**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El mejor alcalde: el Rey***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *SANCHO* |  |
| *DON TELLO* |  |
| *CELIO* |  |
| *JULIO* |  |
| *NUÑO* |  |
| *ELVIRA* |  |
| *FELICIANA* |  |
| *JUANA* |  |
| *LEONOR* |  |
| *EL REY DE LEÓN* |  |
| *EL CONDE DON PEDRO* |  |
| *DON ENRIQUE* |  |
| *BRITO* |  |
| *FILENO* |  |
| *PELAYO* |  |
| *CRIADOS*  *VILLANOS* |  |

**Acto I**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Sale SANCHO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nobles campos de Galicia, |  | | que, a sombras destas montañas |  | | que el Sil entre verdes cañas |  | | besar la falda codicia, |  | | dais sustento a la milicia | 5 | | de flores de mil colores; |  | | aves que cantáis amores, |  | | fieras que andáis sin gobierno, |  | | ¿habéis visto amor más tierno |  | | en aves, fieras y flores? | 10 | | Mas como no podéis ver |  | | otra cosa, en cuanto mira |  | | el sol, más bella que Elvira, |  | | ni otra cosa puede haber; |  | | porque, habiendo de nacer | 15 | | de su hermosura, en rigor, |  | | mi amor, que de su favor |  | | tan alta gloria procura, |  | | no habiendo más hermosura, |  | | no puede haber más amor. | 20 | | ¡Ojalá, dulce señora, |  | | que tu hermosura pudiera |  | | crecer, porque en mí creciera |  | | el amor que tengo agora! |  | | Pero, hermosa labradora, | 25 | | si en ti no puede crecer |  | | la hermosura, ni el querer |  | | en mí, cuanto eres hermosa |  | | te quiero, porque no hay cosa |  | | que más pueda encarecer. | 30 | | Ayer las blancas arenas |  | | deste arroyuelo volviste |  | | perlas, cuando en él pusiste |  | | tus pies, tus dos azucenas; |  | | y porque verlos apenas | 35 | | pude, porque nunca para, |  | | le dije al sol de tu cara, |  | | con que tanta luz le das, |  | | que mirase el agua más, |  | | porque se viese más clara. | 40 | | Lavaste, Elvira, unos paños, |  | | que nunca blancos volvías; |  | | que las manos que ponías |  | | causaban estos engaños. |  | | Yo, detrás destos castaños, | 45 | | te miraba con temor, |  | | y vi que amor, por favor, |  | | te daba a lavar su venda: |  | | el cielo el mundo defienda, |  | | que anda sin venda el amor. | 50 | | ¡Ay Dios!, ¿cuándo será el día |  | | que me tengo de morir |  | | que te pueda yo decir: |  | | «¡Elvira, toda eres mía!»? |  | | ¡Qué regalos te daría! | 55 | | Porque yo no soy tan necio |  | | que no te tuviese en precio, |  | | siempre con más afición; |  | | que en tan rica posesión |  | | no puede caber desprecio. | 60 | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *Sale ELVIRA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí Sancho bajaba, |  | | o me ha burlado el deseo. |  | | A la fe que allí le veo; |  | | que el alma me le mostraba. |  | | El arroyuelo miraba | 65 | | adonde ayer me miró; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿si piensa que allí quedó |  |  |  |  | | alguna sombra de mí?; |  |  |  |  | | que me enojé cuando vi |  |  |  |  | | que entre las aguas me vio. | 70 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué buscas por los cristales |  |  |  |  | | destos libres arroyuelos, |  |  |  |  | | Sancho, que guarden los cielos, |  |  |  |  | | cada vez que al campo sales? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Has hallado unos corales | 75 |  |  |  | | que en esta margen perdí? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hallarme quisiera a mí, |  | | que me perdí desde ayer; |  | | pero ya me vengo a ver, |  | | pues me vengo a hallar en ti. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que a ayudarme vienes |  | | a ver si los puedo hallar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno es venir a buscar |  | | lo que en las mejillas tienes! |  | | ¿Son achaques o desdenes? | 85 | | ¡Albricias, ya los hallé! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu boca, a la he, |  | | y con extremos de plata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Desvíate. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Siempre ingrata |  | | a la lealtad de mi fe! | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, estás muy atrevido. |  | | Dime tú: ¿qué más hicieras |  | | si por ventura estuvieras |  | | en vísperas de marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, ¿cuya culpa ha sido? | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Tuya, a la fe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mía? No, |  | | ya te lo dije, y te habló |  | | el alma, y no respondiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más respuesta quisiste, |  | | que no responderte yo? | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos culpados estamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, pues tan cuerdo eres, |  | | advierte que las mujeres |  | | hablamos cuando callamos, |  | | concedemos si negamos; | 105 | | por esto, y por lo que ves, |  | | nunca crédito nos des, |  | | ni crueles ni amorosas, |  | | porque todas nuestras cosas |  | | se han de entender al revés. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, das licencia |  | | que a Nuño te pida aquí. |  | | ¿Callas? Luego dices sí. |  | | Basta; ya entiendo la ciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; pero ten advertencia | 115 | | que no digas que yo quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Él viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El suceso espero |  | | detrás de aquel olmo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios, |  | | si nos juntase a los dos, |  | | porque si no, yo me muero! | 120 | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *Escóndese ELVIRA y salen NUÑO y PELAYO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sirves de tal manera, |  | | que será mejor buscar, |  | | Pelayo, quien sepa andar |  | | más despierto en la ribera. |  | | ¿Tienes algún descontento | 125 | | en mi casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo sabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hoy tu servicio acabe; |  | | que el servir no es casamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes lo debe de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los puercos traes perdidos. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde lo están los sentidos, |  | | ¿qué otra cosa puede haber? |  | | Escúchame: yo quijera |  | | emparentarme... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue |  | | de suerte que no me obligue | 135 | | tu ignorancia... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un poco espera; |  | | que no es fácil de decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa manera, de hacer |  | | será difícil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayer |  | | me dijo Elvira al salir: | 140 | | «A fe, Pelayo, que están |  | | gordos los puercos.» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien; |  | | ¿qué le respondiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amén, |  | | como dice el sacristán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué se saca de ahí? | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo entiendes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estó por perder el miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh, si se fuese de aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que es resquiebro y muestra |  | | querer casarse conmigo? | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Vive Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te lo digo, |  | | ya que fue ventura nuestra, |  | | para que tomes cóllera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, ¿tú estabas aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Y quisiera hablarte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 155 | | Pelayo, un instante espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, mis padres fueron como sabes, |  | | y supuesto que pobres labradores, |  | | de honrado estilo y de costumbres graves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, vos que sabéis de amores, | 160 | | decir una mujer hermosa y rica |  | | a un hombre, que es galán como unas flores: |  | | «Gordos están los puercos», ¿no inifica |  | | que se quiere casar con aquel hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien el requiebro al casamiento aplica! | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bestia, vete de aquí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya su nombre |  | | supiste y su nobleza, no presumo |  | | que tan honesto amor la tuya asombre: |  | | por Elvira me abraso y me consumo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay hombre que el ganado trae tan flaco, | 170 | | que parece tasajo puesto al humo. |  | | Yo cuando al campo los cochinos saco... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aquí te estás, villano? ¡Vive el cielo!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habro de Elvira yo, son del varraco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabido, pues, señor, mi justo celo... | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabido, pues, señor, que me resquiebra... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene mayor salvaje el indio suelo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El matrimonio de los dos celebra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cochino traigo yo por esa orilla... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la cabeza el bárbaro me quiebra. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que puede ser maeso de capilla, |  | | si bien tiene la voz desentonada, |  | | y más cuando entra y sale de la villa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiérelo Elvira? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi amor pagada, |  | | me dio licencia para hablarte ahora. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella será dichosamente honrada, |  | | pues sabe las virtudes que atesora, |  | | Sancho, tu gran valor, y que pudiera |  | | llegar a merecer cualquier señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con cuatro o seis cochinos que toviera, | 190 | | que éstos parieran otros, en seis años |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pudiera yo labrar una cochera. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sirves a don Tello en sus rebaños, |  | | Es señor desta tierra, y poderoso |  | | en Galicia y en reinos más extraños. | 195 | | Decirle tu intención será forzoso, |  | | así porque eres, Sancho, su criado, |  | | como por ser tan rico y dadivoso. |  | | Daráte alguna parte del ganado; |  | | porque es tan poco el dote de mi Elvira, | 200 | | que has menester estar enamorado. |  | | Esa casilla mal labrada mira |  | | en medio de esos campos, cuyos techos |  | | el humo tiñe porque no respira. |  | | Están lejos de aquí cuatro barbechos, | 205 | |  |  | |  |  | | diez o doce castaños... Todo es nada, |  | | si el señor desta tierra no te ayuda |  | | con un vestido o con alguna espada. | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame que mi amor pongas en duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol, que se casa con Elvira! |  | | Aquí la dejo yo; mi amor se muda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor interés que al que suspira |  | | por su belleza darle su belleza, | 215 | | milagro celestial que al mundo admira? |  | | No es tanta de mi ingenio la rudeza, |  | | que más que la virtud me mueva el dote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablar con tus señores no es bajeza, |  | | ni el pedirles que te honren te alborote; | 220 | | que él y su hermana pueden fácilmente; |  | | sin que esto, Sancho, a más que amor se note. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy de mala gana; finalmente |  | | iré, pues tú lo mandas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios con esto, |  | | Sancho, tu vida y sucesión aumente. | 225 | | Ven, Pelayo, conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿tan presto |  | | le diste a Elvira estando yo delante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es Sancho mozo noble y bien dispuesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le tiene el aldea semejante, |  | | si va a decir verdad; pero, en efeto, | 230 | | fuera en tu casa yo más importante |  | | porque te diera cada mes un nieto. