**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Mayor Imposible***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LA REINA ANTONIA* |  |
| *DIANA, dama* |  |
| *CELIA, criada* |  |
| *ALBANO,caballero* |  |
| *FENISO* |  |
| *ROBERTO* |  |
| *LISARDO* |  |
| *RAMÓN, lacayo* |  |
| *FULGENCIO,viejo* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |
| *EL REY DE ARAGÓN* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ALBANO, de camino, y FENISO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasa, orillas de la mar, |  | | en estos jardines bellos, |  | | que el arte se acaba en ellos, |  | | y que los puede envidiar |  | | el hermoso campo hibleo, | 5 | | y al muro de Babilonia, |  | | la divina reina Antonia, |  | | de amor único trofeo, |  | | los días que una cuartana, |  | | melancólica, enojosa, | 10 | | su belleza milagrosa |  | | libra de opresión tirana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que aún dura la enfermedad, |  | | Feniso, con que la vi, |  | | cuando a Alejandría partí? | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con más reguridad, |  | | pues ni por medios declina, |  | | ni se templa por cautelas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Bolonia, en las escuelas |  | | donde se lee medicina, | 20 | | sujetas le están pintadas |  | | todas las enfermedades |  | | de las presentes edades |  | | y las edades pasadas. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Y entre todas, solamente | 25 |  |  |  | | libres la gota y cuartana, |  |  |  |  | | a donde la ciencia humana, |  |  |  |  | | por más remedios que intente, |  |  |  |  | | que el mejor es alegrarse, |  |  |  |  | | procurando entretenerse, | 30 |  |  |  | | porque intentar defenderse |  |  |  |  | | es ocasión de aumentarse. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso su Alteza procura |  | | los días que libres son, |  | | en cuya honesta ocasión, | 35 | | el más grave se aventura |  | | a descomponerse más, |  | | donde la música prueba, |  | | con los ecos desta cueva |  | | que lleva al mar el compás. | 40 | | Aquí verás la poesía, |  | | que muchos necios pretenden |  | | y muchos sabios no entienden, |  | | en su mayor monarquía, |  | | los bailes y las comedias, | 45 | | con notable perfeción, |  | | y porque al fin tristes son, |  | | desterradas las tragedias. |  | | Una academia [dir]ás |  | | que es este campo, un liceo[1](javascript:void(null);). | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que viene su Alteza, creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No supo Minerva más. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | No son de cristal las fuentes, |  | | ni se ríen, ques mentira, |  | | ni las flores esmeraldas, | 55 | | ni testigos de su risa; |  | | pero es verdad que se hallan en Jacinta |  | | soles en los ojos |  | | y perlas en la risa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú el dueño, Lisardo, | 60 | | deste romance? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, |  | | que sol a unos ojos doy, |  | | adonde me abraso y ardo, |  | | por eso, si hay objeción, |  | | propóngala Vuestra Alteza. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De encarecer su belleza |  | | hallaste nueva invención. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pretende contradecir |  | | el nuevo estilo de agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Proseguid. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrás, señora, | 70 | | mis ignorancias reír. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | No son, como dicen, muchas |  | | las rosas alejandrinas, |  | | al tiempo que se abren, nácar, |  | | coral, cuando se marchitan, | 75 | | pero es verdad, etcétera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está con lindo artificio |  | | encarecida esa dama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene Lisardo gran fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más es de mi amor indicio | 80 | | que inclinación natural |  | | que me deba la poesía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Feniso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que este día |  | | irá fugitivo el mal |  | | con tal entretenimiento. | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién está contigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Bien seas venido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no en vano, |  | | con tan raro entendimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, señora, los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vienes bueno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu servicio, | 90 | | contento deste ejercicio, |  | | mas no de que enferma estés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me dejan estos fríos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrán vengarse del fuego, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | donde amor se abrasa, y luego | 95 |  |  |  | | sus ojos convierte en ríos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Roberto, alguna cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga Feniso primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decir un soneto quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sujeto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura hermosa. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es la española que ayer |  | | iba en el coche a la mar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Licencia me dio de amar, |  | | Pero no de aborrecer. |  | | Laura gentil, que coronar pudieras | 105 | | al mismo sol, que en cuyos rayos bellos |  | | más luz dieran tus ojos, que sin ellos |  | | tienen los ojos de las ocho esferas. |  | | Si el fuego vivo en que abrasar pudieras |  | | mi rudo ingenio, ardiera en mis cabellos | 110 | | ceñidos de tu Laura, porque en ellos |  | | premio inmortal a mis conceptos fueras. |  | | Aunque, como el gigante sobre el risco, |  | | pagara atado la atrevida hazaña, |  | | tú fueras de mis ojos basilisco, | 115 | | y en fe desta verdad, al mundo estraña, |  | | callara Italia, su inmortal Francisco, |  | | y de otra Laura se alabara España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aprovechaste muy bien |  | | al Petrarca y Laura bella. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es sol, si aquella estrella, |  | | lauro de Laura, desdén, |  | | y si como es más hermosa |  | | fuera yo mejor poeta |  | | que el Petrarca, más perfeta | 125 | | fuera Laura, y más dichosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes algo que decir |  | | Albano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un enigma tengo, |  | | que de a donde agora vengo, |  | | no me han dejado escribir. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, porque las Musas |  | | calzan coturnos, no espuelas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha de ser mala, recelas; |  | | pues tú, señora, me escusas, |  | | es pintura de este enigma, | 135 | | un corazón con su flecha, |  | | en unos grillos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien hecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La glosa, señora, estima |  | | adonde viene encerrada, |  | | que es algo dificultosa, | 140 | | para que estimes la glosa, |  | | si el enigma no te agrada. |  | | Quien en mi pecho sospecha |  | | que tengo tantas marañas, |  | | llegue y mire mis entrañas, | 145 | | tan abiertas desta flecha. |  | | Preso estoy, que no me huyo, |  | | firmeza tengo y lealtad. |  | | Señores, adevinad, |  | | esclavo soy, ¿pero cúyo? | 150 | | Todo de mí se confía: |  | | armas, piedras, plata y oro. |  | | Alcaide soy del tesoro, |  | | y del honor algún día. |  | | Diré mi nombre, si osó; | 155 | | mas, ¿qué temor me acobarda? |  | | Yo me llamo, al fin..., mas, ¡guarda!, |  | | eso no lo diré yo. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Si tengo el costado abierto, |  |  |  |  | | por donde, de mis abiertas | 160 |  |  |  | | entrañas, se ven las puertas, |  |  |  |  | | ¿para qué estoy encubierto? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Nadie en el blanco me dio? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Nadie me acierta en efecto? |  |  |  |  | | Pues yo guardaré el secreto | 165 |  |  |  | | que cuyo soy me mandó. |  |  |  |  | | Nadie los grillos me quite, |  |  |  |  | | que le podrán castigar. |  |  |  |  | | Guardas, no le deis lugar, |  |  |  |  | | pues hurtar no se permite. | 170 |  |  |  | | Mucho en hablar me destruyo, |  |  |  |  | | porque no habrá quien me mire, |  |  |  |  | | como esta flecha me tire, |  |  |  |  | | que no diga que soy suyo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable, ¿quién te parece, | 175 | | Lisardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | No es amor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho mejor, |  | | para los celos se ofrece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | No son celos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No, pues quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Danse todos por rendidos? | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de tu enigma vencidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, diré yo también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo a Vuestra Majestad. |  | | Diga, a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El corazón, |  | | con flechas puesto en prisión, | 185 | | es el candado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los grillos son las armellas, |  | | y la flecha significa |  | | la llave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto bien se aplica |  | | el candado preso en ellas. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo demás queda entendido, |  | | pues guarda cualquier tesoro, |  | | y de honor el decoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra Majestad ha sido |  | | otro Edipo desta esfinge. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Di, Lisardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un desengaño |  | | me dio, una glosa y un daño, |  | | que ser mi provecho finge. |  | | La letra vino de España, |  | | porque hasta los versos son | 200 | | tus vasallos de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es daño el que desengaña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulces engaños de amor. |  | | Sabed que es vano cuidado |  | | volverme al pasado error, | 205 | | porque amor desengañado |  | | es el engaño mayor. |  | | Tratadme ya como a estraño, |  | | que pasada la ocasión |  | | darme esperanza es engaño | 210 | | si ha tomado posesión |  | | en mi alma el desengaño, |  | | pues de los escarmentados |  | | se hacen los prevenidos. |  | | No más gustos engañados, | 215 | | que yo no os quiero venidos, |  | | si os he de llorar pasados. |  | | Ya me buscáis sin provecho, |  | | porque no habéis de volver |  | | eternamente a mi pecho, | 220 | | que el pesar de aquel placer, |  | | tan grande escarmiento ha hecho. |  | | Antes de desengañarme, |  | | pudo amor entretenerme, |  | | pero en llegando a avisarme, | 225 | | es imposible ofenderme, |  | | pues me ha enseñado a guardarme. |  | | Hoy se ha de ver en mi pecho, |  | | si desengaños obligan |  | | a quien engaños ha hecho, | 230 | | tanto mal, porque no digan |  | | que huyo de mi provecho. |  | | Bien quisiera yo pasar |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con mi engaño descuidado, |  |  |  |  | | pero es llegar a engañar | 235 |  |  |  | | su engaño el más bajo estado |  |  |  |  | | a que pudo amor llegar. |  |  |  |  | | Hoy se ha de ver en mi pecho |  |  |  |  | | si desengaños obligan, |  |  |  |  | | a quien engaños ha hecho, | 240 |  |  |  | | tanto mal, porque no digan |  |  |  |  | | que huyo de mi provecho. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo glosaste muy bien, |  | | pero esos versos no son |  | | tan vasallos de Aragón | 245 | | como muestra tu desdén, |  | | porque a bien y mal tratar |  | | son los de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | quien desengaños adora |  | | más sabe amar que engañar. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Di, Roberto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo diré |  | | tres décimas a una dama |  | | que vós conocéis por fama, |  | | y que siempre ingrata fue. |  | | Queredme bien, si queréis | 255 | | que no os canse con quereros, |  | | que no pienso aborreceros, |  | | mientras vós me aborrecéis. |  | | Si de que os quiera tenéis |  | | tanto disgusto, señora, | 260 | | probad a quererme un hora, |  | | y veréis como os olvido, |  | | si puede olvidar querido, |  | | quien aborrecido adora. |  | | Ver que mi amor os ofende, | 265 | | tanto esfuerza mi porfía, |  | | que lo que a vós os enfría |  | | es lo mismo que me enciende. |  | | Si vuestro desdén pretende |  | | que deje mi pretensión, | 270 | | inútiles medios son, |  | | señora, los desengaños, |  | | que quien estima sus daños, |  | | no ha de estimar la razón. |  | | Dejaros yo de querer, | 275 | | mientras tan hermosa estáis, |  | | señora, no lo creáis, |  | | o daos prisa a no querer; |  | | mas, ni vós queréis perder |  | | esa hermosura apacible, | 280 | | ni este mi amor invencible, |  | | dejar pasión tan dichosa, |  | | como vós de ser hermosa, |  | | que es el mayor imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenas, por mi vida, son; | 285 | | mas, ¿cómo dices, Roberto, |  | | que dejar de ser hermosa |  | | es imposible, pues vemos |  | | que la edad tan presto acaba |  | | la hermosura con el tiempo, | 290 | | ya consumiendo la luz |  | | de los ojos, ya cubriendo |  | | la púrpura de los labios, |  | | ya dando plata al cabello? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ella quiera, digo yo, | 295 | | señora, dejar de sello, |  | | y aun dejar de habello sido, |  | | no era yerro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Niego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pruebo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si te has engañado, |  | | pues donde dicen tus versos: | 300 | | «Dejaréis de ser hermosa», |  | | decir debiera, Roberto: |  | | «Dejaréis de habello sido», |  | | y hablar del pasado tiempo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si agora es hermosa, ¿cómo | 305 | | hablar del pasado puedo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que fuera agraviarla, |  | | y que es más fácil un yerro |  | | en los versos, que en su cara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejando el yerro en los versos, | 310 | | no es el mayor imposible |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que dejen de ser tan bellos |  |  |  |  | | los ojos de esa señora, |  |  |  |  | | si no es encarecimiento. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues hay mayor imposible | 315 | | que dejar de ser aquello |  | | que fue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muchos, pienso yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, escucha, que quiero |  | | que cuantos estáis aquí, |  | | digáis sobre este conceto | 320 | | cuál os parece el mayor |  | | imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo comienzo. |  | | El servir con mala estrella, |  | | aunque a generoso dueño, |  | | pensando medrar un hombre, | 325 | | por más imposible tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo por el mayor, |  | | que con bajo nacimiento, |  | | puesto un hombre en gran lugar, |  | | deje de estar muy soberbio, | 330 | | y de aborrecer a cuantos |  | | en sus principios le vieron, |  | | y de querer, si pudiera, |  | | verlos ausentes o muertos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo por imposible | 335 | | el mayor de cuantos veo, |  | | que lo que no puede amor, |  | | no puede hacer el dinero, |  | | porque es el más ingenioso |  | | y artificioso instrumento | 340 | | que han inventado los hombres, |  | | pues ha derribado al suelo, |  | | ciudades, honras y vidas, |  | | y levantado al gobierno |  | | del mundo los más humildes. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, hacer de un necio un discreto, |  | | juzgo al mayor imposible, |  | | porque es como el negro, el necio, |  | | que aunque le lleven al baño, |  | | es fuerza volverse negro. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Diré yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Vuestra Alteza |  | | dice, todos quedaremos |  | | vencidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, para mí, |  | | por más imposible tengo |  | | el guardar a una mujer. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A no ser atrevimiento, |  | | dijera que es el amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me des licencia, ruego, |  | | de responder en favor |  | | tuyo, aunque es mayor tu ingenio. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Responde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué razón |  | | hallas tan fácil, Roberto, |  | | el guardar a una mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es tan dócil sujeto |  | | por una parte, y por otra | 365 | | tan débil, que cuando vemos |  | | alguna con libertad, |  | | más es culpa de su dueño |  | | que suya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Del hombre puede |  | | ser culpa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay tantos, tan ciegos | 370 | | del interés, que el honor |  | | vienen a tener en menos; |  | | ni reparan que en la calle |  | | los señalen con el dedo, |  | | ni que los afrente el mundo. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De manera que, en los buenos, |  | | esa desdicha no cupo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será influencia del cielo, |  | | yo no tengo mujer propria. |  | | Una hermana sola tengo, | 380 | | nació con obligaciones. |  | | Nunca, Lisardo, agradezco, |  | | que a quien le toca las guarde; |  | | y ansí, cuando alguna veo |  | | decir: «Soy mujer honrada», | 385 | | pidiendo agradecimiento, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | me causa notable risa, |  |  |  |  | | pues de su honor y provecho, |  |  |  |  | | y tan justa obligación, |  |  |  |  | | a padres, marido y deudos, | 390 |  |  |  | | quiere que acá la tengamos, |  |  |  |  | | como si fuera decreto |  |  |  |  | | del nacer mujer, ser ruin. |  |  |  |  | | Y al propósito volviendo: |  |  |  |  | | digo, que cuando mi hermana, | 395 |  |  |  | | por humilde nacimiento, |  |  |  |  | | desobligada naciera, |  |  |  |  | | del hombre de más ingenio, |  |  |  |  | | de más valor la guardara; |  |  |  |  | | aunque conquistas y ruegos | 400 |  |  |  | | batieran su fortaleza |  |  |  |  | | con los tiros del dinero, |  |  |  |  | | y las espías que [po]nen |  |  |  |  | | en los terceros discretos, |  |  |  |  | | papeles, galas, suspiros, | 405 |  |  |  | | ocasiones y paseos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roberto, si una mujer |  | | quiere, yo tengo por cierto |  | | que es imposible guardarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien claro dijo el ejemplo | 410 | | la Antigüedad, pues los ojos |  | | de Argos al fin se durmieron |  | | con la vara de Mercurio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son esas fábulas cuentos |  | | de viejas, para la lumbre | 415 | | las noches de los inviernos. |  | | ¡Vive Dios!, que si tuviera |  | | más Argos que ojos el cielo |  | | Júpiter, y más Mercurios |  | | que pluma el pavón soberbio, | 420 | | que no me engañara a mí |  | | una mujer, si su ingenio |  | | el de Semíramis fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¡vive Dios!, que sospecho |  | | que si fueras lince en vista, | 425 | | o león de Albania fiero, |  | | de quien dicen que en su cueva |  | | duerme los ojos abiertos, |  | | y en tus rejas y ventanas, |  | | con mil lágrimas de fuego, | 430 | | no dieses lugar al sol, |  | | para entrar en tu aposento, |  | | que te había de engañar |  | | la mujer que sabe menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí, Lisardo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti, pues. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calla, que ofendes en eso |  | | todo el valor de los hombres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que no los ofendo, |  | | porque todos ellos saben |  | | que de la mano del cielo | 440 | | viene la buena mujer; |  | | y ansí mismo, todos ellos |  | | saben que la que es divina, |  | | no es ruin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me resuelvo |  | | en que se puede guardar. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo contrario sustento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Lisardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha: |  | | Cansada estoy de este necio; |  | | tú has de conquistar su hermana, |  | | si me cuesta los dos reinos | 450 | | de Nápoles y Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin saber el pensamiento |  | | de Vuestra Alteza, tenía |  | | ese decreto resuelto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues comienza, y veme dando | 455 | | parte de cualquier suceso, |  | | que en aquesta enfermedad, |  | | mejor entretenimiento |  | | es imposible aplicarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Déjame el cargo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto quiero | 460 | | que hagas por darme gusto. |  | | ¡Hola!, esa silla, que siento |  | | enfado de tanto mar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su calma, o su movimiento, |  | | da más tristeza a los tristes. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Cantad. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué canción? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De celos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos con la REINA y queda LISARDO solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conquiste el ancho mundo el macedonio, |  | | alabe Cipïón su resistencia, |  | | Mario, en fortuna vil halle paciencia, |  | | de su valor insigne testimonio. | 470 | | Preste el confuso reino babilonio |  | | a femeniles armas obediencia, |  | | y viva largos años sin pendencia |  | | en pacífica paz el matrimonio; |  | | y no supuesto que el varón adquiere | 475 | | imperio en la mujer, honor te asombre, |  | | de que a sus manos tu defensa muere, |  | | rinde a su industria tus valientes nombres; |  | | porque es guardar una mujer, si quiere |  | | el mayor imposible de los hombres. | 480 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RAMÓN, lacayo, con un papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta que a solas te vi, |  | | no quise llegar a hablarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Ramón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vengo a darte |  | | un papel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿De Estela? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | mas dame albricias primero | 485 | | de él, y de quererte hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni albricias te quiero dar, |  | | ni tomar el papel quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque he mudado |  | | de amor y de pensamiento. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué veleta, al fácil viento, |  | | causa más risa al tejado, |  | | de verla en tantas mudanzas, |  | | como me causas a mí? |  | | ¿Ayer no la amabas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, | 495 | | y con justas esperanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué vendaval te dio? |  | | ¿Son celos o son enojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son unos nuevos antojos, |  | | a que desde hoy me obligó | 500 | | la que me puede mandar |  | | que mude de pensamiento, |  | | si puede ser fundamento |  | | de amor el mandarme amar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos los amantes son | 505 | | cifras o engaños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido |  | | accidente mi sentido, |  | | sino en mi dueño elección. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto poeta decía |  | | que eran todos los amantes | 510 | | unos vestidos danzantes, |  | | a quien son el tiempo hacía; |  | | que como no es la razón |  | | la que ha de guiar la danza, |  | | no hay más duda en la mudanza, | 515 | | que en hacer el tiempo el son. |  | | ¿Qué haré de aqueste papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que a ti te diere gusto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Billete da disgusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé lo que viene en él. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los que juegan, si lo apruebas, |  | | que consejos me acobardan, |  | | las barajas viejas guardan |  | | para remendar las nuevas; |  | | tengámosla para un día | 525 | | que de esa nueva cruel |  | | te dé acaso algún papel |  | | enfado o melancolía. |  | | Es pensamiento que sube, |  | | y de las tejas abajo... | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto el sujeto aventajo, |  | | como hay del sol a la nube. |  | | ¿No conoces tú la hermana |  | | de Roberto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, |  | | en quien estaba mejor | 535 | | que en la Reina la cuartana, |  | | porque tiene del león |  | | la soberbia y fortaleza, |  | | si bien con rara belleza, |  | | peregrina discreción. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Temo a su hermano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes, |  | | que es temerario su hermano, |  | | pero no hay muro tebano, |  | | puestas torres, ni paredes, |  | | para amor, que es para entrar | 545 | | sol, y para el alma fuego, |  | | y como ha tanto que es ciego, |  | | sabe cómo ha de cegar, |  | | mas si tú la quieres bien, |  | | por mujer te la dará, | 550 | | pues a ti tan bien te está, |  | | y a Roberto está tan bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me quiero yo casar |  | | sin que conquiste su amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dícenme que es mejor | 555 | | después de casado amar, |  | | que muchos que se han casado |  | | forzados de un amor loco, |  | | suelen después hallar poco |  | | de lo mucho que han pensado. | 560 | | Quien se quisiere casar, |  | | ha de mirar en la dama |  | | buena cara, honesta fama, |  | | ¡y adiós!, que me echo a nadar. |  | | Casarse es azar, o encuentro, | 565 | | como quien bebe con jarro, |  | | donde bebe el más bizarro |  | | aquello que viene dentro. |  | | Cuentan que dos se casaron, |  | | y la noche de la boda, | 570 | | en quietud la casa toda... |  | | Ya entiendes: se desnudaron. |  | | Él dijo: «Ya no hay que hacer |  | | secretos impertinentes, |  | | postizos traigo los dientes; | 575 | | paciencia, sois mi mujer». |  | | Ella, quitando el tocado, |  | | el cabello se quitó |  | | y en calavera quedó, |  | | como un guijarro pelado, | 580 | | diciendo: «Perdón os pido, |  | | postizo traigo el cabello, |  | | no hay que reparar en ello; |  | | paciencia, sois mi marido». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejando tus disparates, | 585 | | y los de tu vano humor, |  | | quiero, Ramón, que mi amor, |  | | por algunos medios, trates. |  | | Nunca la ha dicho a Diana |  | | que la quiero, solo han sido | 590 | | mis ojos los que han tenido, |  | | entre su luz soberana, |  | | algún corto acogimiento. |  | | De suerte que aquesta historia |  | | reserva para tu gloria | 595 | | su primero fundamento. |  | | Mira, pues, como ha de ser, |  | | siendo tan lince su hermano. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo pensamiento es vano |  | | contra ingenio de mujer; | 600 | | dame tú que se te incline, |  | | que aunque más hermanos tenga |  | | que hay en la capacha, y venga |  | | por donde amor la encamine, |  | | no ha de impedir que te quiera, | 605 | | con todos los requisitos |  | | de amor, si ejemplos escritos |  | | tu presunción considera. |  | | Naturaleza, a la rosa, |  | | cinco hermanos puso en torno, | 610 | | que a sus hojas y a su adorno |  | | sirven de basa lustrosa. |  | | Y con estar cinco hermanos |  | | de la rosa, alrededor, |  | | llega la abeja menor | 615 | | y come sus rubios granos. |  | | Vuela tú, que no podrá |  | | todo el mundo defendella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta noche he de ir a verla. |  | | Tú, Ramón, alerta está, | 620 | | que mi Mercurio has de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, y nada te asombre, |  | | que no hay valor en el hombre |  | | contra industrias de mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ROBERTO y FULGENCIO, viejo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto ha pasado, y yo, Fulgencio, digo: | 625 | | ¿para qué más se guarda el confiado?, |  | | que el que tiene mujer tiene enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera que hubieras porfiado, |  | | que fuera de ser necia la porfía, |  | | no te tocaba, por no ser casado. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues en qué te parece culpa mía |  | | decir que una mujer puede guardarse? |  | | Es esta, de Faetonte, la osadía, |  | | que carroza del sol ha de llevarse |  | | por los mismos dorados paralelos, | 635 | | a peligro forzoso de abrasarse. |  | | Pedí flores a Citia, a Etiopía yelos, |  | | y dije que imposible no sería |  | | guardar una mujer honrados celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Antigüedad tres cosas proponía | 640 | | por imposibles, siendo la primera |  | | el rayo, con que Júpiter solía |  | | estremecer los rayos de la esfera; |  | | la clava del tebano, la segunda, |  | | y los versos de Homero, la tercera. | 645 | | No tengo yo por cosa tan profunda |  | | guardar una mujer. Pero, en efeto, |  | | ¿qué daño de lo dicho te redunda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, muy preciado de discreto, |  | | que si puede ser necio y secretario, | 650 | | por no callar, no lo tendrá secreto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en mi proposición me fue contrario |  |  |  |  | | de tal manera, que quedé corrido |  |  |  |  | | y me fue sustentarlo necesario; |  |  |  |  | | mas de Fulgencio, porque no ha corrido | 655 |  |  |  | | tan larga edad, es imposible cosa, |  |  |  |  | | que un amante, que un padre, que un marido, |  |  |  |  | | pueda guardar una mujer hermosa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para guardar su virginal decoro, |  | | supuesto que es historia fabulosa, | 660 | | en una torre, como al fin tesoro, |  | | Acrisio puso aquella hermosa dama, |  | | que Júpiter venció con lluvia de oro, |  | | para dar a entender que honor y fama |  | | corrompe el oro, y entra donde quiere, | 665 | | que por eso del Sol hijo se llama. |  | | Guardándose del oro, que prefiere |  | | todo imposible, no hay contrario humano |  | | que al marido, al galán, al padre altere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿El oro es poderoso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un tirano. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas cómo veré yo venir el oro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él quiere entrar, será defensa en vano, |  | | masagora, no toca a tu decoro |  | | este imposible, que en tu casta hermana |  | | reverencio el valor, la sangre adoro; | 675 | | es de la honestidad napolitana |  | | el ejemplo mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas no quiero |  | | que entretenga a la Reina su cuartana |  | | con hacer que algún vano caballero, |  | | para desengañarme, la enamore, | 680 | | porque mil vidas perderé primero. |  | | Mi casa, aunque está bien, de hoy más mejore |  | | tu cuidado, Fulgencio, que contigo |  | | no temo que su lustre se desdore. |  | | Aquí no ha de entrar hombre, ni aun conmigo | 685 | | a hablar una palabra, ni criado |  | | pasar de aqueste umbral, sin gran castigo. |  | | ¿Hasme entendido ya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu criado |  | | quedo advertido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea, sin que entienda |  | | mi hermano, que estas cosas me le han dado. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Casalla no es mejor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo pretenda |  | | aguardo, solamente, quien la iguale; |  | | entre tanto, no quiero que me ofenda |  | | el mismo sol que por los cielos sale. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Empresa grande fue romper, con Argos, | 695 | | las vírgenes espumas del mar fiero, |  | | aquel piloto de Jasón primero, |  | | porque embrama por tan pesados cargos, |  | | y no menor de trances tan amargos, |  | | salir el griego, que celebra Homero, | 700 | | o encadenar el infernal Cerbero, |  | | Hércules, fin de sus discursos largos. |  | | Pero guardar del oro, y del rendido |  | | pecho de un nombre, amando loco y ciego; |  | | y a todos los peligros atrevido, | 705 | | una mujer, entre ocasión y ruego, |  | | mayor empresa fue, que haber vencido |  | | del mar el agua, y del infierno el fuego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DIANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fuese mi hermano, Fulgencio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | Fuese. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tiene estos días | 710 | | que añade a sospechas mías |  | | más duda con su silencio? |  | | Si yo no le diferencio |  | | en sangre y amor, no es justo |  | | que me encubra su disgusto. | 715 | | Pues donde hay amor igual, |  | | ni se ha de encubrir el mal, |  | | ni a solas pasar el gusto. |  | | Deme parte del dolor |  | | como estamos obligados, | 720 | | que dividir los cuidados |  | | es obligación de amor. |  | | Si nace de su rigor, |  | | comuníquelo conmigo, |  | | que mejor que de un amigo | 725 | | puede fïarse de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca yo, señora, fui |  | | de sus tristezas, testigo. |  | | Si son de amor, a mi edad |  | | parecerale indecente | 730 | | decir lo que amando siente |  | | la rendida mocedad; |  | | pues si son de enemistad, |  | | ¿qué puede ayudarle un viejo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho más, con el consejo, | 735 | | que el más valiente escuadrón; |  | | que para los mozos son |  | | las canas divino espejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disgustos deben de ser |  | | del servir y desprivar, | 740 | | si a Lisardo ve medrar |  | | por la pluma, desde ayer. |  | | La Reina ha dado en querer, |  | | aqueste medio español, |  | | es el servir un crisol | 745 | | que descubre los defetos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y se prueban los discretos |  |  |  |  | | como el águila en el sol. |  |  |  |  | | Las casas de los señores |  |  |  |  | | son un cuerpo bien compuesto, | 750 |  |  |  | | mas no les faltan por esto |  |  |  |  | | algunos varios humores. |  |  |  |  | | Los instrumentos mejores, |  |  |  |  | | con alguna falsa cuerda, |  |  |  |  | | hacen que el acento pierda | 755 |  |  |  | | aquella dulce armonía. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal, con la sospecha mía, |  | | tu pensamiento concuerda, |  | | que si está triste Roberto |  | | de no ser más estimado, | 760 | | y es Lisardo el envidiado, |  | | que tiene valor es cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera injusto desconcierto |  | | decirte mal de Lisardo. |  | | Él es discreto y gallardo, | 765 | | pero no a tu hermano igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por parte más principal, |  | | de alabarle me acobardo. |  | | Mas no, Fulgencio; no son |  | | tus palabras verdaderas. | 770 | | Bien se ve que con quimeras |  | | me engaña tu sinrazón. |  | | No merece mi afición, |  | | ni el haberme tu criado |  | | encubrirme su cuidado. | 775 | | Poco te fías de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedo fïar de ti, |  | | como él de mí se ha fiado; |  | | y aun es el medio mejor |  | | para sosegar sus celos | 780 | | decirte que sus desvelos |  | | nacen de su mismo honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién me ha tenido amor |  | | que ese cuidado le dé? |  | | Si es Lisardo, yo no sé | 785 | | qué talle tiene Lisardo, |  | | si no es que, por ser gallardo, |  | | celoso mi hermano esté. |  | | ¡Pues qué culpa tendré yo |  | | de que sea tan discreto! | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien te dijera el secreto |  | | en que aquesto se fundó. |  | | Mas, ¿qué mujer le guardó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A cuál hombre ves fingir |  | | lo que no le ha de decir, | 795 | | a decirle comenzó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, tu raro entendimiento, |  | | Diana, mi amor agravia! |  | | Si este secreto te encubre, |  | | no a ser mujer, que la causa | 800 | | de no guardarle es del hombre |  | | que hace de ella confianza, |  | | queriendo que mujer calle |  | | lo que él, siendo hombre, no guarda. |  | | No es esto decirte yo | 805 | | secretos, aunque sobraba |  | | tu virtud, para fïarte |  | | cosas mas graves y raras; |  | | sino darte cierto aviso, |  | | para que pongas en guarda | 810 | | tu honor, porque andan ladrones |  | | alrededor de tu fama. |  | | Estos entretenimientos |  | | con que pasa sus cuartanas |  | | la reina Antonia, han traído, | 815 | | entre tantas cosas varias, |  | | una quistión, en que afirma |  | | Lisardo, y la Reina alaba, |  | | que el imposible mayor |  | | para las cosas humanas, | 820 | | es guardar una mujer, |  | | si ella misma no se guarda. |  | | Con esto me mandó a mí |  | | que desde la noche al alba, |  | | y desde el alba a la noche, | 825 | | vele su honor y su casa. |  | | De esto nacen sus tristezas. |  | | Tú, bellísima Dïana, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | podrás guardarte mejor, |  |  |  |  | | prevenida y avisada. | 830 |  |  |  | | Huye de Lisardo siempre, |  |  |  |  | | no piensen su talle y galas |  |  |  |  | | vencer su honor de Roberto, |  |  |  |  | | de quien eres noble hermana. |  |  |  |  | | Por mejor medio he tenido, | 835 |  |  |  | | aunque el secreto me encarga |  |  |  |  | | avisarte claramente |  |  |  |  | | de lo que en palacio pasa. |  |  |  |  | | Disimula, y sepa Antonia, |  |  |  |  | | con experiencia tan clara | 840 |  |  |  | | que el imposible mayor |  |  |  |  | | es vencer tu honor y fama. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre ignorancias del mundo, |  | | ninguna he visto mayor: |  | | después del primero error, | 845 | | hizo este necio el segundo. |  | | ¿Con qué ingenio, con qué llave, |  | | guardar quiere una mujer? |  | | Roberto quiere saber |  | | ciencia que ninguno sabe. | 850 | | Que es el mayor imposible, |  | | verá muy presto, por sí, |  | | porque ya me toca a mí |  | | que no parezca posible. |  | | Este otro necio, también | 855 | | me alaba el valor de un hombre, |  | | de tanta opinión y nombre, |  | | y que todos quieren bien, |  | | y avísame que me guarde |  | | de lo mismo que me alaba, | 860 | | cuando yo de amor estaba |  | | más segura y más cobarde. |  | | De los viejos, los consejos |  | | son de grande estimación; |  | | mas, ¿si mozos necios son, | 865 | | han de ser discretos viejos? |  | | No, que no muda la edad |  | | el ingenio; al fin, mi hermano, |  | | a mi costa, quiere en vano |  | | seguir su temeridad. | 870 | | De suerte que, por guardarme |  | | para salir con su intento, |  | | querrá de mi casamiento |  | | la ventura dilatarme. |  | | Yo he mirado atentamente | 875 | | a Lisardo, y me pesaba |  | | de ver que no me pagaba |  | | este amoroso accidente. |  | | Pero ya que mi fortuna |  | | me ha traído la ocasión, | 880 | | aunque fue por ilusión, |  | | no pienso perder ninguna. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CELIA, criada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto mercader flamenco, |  | | con muchas curiosidades |  | | de vidrio, y de oro también, | 885 | | pasaba por nuestra calle, |  | | y por la reja me dijo |  | | que hiciese que le comprases |  | | algunas cosas, señora, |  | | de las que en la caja trae; | 890 | | y que me daría a mí, |  | | por el dicho corretaje, |  | | dos papeles de alfileres |  | | y un poco de lo que sabes |  | | que nos aliña los rostros. | 895 | | ¿Qué dices, podré llamarle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mi hermano está en casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | No. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Llámale. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merced me haces. |  | | Entrad *monsiur*, o quien sois. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RAMÓN, de buhonero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, señora, os guarde | 900 | | los años de esa hermosura, |  | | por infinitas edades. |  | | La fama de que tenéis |  | | buen gusto, pudo obligarme |  | | a enseñaros varias cosas, | 905 | | recién venidas de Flandes. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Abro, con vuestra licencia, |  |  |  |  | | y escoged lo que os agrade, |  |  |  |  | | aunque no tengáis dineros, |  |  |  |  | | que no aprieto que me paguen | 910 |  |  |  | | las damas que no los tienen, |  |  |  |  | | porque bien puedo fiarles |  |  |  |  | | un año, y dos, aunque veis |  |  |  |  | | que traigo este humilde traje. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿De dónde sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del país | 915 | | de Henao. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosos lugares, |  | | dicen que tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es, demás |  | | la fortaleza notable; |  | | pero Valencina tiene, |  | | para ciudad, bellas partes, | 920 | | y el celebrado reloj, |  | | que muestra el curso admirable |  | | de la Luna y los planetas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunas cosas, mostradme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si queréis joyas de precio, | 925 | | tiene cuarenta diamantes |  | | este Cupido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Cupido |  | | materno suelen pintarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de diamantes es, |  | | por los que dan los amantes. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellas son piedras famosas, |  | | más de calidades tales, |  | | que vendidas en la joya |  | | del platero que las hace, |  | | tienen el valor que él quiere, | 935 | | y, si después de comprarse, |  | | se quieren vender al mismo, |  | | la metada penas valen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las mujeres parecen |  | | que si llegáis a rogalles, | 940 | | se venden por grande precio; |  | | y si ellas ruegan, de balde. |  | | Pero yo no he de querer |  | | precio tan exorbitante |  | | por los diamantes que veis. | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas, qué queréis, engañarme |  | | con algunas piedras falsas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser que os engañe, |  | | pues no he de llevar dineros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que sin ellos quieres darme | 950 | | las joyas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque sé |  | | que puede de vósfïarse |  | | hasta el alma de un secreto, |  | | que es más que diez mil diamantes. |  | | Este es un bello delfín, | 955 | | con diez zafiros que hacen |  | | las escamas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Linda joya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es un famoso Marte, |  | | armado como le pintan |  | | los poetas celestiales. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Celestiales? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí que son |  | | de los cielos, los que saben, |  | | a diferencia de aquellos |  | | que al monte Parnaso nacen. |  | | Tomad, no os acobardéis. | 965 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Ánimo tenéis. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan grande, |  | | que un diamante os puedo dar, |  | | tan grande como un diamante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardad, no le encubráis. |  | | ¿Qué es esto, es por dicha imagen? | 970 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Hace RAMÓN como que esconde un retrato)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | No señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto retrato de un naipe |  | | que tengo de guarnecer, |  | | porque quieren presentarle |  | | a cierta dama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad | 975 | | buena cara, |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mejor talle |  | | tiene aqueste caballero, |  | | fuera de otras muchas partes, |  | | entendimiento, valor, |  | | gracia, bizarría, donaire, | 980 | | gentileza, condición, |  | | nobleza, e ilustre sangre, |  | | que en Nápoles se conoce. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que a un rostro tan grave, |  | | las virtudes que decís, | 985 | | honestamente acompañen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eslo tanto, que en su vida |  | | miró a mujer, aunque hablase |  | | con ella, que para una |  | | quiere el amor que se guarde; | 990 | | en esta, días y noches |  | | piensa, y no quiere que hablen |  | | de cuantas Nápoles tiene. |  | | Sus amigos y sus pajes, |  | | con ser querido en estremo | 995 | | de muchas, que aun ayer tarde, |  | | una lloraba conmigo, |  | | que aun a penas la mirase, |  | | después de un año de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si guardarme | 1000 | | queréis secreto, os diré |  | | lo que perdido le trae. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Callar prometo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni mucho, aunque tú te espantes |  | | que haya mujeres tan cuerdas | 1005 | | que cosas que importen callen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Conocéis cierta Dïana, |  | | bellísima (y perdonadme, |  | | que la alabo en vuestros ojos, |  | | sin que su belleza agravie), | 1010 | | de cierto Roberto hermana, |  | | parienta del Condestable |  | | de Aragón, que es gentilhombre |  | | de la Reina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé las partes |  | | de esa dama que decís, | 1015 | | porque en Nápoles a nadie |  | | hace la merced que a mí. |  | | Siempre andamos juntas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, |  | | dadme el retrato, y estas joyas |  | | en casa pueden quedarse, | 1020 | | que despacio las veréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De las joyas no se trate, |  | | que no he de tomar ninguna. |  | | Solo el retrato dejadme, |  | | que bien le podéis fïar, | 1025 | | porque quiero yo enseñarle |  | | a la dama a quien decís. |  | | Que no habrá quien mejor trate |  | | de obligarla a que le quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que puedo fïalle, | 1030 | | pero no puedo atreverme |  | | a que un momento me falte, |  | | porque pedirme le puede, |  | | sin alguna prenda grande. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Esta cadena. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es cosa | 1035 | | que precio apreciado vale, |  | | que en fin es un naipe solo, |  | | aunque a tal vez vale un naipe |  | | si llega con buena suerte, |  | | que el dueño un tesoro gane. | 1040 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si yo otro naipe os doy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ese rostro retrate, |  | | será prenda igual del mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tomad este, y guardalde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo me mandáis volver? | 1045 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volved en diverso traje |  | | mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedaos con Dios, |  | | que bien puedo asegurarme, |  | | pues por el rostro de un hombre |  | | llevo el retrato de un ángel. | 1050 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho? | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar un principio |  | | a un pensamiento notable. |  | | Este flamenco es fingido. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La joya más importante |  | | para mí es aqueste rostro, | 1065 | | no diamantes, no balajes, |  | | no rubíes, ni amatistas, |  | | que adornan oro y esmaltes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Conoces al dueño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Lisardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes | 1070 | | que me admire. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo, |  | | donde despacio te hable; |  | | que el imposible mayor |  | | de cuantos el mundo sabe, |  | | es guardar una mujer, | 1075 | | si ella no quiere guardarse. |  | | | |

