**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Mayordomo de la duquesa de Amalfi***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *ANTONIO, mayordomo* |  |
| *LA DUQUESA DE AMALFI* |  |
| *OTAVIO DE MÉDICIS* |  |
| *FABRICIO, criado* |  |
| *URBINO, secretario de la duquesa* |  |
| *CELSO, viejo* |  |
| *LIBIA, camarera* |  |
| *MELAMPO, villano* |  |
| *DORISTO, villano* |  |
| *ARSINDO, villano* |  |
| *FURIO, criado* |  |
| *DINARCO, criado* |  |
| *FILELFO, criado* |  |
| *RUPERTO, criado* |  |
| *BERNARDO* |  |
| *BARTOLA* |  |
| *FENICIO* |  |
| *LUCINDO* |  |
| *JULIO DE ARAGÓN* |  |
| *EL DUQUE DE AMALFI* |  |
| *ALEJANDRO, niño* |  |
| *LEONORA, niña* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Sale ANTONIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desiguales prendas mías, |  | | pues al sol os atrevistes, |  | | bien es que tengáis el pago |  | | y que la tierra os eclipse. |  | | Ojos que mirar osastes | 5 | | sus rayos inacesibles, |  | | Ícaros de mi deseo, |  | | con alas de plumas viles, |  | | caed del cielo sereno |  | | donde sin fuerza subistes | 10 | | al mar de mi justo llanto, |  | | en que la esperanza espire. |  | | *¡Ay, prendas mías humildes,* |  | | *fuego merece quien al viento sigue!* |  | | De la Duquesa de Amalfi | 15 | | osaron mis ojos libres, |  | | siendo un hombre su criado, |  | | siendo un hombre que la sirve, |  | | mirar los divinos rayos. |  | | Diome licencia, atrevime, | 20 | | que me llamó con mirarme, |  | | que amor tiene ojos de lince. |  | | Y aunque no me dice nada, |  | | mucho mirando me dice, |  | | pues me ha obligado a querer | 25 | | aquel divino imposible. |  | | *¡Ay, prendas mías humildes,* |  | | *fuego merece quien al viento sigue!* |  | | Nací en Nápoles hidalgo, |  | | estudié, profesión hice | 30 | | de gentilhombre en la corte. |  | | ¡Qué principios y qué fines! |  | | Federico de Aragón |  | | era su rey infelice, |  | | echáronle de su estado, | 35 | | seguí su destierro, ¡ay, triste! |  | | Amparole Luis de Francia; |  | | canseme, a Nápoles vine; |  | | en mi humildad descansaba, |  | | rico el que contento vive. | 40 | | Como enviudó la Duquesa, |  | | y el hijo es niño, me pide |  | | por cartas que a su servicio |  | | o a su gobierno me incline. |  | | Nunca yo lo imaginara, | 45 | | pues aunque con ella prive, |  | | quieren mis locos deseos |  | | que a pretendella me anime. |  | | *¡Ay, prendas mías humildes,* |  | | *fuego merece quien al viento sigue!* | 50 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTAVIO DE MÉDICIS, FABRICIO y criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vino Antonio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí esperando estaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes, amigo, a mi amor |  | | ese cuidado. Hoy se acaba |  | | de mi esperanza el temor. | 55 | | Hoy pone a su fundamento, |  | | de tan rica posesión, |  | | la primer piedra mi intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Temo que esta pretensión |  | | debe de ser casamiento. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estéis vosotros aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, señor, lo que me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Escúchame atento. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, yo sé quién eres; |  | | ¿sabes quién soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso sabrás que soy |  | | del gran duque de Florencia |  | | sobrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más gloria os doy |  | | por vuestra virtud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi herencia |  | | no la sé, a figura estoy. | 70 | | Desde que el Duque murió, |  | | el de Amalfi, Antonio, digo, |  | | aunque heredero dejó |  | | traigo pensado conmigo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No en vano el alma temió. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...casarme con la Duquesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por deciros la verdad, |  | | de que lo penséis me pesa, |  | | si es bien que con libertad |  | | habla el que verdad profesa, | 80 | | que aunque la Duquesa mía |  | | es bella y moza, ese día |  | | que el casar le dé cuidado |  | | de su hijo y de su estado |  | | perderá la tutoría. | 85 | | Pues pobre y sin heredar, |  | | ¿qué habéis de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperar |  | | al lado de una mujer |  | | que me puede enriquecer |  | | con que se deje mirar. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien entiendo que es amor, |  | | señor Otavio, el que os mueve, |  | | pero todo ese rigor |  | | es como julio, que llueve |  | | para acrecentar calor. | 95 | | Pasará la tempestad |  | | al primero mes de mesa, |  | | vendrá la serenidad |  | | del alma, y veréis que os pesa |  | | de esa loca voluntad, | 100 | | porque cuando en una aldea |  | | os retiréis pobremente |  | | adonde ninguno os vea, |  | | se templará el acidente |  | | que agora el alma desea, | 105 | | y el justo arrepentimiento |  | | os traerá tanto disgusto |  | | que no tengáis sufrimiento, |  | | porque del amor el gusto |  | | es una cometa al viento. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, yo no os llamé |  | | para pediros consejo |  | | cuando me determiné, |  | | ni agora sois vos tan viejo, |  | | ni sabéis más que yo sé. | 115 | | Por mayordomo y privanza |  | | de la Duquesa os quería |  | | dar cuenta de mi esperanza, |  | | y fue porque no entendía |  | | que todo el daño os alcanza; | 120 | | porque si os han de quitar |  | | el gobierno de esta hacienda, |  | | bien hacéis de replicar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vueseñoría no entienda |  | | que interés me ha de obligar | 125 | | a dejar de ser quien fui. |  | | No vine a servir aquí |  | | por interés, fue afición |  | | que a la casa de Aragón |  | | tengo desde que nací. | 130 | | Pobre soy, pero no tanto |  | | que hacienda de la Duquesa |  | | me obligue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De vos me espanto, |  | | señor Antonio, y me pesa |  | | que mi amor honesto y santo | 135 | | os parezca mal a vos, |  | | si en esto no os va interés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Interés! ¡Bueno, por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se os da a vos que después |  | | vivamos pobres los dos? | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que os caséis |  | | una vez y mil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, |  | | esto es amor, ya lo veis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo dice el testimonio |  | | del disparate que hacéis. | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, ¿queréiselo decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero serviros en eso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si le habéis de persuadir |  | | como a mí...! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad profeso, |  | | yo os quiero en esto servir. | 150 | | Id con Dios que, a fe de hidalgo, |  | | haré todo buen oficio, |  | | si con la Duquesa valgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo os haré algún servicio, |  | | si con lo que emprendo salgo. | 155 | | En albricias por lo menos |  | | una cadena tendréis |  | | de mil escudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los buenos |  | | mandando obligan. |  | | *(Váyase OTAVIO, FABRICIO y criados)* |  | | ¿Qué hacéis, |  | | ojos de lágrimas llenos? | 160 | | ¿Por qué no formáis un mar |  | | en que me pueda anegar? |  | | Mas nombre ingrato merezco, |  | | pues la tabla no agradezco |  | | donde me puedo salvar, | 165 | | que, casada la Duquesa, |  | | de este amor y vano empleo |  | | cesará la loca empresa, |  | | si el efecto del deseo |  | | cesando la causa cesa, | 170 | | o conoceré su intento |  | | tratándole el casamiento. |  | | Ánimo, esperanza loca, |  | | que como vos sois tan poca |  | | desmaya el atrevimiento. | 175 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase y salgan la DUQUESA DE AMALFI, en hábito de viuda, y LIBIA, camarera suya, y CELSO, viejo)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hace el Duque? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está en lición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué lición? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ya escribe |  | | también a oír se apercibe |  | | gramática. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es razón. |  | | Sepa a lo menos latín, | 180 | | que en un príncipe está bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él lo decora tan bien |  | | que le verá presto el fin. |  | | El niño más entendido |  | | es Su Excelencia, señora, | 185 | | que Italia conoce agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice al padre que ha tenido. |  | | Id y diréis al maestro |  | | que el de las armas no falte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de las letras esmalte | 190 | | ser un caballero diestro. |  | | A fe que si me cogiera |  | | algunos años atrás, |  | | que yo le enseñara más |  | | que Rodamonte pudiera. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuistes diestro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿había |  | | en toda Italia mi igual? |  | | Ya es más diestro, por mi mal, |  | | este bordón, pues me guía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Id a lo que os digo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy. | 200 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase CELSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Libia, en cuánto cuidado |  | | me ha puesto amor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me ha dado |  | | menos, aunque libre estoy, |  | | que el ver tu desasosiego |  | | en cosa tan desigual; | 205 | | si a ti te tiene mortal, |  | | a mí me deshace en fuego. |  | | Conozco en la libertad |  | | con que te quieres perder |  | | que es gran mal en la mujer | 210 | | enviudar en mocedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿piensas, Libia mía, |  | | que por mortal interés |  | | a Dios primero y después |  | | a mi honor ofensa haría? | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿por qué quieres hablar |  | | a Antonio, tu mayordomo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que entiendes cómo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida te ha de costar |  | | este indigno casamiento. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiéresle tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señora? |  | | ¡Máteme el cielo la hora |  | | que tenga tal pensamiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, Libia, te he fiado, |  | | mucho del alma me debes. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me huelgo que me pruebes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo más que puedo te he dado, |  | | lo que guardaba de mí |  | | esta noche te conté, |  | | y si de ti imaginé | 230 | | que Antonio reinaba en ti |  | | es porque su entendimiento, |  | | su persona, su valor, |  | | pienso que engendren amor |  | | en el más helado intento. | 235 | | ¡Qué bien habla, qué bien mira, |  | | qué bien escribe y entiende |  | | cualquiera cosa que emprende! |  | | ¿Su condición no te admira? |  | | ¿No te espanta su buen modo, | 240 | | su verdad, su trato honesto, |  | | su vestir noble y compuesto, |  | | y su beldad sobre todo? |  | | ¡Qué bien que pone los pies |  | | a un caballo, qué bien canta, | 245 | | qué gracia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí más me espanta |  | | que esa alabanza le des. |  | | Mas pues ya tu mala estrella |  | | a tanto mal te inclinó, |  | | que tu autoridad bajó | 250 | | donde Antonio la atropella, |  | | por Dios te ruego que adviertas |  | | al secreto de tu honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todo vano temor |  | | cierra el casarme las puertas, | 255 | | que siendo con gran secreto, |  | | cuando se venga a saber, |  | | sabrán que soy su mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú su muerte, en efeto. |  | | No sé, toda estoy temblando. | 260 | | Ni te aconsejo ni impido. |  | | Mas si deseas marido |  | | muchos te están deseando, |  | | si no de tu calidad, |  | | poco menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he pensado | 265 | | que casar con mi criado |  | | desdice mi autoridad, |  | | masfíome en el secreto, |  | | porque el casarnos los dos |  | | es justo temor de Dios, | 270 | | más que de mi honor respeto. |  | | No se sabrá si se fía |  | | de ti y de él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quiéralo el cielo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor con alas de hielo |  | | lleva la esperanza mía, | 275 | | cual mariposa a la llama, |  | | al sol de unos ojos bellos, |  | | que quien se iguala con ellos |  | | imita a Luzbel la fama. |  | | Voy donde me he de abrasar, | 280 | | mas quiere naturaleza |  | | que me esfuerce su belleza |  | | para atreverme a llegar. |  | | El sátiro que vio el fuego |  | | con las manos le tomó, | 285 | | pero como le abrasó, |  | | arrojole de ellas luego. |  | | ¡Ay, quién, luego que llegase |  | | al fuego de tanto amor, |  | | con la pena del dolor | 290 | | de las manos le arrojase! |  | | ¿La Duquesa estaba aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Antonio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora mía, |  | | hablar a solas querría |  | | con Vuestra Excelencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí? | 295 | | Pues, Libia, aguarda allá fuera, |  | | despeja la cuadra luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Cielos, mirándola ciego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Tu calidad considera, |  | | vuelve, señora, por ti. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete y no repliques más. |  | | *(Vase LIBIA)* |  | | ¿De qué tan suspenso estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, de verme aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Otras veces no has estado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca, señora, he venido | 305 | | a lo que agora, que ha sido |  | | causa de haberme turbado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Turbado, Antonio, por qué? |  | | ¿Qué tengo yo de aspereza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Lo que tienes de belleza | 310 | | causa de turbarme fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque por señora puedo |  | | causar algo que temer, |  | | la blandura de mujer, |  | | ¿no basta a quitar el miedo? | 315 | | ¿Tengo mala condición? |  | | ¿Soy soberbia? ¿Soy muy grave? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Vuestra Excelencia sabe |  | | de mi temor la razón. |  | | ¿Si corriendo una cortina | 320 | | un ángel se descubriese |  | | no era justo que temiese |  | | ver su figura divina? |  | | No todas las cosas graves |  | | dan temor llegando a ellas, | 325 | | también le ponen las bellas, |  | | por mi esperiencia lo sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Soylo aquí más que otras veces |  | | que me has visto y me has hablado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habré llegado a tu estrado, | 330 | | señora, con más jueces, |  | | porque ver en soledad |  | | una hermosura divina, |  | | luego el pensamiento inclina |  | | a alguna temeridad; | 335 | | porque ¿quién ha de tener |  | | las alas del pensamiento? |  | | Que el primero movimiento |  | | a nadie puede ofender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo, Antonio, me ofendiera | 340 | | cuando como hombre pensaras |  | | que soy mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien reparas |  | | lo que el temor considera. |  | | A tu gran benignidad, |  | | a tu heroica discreción | 345 | | debe el ama esa razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos la autoridad. |  | | Háblame familiarmente, |  | | que aunque tu señora soy, |  | | no siempre en el trono estoy | 350 | | del título impertinente; |  | | y aunque es verdad que he tenido |  | | fama de mujer discreta, |  | | como esto de ser perfeta |  | | es raras veces oído, | 355 | | nunca he querido, en efeto, |  | | a mi discreción creer, |  | | que gobierno de mujer, |  | | ¿cómo puede ser discreto? |  | | Por eso te traje aquí, | 360 | | y pues que me has gobernado |  | | hijo, casa, hacienda, estado |  | | con el valor que hay en ti, |  | | quiero que de aquí adelante |  | | me hables de otra manera. | 365 | | Cúbrete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, espera, |  | | dame lugar que me espante, |  | | dame lugar que a esos pies |  | | derribe la humildad mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Háblame con osadía, | 370 | | deja agora el ser cortés. |  | | Cúbrete, Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | si tanta merced me hacéis, |  | | atrevimiento daréis |  | | a mi pensamiento agora. | 375 | | A fe que os he de decir |  | | lo que denantes callé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Él me entendió, bien hablé. |  | | Basta mirar, basta oír. |  | | Si toda el alma me vio, | 380 | | acábeme de entender, |  | | que basta que una mujer, |  | | y tan noble como yo, |  | | hable con tantas colores. |  | | Atrévase, pues, ¿qué tarda? | 385 | | Que es necio el hombre que aguarda |  | | a que le digan amores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabed, señora, que Otavio |  | | de Médicis... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Esto es bueno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | de alegre esperanza lleno | 390 | | -no sé si en esto os agravio- |  | | hoy me ha enviado a llamar, |  | | y me pidió que os hablase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué de esto agora tratase! |  | | Él no me debe de amar. | 395 | | Si, como lo he sospechado, |  | | este me quisiera bien, |  | | entendiérame tan bien |  | | como yo me he declarado. |  | | Pues, sin conocer su amor, | 400 | | error será declararme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O no quieres escucharme |  | | o te divierte el honor. |  | | Digo, señora, que Otavio |  | | adora a Vuesa Excelencia. | 405 | | Es hombre de la presencia |  | | que ha visto, es gallardo, es sabio. |  | | Quiere casarse, y no quiere |  | | más que sola su persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Otavio su amor le abona. | 410 | | Es hombre, su amor refiere. |  | | Todo hombre tiene licencia |  | | de decir a una mujer |  | | que la desea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha de ser |  | | como él a Vuestra Excelencia, | 415 | | que es su igual, y la pretende |  | | por mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un desigual |  | | ofende si quiere mal, |  | | que si quiere bien no ofende. |  | | ¿Es mal hecho querer bien? | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mal hecho. Mas, ¿si llega |  | | a deseo, y pide y ruega |  | | que de amar premio le den? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ante qué juez la pide? |  | | ¿Qué testigos falsos llama, | 425 | | si la persona a quien ama |  | | es quien la causa decide? |  | | Espántasme, Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mires a mi nobleza, |  | | habla como mi cabeza, | 430 | | y no como mayordomo. |  | | Habla como hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Tiemblo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del miedo con que llegué |  | | a quitarte tanto el miedo. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mi ánimo te acobarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No, por Dios! Mas dime agora, |  | | ¿qué dire a Otavio, señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, y la respuesta aguarda. |  | | Finge que un camino emprendes | 440 | | largo, por mar o por tierra, |  | | y que al salir de tu tierra |  | | al tiempo que ir solo entiendes, |  | | se te ofrecen dos que intentan |  | | hasta el fin acompañarte, | 445 | | y cada cual por su parte |  | | a tu lado se presentan. |  | | Al uno de estos dos tienes |  | | natural inclinación, |  | | en cuya conversación | 450 | | te regalas y entretienes; |  | | al otro aborrecimiento, |  | | con tal fuerza de pesar |  | | que solo el oírle hablar |  | | te causa desabrimiento. | 455 | | ¿Con cuál de aquestos harías |  | | el camino a que te ofreces, |  | | con el que amas o aborreces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De esa respuesta tenías |  | | alguna duda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, | 460 | | ¿con cuál de los dos irás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el que me agrada más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo entiende de mí. |  | | El casarse es un camino |  | | largo, hasta el fin de la vida. | 465 | | La compañía ofrecida |  | | en dos hombres la imagino. |  | | Otavio es el que aborrezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puedo el que quieres saber? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para tan poco entender | 470 | | muy descubierta me ofrezco. |  | | ¿Dónde está tu ingenio, Antonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi humildad le tiene ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vergüenza a tratar llego |  | | del segundo matrimonio. | 475 | | Pero espera aquí un papel, |  | | sabrás el hombre que quiero, |  | | que a ser su amor verdadero |  | | él me entendiera sin él. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase la DUQUESA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cobarde pensamiento, nunca el cielo | 480 | | logre tus esperanzas, |  | | pues cuando el bien alcanzas |  | | te derribas humilde por el suelo. |  | | Mas tal castigo lleve |  | | el que ama y es amado y no se atreve. | 485 | | Cuando ocasión alguna |  | | le ofrece su fortuna, |  | | si allí no cobra lo que amor le debe, |  | | ¿qué esperanza le queda? |  | | Merece que jamás cobrarla pueda | 490 | | quien suelta los cabellos. |  | | ¡Ay, dulces ojos bellos, |  | | a mi fortuna detened la rueda! |  | | El bien perdí, cobarde, |  | | que perdido una vez se alcanza tarde. | 495 | | Dirá el papel que espero: |  | | «hoy justamente muero». |  | | Si tuve el bien ¿qué bien habrá que aguarde? |  | | Que amor no le concede |  | | cuando le deja el que gozarle puede. | 500 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LIBIA con un papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este papel me ha mandado |  | | mi señora la Duquesa |  | | que te diese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me pesa, |  | | Libia, de haberla enojado |  | | tratándole casamiento. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahí dice que hallarás |  | | el hombre que quiere más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo solo su gusto intento. |  | | La casa Médicis era |  | | muy conforme a su valor. | 510 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBINO, secretario)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Sin duda le tiene amor: |  | | papel le dio. Libia, espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No eran en vano |  | | mis celos. ¿Qué papel diste |  | | a Antonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, y le asiste | 515 | | con tiernos ojos la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo del papel es verdad, |  | | lo de los ojos mentira. |  | | Siempre con antojos mira, |  | | Urbino, la voluntad. | 520 | | Aquel papel es memoria |  | | del recado de un vestido. |  | | A Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LIBIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Desdichado he sido |  | | al principio de mi historia. |  | | ¿Si me vio dar el papel? | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¡Antonio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, secretario! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ese nombre es necesario |  | | para un amigo fiel, |  | | aquí le tenéis en mí. |  | | Huélgome que Libia os ame. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué lo veis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que os llame |  | | su dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí? ¿Cómo ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Negad que un papel os dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | (Decir quiero que es verdad.) |  | | Tengo a Libia voluntad. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabéis que la sirvo yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora lo sé de vos, |  | | desde hoy más por vuestra queda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando acetarla os conceda, |  | | por la amistad de los dos, | 540 | | ha de ser como no entienda |  | | que os cuesta pena el dejalla, |  | | y que el discurso de amalla |  | | no tiene prenda que prenda. |  | | ¿Tenéis más de ese papel? | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo este papel me ha dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi amor os ha obligado, |  | | dadme, Antonio, parte de él. |  | | Véamosle aquí los dos, |  | | por vida de la Duquesa. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que me tratéis me pesa |  | | con tal sospecha, por Dios. |  | | Basta que palabra he dado, |  | | que no la hablaré creed. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hacedme una merced | 555 | | de que le rasguéis cerrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rasgar de mi memoria |  | | a Libia haré yo por vos; |  | | y basta que de los dos |  | | cese al principio la historia, | 560 | | sin pedir cosas que son |  | | contra mi buen proceder, |  | | que no es bien que una mujer |  | | me tenga en baja opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La grande amistad, Antonio, | 565 | | que hemos tenido los dos, |  | | de que sospecho que vos |  | | tenéis cierto el testimonio, |  | | a pediros me obligó |  | | todo lo que habéis oído; | 570 | | mas pues me habéis respondido |  | | a lo del papel que no, |  | | acabose la amistad, |  | | desobligado me habéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Oíd, si os vais. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué queréis? | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quedo en mi libertad, |  | | y hemos de ser enemigos, |  | | a Libia vuelvo a querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo eso podéis hacer, |  | | Antonio, en no siendo amigos? | 580 | | Querelda, que yo también |  | | algún día os daré enojos |  | | en las niñas de los ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd, y tratadme bien, |  | | que si no os he respondido | 585 | | es porque he considerado |  | | que de un amigo enojado |  | | triunfa mucho el ofendido; |  | | y porque veáis que soy |  | | tan hidalgo y liberal | 590 | | que en vez de responder mal |  | | gusto por enojo os doy. |  | | ¿Es este el papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Pues quito el sello. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para verle, y os prometo | 595 | | que le habéis de ver después. |  | | *(Sácale con la mano aquel pedacito en que está escrito su nombre)* |  | | Mirad qué poco le miro, |  | | tomad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quitáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Siete letras. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me dais? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | El papel. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me admiro | 600 | | de que tan seguro estéis |  | | del secreto. En blanco está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Probad a entendello allá, |  | | pues tantas cifras sabéis, |  | | porque me destruya el cielo | 605 | | si ninguna tiene en sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué guardastes ahí |  | | para aumentar mi recelo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Siete letras. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No traía |  | | otra cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por Dios. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vive un alma en los dos |  | | y partí con vos la mía, |  | | dadme las letras primeras |  | | de esas siete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero daros, |  | | para más desengañaros | 615 | | dos letras de las postreras. |  | | Tomad aquesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es «o». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Esta es «i». | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien dos me da, |  | | las cinco también dará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo las cinco? Eso no. | 620 | | ¿Soy yo reloj, por ventura? |  | | Llevad, Urbino, esas dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme las demás, por Dios, |  | | si mi amor os asegura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la mayor amistad | 625 | | es de las cosas partir |  | | la mitad, basta pedir |  | | de estas letras la mitad. |  | | Las tres os tocan, partamos |  | | la una. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dádmela entera, | 630 | | por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cosa ligera |  | | no es bien que los dos riñamos. |  | | Dos tenéis, veis aquí dos, |  | | a la «o», sigue la «i». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Esta ¿no es «n»? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Van por orden? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Pues esta es «o». | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tenéis |  | | cuatro letras, las postreras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, si las otras me dieras! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la razón excedéis. | 640 | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Cielos, «Antonio» decía |  | | en su papel la Duquesa, |  | | dando a entender que esta empresa |  | | es de Antonio, y ella es mía. |  | | Las cuatro letras le di, | 645 | | que no sabrá concertar |  | | por escusar de criar |  | | enemigos contra mí. |  | | Solo traía el papel |  | | este nombre en que reparo: | 650 | | que soy su dueño está claro, |  | | mi nombre lo dice en él. |  | | Bien sé que me ha de costar |  | | la vida si a sus hermanos |  | | llegan mis intentos vanos. | 655 | | ¿Mas dónde podrá emplear |  | | un hombre tan bien la vida? |  | | A Dios, Urbino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él os guarde. |  | | *(Váyase ANTONIO)* |  | | Este sospecha que tarde |  | | será su letra entendida, | 660 | | y mientras secreto habló |  | | las cuatro letras junté: |  | | o, i, n, o. Bien sé |  | | que quieren decir «oi no». |  | | Que hoy no le podrá gozar, | 665 | | sin duda, quiso decir. |  | | Mas, ¿por qué le ha de escribir |  | | «oi no» si hoy la pudo hablar? |  | | Las letras dan testimonio |  | | que si a él le quedan tres, | 670 | | y el «oi no» vuelvo al revés |  | | es fin del nombre de Antonio, |  | | porque las tres que le quedan, |  | | sin duda son «a», «n», y «t». |  | | Luego «Antonio» el nombre fue. | 675 | | Pues, ¿qué es lo que estos enredan? |  | | «Antonio» solo traía |  | | en un papel; ahora bien, |  | | ¿si las letras no se ven |  | | y es alguna tropelía? | 680 | | Yo le pondré al agua, al fuego, |  | | o con humo le daré, |  | | que agua y fuego y humo haré |  | | de mi loco intento ciego. |  | | Agua mis ojos darán, | 685 | | fuego el pecho, y la esperanza |  | | humo, mas esta mudanza |  | | los dos me la pagarán. |  | | Yo seguiré de manera |  | | a Antonio, pues fue traidor | 690 | | a nuestra amistad su amor, |  | | y en este amor persevera; |  | | yo diré de él tanto mal |  | | a la Duquesa, aunque sea |  | | mentira, que presto vea | 695 | | que fue a mi amor desleal; |  | | yo le echaré de su casa, |  | | yo le pondré mal con ella. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale la DUQUESA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la primera centella |  | | a incendio del alma pasa, | 700 | | y va creciendo de suerte, |  | | con haberme declarado, |  | | que ya me han notificado |  | | mis desventuras la muerte. |  | | Pero como yo me case | 705 | | y no padezca mi honor, |  | | ¿qué muerte por tanto amor |  | | no será justo que pase? |  | | Urbino está aquí. ¿Qué quieres, |  | | secretario? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha respondido | 710 | | Vuestra Excelencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He tenido, |  | | Urbino, mil pareceres |  | | en razón de este concierto. |  | | Es muy niño el Duque agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hermano intenta, señora, | 715 | | tu bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Créolo, por cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el del Duque su sobrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo responderé a mi hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Vuestra Excelencia en vano |  | | se trata, a lo que imagino, | 720 | | negocio de casamiento. |  | | ¿Tanto aborrece el casarse? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mí no puede tratarse, |  | | ni tengo tal pensamiento; |  | | de mi hijo no es razón, | 725 | | pues no ha llegado a la edad |  | | que nos muestre voluntad, |  | | ni a Ferrara inclinación; |  | | y segunda no la quiero |  | | en instrumento tan mío. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que has de ver presto, confío, |  | | un casamiento que espero |  | | dentro de tu misma casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Válame Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alteres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Alguna de mis mujeres | 735 | | sin mi voluntad se casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzgando yo sin malicia, |  | | entre personas de honor |  | | pienso que para el amor |  | | en casarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es justicia, | 740 | | pero, ¿quién le tiene a quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Libia a Antonio y él a ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sábeslo de él? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De él y de ella, |  | | y de mis ojos también. |  | | Mas mire Vuestra Excelencia | 745 | | que me ha de guardar secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Secreto, Urbino, prometo, |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | más no prometo paciencia. |  | | ¿Qué has visto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darle un papel |  | | Libia a Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuándo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Vete, Urbino. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señora, |  | | ¿no tengo de ser fiel |  | | al oficio, al pan que como |  | | tantos años en tu casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé lo que en esto pasa, | 755 | | no es culpado el mayordomo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | ¿No es culpado? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | No. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas alas |  | | que le da Vuestra Excelencia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salte allá, poca prudencia. |  | | Cuando de cosas tan malas | 760 | | se me ha de dar cuenta a mí |  | | ha de haber información |  | | muy cierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ocasión |  | | te he contado lo que vi, |  | | pensando que era en tu ofensa, | 765 | | porque las cosas de amor |  | | al principio del rigor |  | | tienen más fácil defensa; |  | | que Antonio es mi grande amigo, |  | | pero si a ti te ofendiera, | 770 | | de mi padre te dijera |  | | lo que de Antonio te digo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carroza dice Estacio |  | | que has mandado prevenir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera quisiera salir | 775 | | esta tarde de palacio. |  | | No sé si ha de haber lugar. |  | | Secretario, oíd. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mis hermanos agora |  | | no quisiera disgustar. | 780 | | Escribid que no estoy buena |  | | y que por eso no escribo, |  | | mientras remedio apercibo |  | | para escusarme esta pena. |  | | Esto será necesario; | 785 | | y no digáis mal de quien |  | | me dice de vos más bien |  | | que merecéis, secretario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a escribir lo que mandas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilata este matrimonio. | 790 | | Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, |  | | muy necio en mis cosas andas. |  | | ¿Cómo el secretario vio |  | | darte el papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Libia tiene |  | | la culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que conviene | 795 | | a mi honor, que yo soy yo, |  | | no se mira como es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Bien dicen que en la mujer |  | | aborrecer y querer |  | | es tornasol de su gusto. | 800 | | *(A ella)* |  | | De otra manera creí |  | | que aquel nombre señalabas, |  | | pues en el papel mostrabas |  | | más de lo que cupo en mí. |  | | El papel, señora, hiciste | 805 | | del corazón; con razón |  | | fue mi nombre el corazón, |  | | pues en medio le escribiste. |  | | Con siete letras escribes |  | | una mano de papel, | 810 | | porque la que viene en él |  | | para dármela apercibes. |  | | Mas fue vano mi placer, |  | | y mi crédito más vano, |  | | que fue de papel la mano | 815 | | y la firma de mujer. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios, si el amor supiera, |  | | pues andaba entonces franco, |  | | tu nombre, porque en lo blanco |  | | la obligación escribiera! | 820 | | Burla fue poner el mío, |  | | pues por luto de mi muerte |  | | en blanco muestra mi suerte |  | | y en negro mi desvarío. |  | | ¿De esto solo te ofendiste? | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De suerte que te aborrezco, |  | | pues, cuando mi honor te ofrezco, |  | | adonde ves le pusiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que mi humildad la presunción dilate, |  | | que finja el alma que tu amor ignora, | 830 | | te ha podido ofender, dulce señora, |  | | por no rendirte en el primer combate? |  | | Plega al cielo, Camila, que me mate |  | | el primer hombre con quien hable agora, |  | | o que antes que otro sol traiga el aurora, | 835 | | te goce Otavio, comunique y trate; |  | | que porque veas si me abrasa y arde |  | | el no asir la ocasión por los cabellos, |  | | yo iré donde mi nombre escuches tarde, |  | | o por dicha seré Absalón sin ellos, | 840 | | que no seré para morir cobarde, |  | | estando ausente de tus ojos bellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué razón |  | | me tiene Vuestra Excelencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, con más paciencia. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Paciencia en esta ocasión? |  | | Matareme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun por ahí |  | | sospecharé que me quieres. |  | | Antonio, a nobles mujeres |  | | nunca las trates ansí. | 850 | | ¿Qué aguardabas, si me vías |  | | perdida, que te dijese? |  | | ¿No era razón que entendiese |  | | que algún amor me tenías? |  | | Si a la ocasión pintan calva, | 855 | | mucho tu ingenio condeno. |  | | ¿Eran mis brazos veneno, |  | | que a Otavio pides la salva? |  | | ¿Querías, contra mi fama, |  | | que te pusiese, muy loca, | 860 | | los favores en la boca |  | | y que tú fueses la dama? |  | | Habla, dime que me quieres, |  | | di que te mueres. ¿Qué lloras? |  | | Porque también las señoras | 865 | | sentimos como mujeres. |  | | Atrévete, sepa yo |  | | que me quieres, dime amores. |  | | El título de señores |  | | el cielo a los hombres dio. | 870 | | La de mayor calidad |  | | no es señora, ni lo espere, |  | | pues ni hará lo que quisiere, |  | | ni ha de tener libertad. |  | | ¡Oh, falta de hombres discretos | 875 | | ser turbados y encogidos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son los necios atrevidos, |  | | que son de su causa efetos. |  | | Si conocer mi humildad, |  | | señora, te ha dado enojos; | 880 | | si el respeto de mis ojos |  | | al sol de tu calidad; |  | | si el no me haber atrevido, |  | | puesto que ocasión me has dado; |  | | si no te haber declarado | 885 | | que tu amor he conocido, |  | | vesme aquí que llego a ti, |  | | aunque altar de mi respeto, |  | | porque atrevido un discreto |  | | te muestre que yo lo fui. | 890 | | Tu blanca mano asiré, |  | | osaré abrazarte, y creo |  | | que haré abeja mi deseo, |  | | y flor de tu boca haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Tente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me das licencia? | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tal cosa osaste decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vuélvome a descubrir: |  | | perdone Vuestra Excelencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien esto es andar |  | | dando vueltas a la vela. | 900 | | Para el amor no hay cautela, |  | | ni fuerzas para callar. |  | | Antonio, yo te adoro, pero advierte |  | | que ha de ser de otra suerte el adorarte. |  | | No has de tocarme en parte de que sienta | 905 | | mi honor alguna afrenta; con secreto |  | | podrás, si eres discreto, ser mi dueño. |  | | Esta prenda te empeño que es mi honra: |  | | por escusar deshonra, y por la ofensa |  | | de Dios, que ha de ser piensa, amado Antonio, | 910 | | en justo matrimonio mi deseo. |  | | Si lo entendiesen, creo que mi vida |  | | y la tuya perdida fuese a manos |  | | de aquellos dos hermanos generosos, |  | | cuyos hechos famosos Francia, España | 915 | | y cuanto cerca y baña el mar celebran. |  | | Cuantos amores quiebran y se pierden |  | | de la causa se acuerden, que es saberse. |  | | Cuando venga a ofrecerse el ser forzoso, |  | | dirás que eres mi esposo, y entretanto | 920 | | que quiere el cielo santo favor darme, |  | | gozarte yo y gozarme con secreto |  | | será dichoso efeto de mi gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera de que es tan justo, gran señora, |  | | ya que me pone agora mi fortuna | 925 | | sobre la hermosa luna de tu cielo, |  | | el secreto y recelo del bien mío, |  | | en mi dicha confío que no entienda |  | | ninguno que soy prenda de tu pecho. |  | | Hoy me has formado y hecho. ¿Quién pudiera | 930 | | sino quien cielo fuera y que hoy me ampara |  | | hacer que te igualara? ¡Yo tu esposo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio venturoso, hoy atropella |  | | mi autoridad tu estrella. Yo soy tuya. |  | | Mas porque se concluya nuestro intento | 935 | | no hallo al casamiento modo alguno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el rumor importuno de la fama |  | | sospechas que te infama, dulce prenda, |  | | yo tengo allá en mi hacienda labradores |  | | rudos, toscos pastores de ganados. | 940 | | Podremos, disfrazados, ir a vellos, |  | | y mezclados con ellos, por ventura, |  | | hacer que el mismo cura de su aldea, |  | | que puesto que nos vea importa poco, |  | | nos case, y vuelva loco mi sentido | 945 | | de ver que he merecido tu grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña sutileza. Pues salgamos |  | | esta noche y vistamos tosco traje. |  | | Yo en hábito de paje iré contigo |  | | hasta llegar, amigo, al dulce puesto | 950 | | donde con lazo honesto de casados, |  | | sin ser jamás culpados, nos gocemos |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y en casa qué diremos de tu ausencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Libia, con advertencia, echará fama |  | | que estoy mala en la cama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran remedio. | 955 | | Cuando la noche en medio de los polos |  | | con los luceros solos mire el mundo, |  | | y con sueño profundo esté quieto, |  | | saldremos con secreto en dos caballos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Pues parte a aderezallos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los vestidos | 960 | | estarán prevenidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor quiera |  | | que llegue a la ribera de este río. |  | | A Dios, dulce bien mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios, mi cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven con grande recelo de mi gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo estará presente amor, que guía | 965 | | mi esperanza, luz mía, al rayo de oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Antonio, que adoro esos pies tuyos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detenga en mí los suyos la fortuna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Por ti no hay muerte alguna. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti es vida |  | | la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi querida prenda amada! | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposa regalada, a Dios te queda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo le pido que gozarte pueda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse ANTONIO y la DUQUESA, y salgan MELAMPO y ARSINDO, labradores viejos, y DORISTO, mozo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os pongáis delante, Arsindo, |  | | que he de matar al traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevalde con más amor. | 975 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí matarme? ¡Qué lindo! |  | | Teneos, abuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | te ha de dar justo castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, abuelo, digo. |  | | Digo que os tengáis, abuelo. | 980 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ese respeto me tienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué respeto he de tener? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué presto que has de ver |  | | el engaño con que vienes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabremos la quistión? | 985 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque me quiero casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, ya quiere gallear |  | | sin salir del cascarón. |  | | Cuando a su madre casé |  | | sus cuarenta años tenía. | 990 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella lo oyera, a fe mía, |  | | que os desmintiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | ¿Fue aquesto en reinos estraños? |  | | ¿A mí desmentirme quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque todas las mujeres | 995 | | se casan de catorce años. |  | | Si ha quince que conoció |  | | marido y tiene cuarenta, |  | | veréis que confiesa treinta |  | | porque de quince casó. | 1000 | | Si una hija está presente, |  | | y en edad para casar, |  | | los cinco le ha de quitar, |  | | aunque solo tenga veinte. |  | | Quince y quince, digo yo, | 1005 | | que serán treinta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no ha de pasar de allí, |  | | porque de quince casó. |  | | Mi madre también dijera |  | | que era yo de quince agora. | 1010 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Doristo, en malhora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ella de sus treinta fuera. |  | | Y aunque con locos engaños |  | | negar la edad se porfía |  | | cierto discreto decía | 1015 | | que, a ser pecados los años, |  | | aunque se ven en la cara, |  | | y es disparate negallos, |  | | solo por no confesallos |  | | ninguno se confesara. | 1020 | | Ya no es tiempo, abuelo mío, |  | | de andar en antigüedades, |  | | sabed que en estas edades |  | | es muy diferente el brío. |  | | Si en la vuestra se casaban | 1025 | | de treinta años o cuarenta, |  | | ya es diferente la cuenta, |  | | o es que las cosas se acaban. |  | | Aun no tiene sentimiento |  | | en el pecho de su madre | 1030 | | la niña, y dice a su padre, |  | | «taita, taita, casamiento». |  | | Apenas en un quillotro |  | | la comienzan a envolver, |  | | cuando dice que es mujer | 1035 | | para casarse con otro. |  | | Yo soy hombre, ya barbado, |  | | y si me quiero casar, |  | | no es sin causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa has de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más que andar amurado? | 1040 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  | | --- | | ¿No tienes vergüenza? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es mal hecho querer bien |  | | para casarse? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También |  | | mi padre se enamoró. |  | | Pardiós, Arsindo, si el cielo | 1045 | | lo tiene determinado, |  | | que hoy me habéis de ver casado, |  | | aunque le pese a mi abuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Melampo, no seáis estraño. |  | | El mozo tien voluntad | 1050 | | de casarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay tal maldad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Resulta de esto algún daño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera de que en el gobierno |  | | de su casa andará falto, |  | | me da mayor sobresalto | 1055 | | verle mochacho tan tierno, |  | | que ha de caer en afrenta |  | | con la novia. Habralde vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Doristo, por Dios |  | | que tu bien tu abuelo intenta. | 1060 | | Él te quisiera casar, |  | | pero eres rapaz agora, |  | | y teme, aflígese y llora |  | | que en falta nos has de echar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo en falta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En no ser hombre | 1065 | | que agrades la desposada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso teme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto le enfada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues para que no se asombre, |  | | aunque vuestra hija sea, |  | | pardiós que lo he de decir. | 1070 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo como al vivir |  | | que en paz Melampo se vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En bien o mal gobernada |  | | la casa no me entremeto, |  | | cuanto a la novia, os prometo... | 1075 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  | | --- | | Dilo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...que está ya preñada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Preñada? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué queréis, |  | | si no fue más en mi mano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es cuento vano; |  | | miente porque le caséis. | 1080 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo miente? Pues si vos |  | | estuviérades ansí, |  | | vinieran de Roma aquí, |  | | abuelo, a veros, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Melampo, estas burlas son | 1085 | | muy pesadas. Si Bartola |  | | es mi hija única y sola, |  | | ¿es buena aquesta traición? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, dime si es verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abuelo, yo no lo sé; | 1090 | | una noche la encontré |  | | camino de la ciudad; |  | | rempujela en un rastrojo, |  | | no adrede, mas por reír, |  | | y diz que quiere parir, | 1095 | | si no lo habéis por enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parir? ¡Matarele! ¡A fuera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El dimuño os sufrirá. |  | | Si no me casaban ya |  | | porque en falta no cayera, | 1100 | | cuando han sabido la sobra, |  | | ¿de qué sirve este castigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Melampo, si sois mi amigo, |  | | mirad que el honor se cobra |  | | de cualquier suerte que sea. | 1105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, no es la culpa mía. |  | | Decid que a la casería |  | | venga el cura del aldea. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ANTONIO y la DUQUESA, en hábito de labradores)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARSINDO | |  | | --- | | Voyle a llamar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están, |  | | *(Vase ARSINDO)* |  | | señora, dos labradores, | 1110 | | y en no ser de mis pastores |  | | mayor ánimo me dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vamos bien para el aldea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese buen hombre va allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A llamar al cura va. | 1115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es por bien, para bien sea, |  | | si es por mal, pésame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues del bien parabién doy, |  | | y si viene cierto estoy |  | | que a mí también me le den. | 1120 | | ¿Cuándo vendrá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquí a un hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Gran sutileza he pensado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cura que ha llamado |  | | pasará este monte ahora. |  | | Yo me tenderé en el suelo; | 1125 | | dirás que muriendo estoy |  | | de una herida, y que no soy |  | | tu esposo, y tengo recelo |  | | de perder mi salvación, |  | | que nos case en aquel punto, | 1130 | | porque si quedo difunto |  | | Dios me conceda perdón. |  | | Viendo la necesidad |  | | y el peligro que tenemos, |  | | nos casará, y volveremos | 1135 | | casados a la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Linda industria. Entra en el monte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me echaré en el camino. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse ANTONIO y la DUQUESA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién será, abuelo, el padrino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu vestido nuevo ponte, | 1140 | | que tu tío lo será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues irle a llamar querría, |  | | que es lejos la casería, |  | | y no sé si en ella está; |  | | que su amo, el mayordomo | 1145 | | de la señora Duquesa, |  | | le llamaba ayer de priesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  | | --- | | Pues parte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El camino tomo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MELAMPO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega Dios que en ella esté |  | | y que venga con tu tía. | 1150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Perdonad, Bartola mía, |  | | si dije que os empreñé. |  | | | |
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**Acto II**