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Vanse NUÑO y PELAYO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IV** | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sal, hermosa prenda mía; |  | | sal, Elvira de mis ojos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Sale ELVIRA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¡Con cuántos enojos | 235 | | teme amor y desconfía!; |  | | que la esperanza prendada, |  | | presa de un cabello está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre dice que ya |  | | tiene la palabra dada | 240 | | a un criado de don Tello. |  | | ¡Mira qué extrañas mudanzas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No en balde mis esperanzas |  | | colgaba amor de un cabello. |  | | ¿Qué mi padre me ha casado, | 245 | | Sancho, con hombre escudero? |  | | Hoy pierdo la vida, hoy muero. |  | | Vivid, mi dulce cuidado; |  | | que yo me daré la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso; que me burlo, Elvira. | 250 | | El alma en los ojos mira, |  | | dellos la verdad advierte; |  | | que, sin admitir espacio, |  | | dijo mil veces que sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, no lloro por ti, | 255 | | sino por ir a palacio; |  | | que el criarme en la llaneza |  | | desta humilde casería, |  | | era cosa que podía |  | | causarme mayor tristeza. | 260 | | Y que es causa justa advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necio amor me ha engañado! |  | | Vivid, mi necio cuidado; |  | | que yo me daré la muerte. |  | | Engaños fueron de Elvira, | 265 | | en cuya nieve me abraso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, que me burlo; paso. |  | | El alma en los ojos mira; |  | | que amor y sus esperanzas |  | | me han dado aquesta lición: | 270 | | su propia definición |  | | es que amor todo es venganzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿ya soy tu marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No dices que está tratado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre, Elvira, me ha dado | 275 | | consejo, aunque no le pido, |  | | que a don Tello, mi señor, |  | | y señor de aquesta tierra, |  | | poderoso en paz y en guerra, |  | | quiere que pida favor; | 280 | | y aunque yo contigo, Elvira, |  | | tengo toda la riqueza |  | | del mundo que en tu belleza |  | | el sol las dos Indias mira, |  | | dice Nuño que es razón, | 285 | | por ser mi dueño. En efeto, |  | | es viejo y hombre discreto; |  | | y que merece opinión |  | | por ser tu padre también. |  | | Mis ojos, a hablarle voy. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo esperándote estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega al cielo que me den |  | | él y su hermana mil cosas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta darle cuenta desto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida y el alma he puesto | 295 | | en esas manos hermosas. |  | | Dame siquiera la una. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuya ha de ser; vesla aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede hacer contra mí, |  | | si la tengo, la fortuna? | 300 | | Tú verás mi sentimiento |  | | después de tanto favor; |  | | que me ha enseñado el amor |  | | a tener entendimiento. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *Vanse y salen DON TELLO, de caza, y CELIO y JULIO, criados* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomad el venablo allá. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien te has entretenido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosa la caza ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan alegre el campo está |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que sólo ver sus colores |  |  |  |  | | es fiesta. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué desvelos | 310 | | procuran los arroyuelos |  | | besar los pies a las flores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da de comer a esos perros, |  | | Celio, así te ayude Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien escalaron los dos | 315 | | las puntas de aquellos cerros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  | | --- | | Son famosos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Florisel |  | | es deste campo la flor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo hace mal Canamor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un famoso lebrel. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi señora y tu hermana |  | | te han sentido. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *Sale FELICIANA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cuidados |  | | de amor, y qué bien pagados |  | | de mí son, oh Feliciana, |  | | tantos desvelos por vos! | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo estoy de tal manera, |  | | mi señor, cuando estáis fuera, |  | | por vos, como sabe Dios. |  | | No hay cosa que no me enoje; |  | | el sueño, el descanso dejo; | 330 | | no hay liebre, no hay vil conejo |  | | que fiera no se me antoje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los montes de Galicia, |  | | hermana, no suele haber |  | | fieras, puesto que el tener | 335 | | poca edad fieras codicia. |  | | Salir suele un jabalí |  | | de entre esos montes espesos, |  | | cuyos dichosos sucesos |  | | tal vez celebrar les vi. | 340 | | Fieras son que junto al anca |  | | del caballo más valiente, |  | | al sabueso con el diente |  | | suelen abrir la carlanca. |  | | Y tan mal la furia aplacan | 345 | | que, para decirlo en suma, |  | | truecan la caliente espuma |  | | en la sangre que le sacan. |  | | También hay oso que en pie |  | | acomete al cazador | 350 | | con tan extraño furor, |  | | que muchas veces se ve |  | | dar con el hombre en el suelo. |  | | Pero la caza ordinaria |  | | es humilde cuánto varia, | 355 | | para no tentar al cielo. |  | | Es digna de caballeros |  | | y príncipes, porque encierra |  | | los preceptos de la guerra, |  | | y ejercita los aceros, | 360 | | y la persona habilita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo os viera casado, |  | | no me diera ese cuidado |  | | que tanto sueños me quita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ser aquí poderoso | 365 | | no me da tan cerca igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os estaba aquí tan mal |  | | de algún señor generoso |  | | la hija. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que quieres |  | | reprender no haber pensado | 370 | | en casarte; que es cuidado |  | | que nace con las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Engáñaste, por tu vida!; |  | | que sólo tu bien deseo. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *Salen SANCHO y PELAYO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra; que solos los veo; | 375 | | no hay persona que lo impida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices; de casa son |  | | los que con ellos están. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú verás lo que te dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo cumplo mi obligación. | 380 | |  |  | | Noble, ilustrísimo Tello, |  | | y tú, hermosa Feliciana, |  | | señores de aquesta tierra, |  | | que os ama por tantas causas, |  | | dad vuestros pies generosos | 385 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a Sancho, Sancho el que guarda |  |  |  |  | | vuestros ganados y huerta, |  |  |  |  | | oficio humilde en tal casa. |  |  |  |  | | Pero en Galicia, señores, |  |  |  |  | | es la gente tan hidalga, | 390 |  |  |  | | que sólo en servir al rico |  |  |  |  | | el que es pobre no le iguala. |  |  |  |  | | Pobre soy, y en este oficio |  |  |  |  | | que os he dicho, cosa es clara |  |  |  |  | | que no me conoceréis, | 395 |  |  |  | | porque los criados pasan |  |  |  |  | | de ciento y treinta personas, |  |  |  |  | | que vuestra ración aguardan |  |  |  |  | | y vuestro salario esperan; |  |  |  |  | | pero tal vez en la caza | 400 |  |  |  | | presumo que me habréis visto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí he visto, y siempre me agrada |  | | vuestra persona, y os quiero |  | | bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí por merced tanta |  | | os beso los pies mil veces. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué queréis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, pasan |  | | los años con tanta furia, |  | | que parece que con cartas |  | | van por la posta a la muerte, |  | | y que una breve posada | 410 | | tiene la vida a la noche, |  | | y la muerte a la mañana. |  | | Vivo solo. Fue mi padre |  | | hombre de bien, que pasaba |  | | sin servir. Acaba en mí | 415 | | la sucesión de mi casa. |  | | He tratado de casarme |  | | con una doncella honrada, |  | | hija de Nuño de Aibar, |  | | hombre que sus campos labra, | 420 | | pero que aún tiene paveses |  | | en las ya borradas armas |  | | de su portal, y con ellas, |  | | de aquel tiempo algunas lanzas. |  | | Esto y la virtud de Elvira | 425 | | -que así la novia se llama-, |  | | me han obligado. Ella quiere, |  | | su padre también se agrada, |  | | mas no sin licencia vuestra; |  | | que me dijo esta mañana | 430 | | que el señor ha de saber |  | | cuánto se hace y cuánto pasa |  | | desde el vasallo más vil |  | | a la persona más alta |  | | que de su salario vive; | 435 | | y que los reyes se engañan |  | | si no reparan en esto, |  | | que pocas veces reparan |  | | Yo, señor, tomé el consejo, |  | | y vengo, como él lo manda, | 440 | | a deciros que me caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño es discreto, y no basta |  | | razón a tan buen consejo. |  | | Celio... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veinte vacas |  | | y cien ovejas darás | 445 | | a Sancho, a quien yo y mi hermana |  | | habemos de honrar la boda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Tanta merced! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Merced tanta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Tan grande bien! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien tan grande! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Rara virtud! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Virtud rara! | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Alto valor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Valor alto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Santa piedad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Piedad santa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es este labrador |  | | que os responde y acompaña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy el que dice al revés | 455 | | todas las cosas que habrá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de Nuño es criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, en una palabra, |  | | el pródigo soy de Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que sus puercos guarda. | 460 | | Vengo también a pediros |  | | mercedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién te casas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no me caso ahora, |  | | mas, por si el diablo me engaña, |  | | os vengo a pedir carneros, | 465 | | para si después me faltan; |  | | que un astrólogo me dijo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | una vez en Masalanca |  |  |  |  | | que tenía peligro en toros, |  |  |  |  | | y en agua tanta desgracia; | 470 |  |  |  | | que desde entonces no quiero |  |  |  |  | | casarme ni beber agua, |  |  |  |  | | por escusar el peligro. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  | | --- | | Buen labrador. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Humor gasta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id, Sancho, en buena hora. Y tú | 475 | | haz que a su cortijo vayan |  | | las vacas y las ovejas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi corta lengua no alaba |  | | tu grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo quieres |  | | desposarte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me manda | 480 | | que sea esta misma noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya los rayos desmaya |  | | el sol, y entre nubes de oro |  | | veloz al poniente baja, |  | | vete a prevenir la boda; | 485 | | que allá iremos yo y mi hermana. |  | | ¡Hola! Pongan la carroza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligada llevo el alma |  | | y la lengua, gran señor, |  | | para tu eterna alabanza. | 490 | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **VIII** |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, vos ¿no os casaréis? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señora, me casaba |  | | con la novia deste mozo, |  | | que es una lumpia zagala, |  | | si la hay en toda Galicia; | 495 | | supo que puercos guardaba, |  | | y desechóme por puerco. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id con Dios, que no se engaña. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos guardamos, señora, |  | | lo que... |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que nos mandan | 500 | | nuestros padres que guardemos. |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vase*  **IX** | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mentecato me agrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que es ido el labrador, |  | | que no es necio en lo que habla, |  | | prometo a vueseñoría, | 505 | | que es la moza más gallarda |  | | que hay en toda Galicia; |  | | y que por su talle y cara, |  | | discreción y honestidad |  | | y otras infinitas gracias, | 510 | | pudiera honrar el hidalgo |  | | más noble de toda España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es tan hermosa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un ángel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se ve, Celio, que hablas |  | | con pasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna tuve; | 515 | | mas cierto que no me engaña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay algunas labradoras |  | | que, sin afeites ni galas, |  | | suelen llevarse los ojos, |  | | y a vuelta dellos el alma; | 520 | | pero son tan desdeñosas |  | | que sus melindres me cansan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes las que se defienden |  | | suelen ser más estimadas. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse*  **X** | |
|  | |