**Jornada II**

*Salen la REINA y LISARDO*

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de tu parte no ofenden, |  | | Lisardo, tu voluntad, |  | | si el principio es la amistad |  | | de los hechos que se emprenden. |  | | Lo más tienes hecho en fin, | 5 | | bien te puedes prometer |  | | del principio, que ha de ser |  | | alegre y dichoso fin; |  | | muéstrame el retrato. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | viene, señora, el retrato. | 10 | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido el pincel ingrato. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Ni yo al dueño. | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De burlas pensé querer, |  | | de veras la quiero ya. |  | |

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| REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Búrlaste? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presente está | 15 | | quien lo debe de saber; |  | | pregunta aqueste retrato |  | | si merece esta belleza amor. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mayor tibieza |  | | enciende, Lisardo, el trato. | 20 | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa más de temer. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si solo de ser tratada |  | | una hermosura pintada, |  | | tal efecto puede hacer, |  | | tema, Lisardo, la viva, | 25 | | el que comienza burlando, |  | | que el amor más dulce y blando |  | | tiene el alma vengativa. |  | | Pero a ti te está muy bien, |  | | pues agradecen tu amor, | 30 | | y a mí, Lisardo, mejor. |  | | Para entretener, también, |  | | tan cansada enfermedad, |  | | rindamos [aq]ueste necio, |  | | que ha puesto en tanto desprecio | 35 | | nuestro ingenio y libertad. |  | | Conozca que la mujer |  | | es un vaso de cristal, |  | | para el bien y para el mal. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque puede tener | 40 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | licor precioso y veneno. |  |  |  |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | |  | | *(A la reina)* Mire qué mal la guardo. *(A Lisardo)* |  | | No, Lisardo, porque yo |  | | darte el retrato condeno; |  | | mas, porque sepa Roberto | 45 | | que es guardar, si tiene amor |  | | una mujer, el mayor |  | | imposible. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este concierto |  | | que habemos hecho, adivina, |  | | y aunque he comenzado bien | 50 | | a pagar mi amor, se inclina. |  | | Temo que adelante sea |  | | más cuidadoso que agora, |  | | que en el aviso, señora, |  | | mal el engaño se emplea. | 55 | | Si bien de aqueste criado, |  | | gran confianza he tenido, |  | | pues sobre ser atrevido, |  | | tiene un ingenio estremado. |  | | Con este norte navego. | 60 | |

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| REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tanto sabe? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de manera |  | | que, en Troya, otra vez pudiera |  | | meter el caballo griego. |  | |

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| REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Podrele ver? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es persona |  | | digna de tus ojos. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero | 65 | | verle, y hablarle. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rugero! |  | |

*(Sale un PAJE)*

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| PAJE | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, y perdona, |  | | que es hombre vil. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo entiendo. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Llama a Ramón. | |

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| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy por él. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tratemos los dos con él | 70 | | el engaño que pretendo, |  | | que no puede resultar |  | | daño de mi información. |  | | Y mientras viene Ramón, |  | | Lisardo, te quiero dar | 75 | | esta carta de mi esposo, |  | | si es que mi esposo ha de ser |  | | Alfonso. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que temer |  | | en concierto tan dichoso |  | | más de aquella dilación | 80 | | que causa tu enfermedad, |  | | mas mira la brevedad |  | | con que ha venido Ramón. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allá podrás, despacio, |  | | leer la carta mejor. | 85 | |

*(Vase RAMÓN y el PAJE)*

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡A mí la Reina! | |

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| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu humor |  | | corre hasta el mar de palacio, |  | | mas ya con su Alteza estás. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, Rugero, afuera. |  | |

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| REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois vós Ramón? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pudiera | 90 | | ser, sino yo? |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegaos más, |  | | mucho me huelgo de veros. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué jardín, o qué edificio |  | | soy yo? |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor artificio, |  | | desde los siglos primeros | 95 | | de la gran naturaleza, |  | | fue el ingenio, y el más digno |  | | de estimación. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy indigno |  | | del favor de Vuestra Alteza, |  | | mas tal vez Isopo fue, | 100 | | al filósofo su dueño, |  | | de provecho; y un pequeño |  | | ramo levantar se ve, |  | | sobre un muro, si él le ayuda. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande artificio tuviste. | 105 | | Notable principio diste |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a empresa de tanta duda. |  |  |  |  | | Lisardo me lo ha contado; |  |  |  |  | | el retrato tengo aquí. |  |  |  |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Principio a esta empresa di, | 110 | | con pecho determinado; |  | | lo demás haga, señora, |  | | la fortuna. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú has de ser |  | | la fortuna. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si he de hacer |  | | algo en tu servicio[7](javascript:void(null);) agora, | 115 | | adviérteme, que aquí estoy. |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rendir aquesta mujer, |  | | hasta que lo venga a ser |  | | de Lisardo. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te doy |  | | palabra, que si estuviera | 120 | | en su casa... |  | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no podrías |  | | entrar por algunos días |  | | en ella. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo bien pudiera, |  | | con una cierta invención, |  | | donde no solo la hablara; | 125 | | mas para Lisardo hallara |  | | puerta, lugar y ocasión, |  | | mas es muy dificultoso. |  | |