*Salen OTAVIO DE MÉDICIS y criados, y URBINO, secretario*

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dijistes a la Duquesa |  | | que eran cartas de su hermano? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo amor agora cesa, | 1155 | | reina aqueste humor tirano. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su enfermedad me pesa. |  | | Dos años forzosamente |  | | he estado en Roma y, ausente, |  | | tanto más mi amor creció | 1160 | | que parece que dobló |  | | la fuerza del acidente. |  | | Acabé el pleito del Conde, |  | | traté con Julio Aragón |  | | mi casamiento, y responde | 1165 | | que estima mi pretensión, |  | | si ella a quien soy corresponde, |  | | pero que sabe su intento, |  | | que es huir del casamiento. |  | | Mas sabiendo mi afición | 1170 | | me dio cartas en razón |  | | de mover su pensamiento. |  | | Estas traigo, y no quisiera |  | | darlas sin verla. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha dos meses |  | | que vive de esta manera. | 1175 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querría que le dijeses |  | | si este mi amor considera, |  | | si mi sangre, mi valor... |  | | Mas quien, aunque me desangre, |  | | jamás ablanda el rigor, | 1180 | | no se moverá por sangre, |  | | que no hay sangre como amor. |  | | ¿Trátame, Urbino, lealtad? |  | | ¿Es por no hablarme, por dicha, |  | | fingir esta enfermedad? | 1185 | | ¿Ha cerrado mi desdicha |  | | las puertas de su piedad? |  | | ¿Dos meses dices que ha estado |  | | en la cama? Mira bien |  | | si por saber que he llegado | 1190 | | y que la adoro también, |  | | ha de improviso enfermado. |  | | Dime todo lo que pasa, |  | | si por haber yo venido |  | | este acidente la abrasa, | 1195 | | que un amor aborrecido |  | | puede dar peste a una casa. |  | | ¿Mandote que me dijeses |  | | que estaba enferma? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fama |  | | me espanto que no supieses. | 1200 | | Es sin duda que en la cama |  | | ha estado enferma dos meses. |  | | Hoy no la podrás hablar. |  | | Las cartas me puedes dar |  | | que, si mañana se alivia, | 1205 | | haré que le diga Libia |  | | que te dé, Otavio, lugar. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que habiendo salud tenido |  | | dos años que he estado ausente |  | | agora la haya perdido! | 1210 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que este mismo acidente |  | | otra vez ha padecido. |  | | Estuvo el año pasado |  | | por aqueste tiempo ansí. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que otra vez enferma ha estado | 1215 | | después que a Roma partí? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casi a la muerte ha llegado. |  | | Todas son melancolías. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es moza y está viuda. |  | | ¿Privas con ella? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos días | 1220 | | de dejarla estuve en duda, |  | | sobre ciertas cosas mías. |  | | No solo soy su privado, |  | | pero apenas de olvidado |  | | papel en la mano tomo. | 1225 | | Antonio, su mayordomo, |  | | es el señor de su estado. |  | | Por él se vive, él ordena, |  | | él quita, él pone, él da leyes. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Buena persona? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy buena. | 1230 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sirvió en Nápoles los reyes |  | | de Francia. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie condena |  | | su privanza, mas yo siento |  | | que me sirva cierta dama |  | | y que trate casamiento. | 1235 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Libia? | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Libia se llama, |  | | mas no alivia mi tormento. |  | |

*(Sale ANTONIO)*

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora la Duquesa, |  | | a quien en estremo pesa |  | | de no poderos hablar, | 1240 | | que el mal no le da lugar, |  | | ni solo un momento cesa, |  | | dice que os avisará, |  | | señor Otavio, tan presto, |  | | si el cielo alivio le da, | 1245 | | cuanto con hábito honesto |  | | os pueda hablar. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está, |  | | que por la desdicha mía |  | | presumí que lo fingía; |  | | mas sabiendo que es verdad, | 1250 | | que siento su enfermedad |  | | diréis a Su Señoría; |  | | y que licencia me dé |  | | solo para regalalla |  | | mientras en Amalfi esté; | 1255 | | y que vendré a visitalla |  | | cuando me reciba en pie; |  | | que imagino que ha guardado |  | | tanto decoro a su estado |  | | que en la cama no querrá. | 1260 | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabéis su término ya, |  | | en castidad ha igualado |  | | a Cenobia y a Etelfrida. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, caballeros, a Dios. |  | |