| *Salen NUÑO y SANCHO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso don Tello responde? | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto responde, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto que a su valor |  | | dignamente corresponde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mandóme dar el ganado |  | | que os digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años viva. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aunque es dádiva excesiva, |  | | más estimo haberme honrado |  | | con venir a ser padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿vendrá también su hermana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | También. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Condición tan llana, | 535 | | del cielo a los hombres vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son señores generosos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, si aquesta casa fuera, |  | | pues los huéspedes espera |  | | más ricos y poderosos | 540 | | deste reino, un gran palacio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésa no es dificultad; |  | | cabrán en la voluntad, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tiene infinito espacio. |  |  |  |  | | Ellos vienen en efeto. | 545 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buen consejo te di! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que en don Tello vi |  | | un señor todo perfeto. |  | | porque, en quitándole el dar, |  | | con que a Dios es parecido, | 550 | | no es señor; que haberlo sido |  | | se muestra en dar y en honrar. |  | | Y pues Dios su gran valor |  | | quiere que dando se entienda, |  | | sin dar ni honrar no pretenda | 555 | | ningún señor ser señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cien ovejas! ¡Veinte vacas! |  | | Será una hacienda gentil |  | | si por los prados del Sil |  | | la primavera los sacas. | 560 | | Páguele Dios a don Tello |  | | tanto bien, tanto favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está Elvira, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ocuparála el cabello |  | | o algún tocado de boda. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ella traiga su cara, |  | | rizos y gala escusara; |  | | que es de rayos del sol toda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes amor villano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ella tendré, señor, | 570 | | firmezas de labrador |  | | y amores de cortesano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede amar altamente |  | | quien no tiene entendimiento, |  | | porque está su sentimiento | 575 | | en que sienta lo que siente. |  | | Huélgome de verte así. |  | | Llama esos mozos; que quiero |  | | que entienda este caballero |  | | que soy algo o que lo fui. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que mis dos señores |  | | vienen, y vendrán con ellos. |  | | Deje Elvira los cabellos, |  | | y reciba sus favores. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON TELLO y criados; JUANA, LEONOR y villanos* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde fue mi hermana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entró | 585 | | por la novia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor mío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¡Sancho! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera desvarío |  | | querer daros gracias yo, |  | | con mi rudo entendimiento, |  | | desta merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está | 590 | | vuestro suegro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde ya |  | | tendrán sus años aumento |  | | con este inmenso favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Dadme los brazos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera |  | | que esta casa un mundo fuera, | 595 | | y vos del mundo señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis vos, serrana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | Pelayo, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digo |  | | a vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hablaba conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vuestro servicio, Juana. | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¡Buena gracia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no lo sabe |  | | bien; que con un cucharón, |  | | si la pecilga un garzón, |  | | le suele pegar un cabe |  | | que le aturde los sentidos; | 605 | | que una vez, porque llegué |  | | a la olla, los saqué |  | | por dos meses aturdidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pelayo, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | No hablo con vos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pensaba, | 610 | | señor, que conmigo hablaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Cómo pescuda por ellas, |  | | y por los zagales no! |  | | Pelayo, señor, soy yo. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois algo de alguna dellas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor; el porquerizo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marido, digo, o hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué necio estás! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué villano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así mi madre me hizo. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La novia y madrina vienen. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *Salen FELICIANA y ELVIRA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, hacedles favores, |  | | ¡Y dichosos los señores |  | | que tales vasallos tienen! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que tenéis razón. | 625 | | ¡Hermosa moza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y gallarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vergüenza me acobarda, |  | | como primera ocasión. |  | | Nunca vi vuestra grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntense sus señorías: | 630 | | las sillas son como mías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No he visto mayor belleza. |  | | ¡Qué divina perfección! |  | | Corta ha sido su alabanza. |  | | ¡Dichosa aquella esperanza | 635 | | que espera tal posesión! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad licencia que se siente |  | | Sancho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Sentaos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Sentaos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo tanto favor, |  | | y mi señora presente! | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junto a la novia os sentad; |  | | no hay quien el puesto os impida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No esperé ver en mi vida |  | | tan peregrina beldad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, ¿adónde he de sentarme? | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá en la caballeriza |  | | tú la fiesta solemniza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Por Dios, que siento abrasarme! |  | | ¿Cómo la novia se llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | Pelayo, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres | 650 | | callar? Habla a las mujeres, |  | | y cuéntaste tú por dama. |  | | Elvira es, señor, su nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios que es hermosa Elvira, |  | | y digna, aunque serlo admira, | 655 | | de novio tan gentilhombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zagalas, regocijad |  | | la boda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Rara hermosura! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanto que viene el cura, |  | | a vuestra usanza bailad. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cura ha venido ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decid que no entre el cura |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | Que tan divina hermosura |  | | robándome el alma está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque quiero, | 665 | | después que os he conocido, |  | | honraros más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no pido |  | | más honras, ni las espero, |  | | que casarme con mi Elvira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mañana será mejor. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me dilates, señor, |  | | tanto bien; mis ansias mira, |  | | y que desde aquí a mañana |  | | puede un pequeño accidente |  | | quitarme el bien que presente | 675 | | la posesión tiene llana. |  | | Si sabios dicen verdades, |  | | bien dijo aquel que decía |  | | que era el sol el que traía |  | | al mundo las novedades. | 680 | | ¿Qué sé yo lo que traerá |  | | del otro mundo mañana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué condición tan villana! |  | | ¡Qué puesto en su gusto está! |  | | Quiérole honrar y hacer fiesta, | 685 | | y el muy necio, hermana mía, |  | | en tu presencia porfía |  | | con voluntad poco honesta. |  | | Llévala, Nuño, y descansa |  | | esta noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré tu gusto. | 690 | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse TELLO, FELICIANA y CELIO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto no parece justo. |  | | ¿De qué don Tello se cansa? |  | | Yo no quiero responder |  | | por no mostrar liviandad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo su voluntad | 695 | | ni lo que pretende hacer. |  | | Es señor; ya me ha pesado |  | | de que haya venido aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto más me pesa a mí, |  | | aunque lo he disimulado. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¿No hay boda esta noche? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiere don Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues don Tello, ¿puede hacello? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro está, pues lo mandó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, antes que entrase el cura | 705 | | nos ha puesto impedimento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **XIV** |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Oye, Elvira. | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Sancho! Siento |  | | que tengo poca ventura. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere el señor hacer |  | | que a mañana lo difiere? | 710 | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no entiendo lo que quiere, |  | | pero debe de querer. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que me quita |  | | esta noche, ¡ay, bellos ojos!, |  | | tuviesen paz los enojos | 715 | | que airado me solicita? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya eres, Sancho, mi marido. |  | | Ven esta noche a mi puerta. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tendrásla, mi bien, abierta? |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¡Pues no! | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi remedio ha sido; | 720 | | que si no, yo me matara. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También me matara yo. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cura llegó y no entró. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiso que el cura entrara. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero si te persuades | 725 | | a abrirme, será mejor; |  | | que no es mal cura el amor |  | | para sanar voluntades. |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse*  **XV** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON TELLO y criados, con mascarillas* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien me habéis entendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para entenderte no creo | 730 | | que es menester, gran señor, |  | | muy sutil entendimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, pues, que estarán solos |  | | la hermosa Elvira y el viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la gente se fue | 735 | | con notable descontento |  | | de ver dilatar la boda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tomé, Celio, el consejo |  | | primero que amor me dio; |  | | que era infamia de mis celos | 740 | | dejar gozar a un villano |  | | la hermosura que deseo. |  | | Después que della me canse, |  | | podrá ese rústico necio |  | | casarse; que yo daré | 745 | | ganado, hacienda y dinero |  | | con que viva; que es arbitrio |  | | de muchos, como lo vemos |  | | en el mundo. Finalmente, |  | | yo soy poderoso, y quiero, | 750 | | pues este hombre no es casado, |  | | valerme de lo que puedo. |  | | Las máscaras os poned. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llamaremos? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *Llaman y sale ELVIRA al paño* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya abrieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, Sancho de mi vida. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Elvira? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen encuentro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eres tú, Sancho? ¡Ay de mí! |  | | ¡Padre! ¡Señor! ¡Nuño! ¡Cielos! |  | | ¡Que me roban! ¡Que me llevan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Caminad ya. | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *Desde Dentro* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¡Padre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tápala esa boca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hija! Ya te oigo y te veo, |  | | pero mis caducos años |  | | y mi desmayado esfuerzo, |  | | ¿qué podrán contra la fuerza | 765 | | de un poderoso mancebo, |  | | que ya presumo quién es? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *Salen SANCHO y PELAYO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces parece que siento |  | | en el valle, hacia la casa |  | | del señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habremos quedo, | 770 | | no nos sientan los criados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que estando dentro |  | | no te has de dormir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haré; |  | | que ya me conoce el sueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo saldré cuando del alba | 775 | | pida albricias el lucero; |  | | mas no me las pida a mí, |  | | si me ha de quitar mi cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes qué pareceré |  | | mientras estás allá dentro? | 780 | | Mula de doctor, que está |  | | tascando a la puerta el freno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Llamemos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apostaré |  | | que está por el agujero |  | | de la llave Elvira atenta. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Llego y llamo. | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIX** | |
|  | |
| *Sale NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierdo el seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Un hombre. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Nuño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es Sancho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¡tú en la calle! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, |  | | ¿qué ha sucedido?; que temo | 790 | | algún mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun el mayor; |  | | que alguno ya fuera menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un escuadrón de armados |  | | aquestas puertas rompieron, |  | | y se han llevado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, | 795 | | que aquí dio fin mi deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reconocer con la luna |  | | los quise, mas no me dieron |  | | lugar a que los mirase, |  | | porque luego se cubrieron | 800 | | con mascarillas las caras |  | | y no pude conocerlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué, Nuño? ¿Qué importa? |  | | Criados son de don Tello, |  | | a quien me mandaste hablar. | 805 | | ¡Mal haya, amén, el consejo! |  | | En este valle hay diez casas, |  | | y todas diez de pecheros, |  | | que se juntan a esta ermita: |  | | no ha de ser ninguno dellos. | 810 | | Claro está que es el señor, |  | | que la ha llevado a su pueblo; |  | | que él no me deja casar |  | | es el indicio más cierto. |  | | Pues, ¿es verdad que hallaré | 815 | | justicia fuera del cielo, |  | | siendo un hombre poderoso |  | | y el más rico deste reino? |  | | ¡Vive Dios! Que estoy por ir |  | | a morir; que no sospecho | 820 | | que a otra cosa... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, Sancho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al soto, que si encuentro |  | | sus cochinos en el prado, |  | | que aunque haya guarda con ellos, |  | | que los he de apedrear! | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, de tu entendimiento |  | | procura valerte ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre y señor, ¿cómo puedo? |  | | Tú me aconsejaste el daño, |  | | aconséjame el remedio. | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a hablar al señor |  | | mañana; que yo sospecho |  | | que, como fue mocedad, |  | | ya tendrá arrepentimiento. |  | | Yo fío, Sancho, de Elvira; | 835 | | que no haya fuerza ni ruegos |  | | que la puedan conquistar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo conozco y lo creo. |  | | ¡Ay, que me muero de amor! |  | | ¡Ay, que me abraso de celos! | 840 | | ¿A cuál hombre ha sucedido |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tan lastimoso suceso? |  |  |  |  | | ¡Que trujese yo a mi casa |  |  |  |  | | el fiero león sangriento |  |  |  |  | | que mi cándida cordera | 845 |  |  |  | | me robara! ¿Estaba ciego? |  |  |  |  | | Sí estaba; que no entran bien |  |  |  |  | | poderosos caballeros |  |  |  |  | | en las casas de los pobres, |  |  |  |  | | que tienen ricos empleos. | 850 |  |  |  | | Paréceme que su rostro |  |  |  |  | | lleno de aljófares veo |  |  |  |  | | por las mejillas de grana, |  |  |  |  | | su honestidad defendiendo. |  |  |  |  | | Paréceme que la escucho, | 855 |  |  |  | | ¡lastimoso pensamiento!, |  |  |  |  | | y que el tirano le dice |  |  |  |  | | mal escuchados requiebros. |  |  |  |  | | Paréceme que a sus ojos |  |  |  |  | | los escogidos cabellos | 860 |  |  |  | | haciendo están celosías |  |  |  |  | | para no ver sus deseos. |  |  |  |  | | Déjame, Nuño, matar, |  |  |  |  | | que todo el sentido pierdo. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, que me muero de amor! | 865 |  |  |  | | ¡Ay, que me abraso de celos! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres, Sancho, bien nacido: |  | | ¿qué es de tu valor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelo |  | | cosas que, de imaginallas, |  | | loco hasta el alma me vuelvo, | 870 | | sin poderlas remediar. |  | | Enséñame el aposento |  | | de Elvira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí, señor, |  | | la cocina; que me muero |  | | de hambre; que no he cenado, | 875 | | como enojados se fueron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, y descansa hasta el día; |  | | que no es bárbaro don Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, que me muero de amor |  | | y estoy rabiando de celos! | 880 | | | |

**Acto II**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON TELLO y ELVIRA* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirve atormentarme, |  | | Tello, con tanto rigor? |  | | ¿Tú no ves que tengo honor, |  | | y que es cansarte y cansarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; que das en matarme, | 5 | | con ser tan áspera y dura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volverme, Tello, procura |  | | a mi esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es tu esposo; |  | | ni un villano, aunque dichoso, |  | | digno de tanta hermosura. | 10 | | Mas cuando yo Sancho fuera, |  | | y él fuera yo, dime, Elvira, |  | | ¿cómo el rigor de tu ira |  | | tratarme tan mal pudiera? |  | | Tu crueldad, ¿no considera | 15 | | que esto es amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor; |  | | que amor que pierde al honor |  | | el respeto, es vil deseo, |  | | y siendo apetito feo, |  | | no puede llamarse amor. | 20 | | Amor se funda en querer |  | | lo que quiere quien desea; |  | | que amor que casto no sea, ni es amor ni puede ser. |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiéreslo ver? | 25 | | Anoche, Tello, me viste. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pues, tan presto me quisiste |  |  |  |  | | que apenas consideraste |  |  |  |  | | qué fue lo que deseaste, |  |  |  |  | | qué es en lo que amor consiste. | 30 |  |  |  | | Nace amor de un gran deseo. |  |  |  |  | | Luego, va creciendo amor |  |  |  |  | | por los pasos del favor |  |  |  |  | | al fin de su propio empleo. |  |  |  |  | | Y en ti, según lo que veo, | 35 |  |  |  | | no es amor, sino querer |  |  |  |  | | quitarme a mí todo el ser |  |  |  |  | | que me dio el cielo en la honra. |  |  |  |  | | Tú procuras mi deshonra, |  |  |  |  | | y yo me he de defender. | 40 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hallo en tu entendimiento, |  | | como en tus brazos, defensa, |  | | oye un argumento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piensa |  | | que no ha de haber argumento |  | | que venza mi firme intento. | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dices que no puede ser |  | | ver, desear y querer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Es verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, ingrata, |  | | ¿cómo el basilisco mata |  | | con sólo llegar a ver? | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ése es sólo un animal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ése fue tu hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal pruebas lo que procura |  | | tu ingenio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo pruebo mal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El basilisco mortal | 55 | | mata teniendo intención |  | | de matar; y es la razón |  | | tan clara, que mal podía |  | | matarte, cuando te vía, |  | | para ponerte afición. | 60 | | Y no traigamos aquí |  | | más argumentos, señor. |  | | Soy mujer y tengo amor: |  | | nada has de alcanzar de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puédese creer que así | 65 | | responda una labradora? |  | | Pero confiésame ahora |  | | que eres necia en ser discreta, |  | | pues viéndote tan perfeta, |  | | cuanto más, más me enamora. | 70 | | Y ¡ojalá fueras mi igual! |  | | Mas, bien ves que tu bajeza |  | | afrentara mi nobleza, |  | | y que pareciera mal |  | | juntar brocado y sayal. | 75 | | Sabe Dios, si amor me esfuerza, |  | | que mi buen intento tuerza: |  | | pero ya el mundo trazó |  | | estas leyes, a quien yo |  | | he de obedecer por fuerza. | 80 | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *Sale FELICIANA* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, hermano, si soy |  | | más piadosa que quisieras. |  | | Espera, ¿de qué te alteras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué necia estás! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necia estoy; |  | | pero soy, Tello, mujer, | 85 | | y es terrible tu porfía. |  | | Deja que pase algún día; |  | | que llegar, ver y vencer, |  | | no se entiende con amor, |  | | aunque César de amor seas. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que tú seas |  | | mi hermana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tanto rigor |  | | con una pobre aldeana! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llaman)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, doleos de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, si hoy no dijo sí, | 95 | | podrá decirlo mañana. |  | | Ten paciencia; que es crueldad |  | | que los dos no descanséis. |  | | Descansad, y volveréis |  | | a la batalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es piedad | 100 | | quitarme la vida a mí? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llaman)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que estás enojado. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Elvira no te ha tratado, |  |  |  |  | | tiene vergüenza de ti. |  |  |  |  | | Déjala estar unos días | 105 |  |  |  | | contigo en conversación, |  |  |  |  | | y conmigo; que es razón. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedan las lágrimas mías |  | | moveros, noble señora, |  | | a interceder por mi honor. | 110 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llaman)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin esto, advierte, señor, |  | | que debe de haber una hora |  | | que están llamando a la puerta |  | | su viejo padre y su esposo, |  | | y que es justo y aun forzoso | 115 | | que la hallen los dos abierta, |  | | porque, si no entran aquí, |  | | dirán que tienes a Elvira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos me mueven a ira. |  | | Elvira, escóndete ahí; | 120 | | y entren esos dos villanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias a Dios que me dejas |  | | descansar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te quejas |  | | si me has atado las manos? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *Escóndese ELVIRA* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamad | 125 | | esos pobres labradores. |  | | Trátalos bien, y no ignores |  | | que importa a tu calidad. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *Salen NUÑO y SANCHO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Besando el suelo de tu noble casa, |  | | que de besar tus pies somos indinos, | 130 | | venimos a decirte lo que pasa, |  | | si bien con mal formados desatinos. |  | | Sancho, señor, que con mi Elvira casa, |  | | de quien los dos habíais de ser padrinos, |  | | viene a quejarse del mayor agravio | 135 | | que referirte puede humano labio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Magnánimo señor, a quien las frentes |  | | humillan estos montes coronados |  | | de nieve, que bajando en puras fuentes, |  | | besan tus pies en estos verdes prados: | 140 | | por consejo de Nuño y sus parientes, |  | | en tu valor divino confiados, |  | | te vine a hablar y te pedí licencia, |  | | y honraste mi humildad con tu presencia. |  | | Haber estado en esta casa, creo | 145 | | que obligue tu valor a la venganza |  | | de caso tan atroz, inorme y feo, |  | | que a la nobleza de tu nombre alcanza. |  | | Si alguna vez amor algún deseo |  | | trujo la posesión a tu esperanza, | 150 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y al tiempo de gozarla la perdieras, |  |  |  |  | | considera, señor, lo que sintieras. |  |  |  |  | | Yo, sólo labrador en la campaña, |  |  |  |  | | y en el gusto del alma caballero, |  |  |  |  | | y no tan enseñado a la montaña, | 155 |  |  |  | | que alguna vez no juegue el limpio acero, |  |  |  |  | | oyendo nueva tan feroz y extraña, |  |  |  |  | | no fui, ni pude, labrador grosero: |  |  |  |  | | sentí el honor con no haberle tocado, |  |  |  |  | | que quien dijo de sí, ya era casado. | 160 |  |  |  | | Salí a los campos, y a la luz que excede |  |  |  |  | | a las estrellas, que miraba en vano, |  |  |  |  | | a la luna veloz, que retrocede |  |  |  |  | | las aguas y las crece al Océano. |  |  |  |  | | «Dichosa -dije- tú, que no te puede | 165 |  |  |  | | quitar el sol ningún poder humano, |  |  |  |  | | con subir cada noche donde subes, |  |  |  |  | | aunque vengan con máscaras las nubes». |  |  |  |  | | Luego, volviendo a los desiertos prados, |  |  |  |  | | durmiendo con los álamos de Alcides, | 170 |  |  |  | | las yedras vi con lazos apretados, |  |  |  |  | | y con los verdes pámpanos las vides. |  |  |  |  | | «¡Ay! -dije-, ¿cómo estáis tan descuidados? |  |  |  |  | | Y tú, grosero, ¿cómo no divides, |  |  |  |  | | villano labrador, estos amores, | 175 |  |  |  | | cortando ramas y rompiendo flores?». |  |  |  |  | | Todo duerme seguro. Finalmente, |  |  |  |  | | me robaron, señor, mi prenda amada, |  |  |  |  | | y allí me pareció que alguna fuente |  |  |  |  | | lloró también y murmuró turbada. | 180 |  |  |  | | Llevaba yo -¡cuán lejos de valiente!- |  |  |  |  | | con rota vaina una mohosa espada; |  |  |  |  | | llegué al árbol más alto, y a reveses |  |  |  |  | | y tajos le igualé a las bajas mieses. |  |  |  |  | | No porque el árbol me robase a Elvira, | 185 |  |  |  | | mas porque fue tan alto y arrogante, |  |  |  |  | | que a los demás como a pequeños mira: |  |  |  |  | | tal es la fuerza de un feroz gigante. |  |  |  |  | | Dicen en el lugar -pero es mentira, |  |  |  |  | | siendo quien eres tú-, que, ciego amante | 190 |  |  |  | | de mi mujer, autor del robo fuiste, |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y que en tu misma casa la escondiste. |  |  |  |  | | «¡Villanos -dije yo-, tened respeto!; |  |  |  |  | | don Tello, mi señor, es gloria y honra |  |  |  |  | | de la casa de Neira, y, en efeto, | 195 |  |  |  | | es mi padrino, y quien mis bodas honra». |  |  |  |  | | Con esto, tú piadoso, tú discreto, |  |  |  |  | | no sufrirás la tuya y mi deshonra; |  |  |  |  | | antes harás volver, la espada en puño, |  |  |  |  | | a Sancho su mujer, su hija a Nuño. | 200 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame gravemente, Sancho amigo, |  | | de tal atrevimiento, y en mi tierra |  | | no quedará el villano sin castigo |  | | que la ha robado y en su casa encierra. |  | | Solicita tú y sabe qué enemigo, | 205 | | con loco amor, con encubierta guerra, |  | | nos ofende a los dos con tal malicia; |  | | que, si se sabe, yo te haré justicia. |  | | Y a los villanos que de mí murmuran |  | | haré azotar por tal atrevimiento. | 210 | | Idos con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis celos se aventuran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Sancho, tente, por Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi muerte intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabedme por allá los que procuran |  | | mi deshonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño pensamiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé dónde está, porque, a sabello, | 215 | | os la diera, por vida de don Tello. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *Sale ELVIRA, y pónese en medio DON TELLO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sabe, esposo; que aquí |  | | me tiene Tello escondida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposa, mi bien, mi vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto has hecho contra mí? | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cuál estuve por ti! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hija, cuál me has tenido! |  | | El juicio tuve perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Teneos, apartaos, villanos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame tocar sus manos; | 225 | | mira que soy su marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Celio, Julio! ¡Hola! Criados, |  | | estos villanos matad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, con más piedad; |  | | mira que no son culpados. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando estuvieran casados, |  | | fuera mucho atrevimiento. |  | | ¡Matadlos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy contento |  | | de morir y no vivir, |  | | aunque es tan fuerte el morir. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni vida ni muerte siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, Elvira, mi bien, |  | | yo me dejaré matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ya me sabré guardar |  | | aunque mil muertes me den. | 240 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que se estén |  | | requebrando? ¿Hay tal rigor? |  | | ¡Ah, Celio, Julio! |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *Salen CELIO y JULIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¡Matadlos a palos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mueran! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Échanlos a palos* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VII** | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano remedio esperan | 245 | | tus quejas de mi furor. |  | | Ya pensamiento tenía |  | | de volverte, y tan airado |  | | estoy en ver que has hablado |  | | con tan notable osadía, | 250 | | que por fuerza has de ser mía, |  | | o no he de ser yo quien fui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, que estoy aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He de forzalla o matalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible libralla | 255 | | de un hombre fuera de sí? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *Salen CELIO y JULIO tras SANCHO y NUÑO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí pagan los villanos |  | | tan grandes atrevimientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Salgan fuera de palacio! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Salgan! | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse*  **IX** | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matadme, escuderos. | 260 | | ¡No tuviera yo una espada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, mira que sospecho |  | | que este hombre te ha de matar, |  | | atrevido y descompuesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿será bueno vivir? | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho se alcanza viviendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, de no quitarme |  | | de los umbrales que veo, |  | | aunque me maten!; que vida |  | | sin Elvira no la quiero. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive, y pedirás justicia; |  | | que rey tienen estos reinos, |  | | o en grado de apelación |  | | la podrás pedir al cielo. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *Sale PELAYO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | Aquí están. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pelayo, | 275 | | todo lleno de contento, |  | | que os viene a pedir albricias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo albricias a este tiempo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  | | --- | | Albricias, digo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué, |  | | Pelayo, cuando estoy muerto, | 280 | | y Nuño espirando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Albricias! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No conoces a este necio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elvira pareció ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay padre! ¿Si la habrán vuelto? |  | | ¿Qué dices, Pelayo mío? | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, dice todo el pueblo |  | | que desde anoche a las doce |  | | está en casa de don Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Maldito seas, amén! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que tienen por muy cierto | 290 | | que no la quiere volver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, vamos al remedio. |  | | El rey de Castilla, Alfonso, |  | | por sus valerosos hechos, |  | | reside agora en León. | 295 | | Pues es recto y justiciero, |  | | parte allá y informarásle |  | | deste agravio; que sospecho |  | | que nos ha de hacer justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Nuño! Tengo por cierto | 300 | | que el rey de Castilla, Alfonso, |  | | es un príncipe perfeto; |  | | mas, ¿por dónde quieres que entre |  | | un labrador tan grosero? |  | | ¿Qué corredor de palacio | 305 | | osará mi atrevimiento |  | | pisar? ¿Qué portero, Nuño, |  | | permitirá que entre dentro? |  | | Allí, a la tela, al brocado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | al grave acompañamiento | 310 |  |  |  | | abren las puertas, y tienen |  |  |  |  | | razón, que yo lo confieso. |  |  |  |  | | Pero a la pobreza, Nuño, |  |  |  |  | | sólo dejan los porteros |  |  |  |  | | que miren las puertas y armas, | 315 |  |  |  | | y esto ha de ser desde lejos. |  |  |  |  | | Iré a León y entraré |  |  |  |  | | en palacio, y verás luego |  |  |  |  | | cómo imprimen en mis hombros |  |  |  |  | | de las cuchillas los cuentos. | 320 |  |  |  | | Pues, ¡andar con memoriales, |  |  |  |  | | que tome el rey! ¡Santo y bueno! |  |  |  |  | | Haz cuenta que, de sus manos, |  |  |  |  | | en el olvido cayeron. |  |  |  |  | | Volveréme habiendo visto | 325 |  |  |  | | las damas y caballeros, |  |  |  |  | | la iglesia, el palacio, el parque, |  |  |  |  | | los edificios... y pienso |  |  |  |  | | que traeré de allá mal gusto |  |  |  |  | | para vivir entre tejos, | 330 |  |  |  | | robles y encinas, adonde |  |  |  |  | | canta el ave y ladra el perro. |  |  |  |  | | No, Nuño, no aciertas bien. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, yo sé bien si acierto. |  | | Ve a hablar al rey Alfonso; | 335 | | que si aquí te quedas, pienso |  | | que te han de quitar la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues eso, Nuño, deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo un rocín castaño, |  | | que apostará con el viento | 340 | | sus crines contra sus alas, |  | | sus clavos contra su freno. |  | | Parte en él, y irá Pelayo |  | | en aquel pequeño overo |  | | que suelo llevar al campo. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tu gusto te obedezco. |  | | Pelayo, ¿irás tú conmigo |  | | a la corte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan contento |  | | de ver lo que nunca he visto, |  | | Sancho, que los pies te beso. | 350 | | Dícenme acá, de la corte, |  | | que con huevos y torreznos |  | | empiedran todas las calles, |  | | y tratan los forasteros |  | | como si fueran de Italia | 355 | | de Flandes o de Marruecos. |  | | Dicen que es una talega |  | | donde junta los trebejos |  | | para jugar la fortuna, |  | | tanto blancos como negros. | 360 | | Vamos, por Dios, a la corte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, adiós; partirme quiero. |  | | Échame tu bendición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, pues eres discreto, |  | | habla con ánimo al rey. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sabrás mi atrevimiento. |  | | Partamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, mi Sancho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Adiós, Elvira! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, puercos! |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse*  **XI** | |
|  | |
