ¿Te vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy confuso. | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  | | --- | | ¿No eres tú Emperador? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | pues temo a un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pudo, |  | | sino Dios, vencerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! |  | | No soy Dayso si esto sufro |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, mujer, ¿quién imaginas | 670 | | que te libra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pregunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Dios de los españoles, |  | | cuyo sacerdote, cuyo |  | | ministro soy del Dios bueno; |  | | el que en una cruz se puso | 675 | | para dar vida a los hombres. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TAYCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los celos y amor presumo |  | | que son veneno, que son |  | | dioses de poder oculto |  | | que me arrebatan el alma. | 680 | | Siguiendo voy, mas ¿qué busco |  | | desengaños y quietud |  | | tan en vano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió el Justo |  | | para pagar por nosotros, |  | | y con su sangre nos trujo | 685 | | al poder del Padre Eterno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me han visto entre estos juncos, |  | | saetas del campo: quiero |  | | escucharlos. |  | | *(Llégase a ellos)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dispuso |  | | tu remedio, bien te quiso; | 690 | | tenle amor, y sin descuido |  | | pídele mercedes, que es |  | | dueño del cielo y del mundo; |  | | rica serás si le quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí les cojo en el hurto | 695 | | de mis dichas; éste, en nombre |  | | del tirano cruel e injusto, |  | | a Quildora solicita: |  | | quiero escuchar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si discurso |  | | tienes de razón, Quildora, | 700 | | ama a este Señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dudo? |  | | El Emperador la adora, |  | | y éste es su tercero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un punto |  | | es la humana vida sólo; |  | | eternos años y lustros, | 705 | | inmortales siglos, vive |  | | quien va a su reino: trasunto |  | | del retrato soberano |  | | del Señor que amor te tuvo, |  | | he de darte, y pues has dado | 710 | | en Tomás a Dios tal fruto, |  | | que ya te conozco, toma. |  | | *(Déle una imagen de Cristo crucificado)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí mi desdicha escucho, |  | | aquí se me arranca el alma; |  | | si responde bien, no dudo. | 715 | | Trances de amor, vientos leves, |  | | traed en orden confuso |  | | a mis oídos su voz, |  | | si ha de ser mi muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gusto |  | | me ha dado escucharte; el tiempo, | 720 | | que dando vueltas y turnos |  | | todo lo vence, quizás |  | | mudará mi pecho y culto; |  | | daré el alma al Rey que dices, |  | | a quien beso y a quien juzgo | 725 | | por igual del sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos! |  | | Ya con nuevas ansias lucho, |  | | con la rabia y con la muerte: |  | | árboles nunca desnudos |  | | de las hojas que os vestís, | 730 | | cristales blancos y puros, |  | | ¿cómo locuras no hago |  | | cuando lágrimas produzco? |  | | Daré voces a los vientos |  | | porque en sus senos oscuros | 735 | | formen rayos que me acaben; |  | | pero a Quildora no culpo; |  | | mi desdicha es solamente |  | | quien me agravia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No procuro |  | | darte enfado: adiós, Quildora, | 740 | | estima esa imagen. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuvo |  | | la muerte en pálidas sombras. |  | | Mas ¡horror, hados injustos! |  | | ¿Qué penas me destináis? |  | | Falsa ingrata, en quien no cupo | 745 | | firme honor, ¿cómo rendiste |  | | las altiveces y puntos |  | | vanagloriosos que amor |  | | Con tal pompa, con tal triunfo... |  | | ¿No tiene ley ni es esclava | 750 | | la voluntad? No lo dudo: |  | | pudiste rendirte; pero |  | | si me agravio, si me injurio, |  | | si padezco, si te adoro, |  | | no es mucho, ingrata, noes mucho | 755 | | que lo sienta y que me queje. |  | | Ese retrato, que suyo, |  | | en tus manos, dice que es, |  | | dará a mis ojos confusos |  | | la venganza y el sosiego, | 760 | | porque en este tronco duro |  | | le he de clavar, ¡vive el cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Estás loco; espera. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busco |  | | mi remedio y mi venganza. |  | | *(Quítale la imagen y clávala con la daga, y hácele sangre en la cara)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho, bárbaro injusto? | 765 | | Que es el Dios de los cristianos, |  | | y aquel sacerdote suyo |  | | que la ley me predicaba... |  | | Loco estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime difunto. |  | | ¡Válgame el sol soberano! | 770 | | Es tu forma y ya se enoja, |  | | reflejos de sangre roja, |  | | rayos de púrpura humana, |  | | ya de mi mano tirana |  | | el mismo cielo se asombre. | 775 | | ¡Señor, perdonad, que el nombre |  | | que tenéis yo no lo sé! |  | | ¿Qué mucho que muerte os dé |  | | si venís en forma de hombre? |  | | Pero ya, si bien se advierte, | 780 | | estáis vos crucificado |  | | sin ser hombre desdichado: |  | | ¿quién os dió, Señor, la muerte? |  | | Caso es duro, trance es fuerte, |  | | que siendo vos solo y uno, | 785 | | os den dolor importuno |  | | en edad tan juvenil; |  | | que acá tenemos diez mil, |  | | y no matarnos ninguno. |  | | Ni yo os niego, ni yo os creo, | 790 | | que, si no es para serviros, |  | | no os conozco, y del error, |  | | que me perdonéis deseo. |  | | Enojado, Dios, os veo; |  | | vuestras venas se rasgaron, | 795 | | sangre viva me arrojaron; |  | | mi cólera me engañó. |  | | ¿Qué mucho que os hiera yo, |  | | si los vuestros os mataron? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien esto sabe decir, | 800 | | no es simple, sino discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios del cristiano, en secreto |  | | un don os pienso pedir: |  | | si me hacéis restituir |  | | este imperio soberano, | 805 | | tengo de hacerme cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué en secreto le dijiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | Que te adoro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que fuiste |  | | muy celoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muy tirano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El viejo que anda contigo, | 810 | | buscándote viene: adiós; |  | | que no quiero que a los dos |  | | nos halle juntos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sigo |  | | tu sol, hermosa, por ver |  | | a qué Lepolemo vino. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucharlos determino. |  | | Aquí me quiero esconder. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el ALCAIDE, LEPOLEMO y el REY DE SIGUÉN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, buscándote viene |  | | el Rey de Siguén, que es hombre |  | | de valor, prudencia y nombre, | 820 | | y amor de padre te tiene. |  | | Dél te fía, que desea |  | | verte señor del Imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  | | --- | | Dame tus pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué misterio |  | | es éste? ¡No hay quien lo crea! | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta, Rey, y los brazos |  | | serán en nuestra amistad |  | | lazos de la voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y serán eternos lazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me ha dicho Lepolemo | 830 | | que a mi padre amor tuviste, |  | | y que obediente le fuiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi Emperador supremo |  | | debo amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo! |  | | ¿Se burlan de él? ¿Qué será? | 835 | | Pero amor nuevo me da |  | | ver que postrado en el suelo |  | | le habla un Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tayco Soma, |  | | que este nombre te es debido, |  | | la ignorancia que has fingido, | 840 | | a empresa heroica te llama. |  | | Finge bien, porque te den |  | | la locura y el desprecio |  | | imperios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fingido necio, |  | | con razón te quise bien. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo dispondré de modo |  | | que muchos Reyes tomemos |  | | las armas, y coronemos |  | | tu persona Real. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo, |  | | la dicha y el bien me falta. | 850 | | No es su igual la sangre mía. |  | | Sólo cuerdo le quería, |  | | mas no persona tan alta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tayco, advierte que el amor |  | | te ha de dañar, porque ansí | 855 | | tendrá recelos de ti |  | | el tirano Emperador. |  | | Demás de esto, si te fias |  | | de mujer, yo te prometo |  | | que no te guarde secreto. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haces mal si no desvías |  | | esa pasión de tu pecho. |  | | Reprímela, gran señor; |  | | disimula, que el amor |  | | muchos reinos ha deshecho. | 865 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertido estoy muy bien; |  | | yo lo he de hacer de esa suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIGUÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la noche vendré a verte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues adiós. Rey de Siguén. |  | | Perdonad, amor, que ya | 870 | | enfreno vuestra pasión, |  | | y el Imperio del Japón |  | | alta esperanza me da. |  | | Perdonad, amor, que agora |  | | pienso coronar mi frente | 875 | | la beldad resplandeciente |  | | de los ojos de Quildora. |  | | Perdone esta vez, amor, |  | | que dais muerte con la ausencia; |  | |  | 880 | | cese ya vuestro rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Tayco amigo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Amigo yo! |  | | Engañarme quieres, boba. |  | | ¡Qué bien entiendo la trova! |  | | Sospecho que no soy yo. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te puedo engañar, |  | | si sabes que estimo mucho |  | | tu persona? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto escucho, |  | | mal podré disimular. |  | | Quildora, el Emperador | 890 | | diz que te daba diamantes |  | | al mismo sol semejantes: |  | | tomallos fuera mejor. |  | | Ya me ha vuelto mi locura; |  | | y cuando estoy más ajeno | 895 | | de jüicio, estoy más bueno, |  | | pues olvido tu hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tayco, no debes fingir |  | | simplicidades agora |  | | con la mujer que te adora. | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien lo sabes decir! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sentirlo sé mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿tú bien me has querido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Y ya te adoro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este ha sido |  | | el primer gusto de amor. | 905 | | Quildora me quiere bien: |  | | perdone el laurel supremo, |  | | perdóneme Lepolemo, |  | | perdone el Rey de Siguén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo, que amor has fingido. | 910 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿por qué no lo creías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque de mí no te fías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿tú nos has oído? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Y me ha pesado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que hombre humilde no seas. | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué ese mal me deseas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque ansí te perderé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabe de amor quien dice |  | | que abomina del amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rica soy con tu favor. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amándote soy felice. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Si reinas... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuyo seré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Si no reinas... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuyo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tayco, esta rosa te doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vale más que un reino, a fe. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisonja ha sido famosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llámala verdad suprema. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si perdieres la diadema... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No perderé aquesta rosa. |  | | ¿Dónde podremos los dos | 930 | | vernos siempre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estos prados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | Contentos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y enamorados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | Pues adiós, Quildora. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen el FRAILE, MANGAZIL y NEREA, con hábitos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que tuviste piedad |  | | de la religión de España, |  | | en el tiempo que acogías |  | | religiosos en tu casa, |  | | esos hábitos, amigo, | 5 | | de tus tres huéspedes guarda, |  | | porque mortajas tengamos |  | | si el Emperador nos mata; |  | | no hayas miedo que peligres |  | | en guardarlos, porque amparan | 10 | | a sus devotos los dueños |  | | de sus religiosos santos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese amparo es menester, |  | | porque es tanta mi desgracia, |  | | que siendo guarda de un loco | 15 | | me dormí con lindas ganas. |  | | Huyóse el loco, y yo, agora |  | | pudiera estar en la cama, |  | | con los achaques de un miedo; |  | | pero para todo hay traza: | 20 | | si me buscan, me pondré |  | | uno de éstos, si es que guardan |  | | los hábitos, como dices, |  | | a las personas honradas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Domingo, Agustín, Francisco, | 25 | | son sus dueños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un arca |  | | los tendré, padre, guardados |  | | si mi temor no los saca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nerea, ya que por ti |  | | nos persiguen las tiranas | 30 | | pasiones de un Rey injusto, |  | | ¿cuándo piensas ser cristiana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te puedo responder, |  | | porque siguiendo la caza |  | | o el amor de una Quildora, | 35 | | suele venir Dayso Sama |  | | al valle de estas aldeas. |  | | Y pienso, si no me engañan |  | | los recelos, que le he visto; |  | | y huye, padre, si es que guardas | 40 | | tu vida a mejor empleo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien: que Cristo traiga |  | | aqueste Imperio a su Iglesia. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vosotras, flores y ramas, |  | | que a las aves dais abrigo, | 45 | | nido y sustento, sed causa |  | | de que un fiero Emperador |  | | no me ofenda, mudas plantas. |  | | Ansí en diamantes de flores |  | | y con verdes esmeraldas | 50 | | de las hojas, os dé abril |  | | hebras de líquida plata, |  | | que me esconda en vuestros lazos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Escóndese, y sale el EMPERADOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, pues, que ardientes llamas |  | | de estos hornos han de ser | 55 | | las que hoy me han de dar venganza. |  | | Español era, sin duda, |  | | el que con fuerzas bizarras |  | | en mi pecho puso miedo: |  | | sus imágenes sagradas, | 60 | | que así las dicen, mandé |  | | que a aqueste valle se traigan |  | | y se abrasen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has hecho, |  | | porque ya, señor, son tantas |  | | las que dan a los japones, | 65 | | que en nuestros ídolos faltan, |  | | y el sol no ve sacrificios |  | | en el cristal de sus aras. |  | | También te aviso, señor, |  | | que tengo evidencias claras | 70 | | de que Tayco no está loco, |  | | y Quildora y él se aman |  | | con extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el sol, |  | | que si esa villana ingrata |  | | quiere a Tayco y me desprecia, | 75 | | que he de darles muerte airada |  | | a los dos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichosa he sido |  | | en oír tales palabras: |  | | Quildora daré aviso; |  | | présteme el cielo las alas, | 80 | | porque salir no me sientan. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se finge simple, y trata |  | | de cobrar su imperio Tayco... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  | | --- | | Así lo pienso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vaya |  | | tan alegre, pues va preso. | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este hombre es español |  | | y entre los japones anda |  | | predicándoles su ley; |  | | escondido entre unas hayas |  | | de este valle le encontramos. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merecéis eterna fama: |  | | agradezco este servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero dar priesa a que traigan |  | | imágenes y rosarios; |  | | como que amparo la causa | 95 | | los cristianos escondidos, |  | | a defenderlos, y caigan |  | | en el lazo del olvido; |  | | también he de hacer que vayan, |  | | cuando la noche despliegue | 100 | | temores y sombras vanas, |  | | confesión pidiendo algunos, |  | | porque oyendo esta palabra |  | | los ocultos sacerdotes, |  | | saldrán luego de las casas | 105 | | que los amparan, creyendo |  | | que confesión les demandan |  | | algunos cristianos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, |  | | ¿eres español? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni engañan |  | | ni mienten los sacerdotes | 110 | | de Dios. Sí soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué tratas en |  | | el Imperio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En dar luz |  | | de la verdad sacrosanta, |  | | en enseñarle el camino |  | | de la vida de las almas, | 115 | | que éste es Cristo solamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre de buena cara, |  | | ojos grandes, y mediano |  | | de cuerpo, que cuando habla |  | | parece que tira flechas | 120 | | rasgando pechos y entrañas, |  | | de quien oí las razones, |  | | y con fuerzas soberanas |  | | me suspendió y me detuvo, |  | | ¿quién es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si su voz te agrada, | 125 | | por las señas le conozco. |  | | Óyele. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo se llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fray Alonso Navarrete; |  | | hombre noble, que en España |  | | tuvo ilustres ascendientes, | 130 | | que en las letras y en las armas |  | | a Dios y a su Rey sirvieron. |  | | Las armas negras y blancas |  | | de Domingo, español santo, |  | | le agradaron, y en la casa | 135 | | de Valladolid, famosa |  | | porque fue corona y patria |  | | de dos Felipes, segundo |  | | y cuarto, vida sagrada |  | | eligió, dejando el siglo, | 140 | | que aún niño le despreciaba. |  | | Creció en virtudes, y en letras; |  | | y a la provincia que llaman |  | | Filipinas, pasó un tiempo. |  | | Enfermo volvióse a España, | 145 | | y el celo de nuestra fe |  | | y conversión de las almas. |  | | Del Japón se partió a Roma, |  | | y la obediencia le manda |  | | volver a las Indias luego | 150 | | con más ministros. Son tantas |  | | sus virtudes, que imposible |  | | será a mi lengua contarlas: |  | | es piadoso, es temeroso |  | | de Dios, tiene las entrañas | 155 | | llenas de gran caridad; |  | | no reposa ni descansa |  | | predicando el Evangelio; |  | | si le prendes, si le matas, |  | | vendrán infinitos luego | 160 | | al honor de la guirnalda |  | | del martirio, predicando |  | | su ley, porque no acobarda |  | | la muerte a los sacerdotes |  | | de Cristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, repara | 165 | | que crees mal tantas flores |  | | con tu sangre matizadas: |  | | llevadle preso, que pienso, |  | | sin que su Cristo le valga, |  | | dar muerte a ese Navarrete, | 170 | | que con su nombre me espanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mangazil, señor, es hombre |  | | que ocultar suele en su casa |  | | cristianos; búsquele siempre, |  | | y al momento se disfraza | 175 | | con los hábitos de aquellos |  | | que en el Japón predicaban, |  | | y sin duda de ellos sabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Llega Mangazil. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MANGAZIL con hábito negro, escapulario blanco y capilla de francisco)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Loada |  | | sea la luz de los días, | 180 | | si es lo mismo que Deo gracias! |  | | Turbado estoy; por el loco |  | | me han de preguntar; Dios haya |  | | piedad de fray Mangazil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo en ese traje estabas? | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dormíme por mis pecados, |  | | y soltóseme con rabia; |  | | que yo atado le tenía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los sacerdotes de España, |  | | ¿dónde están? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le dije: | 190 | | «Amigo, no se me vaya, |  | | que se enojará el señor». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuántos tienes en tu casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hacen locos cosa buena, |  | | y sin decirme palabra, | 195 | | sin decir oxte ni moxte... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bestia! ¿No acabas |  | | de entender lo que pregunto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, porque me tapa |  | | el capirote frailuno | 200 | | las orejas, y ésas malas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué cristianos has guardado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, no guardo nada; |  | | que soy un hombre perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ley sigues, qué ley guardas? | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo ley con ninguno, |  | | porque es traidora, es ingrata |  | | mi condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tuyo es |  | | el traje español que sacas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo y el traje somos tuyos, | 210 | | todo lo puedes y mandas; |  | | aquí está para servirte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, bestia, noramala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para ti no hay resistencia; |  | | voyme, pues que tú lo mandas. | 215 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen los que pudieren con rosarios)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Salen TAYCO, BOMURA y TOMÁS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya las imágenes vienen |  | | al incendio condenadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué ha podido ofenderos |  | | gente que ni come ni habla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el horno, como un volcán, | 220 | | diluvios de fuego exhala; |  | | no haya en mí Imperio señales |  | | de esta religión cristiana. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen por un escotillón llamas, y echan rosarios e imágenes)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bárbaros, sin Dios, sin ley! |  | | ¿Qué furia infernal os mueve? | 225 | | ¿Qué república se atreve |  | | a los retratos de un rey? |  | | Como son justos espantos |  | | respeto y temor perdido, |  | | ansí os habéis atrevido | 230 | | al de Dios y al de sus santos. |  | | A quien hundió, ¡oh pueblo ciego! |  | | Con prólogos de agua el mundo, |  | | y en el diluvio segundo |  | | lloverá abismos de fuego, | 235 | | ¿os atrevéis de esa suerte, |  | | sin que las nubes, con truenos |  | | rasgando sus pardos senos, |  | | fulminen rayos de muerte? |  | | ¿Del Dios de los elementos | 240 | | echáis al fuego la imagen? |  | | ¡Iras de los cielos bajen |  | | rompiendo esferas de viento! |  | | Mas no se eclipsan las luces |  | | en prodigioso castigo, | 245 | | pues que puede Dios conmigo, |  | | sacar del fuego sus cruces. |  | | Daré espanto a esta Bolonia |  | | del infierno con mi fe. |  | | Sí, sí, guardado se ve | 250 | | el horno de Babilonia. |  | | *(Déjase caer dentro)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echóse dentro. ¡Oh, español! |  | | ¡O sois loco, o sois divino! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi venganza se vino; |  | | ¡viven los rayos del sol! | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Padre Navarrete, padre! |  | | ¿Es posible que esto he visto? |  | | ¡Ayúdele Jesucristo! |  | | ¡Pida favor a su Madre! |  | | ¡Ay de mí, que ya los dos | 260 | | no nos habemos de ver! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristiano debes de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, por la gracia de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué esperas siendo cristiano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  | | --- | | Vida eterna. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tu vida, | 265 | | cuando apenas es nacida, |  | | puede expirar a mi mano, |  | | ¿cómo podrás ser eterno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma, que es inmortal |  | | tendrá vida celestial, | 270 | | y la tuya en el infierno |  | | padecerá eternamente, |  | | que será siempre morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso nos sabéis decir; |  | | no sois vos muy inocente. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por las celestes esferas |  | | que en diáfanas regiones |  | | de los dioses son balcones |  | | con azules vidrieras, |  | | que el encantador cristiano | 280 | | se sale vivo del fuego! |  | | ¡Daránle la muerte luego! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NAVARRETE con una tunicela blanca sembrada de flores, y guirnalda, cargado de imágenes y rosarios)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi Dios, con soberano |  | | poder, el fuego formó, |  | | fuera mucho desacato | 285 | | que se atreviera al retrato |  | | del mismo que le crió. |  | | ¡Que vuestras manos airadas |  | | este delito cometan, |  | | cuando a los cielos respetan | 290 | | las cosas inanimadas! |  | | Bárbaros, llenos de errores, |  | | como a Dios respeto debe, |  | | fuego produce la nieve, |  | | y el fuego produce flores. | 295 | | Oro ha sido y más precioso |  | | la fe del Dios español, |  | | y este fuego fue crisol, |  | | porque salga más hermoso. |  | | Estas imágenes bellas, | 300 | | efectos del fénix hacen, |  | | y entre las llamas renacen |  | | más puras que las estrellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Prendedle! ¡Muera! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, |  | | que si. a su Dios ha librado, | 305 | | ¡vive el sol que le he envidiado |  | | y que he de librarle yo! |  | | Que compitiendo los dos, |  | | es mi fuerza más inmensa, |  | | pues que vengo a ser defensa | 310 | | de quien defiende a su Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Mueran ambos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el sol, |  | | si Dios le debo llamar, |  | | que este tronco ha de amparar |  | | al sacerdote español! | 315 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Deshaga un tronco de un árbol y retíralos a todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Déles, tío; déles, tío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debéis de conocer |  | | el admirable poder |  | | de mi fuerza y de mi brío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Ténte, bárbaro! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, | 320 | | que soy monte despeñado. |  | | ¡Huye, sacerdote honrado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mi Dios no tengo miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera el traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco di, |  | | pues intento defender | 325 | | un Dios que tiene poder |  | | para defenderse a sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es locura, ese es buen celo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Huye, defiende tu vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios la llevo ofrecida. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Vete en paz! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guárdete el cielo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase cada uno por su puerta, y TAYCO retirando los demás)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nerea, en mi tierno amor |  | | tiene más por modo extraño |  | | la muerte en tu desengaño, |  | | que la vida en mi temor; | 335 | | desata silencios mudos, |  | | vuelve otra vez a los labios |  | | tu voz, y mátenme agravios |  | | de toda piedad desnudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han dicho al Emperador... | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte en sospechas toco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que Tayco no es loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí es, pues me tiene amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hanle dicho que le adoras |  | | con tan puro sentimiento, | 345 | | que usurpa aljófar al viento |  | | de las lágrimas que lloras; |  | | y que en amorosa unión, |  | | de honesta correspondencia, |  | | dais los dos dulce licencia | 350 | | al poder de una afición; |  | | por el sol hermoso y puro |  | | jura el fiero Emperador |  | | que no ha de estar vuestro amor |  | | ni aun en el cielo seguro; | 355 | | porque le quieres, condena |  | | tu vida, y tu amante muere, |  | | Quildora, porque te quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan inmortal mi pena, |  | | ¡que aún lugar para morir | 360 | | no ha de haber, injustos celos! |  | | ya que les debo a los cielos |  | | fuerza de amor y sentir, |  | | templad su bárbaro fuego, |  | | cielos, con sola una muerte; | 365 | | caiga sobre mí la suerte, |  | | pues a confesaros llego |  | | el más generoso amor |  | | que ven vuestras luces bellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya son vanas tus querellas, | 370 | | que viene el Emperador. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el EMPERADOR y BOMURA, y sacan atado a TAYCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Villano! ¡Viven los cielos |  | | que has de morir! Un engaño |  | | ha de acreditar su daño |  | | y la verdad de mis celos. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo tu pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | ¡Cielos, piedad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he sabido |  | | como eres loco fingido, |  | | y que tu bizarro aliento, |  | | disfrazado en tu simpleza, | 380 | | encubre mayor misterio, |  | | pues pretendes un imperio |  | | coronando tu cabeza |  | | del laurel que de la mía |  | | piensas quitar con mi muerte. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha habido trance más fuerte? |  | | Llegó el desdichado día |  | | de las venganzas de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo librar me quiso; |  | | Quildora me dió ese aviso; | 390 | | mira si es vano el temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¿Cómo puede ser |  | | que Quildora me vendiera, |  | | que tan poca fe tuviera? |  | | No hay que dudar, es mujer. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién satisfacer pudiera? |  | | Celos son los que lo han hecho. |  | | Mas muero entre mis cautelas, |  | | porque no sé si es Quildora |  | | o Nerea quien le adora. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tanto el alma desvelas, |  | | ¿qué te aflige, que las dos |  | | tienes delante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún dios, |  | | piadosamente obligado, |  | | las trujo, ¡dulce ocasión! | 405 | | No hay más bien que amor espere; |  | | sabremos la que le quiere; |  | | pues tan manifiestas son |  | | de este fingido villano |  | | las traiciones que sabéis, | 410 | | blanco de flechas haréis |  | | su pecho. |  | | Atadle a un árbol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien presto |  | | serás despojo cruel |  | | de la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por él | 415 | | no muero con manifiesto |  | | amor, ¿para qué me precio |  | | de fe constante? ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Si mi amor le digo aquí, |  | | será sentimiento necio, | 420 | | porque será confirmar |  | | su muerte. ¡Ay Dios! Si Nerea |  | | quisiera... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué desea |  | | tu gusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero estorbar |  | | que muera Tayco, y no sé | 425 | | el modo si no me ayudas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha merecido esas dudas |  | | mi amistad; blanco seré |  | | de las flechas, para dar |  | | la vida al que tanto estimas. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso a vivir me animas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bárbaros fieros, ¿qué hacéis? |  | | Bajad los arcos villanos; |  | | ¿no advertís que es esta vida |  | | la que a mí me presta aliento? | 435 | | Templad el feroz intento, |  | | y no la mano homicida. |  | | Matadme a mí, no quebréis |  | | el espejo en que mis ojos |  | | se miran; nuevos despojos | 440 | | en mi corazón tenéis; |  | | abridle con puntas fieras, |  | | aunque si Tayco está en él, |  | | la petición es cruel, |  | | pues alcanzarán ligeras. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  | | --- | | Tiradle! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mujer, desvía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, tirano, Emperador! |  | | ¡Oh, Rey cruel! ¿Qué furor |  | | os mueve? Esta vida es mía, |  | | y no cometió delito. | 450 | | Pues ¿por qué me la quitáis? |  | | ¿A qué monstruos imitáis |  | | en la fiereza? No os quito |  | | a vosotros el rigor, |  | | ministros viles; tirad | 455 | | a Nerea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es verdad; |  | | resucite, pues, mi amor: |  | | no es quien le quiere Quildora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, Nerea, ¿estás loca? |  | | ¿Qué ciego amor te provoca | 460 | | para despeñarte así? |  | | Necia, tu vida aventuras, |  | | por nadie deja que muera; |  | | darle mi vida quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estrellas de luces puras, | 465 | | hijas del sol, no salgáis |  | | a ver la crueldad mayor |  | | que cupo en pecho traidor; |  | | pues sus voces escucháis, |  | | daré voces, no soy loco; | 470 | | Emperador, cuerdo estoy, |  | | trazando tu muerte voy; |  | | mira si te estimo en poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O Tayco está sin seso, |  | | o yo por él le perdí. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Quildora me ha vendido, |  | | escuche el cielo mis voces; |  | | librad los arcos feroces; |  | | que me deis la muerte os pido; |  | | encaminad a mi pecho | 480 | | el pasador más cruel; |  | | mirad que me viene en él |  | | el corazón muy estrecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién le ha turbado el sentido? |  | | ¿Veránle mis ojos muerto? | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad he descubierto; |  | | dichosa cautela ha sido, |  | | y más dichoso mi amor, |  | | pues vive ya sin recelos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya han confirmado mis celos | 490 | | el desprecio y el temor: |  | | a Tayco adora Nerea; |  | | pero tarde ha de lograr |  | | su intención; has de aguardar |  | | a que ese bárbaro sea | 495 | | el verdugo de tu vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo la suya perdida; |  | | que yo a mi frente la quito |  | | el laurel, que aunque mis leyes |  | | justamente le condenan, | 500 | | temo la traición que ordenan |  | | contra mí los demás Reyes; |  | | porque si él se ha descubierto, |  | | es fuerza darle favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le mataré, señor. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quildora, yo premiaré |  | | tu favor; no seas ingrata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo por salvar tu vida |  | | le pienso matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | te guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Piadoso celo | 510 | | me ha de hacer fiera homicida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así encubres tu venganza, |  | |  |  | | y yo ejecuto la mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer, si ha llegado el día |  | | para cumplir tu esperanza | 515 | | con mortal ejecución, |  | | ¿qué aguardas? ¿Cómo no tiras? |  | | Dispara el arco si aspiras, |  | | Quildora, a nueva traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi bien, el alma te adora! | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígalo el Emperador: |  | | no me desates. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor |  | | es quien me finge traidora. |  | | Qué, ¿no me quieres oír? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso verte jamás. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tayco, espera; ¿dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¡A matarme! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y yo a morir! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el EMPERADOR con una daga desnuda tras el ALCAIDE, y el REY DE BOMURA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La lengua te sacaré, |  | | pues de Tayco me decías |  | | que era simple, y no sabías | 530 | | quién era, como mandé. |  | | El juramento quebraste; |  | | morirás como alevoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si este consejo celoso, |  | | lo que tú le preguntaste, | 535 | | ni rompí los dos secretos, |  | | ni merezco ese rigor. |  | | Las fieras tienen amor, |  | | los celos hacen discretos; |  | | pero si tu ofensa trata, | 540 | | por ti le daré veneno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acepta; el partido es bueno |  | | si Quildora no le mata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hazlo así; mas no me deben |  | | paz los dioses soberanos. | 545 | | Si hay en mi Imperio cristianos |  | | que a sus ídolos se atreven, |  | | ¡mueran todos! Lleva luego |  | | mi guarda y la de esta tierra. |  | | Tóquense cajas; la guerra | 550 | | se publique a sangre y fuego. |  | | Prended a ese Navarrete, |  | | que en prodigios me acobarda; |  | | vaya a prenderlo mi guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Larga vida te promete | 555 | | el sol, si a tu religión |  | | das amparos soberanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mueran todos los cristianos, |  | | que perturban el Japón! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú morirás si no muero, | 560 | | pues a los dioses agrado |  | | en que viva coronado |  | | el legítimo heredero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TAYCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Padre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué me llamas |  | | padre, si no me obedeces? | 565 | | Nombre de traidor mereces. |  | | Tu divina sangre infamas |  | | si consejos no recibes. |  | | No soy tu padre, y advierte |  | | que solicitas tu muerte | 570 | | cuando enamorado vives. |  | | Ya te dije que no fía |  | | de la mujer el secreto; |  | | el prudente y el discreto... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien, la culpa es mía. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguárdame aquí; que voy |  | | a solicitar que vengan |  | | nuestros amigos, y tengan |  | | estos dos imperios hoy |  | | nuevo señor; ya han armado | 580 | | gente de guerra en tu nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casi eres Dios, no eres hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi amor quien te ha criado. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me nombres al amor, |  | | porque es un monstruo que temo, | 585 | | tan prodigioso y supremo, |  | | que aún es dulce su rigor. |  | | Ofendióme el de Quildora, |  | | y en medio de estos agravios, |  | | desdenes siento en los labios, | 590 | | pero el alma es quien la adora. |  | | *(Tocan)* |  | | Militares instrumentos |  | | suenan; yo quiero escuchar |  | | rumor que puede turbar |  | | la paz de los elementos. | 595 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Van saliendo los que pudieren, armados, y traen presos a NAVARRETE y a TOMÁS  tocando cajas de guerra si pareciere, por palenque)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre, pues me perdona, |  | | yo le digo en confesión, |  | | que aunque parezco sayón, |  | | no tengo el alma sayona, |  | | y su amigo soy mental. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy con mucha alegría, |  | | a que me amanezca el día |  | | más hermoso y celestial; |  | | pero dos cosas te pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trescientas puedes pedir. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recado para escribir, |  | | y el hábito que has tenido |  | | en tu casa, porque muera |  | | en el Orden que profeso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MANGAZIL | |  | | --- | | Harélo, padre... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo beso | 610 | | la cruz que llevo de cera, |  | | mil veces, que alegre voy |  | | a morir también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tomás, |  | | a vida dichosa vas! |  | | Ten buen ánimo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; soy | 615 | | soldado de Jesucristo. |  | | Aunque tengo poca edad, |  | | soy valiente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminad, |  | | subid al monte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan y vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he visto? |  | | ¿Qué escucho? ¿Tanta alegría | 620 | | da al morir la ley de España? |  | | No se engaña, no se engaña |  | | quien tanto de Dios se fía. |  | | Si temor no da la muerte |  | | a un niño, y morir estima | 625 | | por su Dios, su Dios le anima; |  | | su Dios es divino y fuerte. |  | | La palabra cumpliré |  | | que le di; y a no ser tantos |  | | los que llevan estos santos, | 630 | | llenos de amor y de fe, |  | | los defendiera; no puedo: |  | | armados, y muchos son, |  | | y me priva de esta acción |  | | lo imposible, mas no el miedo. | 635 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el EMPERADOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se templará mi saña |  | | mientras mis ojos no vieren |  | | ese Monte levantado |  | | de mi venganza y su muerte. |  | | Esos que a Cristo predican, | 640 | | de tal manera me encienden |  | | en ira, que soy volcán, |  | | y mi sed rabiosa crece |  | | si ya no bebo la sangre |  | | que sobre esas peñas vierten. | 645 | | Derribad las enramadas, |  | | porque mis ojos se alegren |  | | con la venganza que he dado |  | | a mis dioses. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tócase una trompeta y vuélvese el monte, y aparece entre peñas TOMÁS crucificado; a los pies, NAVARRETE con la cabeza en las manos y un hacha que la parte; el FRANCISCANO al lado derecho de la cruz con una flecha en el pecho, y el FRAILE AGUSTINO al lado, atravesado con lanza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mereces |  | | aun mirar los cuerpos santos | 650 | | de estos padres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tienes |  | | vida tú, y ellos han muerto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El camino me previenen |  | | del cielo, y delante van. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan al arma, y sale BOMURA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BOMURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al arma, señor, previene, | 655 | | que tu Imperio, rebelado, |  | | quiere quitar los laureles |  | | de tu frente; huye a ese monte, |  | | que vienen cincuenta Reyes |  | | con ejército copioso; | 660 | | hasta las mismas mujeres |  | | vienen con arcos y flechas, |  | | y algún prodigio parece |  | | de estos muertos españoles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contra los dioses se atreven, | 665 | | pues cuando les sacrifico |  | | esos cuatro, son aleves. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan al arma, y salen el ALCAIDE, QUILDORA y GUALE, y armados los que pudieren)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera este tirano, muera! |  | | ¡Viva Tayco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva y reine! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el mortal veneno | 670 | | que doy a Tayco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieren, |  | | agradecidos los dioses, |  | | darme la huida, bien pueden; |  | | sus alas me preste el viento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te librará, aunque vueles. | 675 | | *(Va tras el emperador)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEREA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Morirán a nuestras manos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no vengo la muerte |  | | de un hijo solo que tengo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Madre, madre, no se vengue! |  | | Cristo perdonó en la cruz. | 680 | | Pues mi martirio parece |  | | al suyo, perdón le pido |  | | para aquellos que me ofenden. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aparece TAYCO, y el EMPERADOR arriba)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Precipitado, del monte |  | | has de bajar, a que beses | 685 | | la sangre que has derramado |  | | de españoles inocentes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dioses, si poder tenéis, |  | | haced agora de suerte |  | | que a Cristo y a sus ministros | 690 | | coja entre mis brazos; denles |  | | en mi muerte, muerte fiera, |  | | para que de ellos me vengue! |  | | ¡Ah, cristianos! Este mal, |  | | de vuestras manos me viene, | 695 | | consolado muero en ver |  | | que es ya muerto Navarrete, |  | | que mi fin pronosticó, |  | | y no lo ve. |  | | *(Cae despeñándose)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NAVARRETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alegres; |  | | que sí lo veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMPERADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | 700 | | ¡Rabiando muero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sientes |  | | la muerte de un hijo tuyo, |  | | Quildora, a un esposo tienes: |  | | dame tu mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seré |  | | tu obediente esclava siempre. | 705 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Danse las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TOMÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos me han dado vida |  | | amada madre, hasta verte |  | | Emperatriz del Japón. |  | | Cumple tu palabra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres |  | | decirme qué prometiste? | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | QUILDORA | |  | | --- | | Ser cristiana. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TAYCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo prometes |  | | con mi gusto, y yo también; |  | | pero el secreto se quede |  | | hasta reinar, y con esto |  | | el perdón y fin se deben | 715 | | al suceso del Japón |  | | del año que está presente. |  | | | |