*(Váyase OTAVIO y criados)*

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Él te guarde. | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a mi vida | 1265 | | fue el amistad de los dos |  | | siempre, Antonio, preferida, |  | | oye, pues Otavio es ido, |  | | cuán justa queja he tenido |  | | de tu proceder estraño. | 1270 | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es un cierto engaño, |  | | sueño del loco sentido. |  | | ¿No has visto en el azul velo |  | | del aire que cubre el cielo |  | | nubes, a quien damos nombres | 1275 | | ya de sierpes, naves, hombres, |  | | ya de animales del suelo? |  | | Pues tal la imaginación |  | | de un amante pinta en sí |  | | la sospecha, la traición; | 1280 | | pero deshácense allí, |  | | que, en efeto, nubes son. |  | | Las de los ojos te quita, |  | | y mira que no te ofendo. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre al cocodrilo imita | 1285 | | tu llanto, siempre fingiendo |  | | mi muerte y fin solicita. |  | | Atrevime, aunque me pesa |  | | de mi loco atrevimiento, |  | | a pedir a la Duquesa | 1290 | | que me diese en casamiento |  | | a Libia, mi antigua empresa, |  | | y respondiome que a ti |  | | la tenía prometida. |  | | Pues si esto, Antonio, es ansí, | 1295 | | ¿no ha sido amistad fingida |  | | negarme tu intento a mí? |  | | ¿Es esto lo prometido |  | | tantas veces? |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no he dado |  | | ocasión ni la he pedido. | 1300 | | Su Excelencia habrá pensado |  | | que por haberla servido |  | | con Libia me ha de pagar. |  | | Si no tengo a Libia amor, |  | | ¿por qué me quiere casar? | 1305 | | Si piensa hacerme favor, |  | | ¡por Dios que me hace pesar! |  | | Está cierto que en mi vida |  | | le daré a Libia la mano. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella está de ti ofendida. | 1310 | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues también se queja en vano |  | | si no es de mí pretendida. |  | | Y si de pensar le pesa |  | | que se ha de casar conmigo, |  | | quéjese de la Duquesa. | 1315 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, Antonio amigo, |  | | bien podré seguir mi empresa. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Podrás seguro. | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues voy |  | | a que lo entienda de mí. |  | |

*(Váyase)*

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbino, tu amigo soy. | 1320 | | ¿Qué me detengo? ¡Ay de mí, |  | | que en tanto peligro estoy! |  | | Dos años ha que, casado |  | | con la Duquesa en secreto, |  | | vivo en tan dichoso estado, | 1325 | | tan seguro, tan quieto, |  | | que puedo ser envidiado |  | | de cuantos hoy tiene el mundo. |  | | Diome un hijo que se cría |  | | con secreto tan profundo, | 1330 | | que solo a un monte se fía, |  | | en quien mi esperanza fundo. |  | | Y agora este mal fingido |  | | es que una hija ha parido |  | | tan bella, si amor no engaña, | 1335 | | que podrán Troya y España |  | | haberse otra vez perdido. |  | | Tal es, sin duda ninguna, |  | | que los hijos de Latona |  | | no le harán ventaja alguna. | 1340 | | La misma luz los corona: |  | | uno es sol y el otro es luna. |  | | ¡Oh, qué hijos, santo cielo! |  | | ¡Oh, qué gloria! ¡Oh, qué regalo! |  | | Ven, noche, escurece el suelo; | 1345 | | mas si a la luna la igualo |  | | antes detendrás tu velo. |  | | Pues tu luna habrá de ser, |  | | que la tengo de sacar; |  | | mas no tienes que temer, | 1350 | | que no te podrá alumbrar |  | | si la tengo de envolver. |  | | Con mi capa he de cubrir |  | | su resplandor. Noche, ven, |  | | que a un monte habemos de ir. | 1355 | | ¡Ay, luna, escóndete bien, |  | | pues otra quiere salir! |  | | Tú, sol, de salir no trates, |  | | que otro sol tengo mejor; |  | | mas perdona y no me mates, | 1360 | | que soy padre y con amor |  | | puedo decir disparates. |  | |

*(Váyase y salga de noche URBINO)*

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los celos que me ha dado |  | | la intención de la Duquesa, |  | | puesto que a Antonio le pesa, | 1365 | | o muestra que le ha pesado, |  | | vengo con la obscuridad |  | | de la noche, solo a ver |  | | si lo que me dijo ayer |  | | nace de su voluntad. | 1370 | | Hoy se disculpó conmigo, |  | | celos incrédulos son, |  | | y una amorosa afición |  | | vende al más seguro amigo. |  | | Por aquí Libia me hablaba | 1375 | | cuando en su gracia vivía, |  | | aquí su amor me decía |  | | y de mi amor la informaba. |  | | Si Antonio trata en secreto |  | | el casamiento que dice | 1380 | | la Duquesa, y contradice |  | | la lengua al alma en efeto, |  | | cuán cierto será acudir |  | | a este puesto a requebralla, |  | | que esto de negarme amalla | 1385 | | es un discreto fingir, |  | | porque dando por disculpa |  | | que por fuerza le casó |  | | la Duquesa, tendré yo |  | | después la pena y la culpa. | 1390 | | Pues impedirlo me importa |  | | o a lo menos saber bien |  | | si con la espada tan bien |  | | como con la lengua corta. |  | | ¡Válame Dios! ¿Quién abrió | 1395 | | aquella secreta puerta? |  | | Porque eternamente abierta |  | | hombre de casa la vio. |  | | Es de un caracol que sube |  | | al cuarto de la Duquesa. | 1400 | | ¡Ay, desengaño, qué apriesa |  | | quitas a mi sol la nube! |  | |

*(Sale LIBIA con un niño en los brazos)*

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| LIBIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ce, Antonio! | |

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| URBINO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Antonio llamó |  | | y la voz de Libia es. |  | | Dirame Antonio después: | 1405 | | «La Duquesa me forzó». |  | | ¿Qué pido más desengaño |  | | a las dudas ni a los celos? |  | | Noche, luna, estrellas, cielos, |  | | sed testigos de mi engaño. | 1410 | |

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| LIBIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes, Antonio? | |

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| URBINO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Qué aguardo? |  | | Fingiré que Antonio soy. |  | | Tan apasionado estoy |  | | que de llegar me acobardo. |  | | Aquí estoy. |  | |

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| LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues toma presto, | 1415 | | que no puedo detenerme. |  | | *(Dale el niño y vase)* |  | | A Dios. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál hombre que duerme |  | | esta quimera ha compuesto? |  | | ¡Cielo santo! ¿Estoy en mí? |  | | ¿Qué es aquesto que me ha dado? | 1420 | | Cosa es viva, y que ha llorado. |  | | ¿Lloró? Sospecho que sí. |  | | ¿Qué dudo? Criatura es. |  | | Desdichada suerte mía, |  | | o suya, pues este día | 1425 | | en Argel pone los pies. |  | | Si de mis locos engaños |  | | desengaños pretendí, |  | | a fe que me han dado aquí |  | | bien claros los desengaños. | 1430 | | Yo pedía de otro modo |  | | ver un hombre solo hablando, |  | | mas no un niño que llorando |  | | me desengañe de todo. |  | | A otros hombres de su engaño | 1435 | | dan palabras, mas a mí |  | | las obras me han dado aquí |  | | por último desengaño. |  | | Ya qué tengo que saber, |  | | a qué pruebas me apercibo, | 1440 | | pues un desengaño vivo |  | | me basta a satisfacer. |  | | Celos, ¿qué buscáis, después |  | | de haber visto claro el daño, |  | | pues os dan un desengaño | 1445 | | con ojos, manos y pies? |  | | Las sospechas y el amor |  | | dicen que engendran los celos, |  | | ¡qué cierta han hecho los cielos |  | | esta junta en mi dolor! | 1450 | | ¡Qué amistades tan estrechas |  | | y qué cierto el parto ha sido, |  | | pues este niño ha nacido |  | | de su amor y mis sospechas! |  | | Muchos desearon ver | 1455 | | a los celos, por ser cosa |  | | tan varia y dificultosa |  | | para poderse entender. |  | | Ya dicen que son antojos |  | | que hacen las cosas mayores; | 1460 | | ya que piedras de colores |  | | que están burlando los ojos; |  | | ya dicen que envidia son, |  | | ya que crédito perdido, |  | | ya que un monstruo mal nacido | 1465 | | del temor y la opinión. |  | | Y yo, tras tantos desvelos, |  | | digo que este niño vea |  | | quien verlos vivos desea, |  | | porque este niño es los celos. | 1470 | | Un hombre viene, y sin duda |  | | *(Sale ANTONIO, de noche)* |  | | que es Antonio. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si he tardado!, |  | | que me ha tenido ocupado |  | | quien mi gozo en llanto muda. |  | | Viene Otavio a pretender | 1475 | | otra vez el casamiento |  | | de la Duquesa. Aquí siento |  | | gente. ¡Ay, Dios! ¿Quién puede ser? |  | | Ya me ha visto, y pues me vio, |  | | saber será bien quién es. | 1480 | | ¿Si es Otavio, que después |  | | de hablarle aquí me siguió? |  | | ¡Válgame Dios! Nunca vi |  | | de noche en este lugar |  | | gente, ni pasar ni estar. | 1485 | | Hoy es todo contra mí. |  | | No sé qué anoche soñé; |  | | hoy vino Otavio; hoy me ha dado |  | | el secretario cuidado. |  | | Él se está quedo, ¿qué haré? | 1490 | | Pero, ¿qué remedio tiene? |  | | ¡Ah, caballero! ¿No piensa |  | | que es de aquesta casa ofensa |  | | si aquí se para y detiene? |  | | ¿No sabe el recogimiento, | 1495 | | y de su dueño el estado? |  | | Desde el balcón le he mirado |  | | y con justo sentimiento |  | | le vengo a quitar de aquí. |  | | Vaya, el mayordomo soy. | 1500 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor dijérades hoy |  | | mayor traidor para mí. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Urbino? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son aquestas |  | | las palabras? |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo he quebrado |  | | palabra que os haya dado, | 1505 | | ni merezco esas respuestas? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Respondiera con la espada |  | | a un hidalgo tan villano, |  | | a no tener esta mano |  | | con vuestra sangre ocupada. | 1510 | | Aunque no era mucho error |  | | ponérosla por broquel |  | | para que vos dando en él |  | | me vengárades mejor. |  | | Aquí llegué, y me llamó | 1515 | | Libia, que por vos me tuvo, |  | | porque solo se detuvo |  | | cuanto lo que veis me dio. |  | | Pues, ¿cómo, Antonio, tenéis |  | | hijos de Libia y decís | 1520 | | que os fuerzan? ¡Qué bien fingís! |  | | ¡Qué buen mayordomo hacéis! |  | | Gozaisla con tanto espacio |  | | que tenéis hijos, y os pesa |  | | de que os case la Duquesa. | 1525 | | Fruta llaman de palacio |  | | los abrazos y los besos, |  | | pero aqueste plato no, |  | | que quien a tanto llegó |  | | pasó de honestos sucesos. | 1530 | | Tomad allá vuestro hijo, |  | | no digáis que somos dos |  | | contra vos, que es otro vos |  | | y de tenerle me aflijo. |  | | Llevalde al hombro, pues es | 1535 | | vuestra justa obligación, |  | | que conforme a la traición |  | | me satisfaré después. |  | | Por su inocencia me aparto, |  | | que ser alcahuete siento, | 1540 | | ya que no del casamiento, |  | | de la vergüenza del parto. |  | | ¡Buena cuenta dado habéis |  | | del honor de la Duquesa! |  | | ¡Vive el cielo!, que me pesa, | 1545 | | porque no lo merecéis, |  | | de haberos el niño dado; |  | | que más justa lealtad fuera |  | | que allá Su Excelencia viera |  | | testigo tan abonado; | 1550 | | que, aunque es de tan poca edad, |  | | le creyera la Duquesa, |  | | porque en lo poco que pesa |  | | prueba vuestra liviandad. |  | | Mas basta, yo le diré | 1555 | | que un mayordomo traidor, |  | | con ser mi mayor dolor, |  | | su mayor deshonor fue. |  | |

*(Váyase URBINO)*

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viose tal confusión como la mía? |  | | ¿A cuál hombre del mundo sucediera | 1560 | | que de dos años el error de un día |  | | el más secreto amor público hiciera? |  | | Mas no quejarme con razón debría |  | | de mi fortuna humanamente fiera, |  | | pues ya que tanto mal me ha sucedido | 1565 | | ha errado el blanco donde el tiro ha sido. |  | | El amor de su Libia le ha engañado. |  | | Los celos este bien me han hecho. ¡Ay, cielos, |  | | cuánto quedo a sus celos obligado! |  | | Más fueron para mi cielos que celos. | 1570 | | Del honor de Camila confiado, |  | | vencido de sus ansias y desvelos, |  | | a Libia lo atribuye, que en efeto |  | | sufrirá el deshonor por el secreto. |  | | Que de que este lo diga a la Duquesa | 1575 | | no puede enojo alguno resultarme, |  | | pues vengarse de mí no es tanta empresa |  | | que no sepa del daño repararme. |  | | ¡Hija del alma, caminad apriesa, |  | | que quieren mis desdichas acabarme, | 1580 | | y si por dicha el sobrescrito os vieran, |  | | vieran que para mí las cartas eran! |  | | ¡Ángel, un libro sois de mi secreto, |  | | guardaros quiero, que ninguno os lea, |  | | que es la cifra mayor vuestro conceto | 1585 | | que amor a tantos encubrir desea! |  | | Un mayordomo soy, vos en efeto |  | | el libro de mis cuentas. Nadie os vea, |  | | que soy humilde y es mi dueño altivo, |  | | y no alcanzan los gastos al recibo. | 1590 | | Venid y acompañad a vuestro hermano |  | | con aquellos honrados labradores, |  | | que con un pecho tan sincero y llano |  | | darán sustento y os dirán amores. |  | | Vuestra inocencia, con piadosa mano, | 1595 | | para cosas más dignas y mayores |  | | ampare el cielo, que lo que él defiende, |  | | en vano el hombre deshacer pretende. |  | |

*(Váyanse y salgan DORISTO y BARTOLA, labradores)*

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la villa tengo de ir, |  | | si os pesa cuarenta veces. | 1600 | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien a quien eres pareces. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay quien os pueda sufrir. |  | | ¿Caseme con vos, Bartola, |  | | para estar siempre con vos? |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos manda Dios | 1605 | | que me queráis a mí sola. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién os lo dijo? | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien! |  | | El cura que me casó. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y eso no lo cumplo yo, |  | | como en el monte lo ven? | 1610 | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo cumples, pues te vas |  | | y con mil celos me dejas. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con poca razón te quejas. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi bien, no puedo más! |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de celos, Bartola, | 1615 | | muy de las ciudades es. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es ansí, no me los des, |  | | pues son de la ciudad sola. |  | | Pero bien saben los cielos |  | | de aqueste dolor profundo, | 1620 | | que en cualquier parte del mundo |  | | que hay amor ha de haber celos. |  | | Como el reloj del lugar |  | | sin las ruedas no lo fuera, |  | | o sin cobre la espetera, | 1625 | | o sin platos el vasar; |  | | como casa sin techumbre |  | | y jardín sin hortelano, |  | | como un almirez sin mano, |  | | como un alnafe sin lumbre, | 1630 | | como pila sin hisopo, |  | | como fea sin afeite, |  | | como sartén sin aceite |  | | y como rueca sin copo; |  | | como migas sin tocino, | 1635 | | como enfermo sin regalos, |  | | como tamboril sin palos, |  | | como albarda sin pollino |  | | y berros sin anapelos, |  | | o labranza sin cortijos; | 1640 | | como casados sin hijos |  | | parece el amor sin celos. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bartola, muy sabia estáis, |  | | yo os voto al sol que me aprieta |  | | mucho el veros tan discreta. | 1645 | | ¿Dónde diablos estudiáis? |  | | ¿Habeisos topado acaso |  | | con algún libro del cura? |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me enseña y me apura |  | | en el fuego en que me abraso. | 1650 | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas apostemos que son |  | | liciones del sacristán. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hartas los celos me dan, |  | | si es la escuela el corazón. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Tomá si afloja! | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, | 1655 | | ¿a quién no ha enseñado amor? |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me dejes es mejor, |  | | Bartola, salir de aquí, |  | | que no es discreta mujer |  | | la que el marido cautiva. | 1660 | | Déjame que libre viva, |  | | pues no te voy a ofender. |  | | Si siempre quieres que esté |  | | en casa y siempre te vea, |  | | cree que parece fea | 1665 | | cosa que siempre se ve. |  | | Vista siempre en una casa, |  | | una mujer viene a ser |  | | un silla y no mujer, |  | | una artesa en que se masa. | 1670 | | Más parece la espetera |  | | que la mujer, y así es justo |  | | que venga picado el gusto, |  | | y que ande el marido fuera. |  | | Tras eso, descubre un hombre | 1675 | | que siempre ha de estar con ellas, |  | | mil faltas, Bartola, en ellas, |  | | de que aun no supiera el nombre. |  | | Velas tocar y afeitar, |  | | al arquilla y al espejo, | 1680 | | y una mujer en bosquejo |  | | es terrible de mirar. |  | | Hallar la mujer tocada |  | | y la mesa puesta es cosa |  | | limpia, agradable y curiosa; | 1685 | | verlo guisar mucho enfada. |  | | De la mujer el regalo |  | | como el pastel ha de ser, |  | | que no se ha de ver hacer, |  | | porque hay mosca, pelo y palo. | 1690 | | Las libres y las casadas |  | | con este engaño navegan |  | | en su gusto, que unas ruegan |  | | y las otras son rogadas. |  | | Gente parece que siento. | 1695 | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atando un caballo está |  | | un hombre. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene hacia acá. |  | |