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| REINA | |  | | --- | | Dila, a ver. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este Roberto |  | | está tan desvanecido | 130 | | de que tiene parentesco |  | | con el famoso Almirante |  | | de Aragón, el casamiento |  | | que tratas con don Alonso, |  | | ya de Castilla heredero, | 135 | | ha hecho comunicarse |  | | con mas amor estos reinos, |  | | Si me diesen seis caballos |  | | de España, a fingir me atrevo, |  | | con otros tantos crïados | 140 | | que los llevasen del diestro, |  | | que de España los envía |  | | el Almirante a Roberto. |  | | Haré que digan las cartas |  | | que, porque noticia tengo | 145 | | del modo de su crianza, |  | | me manda quedar con ellos. |  | | Si quedo en casa, señora, |  | | como lo tengo por cierto, |  | | yo daré puerta a Lisardo. | 150 | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable fingimiento! |  | | Haz prevenir seis caballos. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda que vengan cubiertos |  | | de ricas mantas. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La firma |  | | del Almirante, que tengo | 155 | | en cartas suyas, |  | | será fácil, a lo que yo creo |  | | de contrahacer. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dudas? |  | | Con lo poco que yo entiendo, |  | | te la pintaré de molde. | 160 | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sales con este enredo, |  | | seis mil escudos te mando. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seis mil años el gobierno |  | | de Nápoles y Aragón |  | | tengas, y de Alfonso el bueno, | 165 | | tantos hijos de los hijos, |  | | tantos nietos de los nietos, |  | | tantos biznietos, que lleguen |  | | tus choznos al Sacro Imperio |  | | de Roma y Constantinopla. | 170 | |

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| REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De médico, darte quiero |  | | salario, que mis cuartanas |  | | no tienen remedio en ellos, |  | | y de ti esperan salud, |  | | pues contigo me entretengo. | 175 | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo soy médico tuyo, |  | | dos higas para Galeno, |  | | seis para Avicena y diez |  | | para Hipócrates. |  | |

*(Vase la REINA**)*

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso, |  | | Ramón, que también mi amor | 180 | | tendrá remedio en tu ingenio. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Dame el pulso. | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy perdido. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sangrarte mañana quiero, |  | | de aquestas desconfianzas; |  | | que en purgándote de celos, | 185 | | quedarás como un halcón. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Muero de amor. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, muero |  | | de amor, de seis mil ducados. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, que burlando y riendo, |  | | suele amor salir llorando. | 190 | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quemaré mis enredos, |  | | si se escapare mujer |  | | de los tiros del dinero. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen CELIA y DIANA)*

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que te halló el retrato? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | de que estoy perdiendo el seso. | 195 | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha destruido, confieso, |  | | tus intentos. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Pero no piense mi hermano, |  | | tan fácilmente, vencer |  | | un ingenio de mujer, | 200 | | porque es pensamiento vano. |  | | Que antes el número incierto |  | | dirá de su arena el mar, |  | | y al cielo podrá contar |  | | todas sus luces Roberto, | 205 | | a los árboles, las ramas, |  | | y a las ramas, verdes hojas, |  | | a quien ama, las congojas, |  | | y al fuego sus vivas llamas, |  | | que impida el aventurarme | 210 | | a ser mujer de Lisardo, |  | | porque si yo no me guardo, |  | | ¿quién puede, Celia, guardarme? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué remedio ha de haber, |  | | si su retrato te halló? | 215 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y para qué quiero yo |  | | el ingenio de mujer? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le halló en la almohada |  | | de tu cama, ¿le podrás |  | | negar, señora, que estás | 220 | | de Lisardo enamorada? |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que al instante escribí |  | | a un criado de Lisardo, |  | | el remedio que ya aguardo. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Remedio? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que sí, | 225 | | y que ha de quedar mi hermano, |  | | desengañado y contento. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, tu entendimiento |  | | excede al límite humano. |  | | Él viene. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con él, Fulgencio. | 230 | |

*(Vanse, y salen ROBERTO y FULGENCIO)*

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi daño se declaró. |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca el honor se perdió |  | | a la sombra del silencio. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la cama de mi hermana, |  | | un retrato de Lisardo; | 235 | | ¡cómo en matar me acobardo, |  | | mujer tan loca y liviana! |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más pudieras decir, |  | | si al mismo Lisardo hallaras? |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Fulgencio, ¡en qué reparas, | 240 | | siendo tan justo inferir |  | | el deshonor que recibo!, |  | | pues si en su cama he hallado |  | | hoy a Lisardo pintado, |  | | mañana le hallaré vivo. | 245 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue la dificultad, |  | | donde el honor se asegura, |  | | guardarle de una pintura. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues de quién? | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la verdad. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es justo que me asombre, | 250 | | y advierte en su falso trato |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que por donde entró un retrato, |  |  |  |  | | podrá entrar después un hombre. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué bien mi casa guardaste, |  |  |  |  | | qué bien la fié de ti! | 255 |  |  |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Échame la culpa a mí |  | | de lo que no me mandaste. |  | | Tu casa es cosa muy llana, |  | | que cuidadoso guardé, |  | | pero no te asegures | 260 | | la voluntad de tu hermana. |  | | ¿Cómo puedo yo guardar |  | | una tan libre potencia, |  | | ni a un alma hacer resistencia, |  | | para que no pueda amar? | 265 | | ¿Qué hombre has hallado aquí? |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi casa se guardara, |  | | ni aun este retrato entrara, |  | | y más a donde hoy le vi. |  | | ¿Por dónde entro? |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo que sé. | 270 | | En las ciudades cercadas |  | | de almenas, lanzas y espadas, |  | | entrar un pliego se ve, |  | | tirado con una flecha. |  | | Con flecha le tirarían | 275 | | ese retrato. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí harían, |  | | pues fue a la cama derecha. |  | | Pues vive Dios, que a tener |  | | sangre. |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di alguna quimera. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el retrato, la vertiera. | 280 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es tu hermana tu mujer? |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vilísimos hombres son |  | | hermanos, padres, parientes |  | | que sufren. |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No los afrentes |  | | con tu mala condición. | 285 | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sufren tales agravios |  | | porque en llegando a marido... |  | | Me taparé los oídos |  | | y me tapare los labios. |  | |

*(Sale DIANA a escuchar)*

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has dicho ya cuanto sabes? | 290 | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú estás aquí? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y estoy aquí. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichado soy. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No suelen los hombres graves |  | | hablar de su honor ansí. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo? | 295 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con más cordura, |  | | porque es vidrio y se aventura, |  | | ya entiendes. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es vidrio en ti, |  | | yo le doy por ya quebrado. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, que Celia me dio | 300 | | este retrato que halló, |  | | y que en mi cama es hallado, |  | | que si sospechoso fuera, |  | | claro está que le guardara |  | | después que me levantara. | 305 | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo, o de qué manera |  | | Celia, se le pudo hallar? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viniendo de misa ayer, |  | | mirando al suelo, por ser |  | | más recatada en mirar. | 310 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que por la calle |  | | suena un pregón. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El retrato |  | | pregonan. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no es ingrato |  | | su dueño, que quien le halle |  | | promete cuarenta escudos. | 315 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roberto, cosas de honor, |  | | por señas es lo mejor |  | | tratallas, como los mudos; |  | | dame el retrato, que quiero |  | | certificarme de todo. | 320 | | *(Vase y lleva el retrato)* |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Fulgencio, y haz de modo |  | | que te asegures primero. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda que me den a mí |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | los cuarenta escudos. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera |  | | bajeza. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la tuviera | 325 | | por grandeza para mí. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En hallazgo de mi honor |  | | quiero darte esta cadena. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me has quitado la pena |  | | con darme hallazgo mejor. | 330 | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy a mi hermana traeré |  | | una joya de diamantes |  | | y de celos semejantes. |  | | El perdón le pidiré; |  | | que si supieses, Dïana, | 335 | | lo que me importa guardarte, |  | | disculparías en parte |  | | mis celos. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy tu hermana, |  | | ¿para qué guardas me pones?, |  | | porque si has de ser casado, | 340 | | quedarás mal enseñado |  | | en mayores ocasiones. |  | | Nunca enseñes a querer, |  | | con despertar los dormidos, |  | | que es en celos mal pedidos | 345 | | la mejor mujer, mujer. |  | | Que si al paso les allana |  | | el aviso y la tercera, |  | | la más diamante es de cera, |  | | y la mas cuerda, de lana. | 350 | | Los femeniles antojos, |  | | nos destruyen advertidos, |  | | que vemos por los oídos |  | | mas veces que por los ojos. |  | | Que algún necio que profana | 355 | | la virtud de nuestro pecho, |  | | a puros celos ha hecho |  | | la más honesta liviana. |  | | ¿Qué pueden celos hacer, |  | | no siendo ocasión forzosa, | 360 | | loca la más virtuosa, |  | | y la de más ser, sin ser. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dïana, perdón te pido, |  | | y de tu honor satisfecho, |  | | del agravio que te hecho, | 365 | | mil veces perdón te pido. |  | | Tomaré enmienda bastante |  | | en la vergüenza que tengo. |  | |

*(Sale FULGENCIO)*

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Satisfecho, señor, vengo, |  | | cuanto me ha sido importante, | 370 | | las señas todas me dio |  | | de la pintura un hidalgo, |  | | sin que discrepase en algo, |  | | y el hallazgo me ofreció, |  | | mas dije que en esta casa | 375 | | no se toma por hallar |  | | retratos. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puédole dar, |  | | Fulgencio, de lo que pasa. |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú a mí mucho mejor. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la puerta te aguarda, | 380 | | del gallardo aragonés, |  | | un presente y una carta. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Del Almirante? | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del mismo. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Presente? | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mejor de España. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seis caballos, | 385 | | que cualquiera dellos basta |  | | a dar a Córdoba honor. |  | | Bien puedes mandar mañana |  | | que te empiedren el azaguán, |  | | que al son de los frenos tascan, | 390 | | llevan el compás los pies. |  | | Con tanto concierto danzan |  | | las armas del Almirante. |  | | Las aragonesas barras |  | | traen bordadas de tela, | 395 | | sobre cubiertas de grana. |  | | Trae un bayo cabos negros, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la clin en cintas de nácar, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque es encarecimiento, |  |  |  |  | | puede invidialle una dama. | 400 |  |  |  | | Corto de cuello, un rosillo, |  |  |  |  | | fuego por los ojos lanza, |  |  |  |  | | y un castaño con bufidos, |  |  |  |  | | parece que al toro llama. |  |  |  |  | | Dos rucios; son tan iguales | 405 |  |  |  | | que no harán en una entrada |  |  |  |  | | en España diferencia. |  |  |  |  | | Digo en sus juegos de cañas. |  |  |  |  | | Bizarro, muerde un overo |  |  |  |  | | el bocado con tal gala, | 410 |  |  |  | | que me obligó a descubrille |  |  |  |  | | por las cubiertas las ancas. |  |  |  |  | | Todos, en fin, son de suerte |  |  |  |  | | que en el carro de la fama, |  |  |  |  | | perdieron de ir solamente | 415 |  |  |  | | por ser de colores varias. |  |  |  |  | | Da licencia al que los trae |  |  |  |  | | para que te dé las cartas. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre mil veces, Fulgencio. |  | |

*(Entra RAMÓN, galán)*

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Dadme esos pies. | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho errará | 420 | | a quien los brazos merece, |  | | que son las puertas del alma. |  | | ¿Venís bueno? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muy honrado |  | | de serviros. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo os llaman? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Don Pedro. | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Pedro, | 425 | | esta es vuestra propia casa. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es del Almirante, |  | | mi señor. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero besarla. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leed mientras voy a dar |  | | un recado a vuestra hermana, | 430 | | dadme señora los pies. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Seáis bien venido. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madama, |  | | yo no sé las cortesías, |  | | ni desta tierra la usanza. |  | | El Almirante me dio | 435 | | en esta pequeña caja |  | | cierta joya. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia, escucha; |  | | escucha, Celia. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es este el francés que trujo |  | | los retratos? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, | 440 | | que te engañan los deseos. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oí desta carta, Diana: |  | | *(Lee la carta)* |  | | Mientras nos vemos en Nápoles, primo y señor mío (que ya se queda aprestando el Príncipe, mi señor), envío a Vuestra Señoría esos caballos, suplicándole no tenga a servicio el enviárselos, sino el llevárselos don Pedro, mi caballerizo, para que se los gobierne, a quien suplico honre en su casa; que es hidalgo, que lo merece. Dios guarde a Vuestra Señoría. El almirante de Nápoles. |  | |  |  | | mucha razón ha tenido |  | | mi primo, de encarecer |  | | al que los viene a traer. | 445 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mayor merced ha sido. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy muy vuestro servidor. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu licencia, |  | | los quiero ver. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, aunque mujer, espero | 450 | | el verlos después mejor. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque irás en ellos. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Favor como tuyo. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy delante. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe de quien soy, | 455 | | que he de estar loco con ellos. |  | |

*(Vanse RAMÓN y ROBERTO)*

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras los caballos mira |  | | Roberto, al fin caballero, |  | | mirar mis diamantes quiero. |  | | ¡Ay!, ¿qué es esto? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te admira? | 460 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo aquí viene un papel. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Papel solo? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrirle quiero, |  | | que si no me engaño, espero |  | | mayores joyas en él. |  | | *(Lee el papel)* |  | | Diana hermosa, las asperezas de tu celoso hermano (más dirigidas a sustentar su opinión, que procurar tu remedio), me obligan a solicitar con industria lo que fuera imposible de otra suerte; a tu retrato di lugar en el alma, y para hablarte hice que ese astuto criado mío, fingiese venir de España con ese presente; dale la orden que te parezca más a proposito, que yo para ser tuyo pondré mi vida a tantos peligros como la fortuna quisiere, hasta que seas mía. Lisardo. |  | |  |  | | ¡Ay, Celia!, bien sospeché | 465 | | cuando el hombre conocí. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho aventura por ti. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor el primero fue |  | | que dio principio al engaño. |  | | Turbada estoy. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón. | 470 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nace mi confusión, |  | | Celia, de tener mi daño. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues de qué? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De no saber |  | | si es cierta la voluntad |  | | de Lisardo. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ser verdad, | 475 | | lo da el peligro a entender. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si nace de una porfía, |  | | este amor, no será amor. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho ofende tu valor |  | | tal desconfianza. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mía. | 480 | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú quiéresle bien? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Le adoro. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cual tan necia mujer, |  | | no sabe hacerse querer, |  | | sin perder de su decoro, |  | | ¿no has visto un esgrimidor, | 485 | | que una herida imaginada |  | | tienta la contraria espada |  | | para acertarla mejor? |  | | ¿Y no has visto al que torea, |  | | o acometer sin mirar | 490 | | por dónde podrá sacar |  | | el caballo que desea |  | | que salga libre del toro? |  | | Pues tal, señora, ha de ser |  | | con el hombre la mujer, | 495 | | para guardar su decoro. |  | | Tiéntale la voluntad, |  | | antes de entregarle el alma, |  | | que más llana que la palma, |  | | conocerás la verdad. | 500 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego los hombres, ¿no saben |  | | fingir? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mujer discreta |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no da lugar a esa treta, |  |  |  |  | | para que después se alaben |  |  |  |  | | quien no sabe enamorar. | 505 |  |  |  | | Tuviera yo tu hermosura, |  |  |  |  | | que yo hiciera a la más dura |  |  |  |  | | piedra en cera transformar. |  |  |  |  | | Que muchos hombres llegaron |  |  |  |  | | con ánimo de fingir | 510 |  |  |  | | que no aciertan a salir |  |  |  |  | | de donde burlando entraron. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Sale RAMÓN)*