| *Salen TELLO y FELICIANA* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no pueda conquistar |  | | desta mujer la belleza! | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, no hay que porfiar, |  | | porque es tanta su tristeza |  | | que no deja de llorar. |  | | Si en esta torre la tienes, |  | | ¿es posible que no vienes | 375 | | a considerar mejor |  | | que, aunque te tuviera amor, |  | | te había de dar desdenes? |  | | Si la tratas con crueldad, |  | | ¿cómo ha de quererte bien? | 380 | | Advierte que es necedad |  | | tratar con rigor a quien |  | | se llega a pedir piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que sea tan desgraciado |  | | que me vea despreciado, | 385 | | siendo aquí el más poderoso, |  | | el más rico y dadivoso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te dé tanto cuidado, |  | | ni estés por una villana |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tan perdido. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Feliciana, | 390 | | que no sabes qué es amor, |  | | ni has probado su rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten paciencia hasta mañana; |  | | que yo la tengo de hablar, |  | | a ver si puedo ablandar | 395 | | esta mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Considera |  | | que no es mujer, sino fiera, |  | | pues me hace tanto penar. |  | | Prométela plata y oro, |  | | joyas y cuánto quisieres. | 400 | | Di que la daré un tesoro; |  | | que a dádivas, las mujeres |  | | suelen guardar más decoro. |  | | Di que la regalaré, |  | | y dile que la daré | 405 | | un vestido tan galán |  | | que gaste el oro a Milán |  | | desde su cabello al pie; |  | | que si remedia mi mal, |  | | la daré hacienda y ganado, | 410 | | y que, si fuera mi igual... |  | | que ya me hubiera casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Posible es que diga tal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, hermana, que estoy de suerte |  | | que me tengo de dar muerte, | 415 | | o la tengo de gozar, |  | | y de una vez acabar |  | | con dolor tan grave y fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a hablarla, aunque es en vano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque una mujer | 420 | | que es honrada, es caso llano. |  | | que no la podrá vencer |  | | ningún interés humano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve presto, y da a mi esperanza |  | | alivio; que si no alcanza | 425 | | mi fe lo que ha pretendido, |  | | el amor que le he tenido |  | | se ha de trocar en venganza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *Sale el REY y el CONDE y DON ENRIQUE y acompañamiento* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que se apercibe |  | | mi partida a Toledo, y me responde | 430 | | el de Aragón, que vive |  | | ahora en Zaragoza, sabed, conde, |  | | si están ya despachados |  | | todos los pretendientes y soldados; |  | | y mirad si hay alguno | 435 | | también que quiera hablarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha quedado |  | | por despachar ninguno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un labrador gallego he visto echado |  | | a esta puerta, y bien triste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién a ningún pobre la resiste? | 440 | | Id, Enrique de Lara, |  | | y traedle vos mismo a mi presencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Virtud heroica y rara! |  | | ¡Compasiva piedad, suma clemencia! |  | | ¡Oh ejemplo de los reyes, | 445 | | divina observación de santas leyes! |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON ENRIQUE, SANCHO y PELAYO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad las azagayas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la pared, Pelayo, las arrima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con pie derecho vayas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál es el rey, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel que arrima | 450 | | la mano agora al pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede, de sus obras satisfecho. |  | | Pelayo, no te asombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho tienen los reyes del invierno; |  | | que hacen temblar los hombres. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Habla, sosiega. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el gobierno |  | | de España agora tienes... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime quién eres y de dónde vienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame a besar tu mano, |  | | porque ennoblezca mi grosera boca, | 460 | | príncipe soberano; |  | | que si mis labios, aunque indignos, toca, |  | | yo quedaré discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con lágrimas la bañas? ¿A qué efeto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal hicieron mis ojos, | 465 | | mas propuso la boca su querella, |  | | y quieren darla enojos, |  | | para que vuestra mano en ella, |  | | diera justo castigo |  | | a un hombre poderoso, mi enemigo. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esfuérzate y no llores; |  | | que aunque en mí la piedad es muy propicia, |  | | para que no lo ignores, |  | | también doy atributo a la justicia. |  | | Di quién te hizo agravio; | 475 | | que quien el pobre ofende, nunca es sabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son niños los agravios, |  | | y son padres los reyes: no te espantes |  | | que hagan con los labios, |  | | en viéndolos, pucheros semejantes. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Discreto me parece: |  | | primero que se queja me enternece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo soy hidalgo, |  | | si bien pobre: mudanzas de fortuna, |  | | porque con ellas salgo | 485 | | desde el calor de mi primera cuna. |  | | Con este pensamiento, |  | | quise mi igual en justo casamiento; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | mas, como siempre yerra |  |  |  |  | | quien de su justa obligación se olvida, | 490 |  |  |  | | al señor desta tierra, |  |  |  |  | | que don Tello de Neira se apellida, |  |  |  |  | | con más llaneza que arte, |  |  |  |  | | pidiéndole licencia, le di parte. |  |  |  |  | | Liberal la concede, | 495 |  |  |  | | y en las bodas me sirve de padrino; |  |  |  |  | | mas el amor, que puede |  |  |  |  | | obligar al más cuerdo a un desatino, |  |  |  |  | | le ciega y enamora, |  |  |  |  | | señor, de mi querida labradora. | 500 |  |  |  | | No deja desposarme, |  |  |  |  | | y aquella noche con armada gente |  |  |  |  | | la roba, sin dejarme, |  |  |  |  | | vida que viva, protección que intente, |  |  |  |  | | fuera de vos y el cielo, | 505 |  |  |  | | a cuyo tribunal sagrado apelo. |  |  |  |  | | Que, habiéndola pedido |  |  |  |  | | con lágrimas su padre y yo, tan fiero, |  |  |  |  | | señor, ha respondido, |  |  |  |  | | que vieron nuestros pechos el acero, | 510 |  |  |  | | y, siendo hidalgos nobles, |  |  |  |  | | las ramas, las entrañas de los robles. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Conde. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al punto |  | | tinta y papel. Llegadme aquí una silla. |  | | | |

|  |
| --- |
| **XIV** |
|  |
| *Sacan un bufete y recado de escribir, y siéntase el REY a escribir* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está todo junto. | 515 | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Su gran valor espanta y maravilla! |  | | Al rey hablé, Pelayo. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es hombre de bien, ¡voto a mi sayo! |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué entrañas hay crueles |  | | para el pobre? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los reyes castellanos | 520 | | deben de ser ángeles. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vestidos no los ves como hombres llanos? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De otra manera había |  | | un rey que Tello en un tapiz tenía: |  | | la cara abigarrara | 525 | | y la calza caída a media pierna, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y en la mano una vara, |  |  |  |  | | y un tocado a manera de linterna, |  |  |  |  | | con su corona de oro, |  |  |  |  | | y un barboquejo, como turco o moro. | 530 |  |  |  | | Yo preguntéle a un paje |  |  |  |  | | quién era aquel señor de tanta fama, |  |  |  |  | | que me admiraba el traje; |  |  |  |  | | y respondióme: «El rey Baúl se llama». |  |  |  |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Necio! Saúl diría. | 535 | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baul, cuando al Badil matar quería. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | David, su yerno era. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; que en la igreja predicaba el cura |  | | que le dio en la mollera |  | | con una de Moisén lágrima dura | 540 | | a un gigante que olía. |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Golías, bestia. | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cura lo decía. |  | | |
|  |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conde, esa carta cerrad. |  | | ¿Cómo es tu nombre, buen hombre? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, señor, es mi nombre, | 545 | | que a los pies de tu piedad |  | | pido justicia de quien |  | | en su poder confiado, |  | | a mi mujer me ha quitado, |  | | y me quitara también | 550 | | la vida, si no me huyera. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que es hombre tan poderoso |  | | en Galicia? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan famoso, |  | | que desde aquella ribera |  | | hasta la romana torre | 555 | | de Hércules es respetado: |  | | si está con un hombre airado, |  | | sólo el cielo le socorre. |  | | Él pone y él quita leyes, |  | | que éstas son las condiciones | 560 | | de soberbios infanzones |  | | que están lejos de los reyes. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carta está ya cerrada. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobreescribidla a don Tello |  | | de Neira. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del mismo cuello | 565 | | me quitas, señor, la espada. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa carta le darás, |  | | con que te dará tu esposa. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tu mano generosa, |  | | ¿hay favor que llegue a más? | 570 | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Veniste a pie? | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, |  | | que en dos rocines venimos |  | | Pelayo y yo. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y los corrimos |  | | como el viento, y aun mejor. |  | | Verdad es que tiene el mío | 575 | | unas mañas no muy buenas: |  | | déjase subir apenas, |  | | échase en arena o río, |  | | corre como un maldiciente, |  | | come más que un estudiante, | 580 | | y en viendo un mesón delante, |  | | o se entra o se para enfrente. |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Buen hombre sois. | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy, en fin, |  | | quien por vos su patria deja. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tenéis vos alguna queja? | 585 | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, deste rocín. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, que os cause cuidado. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hambre tengo, si hay cocina |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por acá... |  |  |  |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nada os inclina |  | | de cuanto aquí veis colgado, | 590 | | que a vuestra casa llevéis? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay allá donde ponello: |  | | enviádselo a don Tello, |  | | que tiene desto cuatro o seis. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gracioso labrador! | 595 | | ¿Qué sois allá en vuestra tierra? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ando por la sierra, |  | | cochero soy del señor. |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Coches hay allá? | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no; |  | | soy quien guardo los cochinos. | 600 | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué dos hombres peregrinos |  | | aquella tierra juntó, |  | | aquél con tal condición, |  | | y éste con tanta ignorancia! |  | | Tomad vos. |  | | |