*(Sale ANTONIO)*

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corriendo he vencido el viento, |  | | pero más supo correr |  | | el día, pues me alcanzó. | 1700 | | Mas donde me amaneció |  | | ninguno me pudo ver. |  | | A las tapias de esta huerta |  | | dos pastores están. ¡Hola! |  | | ¿Cuál cortijo es de Bartola? | 1705 | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él se ha perdido y no acierta. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes tu nombre nombró. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  | | --- | | ¿Si es nuesamo? | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo es. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadnos, mi señor, los pies. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Doristo? | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego no? | 1710 | |

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Bartola? | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ve? |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mi hijo? | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está con dos barbas. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, a las primeras parvas |  | | pondrá sobre el trillo el pie. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pariste, Bartola? | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios, | 1715 | | seis días ha que lo enterré! |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O fue mi desdicha o fue |  | | prenóstico de los dos; |  | | que el uno y otro decía |  | | que el mochacho había de ser | 1720 | | de la Igreja por tener |  | | algo de la Igreja un día. |  | | Y tan presto se cumplió |  | | que es suyo, aunque sin oficio, |  | | hasta el día del juicio. | 1725 | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien que me sucedió! |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sabe de algún criado, |  | | pues ya ve cómo los crío, |  | | y que el suyo, aunque ya mío, |  | | de año y medio destetado | 1730 | | está como un elefante, |  | | encamínemele acá. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De uno sé y tan cerca está |  | | que ya le tenéis delante. |  | | Esta es una niña bella, | 1735 | | desotro muchacho hermana, |  | | porque el sol de tal mañana |  | | tenga aurora, tenga estrella. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suelte, señor. ¡Ay, bendiga |  | | el cielo tan linda cara! | 1740 | | ¿Quién tal ventura pensara? |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bartola, dale una higa. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una y mil. ¡Guárdete Dios!, |  | | y qué risa, hablarme quiere. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi buena dicha se infiere | 1745 | | de hallaros aquí a los dos. |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por el siglo de mi abuelo, |  | | que parece que me pide |  | | el pecho! ¡Qué luz despide |  | | de estos dos ojos del cielo! | 1750 | | ¡Mi vida, mi emperadora, |  | | mi duquesa! |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno está. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como esas cosas dirá. |  | | ¿No veis que está loca agora? |  | | Dice que habla, ¡de dos días!, | 1755 | | y que le pide la teta; |  | | que a la mujer más discreta |  | | enloquecen niñerías. |  | | Tose una niña, y dirá |  | | su madre que «taita» dijo. | 1760 | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a ver a mi hijo, |  | | amos, ya que vengo acá, |  | | y dejareles dineros. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿El caballo? | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí le até. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la choza se ve, | 1765 | | y aquí hay siempre ganaderos. |  | | ¿Quitástele el freno? |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Allí |  | | pace la hierba con él! |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué azucena y qué clavel! |  | | Esto, Doristo, parí. | 1770 | | Vivo está, consuelo tengo. |  | | Vete agora donde quieras. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ya me dejas de veras? |  | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con este bien me entretengo. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego ya no me querrás? | 1775 | |

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| BARTOLA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que tratar de quererte, |  | | porque es la niña de suerte |  | | que la quiero mucho más. |  | |

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| DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ansí remedias tus daños, |  | | también yo voy a buscar | 1780 | | otra niña que criar, |  | | de hasta catorce a quince años. |  | |

*(Váyanse. Salen la DUQUESA y URBINO)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es, Urbino, el secreto por Otavio, |  | | no quiero que le tomes en la boca. |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es de Otavio el secreto, que ya creo | 1785 | | que de Otavio de Médicis te burlas |  | | y de cuantos te hablaren en casarte. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué puedes querer en tal secreto? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera, señora, que este día |  | | en que Vuestra Excelencia se levanta | 1790 | | de enfermedad tan larga y melancólica, |  | | que la tuvo dos meses en la cama, |  | | para dar alegría a sus estados, |  | | a su casa y vasallos, yo viniera |  | | a entristecella en pago de este gusto. | 1795 | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cosas, Urbino, son que pueden darme |  | | tristeza a mí? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu discreción bien puede |  | | tomarlas de otra suerte, que por eso |  | | pintó al entendimiento un sabio antiguo |  | | con un peso en la mano, que tenía | 1800 | | en la una balanza la fortuna, |  | | con naves rotas, con perdidos bienes, |  | | con honras por el suelo derribadas, |  | | con ceptros, con imperios adquiridos, |  | | con laureles, con triunfos y con armas, | 1805 | | y en la otra una pluma solamente. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy para que agora me des pena. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  | | --- | | Siempre me escuchas mal. | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete en buenhora. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así gobiernan siempre las mujeres. |  | | ¡Plega al cielo que llegue presto el día | 1810 | | en que de mis desprecios te arrepientas! |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Vuelve, ¿qué dices? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tu bien procuro. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veamos, pues, ¿qué es esto que encareces? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es para encarecer que anoche, estando |  | | paseando el terrero, me llamase | 1815 | | Libia, que imaginó que yo era Antonio, |  | | y me diese un testigo de su infamia? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo testigo? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una criatura envuelta |  | | en un manteo. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válganme los cielos! |  | | ¿Y tú qué piensas de eso? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que era suya, | 1820 | | y que los dos te han hecho tanto agravio. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que criatura te dio? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue tan sin duda, |  | | que quise entrar con ella hasta tu cama. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Debiste de soñar. | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, sueño era; |  | | y así, como hombre que soñando estaba, | 1825 | | arrojé la criatura en una acequia. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Mal cristiano! ¿Qué dices? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si era sueño, |  | | ¿qué importa que en la acequia la arrojase? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, por Dios, que si es verdad, es cosa |  | | de mayor compasión que no mi agravio. | 1830 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues fue verdad lo que de Libia digo, |  | | mas no el haberla echado, porque Antonio |  | | venía ya por ella. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién la tiene? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  | | --- | | A Antonio se la di. | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor hiciste, |  | | que a Dios ha de mirarse sobre todo. | 1835 | | Grande es mi agravio, pero, en fin, es alma |  | | que a Dios costó su sangre. ¡Ay, honor mío! |  | | ¡Ay, el recogimiento de mi casa! |  | | Antonio, de quien yo mi honor fiaba, |  | | ¿ha hecho tal maldad? Llámame a Libia. | 1840 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, si en tu casa se entendiese |  | | este suceso, por ventura luego |  | | por toda Italia se sabrá, y podrían |  | | decir algunos con dañados ánimos, |  | | de quien no es tu virtud tan conocida, | 1845 | | alguna cosa que tu honor disfame. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me aconsejas, secretario amigo? |  | | Urbino, ¿qué haré yo? ¡Válgame el cielo! |  | | ¿Llamaré mis hermanos? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que puedes |  | | remediar en secreto, ¿agora pones | 1850 | | en contingencia de que sea tan público? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Haré matar a Antonio. | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun eso es cosa |  | | más segura. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues alto, Antonio muera. |  | | Pero, ¿qué diré yo, pues no es posible |  | | que deje de saberse y sospecharse, | 1855 | | y es Antonio, en efeto, caballero? |  | | Casarlos es mejor. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú los casas, |  | | también sospecharán que lo sabías, |  | | y que en tu casa pasan estas cosas. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿qué he de hacer? | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echalle de tu casa. | 1860 | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices. Pues sin darle cuenta a Libia |  | | de la razón de aqueste injusto agravio, |  | | echaré al mayordomo fementido, |  | | y después me podré vengar de todos. |  | | ¡Oh, consejo discreto! ¡Oh, sabio Urbino, | 1865 | | que nunca yo estimé tu entendimiento! |  | | Pues agora que el cielo me castiga, |  | | tú serás el gobierno de mi casa, |  | | tú mi mano derecha, tú mi hacienda. |  | | Llama algunos criados y con ellos | 1870 | | venga Antonio también. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aqueste modo |  | | con discreción procederás en todo. |  | |

*(Váyase URBINO)*

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay suerte más cruel? Antonio mío, |  | | ¿cómo tardaste para tanto daño? |  | | Mas pues quedó en su fuerza nuestro engaño, | 1875 | | culpar nuestra fortuna es desvarío. |  | | Cuando nació mi hijo, en quien confío |  | | de toda mi desdicha el desengaño, |  | | hubo secreto, hubo rigor estraño, |  | | trajo consigo de varón el brío. | 1880 | | Cuando nace mi hija los placeres |  | | del parto mudan en pesar los nombres. |  | | Ya se pone mi honor en pareceres. |  | | Hija, no es mucho que a tu padre asombres, |  | | porque desde que nacen las mujeres | 1885 | | comienza la desdicha de los hombres. |  | |

*(Salen FURIO, FILELFO, DINARCO, RUPERTO,  
URBINO y CELSO)*

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están Furio y Ruperto, |  | | con Filelfo y con Dinarco. |  | |

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| FURIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Hoy es muy cierto |  | | que en mi deshonor me embarco | 1890 | | y tomo en la muerte puerto. |  | | ¿No está en casa Antonio? |  | |

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| FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora |  | | dicen que viene de fuera. |  | |

*(Sale ANTONIO)*

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La Duquesa, mi señora, |  | | me llama? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Todo me altera, | 1895 | | finge el rostro, el alma llora. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda Vuestra Excelencia |  | | que junta tantos criados? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hago de mi casa audiencia |  | | porque ha de haber reformados | 1900 | | de mi salario y presencia. |  | | Furio, tú, porque has servido |  | | al Duque, que tiene el cielo, |  | | y porque leal has sido, |  | | en premio de tu buen celo, | 1905 | | no te riño ni despido. |  | | Sé que mi casa anda mal, |  | | al fin casa de mujer. |  | |

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| FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda es gente principal, |  | | la información puede ser | 1910 | | no ser a la culpa igual. |  | | Nueva cosa me parece |  | | lo que dices, lo que haces. |  | |

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| FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguien que no lo merece |  | | y de quien te satisfaces | 1915 | | estas máquinas te ofrece, |  | | y serán torres de viento. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Filelfo, ya por mi agravio |  | | son piedra en el fundamento, |  | | bien sé que eres cuerdo y sabio, | 1920 | | conozco tu entendimiento. |  | | Quédate en casa también, |  | | que como Furio has servido. |  | |

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| FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagas mis servicios bien. |  | |

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| DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, estoy corrido | 1925 | | de los ojos que me ven. |  | | ¿Soy yo aquel que te ofendió? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | No, Dinarco. | |

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| DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque yo |  | | siempre te he sido leal. |  | |

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| CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mas que viene a ser el mal | 1930 | | donde jamás se pensó! |  | | ¿Son por dicha aquestas canas |  | | de quien tienes esas quejas? |  | | Porque tardes y mañanas |  | | estas puertas, estas rejas, | 1935 | | corredores y ventanas |  | | saben que no me he quitado |  | | solo un punto de asistir |  | | a lo que soy obligado. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celso, ¿quién puede decir | 1940 | | que vos me habéis enojado? |  | | Como a mi padre os respeto. |  | |

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| CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mis lágrimas, señora, |  | | muestran un piadoso efeto |  | | de mi voluntad. |  | |

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| RUPERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora | 1945 | | descifrarás el secreto. |  | | ¿Es Ruperto, por ventura? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿No eres tú? | |

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| RUPERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo seré; |  | | que bien estarás segura |  | | que no es Antonio, ni fue, | 1950 | | quien tu disgusto procura. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni fue Ruperto ni Urbino. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿yo soy? ¿No respondes? |  | | Ya la ocasión imagino, |  | | y pues tu rostro me escondes, | 1955 | | alguien a informarte vino. |  | | Pues, ¿a un hombre que has fiado |  | | tu casa, hacienda, tu estado, |  | | tu honor, tu hijo, condenas, |  | | sin oírle, a tantas penas? | 1960 | | ¡Oh, qué bien te han informado! |  | | No te quiero replicar, |  | | sé que te sobra razón; |  | | pero quien te vino a dar |  | | tan presto la información | 1965 | | tendrá presto que llorar. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Villano, descomedido, |  | | deshonra de aquesta casa, |  | | no respondáis atrevido, |  | | ya sé todo lo que pasa. | 1970 | | Lealtad y justicia ha sido. |  | | Salid luego al punto de ella. |  | |

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| CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué habrá hecho el mayordomo, |  | | Furio, que ansí le atropella? |  | |

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| FURIO | |  | | --- | | No lo sé. | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquí no tomo | 1975 | | venganza de vos y de ella |  | | es, infame, porque sé... |  | | *(Júntese a él, quedo)* |  | | ¡Ay, mi Antonio, esto he fingido |  | | por quien lo sabe y lo ve! |  | |
| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discreción, señora, ha sido, | 1980 | | ya que mi desdicha fue. |  | |
| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salte de mi casa al punto. |  | |  |  | | Mi gloria, mi luz, mi esposo, |  | | todo el bien me lleváis junto, |  | | que en destierro tan lloroso | 1985 | | queda el corazón difunto. |  | |  |  | | No estéis un momento aquí, |  | | que os haré matar. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | volverá presto por mí. |  | |  |  | | Con qué estraño desconsuelo | 1990 | | me aparto, mi bien, de ti. |  | |
| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se te dé, amores, nada. |  | | De secreto me verás. |  | |
| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estás, señora, enojada. |  | | No quiero decirte más... | 1995 | |  |  | | ...de que eres mi adorada. |  | | Tu hija y mía llevé, |  | | y tal mi ventura fue |  | | que la que el niño crió |  | | ha seis días que parió | 2000 | | y que sin hijo la hallé. |  | |
| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay disculpa. Vete luego. |  | |  |  | | ¿Que muerto el hijo tenía? |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo aquel desasosiego |  | | perdió con la nueva cría. | 2005 | |
| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vivan, al cielo ruego, |  | | que, a pesar de mis hermanos, |  | | serás mío. |  | |  |  | | No repliques. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que con testigos villanos |  | | tanto deshonor publiques! | 2010 | | ¿Esto esperé de tus manos? |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tómele Filelfo cuenta. |  | | Venid, Urbino, conmigo, |  | | y no hable en vuestra afrenta, |  | | que le haré matar. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digo | 2015 | | cosa, aunque mil cosas sienta. |  | |

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| DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradézcalo al sagrado. |  | |

*(Váyase la DUQUESA)*

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él merece ese respeto, |  | | y sin él yo soy honrado, |  | | pues no le debo secreto | 2020 | | habiendo sido engañado. |  | | Fuera de que el ser leal |  | | mas lo debo a la Duquesa |  | | que no a un hombre desleal. |  | |

*(Váyase URBINO)*

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| FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, mucho me pesa, | 2025 | | siendo hombre tan principal, |  | | de que hayáis dado ocasión |  | | tan notable a Su Excelencia. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es falsa información. |  | |

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| FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad aquí la prudencia, | 2030 | | Antonio, y la discreción. |  | | Yo no sé que estéis culpado, |  | | quizá agora son enojos. |  | |

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| DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, por Dios, me ha pesado, |  | | Antonio, de estos enojos, | 2035 | | y estoy de Urbino enojado. |  | | Siempre os tuvo envidia. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tal |  | | que me ha puesto en lo que veis. |  | |