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puédote seguro hablar? |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carta, Ramón, lei. |  | | Lisardo me pide aquí, | 515 | | por esta invención, lugar |  | | para verme con secreto; |  | | pero yo confusa estoy. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo el remedio te doy, |  | | ¿tendrá su esperanza efeto? | 520 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué remedio puedes darme? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Ya no estoy en casa? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Yo hallaré puerta. | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí, |  | | mas será para matarme, |  | | que está mi hermano advertido, | 525 | | y apenas entra criado |  | | sin ser mil veces mirado |  | | y otras mil reconocido. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esa ha de ser la gala, |  | | y esta noche te ha de ver. | 530 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como si al anochecer, |  | | desde la cuadra a la sala, |  | | está hecho centinela, |  | | hasta que me acueste yo. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es tu hermano lince? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, | 535 | | pero está avisado, y vela. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay jardín en esta casa? |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con una hermosa fuente. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haz que en ese jardín, |  | | contigo esta noche cene, | 540 | | que yo después de cenar, |  | | haré que conmigo juegue, |  | | o se entretenga algún rato; |  | | mientras, levantarte puedes |  | | a hablar con Lisardo. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás | 545 | | loco? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que digo entiende, |  | | que yo te pondré a Lisardo |  | | entre yedras o laureles. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fuente tiene unos arcos |  | | de arrayán en las paredes, | 550 | | pero es imposible entrar. |  | | Lisardo, que él mismo tiene |  | | las llaves, o aquel Fulgencio, |  | | que es su alcaide, o su tiniente. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vestido de ganapán, | 555 | | haré que Lisardo entre, |  | | con licencia de Fulgencio, |  | | si la noche lo concede, |  | | con un arca de mi ropa. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, ¿pero no ves que tiene | 560 | | de salir luego? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, |  | | pero el mismo engaño es ese; |  | | porque dentro de un vestido |  | | han de venir dos, de suerte |  | | que un cuerpo solo parezca, | 565 | | que el arca forzosamente |  | | los cubrirá desde alto, |  | | y luego que me la dejen |  | | en mi aposento, saldrá |  | | el nombre que con él fuere, | 570 | | y quedarase Lisardo |  | | para que después le lleve |  | | al jardín donde te hable, |  | | antes que Roberto llegue. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dos hombres en uno? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 575 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si sacan luz cuando entren? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré yo que con el paje, |  | | quien trae el arca tropiece |  | | porque le mate la luz. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Qué temor. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ama quien teme. | 580 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, esto es amor, |  | | el de noche se entretiene |  | | con dos crïados que cantan. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haz que al jardín los lleve, |  | | que será linda ocasión. | 585 | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Habla a mi Lisardo. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenme |  | | por hombre, que has de ser suya, |  | | y él tu esclavo eternamente, |  | | o no ha de haber en el mundo |  | | noche encubridora siempre, | 590 | | transformaciones de Ovidio, |  | | jardines, yedras y fuentes, |  | | arcas, ganapanes, llaves, |  | | celos, necios y alcahuetes. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Llévale esta banda. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra. | 595 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que del color se acuerde. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega a Dios que a posesión |  | | tales esperanzas lleguen. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen LISARDO y ALBANO)*

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravio hiciera a la amistad, Albano, |  | | que los dos profesamos tan estrecha, | 600 | | si no os dijera la verdad. |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano |  | | vuestro silencio me causó sospecha, |  | | bien sé que amor, dulcísimo tirano, |  | | pasó vuestra alma con dorada flecha, |  | | que siempre esta pasión es conocida | 605 | | en la nueva mudanza de la vida. |  | | De los amigos, y aun de sí, pretende |  | | quien ama retirarse y, apartado, |  | | de quien más se fiaba se defiende; |  | | consejo solo trata su cuidado, | 610 | | la compañía y la amistad le ofende, |  | | hasta el punto que sabe que es amado, |  | | que entonces el placer mismo le obliga |  | | a que le aumente, comunique y diga. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, yo no amé por accidente, | 615 | | a Diana amé por elección, Albano; |  | | la Reina, melancólica y doliente, |  | | autora fue de lo que pierdo o gano. |  | | Por dalla gusto amé, mas nadie intente |  | | amar, que tiene la ocasión en vano; | 620 | | la puerta abierta, amor para la entrada, |  | | y los sucesos al salir cerrada. |  | | Tal vez, al parecer la blanca aurora, |  | | sale serena, y llueve al medio día. |  | | Tal vez que parda y descontenta llora, | 625 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con más rayos el sol después envía; |  |  |  |  | | y así, tal vez, de burlas se enamora |  |  |  |  | | quien de su engaño y libertad confía, |  |  |  |  | | y así mi engaño, Albano, me parece |  |  |  |  | | sale con sol, con agua, me anochece. | 630 |  |  |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la correspondencia, el amor nace. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí lo dijo a Venus cierta diosa. |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego si os ama a quien amáis, no os hace |  | | agravio amor. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La condición celosa |  | | de Roberto me mata. |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque me trace | 635 | | guardar su hermana, es imposible cosa, |  | | que del principio que me habéis contado, |  | | ya he visto su locura en su cuidado; |  | | mirad si con la vida y con la hacienda |  | | os puedo yo servir. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso os las manos. | 640 | | La Reina, que me manda que esto emprenda, |  | | hará los pasos al camino llanos, |  | | por lo demás, cuando el peligro entienda |  | | amenazar mis pensamientos vanos, |  | | mi vida fiaré de vuestra espada. | 645 | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os doy la mía, que os la tengo dada. |  | |

*(Sale RAMÓN)*

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Habíate de hallar? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde vas necio? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Podrete hablar? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma misma fío |  | | de Albano. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Y con razón. | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene precio |  | | un leal amigo. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y un señor tan mío. | 650 | | Los caballos llevé, que harán desprecio |  | | a los del sol, por el invierno frío, |  | | que es cuando sacan para el tiempo iguales |  | | paramentos de granas orientales. |  | | La carta recibió, diome aposento, | 655 | | di la tuya a Diana, y quiere hablarte. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hablarme? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Aquesta noche. | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal contento |  | | a peso de oro intentaré pagarte, |  | | mas paréceme loco atrevimiento |  | | a tan grande peligro aventurarme. | 660 | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más te parecerá después de visto. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manzanas hespéridas conquisto?, |  | | ¿qué reservado Vellocino de oro?, |  | | ¿qué nuevo mar, que nunca sufrió nave?, |  | | ¿qué dragón fiero?, ¿qué encantado toro? | 665 | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Artes de Medea; vencellos sabe. |  | | Mientras guarda el avaro su tesoro, |  | | forja el ladrón la cautelosa llave. |  | | Los dos habéis de entrar. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Los dos? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo |  | | sabréis, despacio, en nuestra casa el modo. | 670 | | Lisardo ha de quedar, y saldrá Albano, |  | | pero no os detengáis, que ya la frente |  | | inclina el Sol al húmedo occeano, |  | | y oro y púrpura baña el occidente. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano amigo, no hay peligro humano | 675 | | que si me ayudas tú, mi amor no intente. |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Mil vidas perderé. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Seguidme. | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde? |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La noche calla, y el callar responde. |  | |  |  | |

*(Vase, y salen ROBERTO, DIANA, FENISO y músicos)*

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mi hermana me convida, |  | | bien os puedo convidar, | 680 | | y porque os pueda obligar, |  | | quiero que lo mismo os pida. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de honrar me sois servida, |  | | la cena, señora, aceto. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Convidado tan discreto | 685 | | reciba la voluntad, |  | | que siempre la brevedad |  | | fue causa de algún defeto. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hallaréis tantos en mí, |  | | que solos se echan de ver | 690 | | que no tengáis que temer. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me respondáis ansí, |  | | sino entretened aquí |  | | la conversación un rato, |  | | mientras de serviros trato. | 695 | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacerme merced diréis, |  | | a que nunca me hallaréis |  | | desobligado, ni ingrato. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy con vuestra licencia. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volved, hermosa Dïana, | 700 | | que luna tan soberana |  | | suplirá del sol la ausencia, |  | | y mirad que es la presencia |  | | daba tal vida a las flores |  | | que esforzaban sus colores, | 705 | | y esta fuente natural, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sobre jaspes de cristal, |  |  |  |  | | cantaba versos de amores. |  |  |  |  | | No será, amigo Roberto, |  |  |  |  | | lisonja aquesta alabanza, | 710 |  |  |  | | si a los méritos alcanza |  |  |  |  | | de su valor claro y cierto, |  |  |  |  | | y del que os tiene hoy, advierto |  |  |  |  | | que os ha de hacer muy dichoso. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes estoy temeroso | 715 | | de mi fortuna en tenella; |  | | que cuanto es dichosa y bella, |  | | estoy yo necio y dichoso. |  | | Y pues que llega ocasión, |  | | y sois mi mayor amigo, | 720 | | sabed que son mi castigo |  | | su hermosura y discreción. |  | | Aquella proposición |  | | que hice en la junta pasada, |  | | me tiene el alma turbada, | 725 | | pues dije que puede ser |  | | el guardar una mujer, |  | | aunque esté determinada. |  | | Y no sé si es mi temor, |  | | que cuidado semejante | 730 | | no hay sombra que no me espante, |  | | que es muy medroso el honor. |  | | Pienso que la tiene amor |  | | Lisardo, pero no puedo |  | | hacer más que tener miedo | 735 | | y guardarla neciamente, |  | | pues hasta la vulgar gente |  | | sabe que obligado quedo. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis razón de tener |  | | pena de lo prometido, | 740 | | que ya la fama ha corrido, |  | | y os han de intentar vencer. |  | | El guardar una mujer |  | | tiene mil peligros claros, |  | | pero quiero aconsejaros | 745 | | que la caséis; con que cesa |  | | toda la propuesta empresa, |  | | y nadie podrá culparos. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién os parece a vós |  | | de los que en la corte están? | 750 | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no muy rico y galán, |  | | yo soy muy noble, por Dios, |  | | y siendo amigos los dos, |  | | me daréis vuestro cuidado. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo doy por concertado, | 755 | | y vós os la guardaréis. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  | | --- | | La mano. | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la tenéis, |  | | que es más que quedar firmado. |  | |

*(Sale FULGENCIO)*

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Pedro llama a la puerta |  | | con un hombre, que cargado | 760 | | viene de un cofre. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ha estado |  | | la puerta hasta agora abierta? |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, ni se abrirá |  | | sin tu licencia. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrir puedes, |  | | con que asegurado quedes, | 765 | | y salga el hombre, |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará, |  | | que hasta que vuelva a salir, |  | | me pienso a la puerta estar. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues acabad de cerrar, |  | | que no ha de volverse a abrir. | 770 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidado, Fulgencio. |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está todo prevenido. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Aun es temprano. | |

*(Sale DIANA)*

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He querido |  | | que en este mudo silencio, |  | | las voces de dos crïados | 775 | | ayuden a los cristales |  | | desta fuente. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y serán tales, |  | | que puedan ser envidiados |  | | de las aves que estarán |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | entre esas ramas oyendo | 780 |  |  |  | | lo que mañana diciendo |  |  |  |  | | por esas selvas irán. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Hay algo nuevo? |  |  |  |  | |

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| MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una historia |  | | famosa. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es de buena mano? |  | |

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| MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto poeta temprano | 785 | | que escribe por vanagloria |  | | nos la dio por fruta nueva. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Celia. | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | Señora. | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni un punto |  | | te muevas de aquí. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregunto: |  | | ¿Hay amante que se eleva | 790 | | en alta contemplación?, |  | | ¿hay ojos negros o verdes? |  | |

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| MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiempo en preguntarlo pierdes; |  | | cena y oirás la canción, |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Dïana. | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha. | 795 | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estés con gusto; |  | | que darle a Feniso es justo. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué razón? | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es mucha, |  | | habiendo de ser... |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más? |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Diré tu marido? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 800 | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues palabra he dado yo |  | | de que su mujer serás. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan apriesa? | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto ha de ser. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, Roberto, a cenar, |  | | que te debes de cansar | 805 | | de guardar una mujer. |  | |

*(Vanse los dos)*

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo tarda, no creo |  | | que ha de ser posible entrar, |  | | que suele amor mal lograr |  | | de un alma el justo deseo, | 810 | | mas Fulgencio viene aquí. |  | |

*(Salen FULGENCIO y ALBANO, en hábito de ganapán)*

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dejastes el arca ya? |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya a donde ha de estar está, |  | | que no fue poco. |  | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo andáis con tal cuidado? | 815 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene Roberto enemigos. |  | |

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| ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hombre de tantos amigos, |  | | se encierra tan recatado? |  | | A la fe debe de ser |  | | la hermosura de su hermana, | 820 | | y teme, como es Diana, |  | | que salga al anochecer. |  | | Pues advertidle por mí |  | | de que os dijo un ganapán, |  | | de los que en la plaza están, | 825 | | y que un arca trujo aquí, |  | | que no se canse en tener |  | | un cuidado tan terrible, |  | | porque el mayor imposible |  | | es guardar una mujer. | 830 | |

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| FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid nora mala allá. |  | | Ved cuál anda nuestro honor. |  | |

*(Vanse los dos, y salen LISARDO y RAMÓN)*

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se fue, señor. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí Celia? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansada estoy de esperarte. | 835 | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De milagro, entrado habemos |  | | Albano y yo. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le lleva |  | | con gran cuidado Fulgencio. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cenan ya? | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cenando están. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y para entretenimiento, | 840 |  |  |  | | o para mayor rüido, |  |  |  |  | | Dïana venir ha hecho |  |  |  |  | | dos músicos. |  |  |  |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde dice |  | | que he de estar? |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este hueco |  | | de los arcos de esta fuente. | 845 | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia, desnudarme quiero, |  | | que no me ha de ver Diana |  | | en el hábito que vengo. |  | | Toma, Ramón, este sayo. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué traes debajo? | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un peto | 850 | | de armas, y en un tahalí |  | | dos pistolas. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como cuerdo. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, Ramón, esa espada, |  | | que pues prevenido vengo |  | | y enamorado, en tus manos | 855 | | dejo, fortuna, el suceso. |  | | Aquí me escondo. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo me entretengo |  | | contigo. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo quererte. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo que me quieras temo. | 860 | |