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| CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No querrá el villano igual, |  | | que lo que vos merecéis | 2040 | | siempre lo ha sufrido mal. |  | | Es cólera de mujer, |  | | dejad pasar estos días. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celso, no hay qué pretender. |  | | ¿Soy hombre que niñerías | 2045 | | me pueden descomponer? |  | | Todos sabéis que serví |  | | al rey de Nápoles yo, |  | | sabéis que estimado fui, |  | | y que no me despidió, | 2050 | | como me sucede aquí. |  | | ¡Ah señores poderosos |  | | para hacer y deshacer! |  | |

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| CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos vamos temerosos. |  | |

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| ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de mi honor puede ser | 2055 | | que vais todos sospechosos. |  | |

*(Váyanse y salen OTAVIO y FABRICIO,  
que quieren ir a caza)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz que luego se aderece |  | | de monte a aquel español. |  | |

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| FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De los caballos del sol |  | | ser el primero merece. | 2060 | | ¿Qué mochila le pondrán? |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La de plata y encarnado. |  | |

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| FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cazador enamorado |  | | con razón te llamarán. |  | | Lo verde es al campo igual. | 2065 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay verde que bien me venga, |  | | Fabricio, mientras no tenga |  | | nueva esperanza mi mal. |  | | Despréciame la Duquesa |  | | con servicios de tres años. | 2070 | |

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| FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y con tantos desengaños |  | | sigues tan cansada empresa? |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo de hacer, Fabricio, |  | | si nací para querer |  | | esta divina mujer, | 2075 | | este ángel de mi juicio, |  | | esta Circe de mi engaño, |  | | esta luna de mi humor, |  | | donde pidiendo favor |  | | siempre me dan desengaño? | 2080 | | Al monte me voy agora |  | | por desechar pensamientos |  | | y porque lleven los vientos |  | | esta esperanza traidora. |  | | ¡Plega a Dios que allá os quedéis | 2085 | | y conmigo no volváis, |  | | que en mis suspiros salgáis |  | | y descansar me dejéis! |  | |

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| FABRICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobre dejar la esperanza |  | | el que ama, era conceto | 2090 | | de un discreto, harto discreto, |  | | esta aguda semejanza: |  | | hay unos dardos atados |  | | al brazo con un cordel |  | | que vuelven más recio a él, | 2095 | | señor, después de tirados. |  | | Así, de quien tiene amor |  | | con esperanzas ajenas |  | | salen a veces las penas |  | | y vuelven con más furor. | 2100 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo comparaba mal, |  | | pues cuanto más los desecho, |  | | más recios vuelven al pecho, |  | | y de sus tiros mortal. |  | |

*(Sale URBINO)*

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al campo se parte Otavio. | 2105 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, secretario! | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, señor! |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engaños de amor |  | | y desengaños de un sabio |  | | el ejercicio aconseja. |  | | Voy a caza con Fabricio. | 2110 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy bueno el ejercicio, |  | | mucho el pensamiento aleja. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay de aquel ángel cruel? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está en estremo enojada |  | | y de enojo retirada. | 2115 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y retirada con él. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios, quién su enojo fuera! |  | | ¿No sabremos la ocasión? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosas de su casa son. |  | | Cualquiera sombra la altera. | 2120 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables sospechas tomo. |  | | ¿Es por mí? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por vos? ¿Por qué? |  | | Con su mayordomo fue. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, ¿con el mayordomo? |  | | Menos imposible siento | 2125 | | criar España leones, |  | | el fuego camaleones |  | | y salamandras el viento, |  | | haber en Citia azahar |  | | y hielos en Etiopia. | 2130 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de suerte que ella propia |  | | cuentas le quiere tomar, |  | | y quedan solos los dos |  | | donde la da tan estrecha |  | | que ni el ingenio aprovecha | 2135 | | ni la privanza, ¡por Dios! |  | | Ya le tiene despedido. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Despedido? ¡Caso grave! |  | | ¿Y la causa no se sabe? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que se ha sabido, | 2140 | | mas no se puede decir. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? ¡Por Dios, que creo |  | | que me matase el deseo! |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien os podéis morir, |  | | que por la fe de hijodalgo | 2145 | | que es imposible decillo. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De quien soy me maravillo |  | | y de lo poco que valgo. |  | | Fabricio, apártate un poco. |  | |

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| FABRICIO | |  | | --- | | Afuera aguardo. | |

*(Vase FABRICIO)*

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Urbino, | 2150 | | estoy solo. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es caso indino. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haréis que me vuelva loco. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabra me habéis de dar |  | | como caballero, Otavio, |  | | de callar, porque es agravio | 2155 | | que a muchos puede tocar. |  | | Y ya que por afición |  | | y amistad a vos lo digo, |  | | no es razón... |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbino, amigo, |  | | no hay que acabar la razón. | 2160 | | ¡Vive Dios, que eternamente |  | | lo diga a persona alguna! |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anoche, dada la una, |  | | me llevó cierto acidente |  | | a pasear al terrero. | 2165 | | Libia a una puerta salió |  | | y «Antonio, Antonio» llamó. |  | | Llego y, cuando hablarla quiero, |  | | me pone -tiemblo en decillo- |  | | una criatura en los brazos. | 2170 | | ¡Tomara mejor dos lazos |  | | o a la garganta un cuchillo! |  | | En fin, pensó que la daba |  | | a su Antonio, que llegó |  | | al mismo punto que yo | 2175 | | en los brazos la tomaba. |  | | Dísela y desafiele |  | | sobre traición de amistad. |  | | Guardé a la casa lealtad, |  | | como el que es hidalgo suele, | 2180 | | y contelo a la Duquesa, |  | | que hoy también se levantó. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién pensáis que parió? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  | | --- | | Libia. | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena gracia es ésa! |  | | ¿No sois más necio? |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién? | 2185 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos dos meses que ha estado |  | | mala, encubriendo el preñado |  | | pudiera decir más bien...; |  | | y, ¡por esta vida, Urbino, |  | | y del Duque, mi señor, | 2190 | | que tiene secreto amor |  | | la Duquesa! |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No imagino |  | | que hay en Amalfi con quién, |  | | pues en casa es disparate, |  | | que hoy he estorbado que mate | 2195 | | a Antonio, y vos sabéis bien |  | | su grande recogimiento. |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fíes de hipocresías. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis celosas fantasías |  | | tienen justo fundamento. | 2200 | | La Duquesa ha despedido |  | | a Antonio, y le toma cuenta, |  | | y esto con pública afrenta, |  | | y ha llorado y se ha escondido. |  | | Según esto, no es Antonio. | 2205 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal conocéis un monjil; |  | | no suele ser más sutil |  | | el enredo del demonio. |  | | Así parió la Duquesa |  | | como yo soy yo. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién? | 2210 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De algún duende que no ven |  | | los ojos a quien le pesa. |  | | Ya me espantaba de ver |  | | tanta mocedad con luto, |  | | pues no es campo que da fruto | 2215 | | sin labrador la mujer. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, que yo me alegrara, |  | | aunque infamia en ella fuera! |  | | Pero, señor, considera... |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué, pues la culpa es clara. | 2220 | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo de Antonio fía |  | | su honor y despide a Antonio? |  | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué mayor testimonio |  | | de aquesta sospecha mía? |  | | ¿No ves que por encubrir | 2225 | | su infamia le finge echar? |  | | Y el encerrarse a contar, |  | | ¿piensas que es para reñir? |  | | Da noticia a sus hermanos, |  | | haz como hidalgo. |  | |

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, | 2230 | | calificar es mejor |  | | estos pensamientos vanos |  | | que, sabidos, yo seré |  | | quien primero le destruya, |  | | aunque al infierno se huya. | 2235 | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, celoso, ¿qué haré? |  | | ¡Ay de mí, Urbino, que estoy |  | | sin seso! ¡Camila es mala, |  | | Camila a Faustina iguala! |  | |

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| URBINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | |

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| OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A decir voy | 2240 | | a un monte, a un campo, estos celos. |  | | ¡Moriré! ¡Voy reventando! |  | | ¿No basta morir amando, |  | | sino con infamia? ¡Cielos, |  | | maldigo vuestro rigor, | 2245 | | el día que tal pensé, |  | | el que la vi y el que fue |  | | causa de tenerla amor! |  | | ¡Montes, yo pensé que engaños |  | | llevaba a vuestras defensas; | 2250 | | ya llevo ciertas ofensas, |  | | ya llevo el fin de mis años! |  | | Uno de vosotros caiga |  | | sobre mi cuerpo, o si no, |  | | caiga del caballo yo: | 2255 | | muerto a Camila me traiga. |  | |

*(Váyase OTAVIO)*

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| URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suele sonarse que hace un rey la guerra |  | | al África, y después volverse a Europa; |  | | de un árbol suele amenazar la copa |  | | un rayo, y luego todo el árbol yerra; | 2260 | | el toro a veces con el hombre cierra, |  | | y quédase en los cuernos con la ropa; |  | | toma la nave el puerto, viento en popa, |  | | que estuvo cerca de enemiga tierra. |  | | Tal vez el fuego quema el alto asiento | 2265 | | y perdona del pobre el corto abrigo, |  | | y queda el trigo del granizo esento. |  | | Reino, árbol, hombre, nave, casa, trigo, |  | | libre de guerra, fuego, agua, mar, viento, |  | | pues salvo y sano mi esperanza sigo. | 2270 | |

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| **Acto III** | |
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| *Salen ANTONIO y BERNARDO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Proseguid adelante vuestra historia, |  | | porque son los sucesos más estraños |  | | que ha visto el mundo en su inmortal memoria. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Su casa y sus vasallos ha dejado? |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que sus hermanos, de ira llenos, |  | | os han de perseguir. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, mucho temo estos hermanos |  | | de la Duquesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es gente poderosa, |  | | mas pienso que serán en esto humanos. | 2315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El cielo con su mano generosa |  | | del corazón les quite la venganza! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LUCINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame albricias de nueva tan dichosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vino ya la Duquesa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu esperanza |  | | cumplen los cielos. Ya ha llegado a Ancona. | 2320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No viva más quien tanto bien alcanza! |  | | ¡Dichosa vida que tal muerte abona! |  | | ¡Mátenme los señores Aragones, |  | | que basta a un hombre humilde esta corona! |  | | ¡Cielos, para tan altas ocasiones | 2325 | | quiere la vida un noble! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es alta empresa, |  | | mas notable el peligro a que te pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viva casado yo con la Duquesa |  | | un hora sola en tantos regocijos, |  | | y máteme después a quien le pesa. | 2330 | | Vamos a recebilla. Traed mis hijos. |  | | Conocerá si son suyos agora |  | | si miraren su sol con ojos fijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, que mal lo miró tan gran señora! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan todos los criados que puedan, y la DUQUESA y LIBIA de camino, y URBINO, secretario, CELSO, FURIO, DINARCO, FILELFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo en casa de Antonio | 2335 | | quieres, señora, posar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso le quiero dar |  | | de mi perdón testimonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿al cabo de seis años |  | | que de tu casa salió, | 2340 | | donde de tu hacienda dio, |  | | en vez de cuentas, engaños, |  | | a la suya te has venido? |  | | ¿No hay aquí dos mil señores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que son las mejores, | 2345 | | si es el dueño conocido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es pobre Antonio, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cama y mesa no tendrá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que replicarte ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me conviene agora. | 2350 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ANTONIO con DORISTO y ALEJANDRO, niño, vestido de villano, y LEONORA, niña, de villanita)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, Vuestra Excelencia |  | | honra aquesta pobre casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Antonio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que aquí pasa |  | | basta a quitar la paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad, que más justo es | 2355 | | posar en cas de un criado |  | | tan caballero y honrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme mil veces los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Antonio, que han de ser |  | | las cosas de otra manera. | 2360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero a tu divina esfera |  | | dos ángeles ofrecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién son aquestos villanos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis hijos, señora, son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echaldes la bendición. | 2365 | | Hijos, besalde las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué grande amor la he cobrado |  | | desde el punto que la vi! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Alejandro, siento en mí |  | | el corazón alterado. | 2370 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tenéis madre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya murió |  | | la madre que nos criaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte todo lo acaba, |  | | en agraz me la llevó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, niño, ¿cómo os llamáis? | 2375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandro, mi señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y vos, mi niña? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor y amor, ¿qué aguardáis? |  | | ¿A qué vengo, si es que tengo |  | | tan justa resolución? | 2380 | | Pues ya llegó la ocasión, |  | | sepan luego a lo que vengo. |  | | Estadme atentos, amigos, |  | | ya que declararme quiero, |  | | porque sepáis la ocasión | 2385 | | de venir adonde vengo. |  | | Ya no es tiempo de callar, |  | | que, si callé tanto tiempo, |  | | era esperando este día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo! ¿Qué es esto? | 2390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En gran confusión, señora, |  | | con la prevención que has hecho, |  | | hoy pones a tus criados. |  | | Di, que ya estamos atentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabéis todos, amigos, | 2395 | | que el Duque, mi señor, muerto, |  | | quedé muy moza y mi estado |  | | con hijo, aunque sin gobierno. |  | | Yo traje al señor Antonio |  | | de Nápoles, cuyo ingenio, | 2400 | | cuya persona y valor |  | | sabe Italia y todos vemos. |  | | Mas como las excelencias |  | | de sus generosos méritos |  | | me diesen justa ocasión, | 2405 | | puse los ojos en ellos. |  | | Esto no os parezca agora |  | | caso en el mundo tan nuevo, |  | | si en los *Triunfos* del Petrarca |  | | vistes de amor el ejemplo. | 2410 | | No hice mi honor infame |  | | por imitar los remedios |  | | que de Semíramis dicen |  | | los que escribieron sus hechos; |  | | que antes que el señor Antonio | 2415 | | me tocara solo un dedo |  | | estaba con él casada, |  | | o desposada en secreto. |  | | De él, como de mi marido, |  | | aquestos dos hijos tengo; | 2420 | | que no es de Libia ninguno, |  | | como han dicho algunos celos. |  | | En un monte se han criado, |  | | cuyo segundo suceso |  | | me obligó que desterrase | 2425 | | de mi casa al mismo dueño. |  | | Estos destierros, amigos, |  | | son causa de muchos yerros, |  | | cansados tienen mis ojos, |  | | mis años tienen deshechos, | 2430 | | sospechosos mis hermanos, |  | | mi honor de opiniones lleno; |  | | y así, para fin de todo, |  | | hoy a su casa me vengo. |  | | El señor Antonio, amigos, | 2435 | | es mi marido. No quiero |  | | título, estado, ni hacienda, |  | | rentas, vasallos, ni reinos. |  | | Señor os dejo en mi estado, |  | | Amalfi tiene heredero. | 2440 | | Ya el Duque es hombre, ya puede |  | | ser de su hacienda gobierno; |  | | ya el Duque se ciñe espada |  | | con que sabrá defenderos, |  | | y os podrá dar sucesión | 2445 | | con un igual casamiento. |  | | El que se quisiere ir |  | | tendrá cartas y dineros, |  | | el que quisiere quedarse |  | | tendrá esta casa y mi pecho. | 2450 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Responded. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estoy sin mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Hablad vos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estoy suspenso! |  | | Hable el más viejo de todos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hablaré, como más viejo. |  | | Señora, en cosa tan hecha | 2455 | | que no hay humano remedio |  | | que la pueda deshacer, |  | | ya no hay lugar de consejo. |  | | Dar tiene a Italia y a España |  | | que decir este suceso, | 2460 | | que pensar a tus hermanos |  | | y que sentir a tus deudos. |  | | Dios los pacifique a todos, |  | | que solo Dios puede hacerlo; |  | | y sí hará, pues este amor | 2465 | | es lícito casamiento. |  | | Estas canas, que en sus brazos |  | | de un año y menos te vieron, |  | | ¿cómo te podrán dejar |  | | por respeto ni por miedo? | 2470 | | Esta vida corta mía, |  | | señora, a tu lado ofrezco, |  | | al cuchillo o al perdón, |  | | porque sin ti no la quiero. |  | | Serviré al señor Antonio, | 2475 | | de cuyos merecimientos |  | | no tengo qué te decir, |  | | pues le escogiste por dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lloréis, padre, que yo |  | | tengo esperanza en el cielo | 2480 | | que moverá a mis hermanos |  | | la sangre que de ellos tengo, |  | | la inocencia de estos niños, |  | | y el valor, partes y ingenio |  | | del señor Antonio, a quien, | 2485 | | con ser quien soy, no merezco. |  | | ¿De qué te suspendes, Furio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tal razón me suspendo, |  | | que no me he atrevido a hablar, |  | | por no decir lo que siento. | 2490 | | ¡Ah, señora, cuántas veces |  | | tuve de este mal recelos! |  | | ¡Cuántas señales me daban |  | | tus ojos, lenguas del pecho! |  | | Pero ya no hay qué decirte, | 2495 | | perdóname si me alejo |  | | de tu servicio este día, |  | | teniendo justo respeto |  | | al señor Duque, tu hijo, |  | | a cuyo servicio vuelvo | 2500 | | por lo que debo a su padre, |  | | a quien tal ofensa has hecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase FURIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, en esta desgracia |  | | muchas cosas considero |  | | que me obligan a dejarte, | 2505 | | y no es la menor que pienso |  | | el daño que te amenaza. |  | | Dios te ampare y dé consuelo, |  | | que soy pobre, como sabes, |  | | y he de buscar mi remedio. | 2510 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DINARCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si las cosas de tu estado |  | | tuvieran otro Filelfo |  | | que las supiera entender |  | | en el que tú las has puesto, |  | | yo me quedara contigo; | 2515 | | tú sabes que yo no puedo. |  | | Dame licencia y tus manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, yo te agradezco |  | | que con el Duque te vuelvas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo que digo me vuelvo, | 2520 | | el cielo te dé su amparo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase FILELFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque pudiera el ejemplo |  | | de estos bárbaros moverme, |  | | antes su ejemplo condeno. |  | | Servirle como a ti misma | 2525 | | al señor Antonio quiero. |  | | Quien mereció ser tu esposo, |  | | ¿por qué no será mi dueño? |  | | De rodillas le suplico, |  | | si con amor o con celos | 2530 | | algún disgusto le hice, |  | | me perdone. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad del suelo, |  | | alzad, Urbino, que yo |  | | os tuve siempre y os tengo |  | | por amigo y por hermano. | 2535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbino, obligada quedo |  | | a vuestro amor, y así os juro, |  | | por la vida que deseo |  | | a mi esposo, de mostrarme |  | | agradecida en estremo. | 2540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, Vuestra Excelencia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya las Excelencias dejo, |  | | ya tiene su duque Amalfi, |  | | lo que es mi Antonio ser quiero. |  | | No quiero estados, ni vida. | 2545 | | Suya soy. Libia, muy presto |  | | te casaré con Urbino, |  | | que aunque pobre y sola quedo |  | | yo tengo para tu dote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus pies y tus manos beso, | 2550 | | que solo servirte es paga. |  | | La misma sangre te ofrezco, |  | | si llegare la ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doristo, vos lo habéis hecho |  | | como muy hombre de bien. | 2555 | | Mudad el traje, que quiero |  | | que me acompañéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | de que vos lo estéis me alegro; |  | | aunque quisieran echarme |  | | no me fuérade con ellos, | 2560 | | que estos ángeles, mis hijos, |  | | con su amor me tienen preso. |  | | Aunque me dieran mil palos, |  | | me dejara como un perro |  | | matar en estos umbrales, | 2565 | | con ansia de no perdellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es razón, Antonio mío, |  | | que otros vestidos les demos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es razón, pues ya se sabe, |  | | mi señora, que son vuestros. | 2570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos, y vuestra hacienda |  | | con lo que traigo juntemos, |  | | que para dos que se quieren |  | | es la riqueza lo menos. |  | | Pondremos nuestra casilla, | 2575 | | que con vos, mi bien eterno, |  | | una ropa de sayal, |  | | una camisa de anjeo, |  | | serán telas de Milán, |  | | serán cambrayes flamencos. | 2580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con lágrimas os respondo, |  | | que con palabras no puedo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan JULIO DE ARAGÓN y OTAVIO DE MÉDICIS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si lo supiese el cardenal, mi hermano, |  | | por los cielos, Otavio, que sospecho |  | | que todo el mundo resistiese en vano | 2585 | | que no le hiciese atravesar el pecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hecho ha sido, Julio, más liviano |  | | que fue jamás de noble mujer hecho. |  | | ¿Con su criado, con Antonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, loca, |  | | de poca edad y de vergüenza poca! | 2590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio de Bolonia es hijodalgo, |  | | mas desigual para tan gran señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo dudéis que de sentido salgo, |  | | ¡cuñado nuestro un hombre humilde agora! |  | | Si de locuras del amor me valgo, | 2595 | | que bien es cierto que al infame adora, |  | | hiciéranos la ofensa de secreto, |  | | y su deseo vil tuviera efeto; |  | | pero casarse tan desatinada |  | | que dejase su casa, hijo y estado, | 2600 | | no puede ser locura disculpada, |  | | ni este yerro de amor jamás dorado. |  | | Hoy la sangre Aragón queda afrentada |  | | con la bajeza de tan vil cuñado. |  | | Mas yo me vengaré por propia mano, | 2605 | | sin que lo sepa el Cardenal mi hermano. |  | | ¡Viven los cielos que es infamia nuestra |  | | que tenga padre el Duque, mi sobrino, |  | | Antonio, vil en la bajeza vuestra, |  | | y que solo en pensarlo desatino! | 2610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Julio de Aragón, mi mano diestra, |  | | para hacer la venganza que imagino, |  | | como Médicis doy, y como amante |  | | que ve la infamia y deshonor delante. |  | | Por seguros que vivan en Ancona | 2615 | | hay criados, pistolas y soldados, |  | | o yo le mataré por mi persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para eso, Otavio, sobrarán criados. |  | | Mientras más lo imagino me apasiona |  | | con más rigor. ¡Qué hermanos desdichados! | 2620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues los que al Duque ha dado son muy buenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No merecen vivir de infamia llenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un monte los tuvo con secreto, |  | | en hábito de rústicos villanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué graciosos hermanos, en efeto, | 2625 | | para ser de un señor tan grande hermanos! |  | | Pero vamos, Otavio, que os prometo |  | | hacer venganza con mis propias manos. |  | | ¡Ay, traidora Duquesa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Duquesa! |  | | Antonio ha de morir, por ti me pesa. | 2630 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan el DUQUE DE AMALFI, hijo de la duquesa, FURIO, DINARCO y FILELFO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sabe el Cardenal, |  | | todos mis deudos y tíos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos lo tienen por mal |  | | que hiciese estos desvaríos |  | | una mujer principal. | 2635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo que mi madre hiciese |  | | un desatino que fuese |  | | de nuestra sangre deshonra? |  | | ¡Que ni mi amor ni su honra |  | | la ejecución resistiese! | 2640 | | ¡Válame Dios, más quería |  | | este su Antonio que a mí! |  | | ¡Desdichada madre mía! |  | | ¡Oh, si cuando yo nací |  | | muriera aquel mismo día! | 2645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra Excelencia, señor, |  | | no se fatigue ni acabe |  | | con la fuerza del dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien eso dice no sabe |  | | qué fuerza tiene el honor. | 2650 | | Ocho años ha durado |  | | esta infamia con secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De algunos fue murmurado; |  | | mas por temor, en efeto, |  | | fue de los mismos callado. | 2655 | | Señales hartas se vieron, |  | | Otavio dijo mil cosas, |  | | aunque nunca se creyeron; |  | | que mucho más poderosas, |  | | señor, las virtudes fueron | 2660 | | que en mi señora se vían. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas fingidas serían. |  | | ¿Yo tengo padrastro? ¿Yo |  | | soy hijo de Antonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que no lo son los que crían, | 2665 | | sino aquellos que dan ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que con él se casó, |  | | que, en efeto, fue mujer, |  | | y como mujer erró, |  | | que no hay más que encarecer. | 2670 | | Fuera madre para mí, |  | | no me despreciara ansí, |  | | ni me dejara sin verme. |  | | ¡Mas soy grande para hacerme |  | | esos amores a mí! | 2675 | | Allá a los hijos de Antonio |  | | tendrá amor, pues fue a su gusto |  | | ese bajo matrimonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILELFO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya te dan celos disgusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo celos? Es testimonio. | 2680 | | ¡Vive Dios, que los pusiera |  | | en el alma a mis hermanos |  | | si aquí presentes los viera!, |  | | que no serán tan villanos. |  | | Si esto bien se considera, | 2685 | | Antonio ¿no es caballero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de mi madre |  | | la parte que darles quiero |  | | supliera la de su padre, |  | | si fuera un bajo escudero. | 2690 | | Escribid, por vida mía, |  | | a mis tíos grandes honras |  | | de Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien haya el día |  | | que naciste! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas deshonras |  | | cubrid con justa osadía. | 2695 | | Decid grandes bienes de él, |  | | que yo pienso de mi parte |  | | esmerarme hablando en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil gracias queremos darte, |  | | señor, por ella y por él. | 2700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie diga en casa mal |  | | de Antonio, o sálgase de ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué nobleza! ¿Hay cosa igual? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien será socorrella, |  | | amigos, en tiempo tal. | 2705 | | ¿Qué llevó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sola su plata, |  | | joyas, camas y vestidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  | | --- | | ¿No más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesto se trata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué amores tan bien seguidos!, |  | | los de otro tiempo retrata. | 2710 | | Veinticinco mil ducados |  | | buscad, aunque sean prestados, |  | | y para poner su casa |  | | los llevad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu piedad pasa |  | | a los ejemplos pasados. | 2715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cinco mil a mis hermanos |  | | les llevad para vestidos. |  | | Dejen los suyos villanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINARCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De escucharte están corridos |  | | griegos, persas y romanos. | 2720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos, y escribiremos |  | | a cuantos deudos tenemos |  | | de nuestra casa Aragón, |  | | que será justa razón |  | | que al señor Antonio honremos. | 2725 | | Llamalde el señor Antonio, |  | | pues la goza en matrimonio. |  | | ¡Ay, Duquesa!, ¿quién te culpa |  | | si ser mujer te disculpa, |  | | y luego amor, que es demonio? | 2730 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salga la DUQUESA, ANTONIO, URBINO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conviene que a toda furia |  | | huyáis los dos, porque creo |  | | que vienen con gran deseo |  | | de satisfacer su injuria. |  | | Y aquí veréis si es verdad | 2735 | | lo que os avisé en Ancona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mi sangre no te perdona? |  | | ¿En mi sangre no hay piedad? |  | | ¿Mis hermanos me persiguen? |  | | Ya, ¿qué me pueden querer? | 2740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa debo de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otras hay que los obliguen, |  | | Antonio, a tener piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a Venecia lleguemos |  | | de nuestras vidas tendremos | 2745 | | seguro en su libertad. |  | | De su república espero, |  | | señora, grande favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminad con más furor, |  | | porque viene el mundo entero. | 2750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podré mientras no vienen |  | | mis hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LIBIA y los niños)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminad, triste de mí, |  | | si pies los que temen tienen; |  | | que un hombre nos ha contado | 2755 | | que al pasar de aquesta fuente |  | | vio en aquel bosque de gente |  | | todo un escuadrón formado. |  | | Sin duda no saben bien |  | | el desinio que lleváis, | 2760 | | y si tan despacio os vais, |  | | haréis que aviso les den. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hijos del alma mía, |  | | solo aguardaba a los dos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CELSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huid, señores, por Dios, | 2765 | | que habemos visto una espía, |  | | que esta senda atravesó |  | | y, como nos vio, se fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Iba a caballo o a pie? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pie, señores, pasó | 2770 | | con un arcabuz, volviendo |  | | por momentos la cabeza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DORISTO, ya de escudero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id, señores, con presteza |  | | la vecina muerte huyendo, |  | | que en ese cerro subido | 2775 | | vi por el llano marchando |  | | gente que os viene buscando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye, mi Antonio querido, |  | | huye, mi bien, porque a mí |  | | ¿qué mal me ha de hacer mi hermano? | 2780 | | A ti te busca el tirano, |  | | vengarse quiere de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, aunque ayer vivía |  | | en un monte, labrador, |  | | sabed que sé qué es honor | 2785 | | y que sé que es cobardía. |  | | Ninguna es agora huir, |  | | si el mundo os viene a buscar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que siento el dejar |  | | mi esposa más que el morir? | 2790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si creéis a aquestas canas, |  | | huir os dan por consejo. |  | | Creed esta vez a un viejo, |  | | y más en cosas tan llanas. |  | | Urbino se queda aquí, | 2795 | | yo me quedo aquí también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huid, mi señor, mi bien, |  | | huid y doleos de mí. |  | | No me dejéis sin marido, |  | | ni a vuestros hijos sin padre. | 2800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, bien dice mi madre. |  | | Yo también que huya le pido. |  | | Huya, pues podrá volver, |  | | y no se deje matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ¿qué quiere aguardar? | 2805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, quiéroos defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso a todos nos mata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hijos del alma mía, |  | | si aquesto no es cobardía, |  | | mi sangre a la vuestra ingrata, | 2810 | | quedaos con Dios, Él os guarde. |  | | Estos abrazos tomad |  | | y estas lágrimas llevad, |  | | que es bien que llore un cobarde. |  | | Y vos, dulcísimo bien | 2815 | | de mi esperanza y mi vida, |  | | perdonad aquesta huida, |  | | pues me lo mandáis también. |  | | A Dios, Libia, a Dios, Urbino; |  | | mi Doristo y Celso, a Dios. | 2820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma lleváis con vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué desdichado camino! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, allegaos a mí, |  | | que lo habré bien menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego ya no le ha de ver? | 2825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, sin dicha nací. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callá, señora, que yo |  | | iré a hablar al Cardenal, |  | | mi tío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digáis tal, |  | | pues ya su sangre negó. | 2830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe, que si edad tuviera |  | | que a Julio desafiara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya solo el cielo me ampara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, en el cielo espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hijo, el Duque, me deja, | 2835 | | Julio de Aragón me sigue, |  | | el Cardenal me persigue, |  | | mi Antonio de mí se aleja. |  | | Pues venga la muerte ya, |  | | que es el remedio postrero. | 2840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONORA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre mía, en Dios espero |  | | que su piedad mostrará. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIO DE ARAGÓN y OTAVIO, con cuatro criados con arcabuces y alabardas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Estos, sin duda, son. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, cobardes, |  | | viles, ribaldos, fementidos, locos. |  | | Teneos a la furia de mi ofensa. | 2845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, ¿quién se defiende, hermano mío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo soy tu hermano? ¿Yo? ¿Qué dices, bárbara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿No eres tú Julio de Aragón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | Pues, ¿no soy yo tu hermana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, villana; |  | | la Duquesa de Amalfi, que ya es muerta, | 2850 | | era mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿no soy la misma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué graciosa cosa! Otavio, escucha, |  | | que la mujer de Antonio de Bolonia |  | | me dice que es mi hermana, y se ha fingido |  | | la duquesa de Amalfi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudiera | 2855 | | la duquesa de Amalfi haber pensado, |  | | cuanto más cometido, tal bajeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que tú vienes aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién pensabas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te toca a ti la sangre nuestra? |  | | ¿No eres Médicis tú? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, yo soy Médicis, | 2860 | | sangre en que ha habido reyes y pontífices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde tienes tú los Aragones? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por amistad, que es la más noble sangre |  | | y el cuartel de las armas de más honra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Aquí paró tu amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no ha parado, | 2865 | | ni parará mientras la causa vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, ¡oh, Julio!, ¿qué es lo que me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién son aquestos niños? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus sobrinos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo sobrinos? Uno solo tengo, |  | | que es el Duque de Amalfi, y este es hijo | 2870 | | de un hombre que era igual a nuestra sangre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos lo son de un hombre que no tiene |  | | igual en la virtud ni en el ingenio, |  | | de que es claro testigo toda Italia; |  | | y estos niños que ves y que desprecias, | 2875 | | si no son tus sobrinos, son mis hijos, |  | | y si no tienen padre, basta el cielo, |  | | que el cielo cubre a quien desprecia el hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También castiga el cielo a quien le ofende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me casé por voluntad del cielo. | 2880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voluntad que le ofende, ¿en qué le sirve? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más yerro fuera no me haber casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más secreta estuviera nuestra infamia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casada yo, ¿qué infamia te resulta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjate de argüir con quien te ofende. | 2885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca juzgaron bien de amor los celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy celoso yo, sino ofendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cuando fui yo tuya? ¿Qué te ofendo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta que engañaste mi esperanza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es esperanza confianza loca. | 2890 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, ¿dónde queda tu marido, |  | | ese que llamas el señor Antonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese señor Antonio, y mi marido, |  | | está en Milán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no venía contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que supo muy bien vuestras crueldades. | 2895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, donde quiera tendrá amigos |  | | el Cardenal, y yo también los tengo. |  | | Ven presa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Presa yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿eso dudas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿tú puedes prenderme? ¿Por qué causa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es causa la deshonra y desventura | 2900 | | de la casa Aragón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿con qué orden |  | | del Rey o del Pontífice? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina. |  | | Y estos, ¿quién son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy su secretario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué dejaste al Duque? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he servido |  | | al Duque, sino solo a mi señora. | 2905 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien la crió y la sirve |  | | de bracero más ha de catorce años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y tú quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amo de estos niños, |  | | ayer pastor de un monte y cuatro ovejas, |  | | y hoy cortesano para tal desdicha. | 2910 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Otavio, que el traidor se ha ido |  | | con aviso que tuvo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, Urbino, |  | | ¿tú eres también de este delito cómplice? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no tengo el casarse por delito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es delito infamar a tantos príncipes | 2915 | | una mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos eso agora. |  | | Váyase el que quisiere, que aquí solo |  | | se prende esta mujer y sus dos hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué culpa tienen estos inocentes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A nosotros nos prende, señor tío? | 2920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo tío? ¡Hay desvergüenza semejante! |  | | A Amalfi caminad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa nada, |  | | ya sé que me queréis tener cautiva; |  | | matadme, y el señor Antonio viva. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y entre ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde me lleva mi suerte | 2925 | | con tan vergonzosa huida, |  | | desamparando la vida |  | | por el temor de la muerte? |  | | Triste de mí, ¿dónde voy, |  | | dejando el alma en las manos | 2930 | | de aquellos fieros tiranos, |  | | a quien cuatro vidas doy? |  | | La de mi amada mujer, |  | | de mi Alejandro y Leonora, |  | | hijos que mi alma adora, | 2935 | | y la que está por nacer. |  | | ¿Cuál hombre de un alto estado |  | | ha venido a tal bajeza? |  | | ¿Dónde hallará fortaleza |  | | corazón tan desdichado? | 2940 | | ¿Cómo podré yo tener |  | | ánimo, viendo perdidas |  | | cuatro tan amadas vidas |  | | de mis hijos y mujer? |  | | Que si no me engañan señas | 2945 | | todo es ya, todo, perdido; |  | | tentaciones me han venido |  | | de arrojarme de estas peñas. |  | | ¡Cielos, tenedme las manos! |  | | ¡Quitadme las armas, cielos!, | 2950 | | que entre tantos desconsuelos |  | | no valen medios humanos. |  | | ¡Ay de mí!, ¿si los han muerto |  | | con la furia del enojo? |  | | ¿Cómo de aquí no me arrojo? | 2955 | | ¿Qué más justo desconcierto? |  | | ¿Dónde podré yo vivir, |  | | dulce Camila, sin vos? |  | | ¿Quién nos aparta a los dos? |  | | ¿Quién nos puede dividir? | 2960 | | ¡Ay, hijos!, ¡ay, dulces prendas |  | | para tanto mal halladas! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DORISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que van apartadas |  | | del real camino estas sendas. |  | | Mas con errar acerté. | 2965 | | Señor Antonio... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doristo, |  | | ¿es posible que te he visto? |  | | ¿Que tal mi ventura fue? |  | | ¿Huiste? ¿Desamparaste |  | | mis hijos? ¿Quedan ya muertos? | 2970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de vivir más ciertos |  | | que en tu vida imaginaste. |  | | Camino de Amalfi van. |  | | Pienso que estarán en ella |  | | donde a la Duquesa bella | 2975 | | todos parabienes dan. |  | | El Duque, su hijo, vino, |  | | y la salió a recebir. |  | | Yo los vi holgar y reír |  | | la más parte del camino. | 2980 | | Sus hermanos abrazó |  | | el Duque con gran contento, |  | | y allí de tu casamiento |  | | entre los dos se trató; |  | | donde Julio de Aragón, | 2985 | | hermano de la Duquesa, |  | | muestra que de ver le pesa |  | | tu ausencia en esta ocasión; |  | | que viendo al Duque con gusto, |  | | todos lo tienen de verte, | 2990 | | y le han jurado no hacerte |  | | eternamente disgusto. |  | | Aquesta carta es de Urbino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra, y dame mil abrazos, |  | | que del alma y de los brazos | 2995 | | eres por mil causas digno. |  | | ¿Que ha sucedido tan bien? |  | | ¿Que todo está en ese estado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo lo que ha pasado |  | | y lo que he visto también. | 3000 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, a piedad movidos! |  | | Más seso habré menester |  | | para el presente placer |  | | que en los males sucedidos. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Las cosas se han hecho de otra suerte que las imaginábamos. El Duque ha sido ángel de paz contra la furia de Julio de Aragón y Otavio de Médicis. No se aleje Vuestra Señoría, sino esté a la mira de lo que sucede, que espero en Dios le pondrá presto en descanso. Urbino Castelvetro». |  | |  |  | |  |  | | Papel de mi alma y vida, | 3005 | | mil veces quiero besaros, |  | | mas no sé qué hallazgo daros |  | | de mi esperanza perdida. |  | | Las lágrimas de placer |  | | en albricias recebid; | 3010 | | esto de un pobre admitid |  | | en tanto que os pueda hacer |  | | una caja de oro y perlas; |  | | porque en tales ocasiones |  | | merecen estas razones | 3015 | | dentro del alma ponerlas. |  | | Doristo, ¿que tanto bien |  | | me hace el Duque, mi señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Templó del tío el furor, |  | | y de otros deudos también, | 3020 | | y con entrañas abiertas |  | | habla a su madre y hermanos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBINO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué pensamientos vanos |  | | voy por sendas tan inciertas! |  | | Dudo que le pueda hallar, | 3025 | | y dejo el caballo muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Gente por este desierto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente siento caminar. |  | | ¡Válame Dios! ¿No es aquel |  | | el señor Antonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo! | 3030 | | ¿Si es Urbino aquel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelo |  | | que viene por vos, si es él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor Antonio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Urbino, |  | | ¿qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo por vos, |  | | y doy mil gracias a Dios | 3035 | | de haber errado el camino, |  | | que por errarle os hallé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Por vos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Duque lo allana todo, |  | | ángel de estas paces fue, | 3040 | | como príncipe lo ha hecho. |  | | Sosegad el corazón, |  | | que ya a Julio de Aragón |  | | tiene sosegado el pecho |  | | y aquesta carta os escribe; | 3045 | | porque también han llegado |  | | cartas que le han obligado, |  | | que por momentos recibe, |  | | y entre ellas del Cardenal, |  | | que le manda que no os toque | 3050 | | ni que a enojo le provoque, |  | | porque sois muy principal, |  | | y quiere honrarse de vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En fin, príncipe romano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  | | --- | | Leed, y vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que está llano? | 3055 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está llano, ¡por Dios! |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «El Cardenal, mi hermano, me ha escrito que os deje en paz con vuestra mujer y hijos. Venid por ellos, que con tal condición que os vais a vivir a España o Alemania, soy contento de dároslos». |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo a España o a Alemania? |  | | A Costantinopla iré, |  | | que por mis hijos seré |  | | parida tigre de Hircania. | 3060 | | Urbino, dame esos brazos. |  | | Doliose el cielo de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien merezco de ti |  | | esos amorosos lazos! |  | | Vamos, señor, que te espera | 3065 | | la Duquesa, que me dio |  | | mil recados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, si yo |  | | volar, Urbino, pudiera! |  | | Pero caballos tomemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os quiero servir de guía. | 3070 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camine Vuseñoría, |  | | aunque mil postas matemos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse y salgan OTAVIO, JULIO y el DUQUE DE AMALFI)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda mi vida estaré, |  | | señor tío, agradecido |  | | al favor que he recebido. | 3075 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serviros, sobrino, fue |  | | cosa muy puesta en razón; |  | | que si vos contento estáis |  | | de este agravio, sois quien dais |  | | a todos satisfación. | 3080 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, pues habemos comido |  | | juntos, no hay más que tratar |  | | del agravio, sino dar |  | | remedio a lo sucedido. |  | | Ayude el Duque a su madre, | 3085 | | y a España se pueden ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la quisiera servir |  | | con cuanto heredo a mi padre; |  | | pero, fuera de la hacienda |  | | vinculada al mayorazgo, | 3090 | | como si fuera en hallazgo |  | | de alguna perdida prenda, |  | | le doy todo lo demás, |  | | y que se vaya me pesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de volver la Duquesa, | 3095 | | sobrino, a Italia jamás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vuelva, pues no queréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Otavio... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me mandáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué tanto os cansáis |  | | en los conciertos que hacéis? | 3100 | | Que ya tiene en la comida |  | | la Duquesa el justo pago |  | | de haber sido fiero estrago |  | | de nuestra sangre ofendida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le habéis dado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, | 3105 | | mas no vivirá media hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, desdichada señora, |  | | cuánto tu estrella lo fue! |  | | ¡Ay, crueldad! ¡Ay, sinrazón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿eso decís, Otavio, | 3110 | | viendo tan notable agravio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me basta el corazón. |  | | Quísela, adorela. Hoy muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, ¡pesia al hombre, amén!, |  | | no lo entienda el Duque. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es bien | 3115 | | que deis la muerte a un cordero, |  | | a un ángel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paciencia, Otavio, |  | | que me echaréis a perder; |  | | que no es ángel la mujer |  | | que hace a su sangre agravio, | 3120 | | ¡y por tan liviano antojo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello ha sido desvarío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué os riñe Otavio, tío? |  | | ¿No es acabado el enojo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díceme que bien pudiera | 3125 | | vivir vuestra madre aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dice bien, porque a mí |  | | de gran consuelo me fuera. |  | | Y si hay lugar, os lo ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que sea por vos. | 3130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mil años os guarde Dios! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen URBINO, ANTONIO y DORISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando a sus ojos llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está el señor Antonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí a vuestros pies estoy, |  | | que con mis lágrimas doy | 3135 | | de mi humildad testimonio. |  | | Nunca creí mi bajeza, |  | | loco de tan alto empleo, |  | | como agora que me veo |  | | a los pies de Vuestra Alteza. | 3140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonio, pues ya mi madre |  | | como a padre te me dio, |  | | bien puedo llamarte yo |  | | una y muchas veces padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Padre, señor? No soy hombre | 3145 | | que de vos serlo merezco; |  | | esclavo sí, y ansí ofrezco |  | | a esos pies mi humilde nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate, Antonio, no es bien |  | | que estés ansí, ya que Dios | 3150 | | puso en estado a los dos |  | | que soy tu menor también. |  | | Fía de mi voluntad, |  | | que te estimo como a padre, |  | | que a mí me dio ser mi madre | 3155 | | y a ti te dio calidad. |  | | Yo quiero lo que ella quiere, |  | | yo estimo lo que ella estima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho tu piedad me anima |  | | para que remedio espere. | 3160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Besa a mi tío las manos, |  | | que a todos hace merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra intercesión poned |  | | con príncipes tan cristianos. |  | | Id delante, gran señor. | 3165 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  | | --- | | Tío, aquí viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé |  | | quién viene. Yo le hablaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mostralde mucho amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si Vuestra Excelencia |  | | está ofendido de mí, | 3170 | | mi vida humilde está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Ah, Dios, que tengo paciencia! |  | | El Cardenal me ha mandado, |  | | Antonio, y lo quiero hacer, |  | | que os deje a vuestra mujer; | 3175 | | hace lo que está obligado. |  | | Entrad en ese aposento |  | | y tratad vuestra partida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, esta humilde vida |  | | a vuestra piedad presento. | 3180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate, que tu mujer |  | | te quiere ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, señor, |  | | a recebir el favor |  | | que ya me queréis hacer. |  | | Prospere el cielo la vida | 3185 | | vuestra y la de Su Excelencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú has mostrado tu prudencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Jesús! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué estraña caída! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué fue? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cayó Antonio entrando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será de mucho placer. | 3190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo me ha de suceder. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí os están esperando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os prometo, señor tío, |  | | que os estoy muy obligado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Que es posible que yo he dado | 3195 | | ayuda a tal desvarío? |  | | Perdiendo estoy de dolor |  | | el juicio, mas ya viene |  | | Camila. Sereno tiene |  | | el rostro y de buen color. | 3200 | | Sin duda que me ha engañado |  | | Julio viendo mi afición. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen la DUQUESA y LIBIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ciertas las nuevas son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos dicen que ha llegado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver a Antonio venía, | 3205 | | que me dicen que está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  | | --- | | ¿No le has visto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIBIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún engaño sería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora, señora, entró. |  | | El camino habéis errado. | 3210 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FENICIO, criado de JULIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Aquello está ejecutado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que no le has visto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú le saliste a buscar |  | | cuando él mismo entraba a verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señores, de esa suerte | 3215 | | váyale un paje a llamar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Llamad a mi padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo le das ese nombre |  | | a la bajeza de un hombre |  | | que ha hecho infame a tu madre? | 3220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora tenemos eso? |  | | ¿No estaba aquesto acabado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tanto que fin se ha dado |  | | a la infamia del suceso. |  | | Camila, si quieres ver | 3225 | | tus hijos y tu marido, |  | | digo aquel hombre atrevido |  | | que te llamó su mujer, |  | | abrid aquese aposento |  | | y entregádselos, que es justo | 3230 | | que al Cardenal demos gusto |  | | y a mi sobrino contento. |  | | Y apercíbete a morir, |  | | que tienes el pecho lleno |  | | de un abrasador veneno. | 3235 | | ¡Ea!, ¿no acabáis de abrir? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ábranse dos puertas y véase una mesa con tres platos, en el de en medio la cabeza de ANTONIO y a los lados los dos niños)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DUQUESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cúya fuera esta crueldad |  | | sino de un infame monstruo, |  | | que con palabras fingidas |  | | ha dado muerte a mi esposo! | 3240 | | ¡De Dios te venga el castigo! |  | | Hijos, pidámosle todos. |  | | ¡Clamad, inocentes niños! |  | | ¡Ángeles del alto coro, |  | | volved por los de la tierra! | 3245 | | ¡Justicia, padre piadoso! |  | | ¡Alejandro, Abel, Leonora, |  | | niña, y niña de mis ojos! |  | | ¡Marido y señor del alma, |  | | Antonio querido, Antonio! | 3250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obró el veneno, cayó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto he visto o son antojos? |  | | ¡Ah, cielo!, pues ojos tienes, |  | | ¿cómo no ves esto y cómo, |  | | si tienes tantos oídos, | 3255 | | estás a este llanto sordo? |  | | ¿Para qué quiero la vida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Otavio, estás loco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Loco estoy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La capa dejas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto mi bien, vaya todo; | 3260 | | que, si se anega la nave, |  | | a la mar la hacienda arrojo. |  | | ¡Camila, Camila mía! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase furioso OTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué miras, tigre furioso? |  | | ¿Qué miras, león albano? | 3265 | | ¿Qué miras, español toro? |  | | Saca la espada, cobarde, |  | | que desde la punta al pomo |  | | teñiré en tu sangre aquesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino, habláis como mozo. | 3270 | | Yo he vuelto por vuestro honor, |  | | y esta venganza que tomo |  | | a vuestra cuenta se ha hecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyase JULIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMALFI | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viles y infames sois todos, |  | | a todos os desafío, | 3275 | | y a esta cruz la mano pongo |  | | de no quitarla del lado, |  | | de no vestir seda ni oro, |  | | de no comer en mesa alta, |  | | ni el tusón ponerme al hombro | 3280 | | hasta que tome venganza. |  | | Llevad el cuerpo vosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dio fin *la tragedia*, |  | | senado, *del mayordomo*, |  | | que como pasó en Italia, | 3285 | | hoy la han visto vuestros ojos. |  | | | |