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| CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque soy amando |  | | favorecido tan tierno, |  | | que no hay nieve al sol, que forme |  | | tantos puros arroyuelos; |  | | persona soy que una noche | 865 | | dije a un gato mil requiebros, |  | | porque en un balcón movía |  | | la cola sobre unos tiestos. |  | | Para mí, cualquier mujer, |  | | como me diga: «yo os quiero», | 870 | | acabose, muerto soy. |  | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no es bueno amar tan presto. |  | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Yo no puedo más. | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, |  | | loco hombre quiero, y los puercos, |  | | gruñidores y bellacos. | 875 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a una artesa por ellos. |  | |

*(Salen ROBERTO, DIANA, FENISO y músicos)*

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacadnos sillas aquí. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corre aquí más fresco el viento, |  | | porque estas fuentes le dan |  | | las perlas que va esparciendo. | 880 | |

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| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Cantad algo. | |

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| MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una letrilla, |  | | aunque no es nueva, diremos. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién está aquí? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Pedro? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, don Pedro!, |  | | ¿trujistes vuestros vestidos? | 885 | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi aposento los tengo; |  | | que me ha costado, señor, |  | | trabajo, y mucho, el traellos. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Habéis cenado? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A eso voy. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Los caballos están buenos? | 890 | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos están boca abajo. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Créolo. | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es caso muy cierto. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tiene humor? | |

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| RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y hartos humores. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Va de letra. | |

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| MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad atento: |  | | «Madre, la mi madre, | 895 | | guardas me ponéis, |  | | que si yo no me guardo |  | | mal me guardaréis». |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Necia letra. | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes discreta. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque la mujer | 900 | | no puede guarda tener |  | | más conforme y más discreta. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no la puede guardar |  | | un hombre? |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roberto, sí; | 905 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | mas si ella se guarda así, |  |  |  |  | | ¿quién la puede conquistar? |  |  |  |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que a cierta mujer |  | | pretenden, y que aunque quiera, |  | | no podrá hacer de manera | 910 | | que llegue a más de querer. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo sé de otra guardada |  | | que está gozando su amante, |  | | y está el celoso delante. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda esta cifra me agrada, | 915 | | Feniso, porque es por ti. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por mí? | |

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| ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso yo. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuentes, decildes que no, |  | | ya vuestra sombra que sí. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que merezco tanto bien? | 920 | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto, que no hay bien mayor. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuentes, cantadme favor |  | | en vuestras aguas también. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuentes que bañáis la cara |  | | con vuestro blando rocío, | 925 | | de aquel amado bien mío, |  | | mi fe corre a vós más clara. |  | | Estas nuevas le llevad. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Árboles deste jardín, |  | | decid que aquí puso fin | 930 | | la mayor felicidad, |  | | porque aquí como Medoro, |  | | podré escribir mi ventura, |  | | si en esta corteza dura |  | | es digna de tal tesoro. | 935 | | Con esto y vuestra licencia |  | | me voy, que parece tarde. |  | |

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| ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os acompaño a la puerta, |  | | que es fuerza tomar las llaves. |  | |

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| FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso os daré lugar. | 940 | | El cielo, señor, os guarde. |  | |

*(Vanse, y quedan CELIA y DIANA)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a vós os haga dichoso. |  | | ¡Hola!, dejadme un instante. |  | | Cierra la puerta al jardín, |  | | Celia, que quiero bañarme. | 945 | |

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| CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, está cerrada. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mármoles, pórfidos, jaspes, |  | | que al cristal de aquesta fuente |  | | le servís de eterno engaste, |  | | dadme el bien que me tenéis. | 950 | |

*(Sale LISARDO)*

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pidas, señora, que hablen |  | | las piedras, sino las almas, |  | | que escuchan palabras tales. |  | | Quien te ha dicho que es porfía |  | | el venir a enamorarte, | 955 | | miente, que no es sino amor, |  | | que de tu hermosura nace. |  | | No eres tú para elecciones, |  | | ni para burlas diamantes, |  | | sino la cosa más bella, | 960 | | más regalada y suave |  | | que dio la naturaleza |  | | con milagro semejante, |  | | dando a un cuerpo cristalino |  | | por alma dichosa un ángel. | 965 | | Verdad es, Diana hermosa, |  | | como la Reina lo sabe, |  | | que tu hermano dio en decir |  | | que tiene por cosa fácil |  | | el guardar una mujer; | 970 | | mas que no pudo obligarme |  | | aquesto solo a quererte, |  | | porque muchos años antes |  | | eras tú dueño del alma |  | | que agora ha venido a darte. | 975 | | La Reina quiere, Dïana, |  | | que te sirva, y esto baste |  | | para saber que no puedo, |  | | cuando quisiera burlarme. |  | | De veras te adoro y quiero, | 980 | | no dudes de que te cases |  | | conmigo y de que la Reina |  | | ha de abonar mis verdades, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | haciéndonos mil mercedes. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué respondes? |  |  |  |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me pagues | 985 | | tan grande amor, señor mío, |  | | pues siendo el alma tan grande |  | | como sujeto infinito, |  | | apenas en ella cabe. |  | | Que de burlas o de veras | 990 | | hables en mi amor, |  | | en que yo tenga otro dueño, |  | | aunque mil vidas me falten. |  | | A grande peligro estás, |  | | puesto que he visto que traes | 995 | | armas, en defensa tuya. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser tú Venus, soy Marte. |  | | ¿Qué hará tu hermano? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | pienso que querrá encerrarme |  | | luego que cierre las puertas, | 1000 | | y que aguarda que me lave. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿dónde podré yo estar |  | | para que esta noche pase |  | | larga y pesada sin ti? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú quisieses jurarme | 1005 | | que estarás donde yo puedo |  | | ponerte, y donde descanses, |  | | sin dar por dicha ocasión |  | | a que mi hermano nos mate, |  | | bien sé yo dónde estarás. | 1010 | |

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| LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un oratorio cae |  | | junto a mi cama, y en él |  | | serás esta noche imagen. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, bien podré |  | | decir que de amor soy mártir. | 1015 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero no te has de mover, |  | | que sus celos desiguales |  | | han hecho que, junto a mí, |  | | tenga su cama. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hablarte |  | | puedo, cuando esté durmiendo, | 1020 | | pues como en efeto baje |  | | la voz, no hay de qué temer |  | | que podamos despertalle. |  | | Mi bien, el partido acepto. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrás y podré fïarme, | 1025 | | pues te ha de obligar el miedo |  | | a que hables quedo, o que calles. |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, en efeto, ya eres mía. |  | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será la muerte parte |  | | para apartarme de ti. | 1030 | | ¿Tú, mi bien, podrás dejarme? |  | |

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| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero, el mayor amigo |  | | con una traición me mate, |  | | o del enojado cielo, |  | | rayos el pecho me pasen, | 1035 | | cuando de sus altos polos, |  | | en confusas tempestades, |  | | del lazo eterno parece |  | | que procuran desatarse. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  | | --- | | Celia. | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| CELIA | |  | | --- | | Señora. | |

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| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detrás | 1040 | | de esos verdes arrayanes |  | | te desnuda, que Lisardo |  | | quiero que seguro pase, |  | | porque es el mejor remedio, |  | | con tus vestidos, delante | 1045 | | de Roberto. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas de veras. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como esos enredos hace |  | | una mujer a un celoso. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin no podrá guardarse |  | | si ella no quiere guardarse. | 1050 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella no quiere guardarse, |  | | no hay imposible mayor; |  | | y al que de guardalla trate, |  | | sobre la puerta le escribe: |  | | «Necedad de necedades». | 1055 | |

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| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen CELIA y RAMÓN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siete días ha que está |  | | Lisardo escondido aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil pudiera estar ansí, |  | | mas no si le han visto ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le ha visto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una criada. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Gran peligro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es forzoso |  | | salir, haciendo animoso |  | | llave de la misma espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fulgencio, con dos crïados |  | | guarda la puerta de día. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que mejor sería |  | | echar a parte cuidados, |  | | pues de noche no hay remedio, |  | | ni invención para salir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le voy Celia a decir | 15 | | que el más poderoso medio |  | | es salir con un rebozo, |  | | y una pistola en la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que es necio su hermano, |  | | celoso y valiente mozo. | 20 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FULGENCIO y dos criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Celia, ¿tan de mañana?, |  | | aunque fueras centinela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La noche he pasado en vela, |  | | que no está buena Diana. |  | | ¿Mandáis otra cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 25 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Pues adiós. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué os diga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor a callar me obliga, |  | | mas sombras he visto yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sombras y aun cuerpos, dirás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuerpos cómo, si yo he sido | 30 | | el que no se ha dividido |  | | de aquesta puerta jamas? |  | | Un átomo, vive el cielo, |  | | es imposible que entrase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues hay sol que puertas pase | 35 | | como amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo recelo, |  | | que este don Pedro es fingido, |  | | mucho priva con Dïana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál imposible no allana |  | | este amor, siempre atrevido? | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es treta bien empleada |  | | en un celoso cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Un hombre embozado, |  | | con una pistola armada! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(LISARDO sale rebozado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejen libre la puerta, | 45 | | pues busco la puerta sola. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A llave de una pistola, |  | | cualquiera hallarás abierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pónganse a un lado los tres. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | Salió libre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal maldad? | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A un noble tal libertad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Industria fue, no interés, |  | | vive Dios que en este punto |  | | quisiera que disparara |  | | la pistola, y me matara. | 55 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ROBERTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy difunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto?, ¿cómo no habláis? |  | | ¿De qué tembláis?, ¿qué tenéis?, |  | | ¿cómo no me respondéis |  | | y turbados me miráis? | 60 | | ¿En mi casa puede haber |  | | sucesos de tales modos, |  | | que os enmudezcan a todos? |  | | Acabad de enmudecer |  | | y habladme, que estoy en medio | 65 | | de dudas y confusiones. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mirad que las dilaciones |  |  |  |  | | quitan la fuerza al remedio. |  |  |  |  | | Hablad. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan desigual |  | | que la dilación no es grave; | 70 | | que el mal que presto se sabe, |  | | más presto llega a ser mal; |  | | pero él es tan grande en mí, |  | | que hará que los labios abra, |  | | masdicho en una palabra: | 75 | | Un hombre salió de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Un hombre, cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Embozado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues dónde estaba? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; |  | | de adentro salió y se fue, |  | | de dos pistolas armado. | 80 | | «Déjenme sola la puerta, |  | | pues busco la puerta sola», |  | | dijo, alzando una pistola |  | | con que pudo abrir la puerta, |  | | que no hay tan fuerte petardo | 85 | | como de la vida el miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto de escucharte quedo. |  | | ¿Hombre aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuerte y gallardo, |  | | bien armado y bien vestido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por dónde o cuándo entró? | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo he visto que salió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gentil defensa ha sido |  | | desta puerta, y de mi honor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un dragón y un bravo toro |  | | tuvo el Vellocino de Oro, | 95 | | y le robaron, señor. |  | | Acrisio tuvo encerrada |  | | su hija, y el oro entró |  | | donde a Perseo engendró. |  | | Ni habrá mujer tan guardada | 100 | | de paredes de diamante, |  | | que si tiene voluntad |  | | no llegue con libertad |  | | a los brazos de su amante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdí toda la empresa, | 105 | | perdí la estimación, perdí la vida. |  | | Mi porfía confieso |  | | que fue de ingenio de mujer vencida. |  | | Cesad, locos desvelos, |  | | que harán su gusto a sombra de los celos. | 110 | | Desengaño terrible |  | | de los que tanto por guardallas mueren. |  | | El mayor imposible |  | | confieso que es guardallas, si ellas quieren, |  | | que como ellas lo sientan, | 115 | | las privaciones su apetito aumentan. |  | | Podrá guardar el oro |  | | el avaro entre láminas de hierro, |  | | y el noble su decoro |  | | si Penélope sufre su destierro, | 120 | | pero si no es tan buena, |  | | crea que es apretar puño de arena. |  | | Honra, quien te introdujo |  | | del mundo en la república primera, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque a mujer redujo | 125 |  |  |  | | tu santa libertad, que bien pudiera |  |  |  |  | | fiarla más del hombre, |  |  |  |  | | con que pudiera eternizar su nombre. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Que guarde yo su celo |  |  |  |  | | tan loco, y una casa con mil llaves, | 130 |  |  |  | | y que tenga recelos |  |  |  |  | | del sol, del viento y de las mismas aves, |  |  |  |  | | y que en esta porfía |  |  |  |  | | un hombre salga en la mitad del día? |  |  |  |  | | Miente, ¡viven los cielos!, | 135 |  |  |  | | quien dice que mujer puede guardarse. |  |  |  |  | | Los ojos y los celos, |  |  |  |  | | mientras que entramos, pueden desvelarse. |  |  |  |  | | Miente la honra, y miente |  |  |  |  | | quien las aprieta y guarda neciamente. | 140 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DIANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto, hermano mío, |  | | qué voces son aquestas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No las sabes? |  | | ¡Gracioso desvarío! |  | | Han entrado a mi honor con falsas llaves, |  | | que en ti, Diana, hallaron | 145 | | la cera en que las guardas estamparon. |  | | Si no fueras de cera, |  | | segura estaba del honor la llave, |  | | porque no se pudiera |  | | en mármol imprimir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cosa tan grave | 150 | | tratas, Roberto, a voces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal la infamia en el honor conoces! |  | | ¿Qué hombre es este embozado |  | | que acaba de salir de tu aposento, |  | | de una pistola armado? | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás loco, por dicha? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sentimiento |  | | podrá volverme loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no lo estés para tenerme en poco, |  | | que estoy ya muy cansada |  | | de sufrir tus locuras y recelos; | 160 | | y una mujer honrada, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | si aprietan su virtud injustos celos, |  |  |  |  | | es mina que revienta |  |  |  |  | | por el honor, con pólvora de afrenta. |  |  |  |  | | Quejareme, Roberto, | 165 |  |  |  | | a la Reina y al cielo de tu agravio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caso descubierto, |  | | nunca le llega a averiguar el sabio. |  | | Yo he sido en todo necio, |  | | y así merezco, infame, tu desprecio. | 170 | | Estoy porque esta daga |  | | lave mi afrenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, señor, tente, |  | | que no es justo que haga |  | | tu honor oficio de marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Intente |  | | mi muerte, que bien hace; | 175 | | que Nápoles sabrá de lo que nace. |  | | Querrá usurpar mi dote, |  | | querrá gozar mi hacienda, ya lo entiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, no se alborote |  | | la casa y la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya más me ofendo | 180 | | de que diga y entienda |  | | que quiero aprovecharme de su hacienda. |  | | ¡Qué propio en las mujeres |  | | halladas en delito, un testimonio! |  | | Pues di, negarme quieres, | 185 | | o sea libertad, o matrimonio, |  | | que el hombre que ha salido, |  | | tenías donde sabes escondido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira loco, Roberto, |  | | que tienes enemigos, y que alguno | 190 | | entraría encubierto, |  | | y no hallando después tiempo oportuno, |  | | salir pretendería, |  | | como quien ya no respetaba el día; |  | | que si mi amante fuera, | 195 | | aguardara a la noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y está llano |  | | que de su sombra hiciera |  | | más segura la capa de su engaño. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay hombres engañados; |  | | pues sin honra quedamos, y culpados; | 200 | | en fin, que por matarme |  | | entró aquel hombre, bien así lo creo. |  | | Mal puedo yo engañarme, |  | | Fulgencio, cuando dije, pues lo veo, |  | | que por donde cabía | 205 | | pintado un hombre, un vivo entrar podía. |  | | ¿Ya olvidas el retrato |  | | que hallé sobre su cama? ¿Ves cumplido |  | | mi temor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no trato |  | | de dar disculpa a un hombre que ha tenido | 210 | | como por burla y juego |  | | hacer apuestas de guardar el fuego. |  | | Pues monasterios tiene |  | | Nápoles, uno elige, en él me guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso solo detiene | 215 | | mi brazo, y de matarte me acobarda. |  | | Dadme capa, y salgamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta la noche, no es razón que vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues voy a concertalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Parte en buen hora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la noche aguardo. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué intentas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Avisalle |  | | de todas estas cosas a Lisardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dársela a Dios procura, |  | | que solo Dios la guardará segura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen la REINA y ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esta carta he sabido | 225 | | que el Príncipe se embarcó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Marsella supe yo |  | | que estuvo el Rey detenido. |  | | con las fiestas, que el Francés |  | | le ha hecho, como era justo. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que hay de las nuestras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es justo |  | | general, pues tuyo es. |  | | Los arcos se han acabado, |  | | en que el de Trajano ha sido |  | | con mucho exceso vencido, | 235 | | como se ve retratado. |  | | Lo que toca a las libreas, |  | | todas están acabadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero no mis cansadas |  | | cuartanas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando tú veas | 240 | | al Rey, mi señor, aquí, |  | | no ha de haber más accidente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya siento notablemente |  | | recebirle, Albano, ansí, |  | | y tengo ya presupuesto, | 245 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de dar veinte mil ducados |  |  |  |  | | a quien de aquestos cuidados |  |  |  |  | | saque mi salud más presto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que se dé un pregón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harasme un grande placer, | 250 | | que el dinero suele hacer |  | | milagros, si estos lo son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy a hacer pregonar, |  | | que a quien te diere salud |  | | se los darás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En virtud | 255 | | del oro, pienso sanar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FENISO y ROBERTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está su Alteza. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | te guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Roberto amigo!, |  | | deseaba hablar contigo: |  | | ¿Cómo te va de desvelo? | 260 | | Triste estás, ¿qué es lo que tienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el negar |  | | quiere también confesar |  | | cuán melancólico vienes. |  | | Los gustos y los enojos | 265 | | que los corazones toman, |  | | como a ventana, se asoman, |  | | Roberto amigo, a los ojos. |  | | ¿No te va bien de salud? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien de la salud me va. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suele faltar, cuando está |  | | el alma con inquietud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece, pues te sonríes, |  | | y que te burlas de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo que de ti | 275 | | y de mi amor desconfíes, |  | | con tan injusta sospecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debe de ser muy vana, |  | | si a las cosas de Diana |  | | encaminas esa flecha. | 280 | | Licencia a pedirte vengo |  | | para casalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Con Feniso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de tu mano la tengo, |  | | no quiero mayor ventura. | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feniso, dilo de veras, |  | | que en el mundo no pudieras |  | | hallar otra más segura. |  | | Yo, como quiera Dïana, |  | | licencia os doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí querrá. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Está prevenida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está |  | | un poco esquiva mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que la quieres casar, |  | | no quieras casar mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es muy difícil de hacer, | 295 | | mas no la quiero guardar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Mira aparte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vida mía, ¿no sientes |  | | algunos inconvinientes |  | | de estos pasos en que andas? | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es tan fácil de guardar |  | | como pensé, y así quiero |  | | darla a aqueste majadero; |  | | sustituya en mi lugar, |  | | y entretanto esté mi hermana | 305 | | en un monasterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Beso tus pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay dificultad humana |  | | como la que este intentó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os dijo la Reina allí? | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Que érades discreto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí, |  | | *(Sale LISARDO)* |  | | siempre su Alteza me honró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se fuesen esperaba. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Dame los pies. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Lisardo!, |  | | ¿qué te has hecho tantos días? | 315 | | Me has tenido en cuidado, |  | | fuera de hacerme gran falta, |  | | en mil forzosos despachos, |  | | de la importancia que sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, pues he faltado, | 320 | | esté cierta Vuestra Alteza |  | | que no fue más en mi mano. |  | | Entré en casa de Roberto, |  | | como sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que has entrado |  | | donde tantos ojos velan? | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supo más Mercurio que Argos. |  | | Metidos en un vestido |  | | Albano y yo, al fin entramos. |  | | Era un saco, y parecimos |  | | honra y provecho en un saco. | 330 | | El arca nos encubrió, |  | | mató Ramón, en llegando, |  | | la luz que sacaba un paje; |  | | al fin el arca dejamos. |  | | Desnudámonos, y yo | 335 | | me quedé, saliendo Albano. |  | | Cenaron en un jardín, |  | | fue Feniso convidado. |  | | Salí de una clara fuente, |  | | que fue alcahuete de mármol. | 340 | | A las palabras de cera, |  | | con que los dos la ablandamos. |  | | Metiome en un oratorio... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que andaba en tales pasos |  | | justo fue rezar por sí. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me acuerdo si rezamos. |  | | A la cama de Dïana |  | | daba la puerta; su hermano |  | | tenía al lado la suya, |  | | mas no hay que fiar de lados. | 350 | | Hincábame de rodillas, |  | | y toda la noche hablando |  | | estábamos con requiebros |  | | dulces, con secretos brazos. |  | | No porque cosa que sea | 355 | | contra su honor reservado, |  | | en nuestras bodas sospeches, |  | | que es nuestro amor limpio y casto. |  | | Salía el alba envidiosa, |  | | y ponía en paz sus rayos | 360 | | en nuestras dulces porfías, |  | | con maldiciones de entrambos. |  | | Yo al oratorio, ella al sueño, |  | | íbamos con tristes pasos, |  | | dábanme allí de comer, | 365 | | mil nunca vistos regalos. |  | | Al cabo de siete días |  | | viome una esclava, y dudando |  | | de su lengua, al fin mujer, |  | | temiendo a su loco hermano, | 370 | | me determiné a salir, |  | | y a un viejo y a dos crïados |  | | puse una pistola al pecho, |  | | y con un rebozo salgo. |  | | Lo que ha sucedido ignoro, | 375 | | pero menor daño aguardo, |  | | que si me quedara allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discretamente has andado, |  | | porque con eso ese necio |  | | conozca que es fuerte caso | 380 | | el guardar una mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te ha dicho? ¿Estaba airado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disimulaba su pena, |  | | mas ten cuidado, Lisardo, |  | | que me ha pedido licencia, | 385 | | y en efeto se la he dado |  | | para casar a Dïana |  | | como ella quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu claro |  | | ingenio, en esa respuesta |  | | conozco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El suceso estraño | 390 | | de hallar en su casa un hombre, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | debe de haberle incitado |  |  |  |  | | para dársela a Feniso, |  |  |  |  | | puesto que quiere, entre tanto, |  |  |  |  | | meterla en un monasterio. | 395 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto, ha confesado |  | | que guardar una mujer |  | | es imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El engaño |  | | que le habéis hecho lo dice, |  | | pues habéis juntos estado | 400 | | siete días a sus ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feniso vive engañado |  | | en pretender imposibles, |  | | como el de su loco hermano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RAMÓN, muy alborotado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme albricias Vuestra Alteza. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué, Ramón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha llegado |  | | el Rey, mi señor, tu esposo, |  | | que de una posta en palacio, |  | | él y el Almirante, agora, |  | | se apean solos, dejando | 410 | | diez leguas de aquí la gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin prevención me han hallado. |  | | Muerta soy, ¿hay tal traición? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cubriola un mortal desmayo. |  | | Siéntese aquí Vuestra Alteza. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi cama voy, Lisardo. |  | | Que estoy indispuesta, di |  | | cuando entre el Rey. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caso estraño. |  | | No tuvo razón el Rey. |  | | Voy a recebirle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, | 420 | | que no ha venido, ni agora |  | | se sabe en Nápoles cuándo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿No ha venido? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha venido, |  | | que el ver que van pregonando |  | | que a quien la diere salud | 425 | | darán veinte mil ducados, |  | | me obligó a dalle este susto, |  | | porque con él es muy llano, |  | | que se quitan las cuartanas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás sin seso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es claro | 430 | | que con un susto se quitan, |  | | y que habiéndosele dado, |  | | ganaré aqueste dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas que bufonizando |  | | se alcanza tanta grandeza? | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal conoces cortesanos. |  | | Si no hay bufa, no hay pecunia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay de Roberto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha estado |  | | para perder el jüicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto, ¿supo el caso? | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fulgencio se lo contó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo a su hermana ha tratado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacó la daga, y ha habido, |  | | pasito de alzar la mano, |  | | con algo de «tate, tate, | 445 | | que ya Dios te ha perdonado», |  | | y acabose en un concierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que quede, entre tanto, |  | | Diana en un monasterio, |  | | la cual me dijo llorando | 450 | | que a sacalla te anticipes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, temerario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, aunque mate a Fulgencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harás, que tengo trazado |  | | remedio para sacalla. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo me pongo en tus manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo en las de la fortuna. |  | | Si con este susto sano |  | | las cuartanas de la Reina, |  | | que son veinte mil ducados, | 460 | | seré luego don Ramón, |  | | don Caballero, don Gazmio; |  | | que con dineros yo he visto |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ser don Ángel a don Macho. |  |  |  |  | |  |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen FULGENCIO y dos criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdiendo estoy el juicio. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos sin juicio estamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ninguna suerte hallamos |  | | señal, Fulgencio, de indicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues por dónde pudo entrar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que era invisible sospecho. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estas paredes le han hecho, |  | | como a espíritu lugar, |  | | bien pudo entrar; mas si no, |  | | perderé el seso, Florelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roberto está sin consuelo. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me admiro que no mató |  | | hoy alguno de nosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde hallaremos disculpa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me ha de dar la culpa |  | | con razón, que no a vosotros; | 480 | | pero mientras que la lleva |  | | al monasterio, he de ser |  | | pilar desta puerta, y ver |  | | si hay sol que a entrarla se atreva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos te acompañaremos. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dïana es esta. Ojo alerta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CELIA y DIANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los tres están a la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco remedio tenemos. |  | | ¿Qué hay, Fulgencio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Defender |  | | la entrada a tu deshonor. | 490 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RAMÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está en casa mi señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es don Pedro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | No está en casa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que quiero, |  | | a mi señora diré. |  | | Oye aparte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no sé, | 495 | | Ramón, si vivo o si muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo queda en la calle; |  | | que le han dado libertad |  | | la noche y la escuridad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que se vaya y calle, | 500 | | que no es posible salir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? Vete a poner |  | | tu manto, que has de poder, |  | | o aquí tengo de morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por armas será imposible. | 505 | | Di que locuras no intente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo entretengo esta gente, |  | | ¿no saldrás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible, |  | | sin que ellos me puedan ver? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cúbrete, haz como digo. | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, que por él y contigo |  | | hoy me tengo de perder. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DIANA y CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué recado de Roberto |  | | es aqueste que le has dado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el monasterio ha buscado, | 515 | | y hecho también el concierto. |  | | Pero dejando esto ansí: |  | | ¿Habéis visto una sortija?, |  | | que no hay cosa que me aflija |  | | tanto agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es de uña? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, | 520 | | es de una de la gran bestia, |  | | porque el mal de corazón, |  | | en la mejor ocasión |  | | me da terrible molestia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que en fin es esto verdad | 525 | | y que hay gran bestia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no, |  | | como esas he visto yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues cómo son? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escuchad: |  | | Compóneseaquesta uña |  | | de un casado socarrón, | 530 | | que es en casa tomajón, |  | | cuando es su mujer garduña. |  | | Hácese también de necios, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que sin mirar sus agravios, |  |  |  |  | | de los más doctos y sabios | 535 |  |  |  | | hacen notables desprecios. |  |  |  |  | | Hácese de mal nacidos, |  |  |  |  | | que se suben a grandezas, |  |  |  |  | | donde sus mismas bajezas |  |  |  |  | | descalabran sus oídos. | 540 |  |  |  | | Hácese de pretendientes, |  |  |  |  | | que son de la corte estraños, |  |  |  |  | | y están gastando sus años |  |  |  |  | | en cosas impertinentes. |  |  |  |  | | Hácese de mil probetes, | 545 |  |  |  | | que de contar se sustentan, |  |  |  |  | | las vanaglorias que cuentan |  |  |  |  | | a los señores discretos. |  |  |  |  | | Hácese del que muy grave |  |  |  |  | | su lengua ignora, y la niega, | 550 |  |  |  | | hablando la lengua griega, |  |  |  |  | | donde ninguno la sabe. |  |  |  |  | | Hácese de los poetas, |  |  |  |  | | que a hurtos y rempujones |  |  |  |  | | dan a luz cuatro traiciones | 555 |  |  |  | | adúlteras e imperfetas. |  |  |  |  | | Hácese de algunas viejas, |  |  |  |  | | que con mil años pretenden |  |  |  |  | | muchachos, a quien les venden |  |  |  |  | | mayorazgos por lantejas; | 560 |  |  |  | | mas, ¡ay!, que me ha dado el mal; |  |  |  |  | | ¡tenedme, asidme que muero! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué espetáculo tan fiero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  | | --- | | Cayó a tierra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está mortal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes las palabras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega y dilas al oído. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Bájanse a decille las palabras)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CELIA y DIANA, con mantos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que agora salgas, te avisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, que me valgas, |  | | te tengo bien merecido. | 570 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen por detrás dellos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuélveselas a decir, |  | | ¿no ves que brama y patea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  | | --- | | Hablo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay mal que sea |  | | tan semejante al morir, |  | | que santas palabras son | 575 | | estas, y de gran virtud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si queréis darme salud, |  | | alegradme el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis algunas tabletas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino cuarenta tragos | 580 | | de vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FULGENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuatro cuartagos, |  | | o postas con estafetas, |  | | no beben más a un pilón. |  | | Pues es de noche, cerremos |  | | la puerta, y con vino haremos | 585 | | que se alegre el corazón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos y dice solo LISARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noche siempre serena, cuyo velo |  | | y silencio tomó el amor por capa. |  | | Nema del cielo, de sus ojos tapa, |  | | madre del sueño, el hurto y el recelo; | 590 | | si alguna vez amaste, pues del suelo |  | | al cielo, nadie del amor se escapa, |  | | con esa escuridad los ojos tapa |  | | a las estrellas, que lo son del cielo. |  | | Aunque celos te den sus resplandores, | 595 | | deja, luna, salir mi luz querida, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que bien sabe de amor quien tuvo amores. |  |  |  |  | | La noche se verá del sol vestida, |  |  |  |  | | tendrá la sombra luz, perlas las flores, |  |  |  |  | | mi pena gloria y mi esperanza vida. | 600 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DIANA y CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si es aquel que se pasea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho lo parece el talle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente parece en la calle. |  | | Quiera amor que mi luz sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, gentil hombre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién va?, | 605 | | que a mi perdida esperanza, |  | | mi loca desconfianza, |  | | dándole veneno está. |  | | Aunque esa voz y ese talle |  | | aseguran mi deseo, | 610 | | que el sol de mis ojos veo |  | | en el cielo desta calle. |  | | ¿Sois vós, mi bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pudiera, |  | | sino yo, ser tan dichosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí, luz hermosa, | 615 | | que estoy en mi propria esfera, |  | | pero volved a correr |  | | la cortina de ese manto, |  | | que resplandeciendo tanto, |  | | causaréis que os puedan ver. | 620 | | ¿Cómo habéis, mi bien, hallado |  | | camino al poder salir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andando os quiero decir |  | | mi fortuna, y mi cuidado, |  | | y la invención de Ramón. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Templó su ingenio mi dicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido escrita, ni dicha, |  | | tan ingeniosa invención. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Celia todo se acierta, |  | | cuando lo quieren los hados. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres linces dejó burlados, |  | | casi al umbral de la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni en los hados hay poder, |  | | ni en el ingenio mejor, |  | | sino en tenerte yo amor, | 635 | | y en querer una mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tantos favores, calle |  | | mi amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FENISO y ROBERTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lleves, te aviso, |  | | silencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente, Feniso, |  | | sale de mi misma calle. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre con dos mujeres |  | | me parece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre |  | | con su mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga el nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichada eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois justicia? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun piedad. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois Roberto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois Lisardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi muerte aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Lisardo, perdonad, |  | | que el no haberos conocido, |  | | me dio aqueste atrevimiento. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el mismo pensamiento |  | | fui yo, Lisardo, atrevido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpado estáis, Feniso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que tenemos aviso, |  | | y nuestra amistad sabéis, | 655 | | dad licencia, que los dos |  | | os vamos acompañando, |  | | porque no vuelva a topar |  | | otro atrevido con vós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas damas son casadas | 660 | | y voy con algún temor, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que un celoso, aunque es error, |  |  |  |  | | las quiere tener guardadas, |  |  |  |  | | y por si a caso me sigue, |  |  |  |  | | gran merced recibiré | 665 |  |  |  | | que me acompañéis, que sé |  |  |  |  | | que me busca y me persigue, |  |  |  |  | | y aun que viene acompañado. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos iremos con vós, |  | | y venga para los dos | 670 | | todo un escuadrón armado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señoras, no os receléis |  | | de Lisardo, soy amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, Roberto, conmigo. |  | | Dejaldas, no las habléis, | 675 | | que temo que este celoso |  | | me busque en esta ocasión, |  | | y en casa sabréis quién son, |  | | pues vengo a ser tan dichoso |  | | que vós nos acompañéis. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serviros, Lisardo, es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo decir el gusto |  | | que en esta ocasión me hacéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué diferentes que son |  | | las cosas, Feniso amigo, | 685 | | de lo que piensa consigo |  | | la propria imaginación. |  | | ¿Veis aquí como Lisardo |  | | quiere en otra parte bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues así se hará más bien | 690 | | el casamiento que aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adelante pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Brava amistad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justa prueba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive Dios, que me la lleva |  | | el hermanito a mi casa. | 695 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen la REINA y ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda me curó con aquel susto, |  | | pues era hoy de mi accidente el día; |  | | y como todos veis, no me ha venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El médico, sin duda, el susto ha sido. |  | | Ganó Ramón los veinte mil ducados. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo encarecer lo que le debo, |  | | pues por él, con salud, espero al Príncipe. |  | | ¡Hola!, buscalde luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya presto |  | | por Ramón, un soldado de la guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, Albano, que pagarle quiero | 705 | | burla con burla, aunque después es justo |  | | pagalle el bien, pero primero el susto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Ramón, en la antecámara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me manda, señora, Vuestra Alteza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame los brazos, álzate del suelo. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será, señora, levantarme al cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he sentido, Ramón, más accidente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios, que tu Avicena he sido, |  | | y que como se ha visto, yo he sabido |  | | más que todos tus médicos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo | 715 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que el médico mejor es el deseo, |  |  |  |  | | y pues del tuyo quedo satisfecha, |  |  |  |  | | ¡hola!, dalde la cédula, que es justo |  |  |  |  | | cobre Ramón los veinte mil ducados. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veinte mil años viva Vuestra Alteza, | 720 | | sirviendo de laureola su cabeza, |  | | las águilas doradas de su imperio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda está de mi letra, ¿qué la miras? |  | | Bien la puedes leer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu licencia, |  | | leeré tanta merced en tu presencia: | 725 | | *(Lee la cédula)* |  | | «Por las obligaciones en que Ramón me ha puesto, quitándome las cuartanas, aunque con un susto tan grande que me pudiera costar la vida, mando que se le den y paguen veinte mil ducados, librados en los bancos de Flandes, de lo que hubiere procedido de las naves que allí se pierden. La Reina». |  | | A los bancos de Flandes me remites. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te parece buena la libranza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién la ha de pagar allí, los peces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quebraron jamás aquellos bancos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lindo tesorero me despachas, | 730 | | pero pues prometer son viejas tachas, |  | | ya que rompes señora tu palabra, |  | | manda darme salario, por lo menos, |  | | de médico de cámara en tu casa, |  | | que un oficio real es de tal crédito, | 735 | | que ganaré en un año dos millones, |  | | curando mal de madre, y sabañones. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora sí que me darás albricias. |  | | Parece que Ramón fue su pronóstico, |  | | porque de una galera que venía, | 740 | | cortando el mar como nevado cisne, |  | | vestida de mil flámulas bordadas, |  | | con las armas de Nápoles, y suyas, |  | | con el gran Almirante salió el Príncipe, |  | | y en dos caballos a palacio vienen, | 745 | | tanto deseo de tus brazos tienen. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tengo accidente que me quites. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, que Dios te le dé, pues me remites |  | | a los bancos de Flandes mi libranza, |  | | donde será, por dicha, tesorero | 750 | | algún lobo marino, o ballenato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Lisardo, no puedo recibille, |  | | que así viniese el Rey con escribille, |  | | que me hiciese merced de entrar despacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que su Alteza está en palacio. | 755 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el PRÍNCIPE DE ARAGÓN, el ALMIRANTE, y todo el acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme los pies Vuestra Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón, estoy |  | | humillado a vuestra grandeza, |  | | porque seáis desde hoy |  | | corona de mi cabeza. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el agravio lugar diera, |  | | de aquestos brazos hiciera |  | | a vuestros hombros corona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor mi prisa abona, |  | | que despacio amor no fuera. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice el Rey mi señor, |  | | y pues Vuestra Alteza sabe, |  | | que despacio no hay amor, |  | | aquí el enojo se acabe, |  | | y haceldeaqueste favor. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vós, Almirante, sí; |  | | mis brazos están aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, ni vós querréis, |  | | que mientras no se los deis, |  | | no se han de emplear en mí. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, Rey y señor, |  | | yo me rindo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de suerte, |  | | a vuestro heroico valor, |  | | que a penas podrá la muerte |  | | desatar mi justo amor. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntese aquí Vuestra Alteza; |  | | sabré como viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido |  | | un infierno de aspereza |  | | el camino que he traído |  | | hasta ver a Vuestra Alteza. | 785 | | No sé qué os diga del mar. |  | | Que no pudieran llegar |  | | las galeras, sé deciros, |  | | a no ayudar mis suspiros, |  | | las velas al navegar. | 790 | | Y todo aquesto crecía. |  | | Escribirme que tenía |  | | poca salud Vuestra Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desconfianza y tristeza |  | | de su falta me afligía, | 795 | | pero quiere amor que os deba |  | | mi salud, pues con el susto |  | | de venir vós, fue la nueva |  | | mi médico, y el más justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien la paga lo prueba, | 800 | | pues los veinte mil ducados |  | | presto serán aceptados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los bancos de Flandes, |  | | que aunque tienen los pies grandes, |  | | ha días que están quebrados. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es mucho atrevimento |  | | para estar aquí su Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sino estuviera aquí, |  | | villano vil, ¿no os hubiera |  | | sacado el alma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mentís. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Locas soberbias |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de Roberto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aquí |  | | descomponéis la obediencia |  | | y el respeto que debéis |  | | a mi señora la Reina, | 815 | | ya que no me le tengáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los pies de Vuestra Alteza |  | | pido justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo pido |  | | que jüez de los dos seas, |  | | en el caso de que agora | 820 | | Roberto de mí se queja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que yo lo seré, |  | | como vós me deis licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si habéis vós de ser juez |  | | para que esta audiencia tenga | 825 | | todas las partes que es justo |  | | y el pleito mejor se entienda, |  | | yo quiero ser relator. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues comience Vuestra Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los días que el accidente | 830 | | de que he estado tan enferma, |  | | señor, me dejaban libre, |  | | di en hacer una academia, |  | | escogiendo en mis criados |  | | los de más nobleza y ciencia. | 835 | | Referíanse epigramas, |  | | que hay excelentes poetas; |  | | cantábanse mil canciones, |  | | y en diferentes materias, |  | | argüían los más doctos. | 840 | | Ofreciose un día, entre ellas, |  | | tratar de los imposibles; |  | | dijeron cosas diversas, |  | | y resolviose Lisardo, |  | | que el mayor de todos era | 845 | | el guardar una mujer, |  | | no señor mala ni buena, |  | | sino mujer con amor, |  | | y que guardar no se quiera. |  | | Roberto lo contradijo, | 850 | | diciendo que humanas fuerzas, |  | | ni todo el poder del oro |  | | de ningún efeto fueran |  | | para mujer que él guardara. |  | | No sé si en aquesto acierta. | 855 | | Tiene Roberto una hermana, |  | | hermosa, como discreta, |  | | y por todo estremo hermosa. |  | | Quiso, para hacer la prueba, |  | | enamoralla Lisardo, | 860 | | lo que ha resultado queda |  | | agora en sus confesiones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no fue ofendellas |  | | decir que pueden guardarse; |  | | y si fue mi empresa necia, | 865 | | ¿por qué Lisardo tenía |  | | de hacer con tanta insolencia |  | | la prueba en mi propia hermana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque enamorarme della |  | | me podía estar muy bien, | 870 | | conociendo tu nobleza, |  | | cuando tú más la guardabas. |  | | Ramón entró a hablar con ella, |  | | que ese es criado mío, |  | | y no el don Pedro que piensas, | 875 | | y en hábito de francés, |  | | le dio mi retrato en muestra |  | | de mi amor, y trujo el suyo; |  | | después, fingiéndose que era |  | | crïado del Almirante, | 880 | | de cuyo deudo te precias, |  | | te llevó los seis caballos, |  | | con su firma contrahecha. |  | | Con esto quedó en tu casa, |  | | y supo meterme en ella, | 885 | | cuando a Fulgencio tenías |  | | por alcaide de la puerta. |  | | Todo lo demás es cosa |  | | que mi señora la Reina |  | | sabe, y que no es para aquí. | 890 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, de tus quimeras |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | fundadas en que yo dije |  |  |  |  | | sola una palabra necia, |  |  |  |  | | ninguna cosa he sentido, |  |  |  |  | | sino que tanto supieras, | 895 |  |  |  | | que sacaras a Dïana |  |  |  |  | | de mi casa con afrenta, |  |  |  |  | | y teniéndola casada |  |  |  |  | | con Feniso, nos hicieras |  |  |  |  | | hasta tu casa una noche, | 900 |  |  |  | | acompañarte con ella. |  |  |  |  | | Y aunque es verdad, que conozco |  |  |  |  | | que como una mujer quiera, |  |  |  |  | | hará que el proprio celoso, |  |  |  |  | | como el ejemplo lo enseña, | 905 |  |  |  | | la acompañe a su galán. |  |  |  |  | | Mi sangre y clara nobleza |  |  |  |  | | me pide justa venganza, |  |  |  |  | | y ansí suplico a su Alteza |  |  |  |  | | me otorgue campo contigo, | 910 |  |  |  | | y que el Almirante sea |  |  |  |  | | como deudo mi padrino. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es justo que se conceda |  | | a caballero tan noble, |  | | y que si hay quien lo defienda, | 915 | | seamos dos para dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando esto lícito sea, |  | | bien puede V[uestra] Señoría |  | | constando de mi nobleza, |  | | midir mi espada en el campo. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mucho, Albano, que seas |  | | no igualas al Almirante, |  | | a mí me toca esta afrenta. |  | | Salga Lisardo a Roberto, |  | | y yo a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ansí queda. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No queda muy bien ansí, |  | | ni con tan sangrientas veras |  | | se han de acabar los principios |  | | de una burla tan discreta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tratéis, señora, paces, | 930 | | que haréis que el reino se pierda, |  | | pues me ha robado a mi hermana |  | | Lisardo, en común afrenta |  | | del Almirante, y mis deudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es hurto el que se confiesa, | 935 | | y deposita al juez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo si a tu casa misma |  | | me la hiciste acompañar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En apartándote della, |  | | la truje a palacio, y tiene | 940 | | el hurto de que te quejas, |  | | su Alteza, con mucho honor, |  | | a quien pido que la vuelva, |  | | pero casada, conmigo, |  | | porque tu amistad merezca, | 945 | | que por la cruz de mi espada |  | | que palabra descompuesta, |  | | cuanto más obra, no ha sido |  | | de su honor, ni el tuyo ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto estoy satisfecho, | 950 | | manda que vayan por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vayan luego por Dïana. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entretanto, es bien que adviertas, |  | | ¡oh, generoso español!, |  | | con el susto que he contado, | 955 | | y para que yo le tenga, |  | | me da en los bancos de Flandes |  | | esta libranza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es su letra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo la acepto, |  | | que quiero pagar sus deudas. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  | | --- | | Vivas mil años. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | viene Diana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan bella |  | | como el sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame tus pies, |  | | para que de hoy más me tengas, |  | | Rey mi señor, por tu esclava. | 965 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que en tu belleza |  | | traes el ramo de paz, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tantos pleitos concierta. |  |  |  |  | | Ya es tu marido Lisardo, |  |  |  |  | | y yo, con la Reina bella, | 970 |  |  |  | | tus padrinos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantas honras, |  | | ¿quién, sino vós, las hiciera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PRÍNCIPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrácense luego todos, |  | | y en dulce correspondencia, |  | | se aumente amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señores, | 975 | | tengo de abrazar a Celia, |  | | que estoy con ella casado, |  | | porque en el mundo se entienda |  | | que si no quieren guardarse |  | | dueñas, doncellas y viejas, | 980 | | es imposible guardarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí acaba la comedia |  | | del imposible mayor, |  | | nadie a probarle se atreva. |  | | | |