|  |
| *(Danle un bolsillo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es de importancia. | 605 | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomadlos, doblones son. |  | | Y vos, la carta tomad. |  | | Y id en buena hora. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos |  | | te guarden. |  | | |
|  |
| *Vanse el REY y los caballeros* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Tomélos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dineros? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en cantidad. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Elvira! Mi ventura |  | | se cifra en este papel, |  | | que pienso que llevo en él |  | | libranza de tu hermosura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse y salen DON TELLO y CELIO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como me mandaste, fui | 615 | | a saber de aquel villano, |  | | y aunque lo negaba Nuño, |  | | me lo dijo amenazado. |  | | No está en el valle, que ha días |  | | que anda ausente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que es ido a León. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¡A León! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que Pelayo |  | | le acompañaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | A hablar al rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué caso? |  | | Él no es de Elvira marido, | 625 | | para que yo le haga agravio |  | | cuando se quejara Nuño, |  | | estuviera disculpado, |  | | pero ¡Sancho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me han dicho |  | | pastores de tus ganados; | 630 | | y como el mozo es discreto, |  | | y tiene amor, no me espanto, |  | | señor, que se haya atrevido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y, ¿no habrá más de en llegando |  | | hablar a un rey de Castilla? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como Alfonso se ha criado |  | | en Galicia con el conde |  | | don Pedro de Andrada y Castro, |  | | no le negará la puerta, |  | | por más que sea hombre bajo, | 640 | | a ningún gallego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llaman)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celio, |  | | mira quién está llamando. |  | | ¿No hay pajes en esta sala? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, señor, que es Sancho, |  | | este mismo labrador | 645 | | de quien estamos hablando! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay mayor atrevimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así vivas muchos años, |  | | que veas lo que te quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que entre, que aquí le aguardo. | 650 | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *Entran SANCHO y PELAYO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, gran señor, los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde, Sancho, has estado, |  | | que ha días que no te he visto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me parecen años, |  | | señor, viendo que tenías | 655 | | sea porfía en que has dado, |  | | o sea amor a mi Elvira. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Fui a hablar al rey castellano, |  |  |  |  | | como supremo juez |  |  |  |  | | para deshacer agravios. | 660 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué dijiste de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que habiéndome yo casado, |  | | me quitaste mi mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu mujer? ¡Mientes, villano! |  | | ¿Entró el cura aquella noche? | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, pero de entrambos |  | | sabías voluntades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si nunca os tomó las manos, |  | | ¿cómo puede ser que sea |  | | matrimonio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no trato | 670 | | de si es matrimonio o no. |  | | Aquesta carta me ha dado, |  | | toda escrita de su letra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cólera estoy temblando. |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | «En recibiendo ésta, daréis a ese |  | | pobre labrador la mujer que le habéis |  | | quitado, sin réplica ninguna; y advertid |  | | que los buenos vasallos se conocen |  | | lejos de los reyes, y que los reyes nunca |  | | están lejos para castigar los malos. El Rey». |  | | Hombre, ¿qué has traído aquí? | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, esa carta traigo |  | | que me dio el rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, |  | | que de mi piedad me espanto! |  | | ¿Piensas, villano, que temo |  | | tu atrevimiento en mi daño? | 680 | | ¿Sabes quién soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, |  | | y en tu valor confiado, |  | | traigo esta carta, que fue, |  | | no, cual piensas, en tu agravio, |  | | sino carta de favor | 685 | | del señor rey castellano, |  | | para que me des mi esposa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que, respetando |  | | la carta, a ti y al que viene |  | | contigo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡San Blas! ¡San Pablo! | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ... no os cuelgo de dos almenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ser día de mi santo, |  | | es muy bellaca señal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid luego de palacio, |  | | y no paréis en mi tierra, | 695 | | que os haré matar a palos. |  | | Pícaros, villanos, gente |  | | de solar humilde y bajo, |  | | ¡conmigo...! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón; |  | | que es mal hecho haberle dado | 700 | | ahora esta pesadumbre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Villano, si os he quitado |  | | esa mujer, soy quien soy, |  | | y aquí reino en lo que mando, |  | | como el rey en su Castilla; | 705 | | que no deben mis pasados |  | | a los suyos esta tierra; |  | | que a los moros la ganaron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ganáronsela a los moros, |  | | y también a los cristianos | 710 | | y no debe nada al rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy quien soy... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡San Macario! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y por aquesto no tomo |  | | venganza con propias manos. |  | | ¡Dar a Elvira! ¡Qué es Elvira! | 715 | | ¡Matadlos! Pero... dejadlos; |  | | que en villanos es afrenta |  | | manchar el acero hidalgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le manche, por su vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVII** | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estamos | 720 | | desterrados de Galicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierdo el seso imaginando |  | | que éste no obedezca al rey |  | | por tener cuatro vasallos. |  | | Pues ¡vive Dios...! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, tente, | 725 | | que siempre es consejo sabio, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ni pleitos con poderosos |  |  |  |  | | ni amistades con criados. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvámonos a León. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí los doblones traigo | 730 | | que me dio el rey; vamos luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diréle lo que ha pasado. |  | | ¡Ay, mi Elvira! ¡Quién te viera! |  | | Salid, suspiros, y en tanto |  | | que vuelvo, decid que muero | 735 | | de amores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, Sancho, |  | | que éste no ha gozado a Elvira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué lo sabes, Pelayo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que nos la hubiera vuelto |  | | cuando la hubiera gozado. | 740 | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse* |  |

**Acto III**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen el REY y el CONDE y DON ENRIQUE* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo sabe, conde, cuánto estimo |  | | las amistades de mi madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estimo |  | | esas razones, gran señor; que en todo |  | | muestras valor divino y soberano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi madre gravemente me ha ofendido; | 5 | | mas considero que mi madre ha sido. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen SANCHO y PELAYO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que puedes llegar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Pelayo, viendo estoy |  | | a quien toda el alma doy, |  | | que no tengo más que dar: | 10 | | aquel castellano sol, |  | | aquel piadoso Trajano, |  | | aquel Alcides cristiano |  | | y aquel César español. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que no entiendo de historias | 15 | | de kiries, son de marranos, |  | | estó mirando en sus manos, |  | | mas que tiene rayas, vitorias. |  | | Llega y a sus pies te humilla, |  | | besa aquella huerta mano. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Emperador soberano, |  | | invicto rey de Castilla, |  | | déjame besar el suelo |  | | de tus pies, que por almohada |  | | han de tener a Granada | 25 | | presto, con favor del cielo, |  | | y por alfombra a Sevilla, |  | | sirviéndoles de colores |  | | las naves y varias flores |  | | de su siempre hermosa orilla. | 30 | | ¿Conócesme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que eres |  | | un gallego labrador |  | | que aquí me pidió favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alteres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mucho me ha pesado | 35 | | de volver tan atrevido |  | | a darte enojos; no ha sido |  | | posible haberlo excusado. |  | | Pero, si yo soy villano |  | | en la porfía, señor, | 40 | | tú serás emperador, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tú serás César romano, |  |  |  |  | | para perdonar a quien |  |  |  |  | | pide a tu clemencia real |  |  |  |  | | justicia. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime tu mal, | 45 | | y advierte que te oigo bien; |  | | porque el pobre para mí, |  | | tiene cartas de favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tuya, invicto señor |  | | a Tello en Galicia di, | 50 | | para que, como era justo, |  | | me diese mi prenda amada. |  | | Leída y no respetada, |  | | causóle mortal disgusto, |  | | y no sólo no volvió, | 55 | | señor, la prenda que digo, |  | | pero con nuevo castigo |  | | el porte della me dio; |  | | que a mí y a este labrador |  | | nos trataron de tal suerte, | 60 | | que fue escapar de la muerte |  | | dicha y milagro, señor. |  | | Hice algunas diligencias, |  | | por no volver a cansarte, |  | | pero ninguna fue parte | 65 | | a mover sus resistencias. |  | | Hablóle el cura, que allí |  | | tiene mucha autoridad, |  | | y un santo y bendito abad |  | | que tuvo piedad de mí, | 70 | | y en San Pelayo de Samos |  | | reside. Pero mover |  | | su pecho no pudo ser, |  | | ni todos juntos bastamos. |  | | No me dejó que la viera, | 75 | | que aún eso me consolara; |  | | y así, vine a ver tu cara, |  | | y a que justicia me hiciera |  | | la imagen de Dios, que en ella |  | | resplandece, pues la imita. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carta de mi mano escrita... |  | | ¿Mas que debió de rompella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque por moverte a ira |  | | dijera de sí algún sabio, |  | | no quiera Dios que mi agravio | 85 | | te indigne con la mentira. |  | | Leyóla y no la rompió. |  | | Mas, miento, que fue rompella |  | | leella y no hacer por ella |  | | lo que su rey le mandó. | 90 | | En una tabla su ley |  | | escribió Dios: ¿no es quebrar |  | | la tabla el no la guardar? |  | | Así el mandado de rey, |  | | porque para que se crea | 95 | | que es infiel, se entiende así: |  | | que lo que se rompe allí, |  | | basta que el respeto sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible que no tengas |  | | buena sangre, aunque te afligen | 100 | | trabajos, y que de origen |  | | de nobles personas vengas, |  | | como muestra tu buen modo |  | | de hablar y de proceder. |  | | Ahora bien, yo he de poner | 105 | | de una vez remedio en todo |  | | Conde... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | Gran señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de ir a Galicia, |  | | que me importa hacer justicia. |  | | Y aquesto no se publique. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me replicáis? |  | | Poned del parque a las puertas |  | | las postas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que abiertas |  | | al vulgo se las dejáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo lo han de saber, | 115 | | si enfermo dicen que estoy |  | | los de mi cámara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | de contrario parecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta es ya resolución. |  | | No me repliquéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sea | 120 | | de aquí a dos días, y vea |  | | Castilla la prevención |  | | de vuestra melancolía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Labradores... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofendido del rigor, | 125 | | de la violencia y porfía |  | | de don Tello, yo en persona |  | | le tengo de castigar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vos, señor! Sería humillar |  | | al suelo vuestra corona. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id delante, y prevenid |  | | de vuestro suegro la casa, |  | | sin decirle lo que pasa, |  | | ni a hombre humano, y advertid |  | | que esto es pena de la vida. | 135 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién ha de hablar, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escuchad vos, labrador. |  | | Aunque todo el mundo os pida |  | | que digáis quién soy, decid |  | | que un hidalgo castellano, | 140 | | puesta en la boca la mano |  | | desta manera... advertid, |  | | porque no habéis de quitar |  | | de los labios los dos dedos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, los tendré tan quedos, | 145 | | que no osaré bostezar. |  | | Pero, su merced, mirando |  | | con piedad mi suficiencia, |  | | me ha de dar una licencia |  | | de comer de cuando en cuando. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se entiende que has de estar |  | | siempre la mano en la boca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mirad que no os toca |  | | tanto mi bajeza honrar. |  | | Enviad, que es justa ley, | 155 | | para que haga justicia, |  | | algún alcalde a Galicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mejor alcalde, el rey. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse todos*  **III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen NUÑO y CELIO* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | En fin, ¿que podré verla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podréis verla; |  | | don Tello, mi señor, licencia ha dado. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, cuando soy tan desdichado? |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tenéis qué temer, que ella resiste |  | | con gallardo valor y valentía |  | | de mujer, que es mayor cuando porfía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿podré ya creer que honor mantiene | 165 | | mujer que en su poder un hombre tiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues es tanta verdad, que si quisiera |  | | Elvira que su esposo Celio fuera, |  | | tan seguro con ella me casara |  | | como si en vuestra casa la tuviera. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál decís que es la reja? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacia esta parte |  | | de la torre se mira una ventana, |  | | donde se ha de poner, como me ha dicho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que allí veo un blanco bulto, |  | | si bien ya con la edad lo dificulto. | 175 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad; que yo me voy, porque si os viere, |  | | no me vean a mí, que lo he trazado, |  | | de vuestro justo amor importunado. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Vase CELIO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **IV**  *Sale ELVIRA* | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú, mi desdichada |  | | hija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién, sino yo, fuera? | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no pensé que te viera, |  | | no por presa y encerrada, |  | | sino porque deshonrada |  | | te juzgué siempre en mi idea; |  | | y es cosa tan torpe y fea | 185 | | la deshonra en el honrado, |  | | que aun a mí, que el ser te he dado, |  | | me obliga a que no te vea. |  | | ¡Bien el honor heredado |  | | de tus pasados guardaste, | 190 | | pues que tan presto quebraste |  | | su cristal tan estimado! |  | | Quien tan mala cuenta ha dado |  | | de sí, padre no me llame; |  | | porque hija tan infame | 195 | | -y no es mucho que esto diga- |  | | solamente a un padre obliga |  | | a que su sangre derrame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, si en desdichas tales |  | | y en tan continuos desvelos, | 200 | | los que han de dar los consuelos |  | | vienen a aumentar los males, |  | | los míos serán iguales |  | | a la desdicha en que estoy; |  | | porque si tu hija soy | 205 | | y el ser que tengo me has dado, |  | | es fuerza haber heredado |  | | la nobleza que te doy. |  | | Verdad es que este tirano |  | | ha procurado vencerme; | 210 | | yo he sabido defenderme |  | | con un valor más que humano; |  | | y puedes estar ufano |  | | de que he de perder la vida |  | | primero que este homicida | 215 | | llegue a triunfar de mi honor, |  | | aunque con tanto rigor |  | | aquí me tiene escondida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya del extremo celoso, |  | | hija, el corazón ensancho. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se ha hecho el pobre Sancho, |  | | que solía ser mi esposo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvió a ver a aquel famoso |  | | Alfonso, rey de Castilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿no ha estado en la villa? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy esperándole estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo que le maten hoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal crueldad me maravilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jura de hacerle pedazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho se sabrá guardar. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, quién se pudiera echar |  | | de aquesta torre a tus brazos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde aquí con mil abrazos |  | | te quisiera recibir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, yo me quiero ir; | 235 | | que me buscan. Padre, adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos veremos los dos; |  | | que yo me voy a morir. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vase ELVIRA*  **V** | |
|  | |
| *Sale DON TELLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿Con quién habláis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, a estas piedras digo | 240 | | mi dolor, y ellas conmigo |  | | sienten cuál mal me tratáis; |  | | que, aunque vos las imitáis |  | | en dureza, mi desvelo |  | | huye siempre del consuelo | 245 | | que anda a buscar mi tristeza; |  | | y aunque es tanta su dureza, |  | | piedad les ha dado el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque más forméis, villanos, |  | | quejas, llantos e invenciones, | 250 | | la causa de mis pasiones |  | | no ha de salir de mis manos. |  | | Vosotros sois los tiranos, |  | | que no la queréis rogar |  | | que dé a mi intento lugar; | 255 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que yo, que la adoro y quiero, |  |  |  |  | | ¿cómo puede ser, si muero, |  |  |  |  | | que pueda a Elvira matar? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué señora presumís |  |  |  |  | | que es Elvira? ¿Es más agora | 260 |  |  |  | | de una pobre labradora? |  |  |  |  | | Todos del campo vivís; |  |  |  |  | | mas pienso que bien decís, |  |  |  |  | | mirando la sujeción |  |  |  |  | | del humano corazón; | 265 |  |  |  | | que no hay mayor señorío |  |  |  |  | | que pocos años y brío, |  |  |  |  | | hermosura y discreción. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, vos decís muy bien. |  | | El Cielo os guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará, | 270 | | y a vosotros os dará |  | | el justo pago también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que sufra el mundo que estén |  | | sus leyes en tal lugar |  | | que el pobre al rico ha de dar | 275 | | su honor, y decir que es justo! |  | | Mas tiene por ley su gusto |  | | y poder para matar. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Celio... | | | |
|  | |
| **VI**  *Sale CELIO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleva luego |  | | donde te he mandado a Elvira. | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, lo que intentas mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mira quien está ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que repares bien te ruego, |  | | que forzalla es crueldad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuviera de mí piedad, | 285 | | Celio, y yo no la forzara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estimo por cosa rara |  | | su defensa y castidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No repliques a mi gusto. |  | | ¡Pesar de mi sufrimiento!; | 290 | | que ya es bajo pensamiento |  | | el sufrir tanto disgusto. |  | | Tarquino tuvo por gusto |  | | no esperar tan sola un hora, |  | | y cuando vino la aurora | 295 | | ya cesaban sus porfías; |  | | pues, ¿es bien que tantos días |  | | espere a una labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y, ¿esperarás tú también |  | | que te den castigo igual? | 300 | | Tomar ejemplo del mal |  | | no es justo, sino del bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal o bien, hoy su desdén, |  | | Celio, ha de quedar vencido. |  | | Ya es tema, si amor ha sido; | 305 | | que aunque Elvira no es Tamar, |  | | a ella le ha de pesar, |  | | y a mí vengarme su olvido. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse*  **VII** | |
|  | |
| *Salen SANCHO, PELAYO y JUANA* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos seáis bien venidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cómo lo seremos, | 310 | | pero bien sucederá, |  | | Juana, si lo quiere el Cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo quiere el Cielo, Juana, |  | | sucederá por lo menos... |  | | que habremos llegado a casa. | 315 | | Y pues que tienen sus piensos |  | | los rocines, no es razón |  | | que envidia tengamos dellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya nos vienes a matar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde está señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo | 320 | | que es ido a hablar con Elvira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿déjala hablar don Tello? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá por una ventana |  | | de una torre, dijo Celio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En torre está todavía? | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, que vendrá presto |  | | quien le haga... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte Pelayo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidéme de los dedos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  | | --- | | Nuño viene. | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *Sale NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor mío...! |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Hijo, ¿cómo vienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo | 330 | | más contento a tu servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué vienes más contento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigo un gran pesquisidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un pesquisidor traemos, |  | | que tiene... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte Pelayo... | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidéme de los dedos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Viene gran gente con él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Dos hombres. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo te ruego, |  | | hijo, que no intentes nada, |  | | que será vano tu intento; | 340 | | que un poderoso en su tierra, |  | | con armas, gente y dinero, |  | | o ha de torcer la justicia, |  | | o alguna noche, durmiendo, |  | | matarnos en nuestra casa. | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Matar? ¡Oh qué bueno es eso! |  | | ¿Nunca habéis jugado al triunfo? |  | | Haced cuenta que don Tello |  | | ha metido la malilla, |  | | pues la espadilla traemos. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pelayo, ¿tenéis juicio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidéme de los dedos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que habéis de hacer, señor, |  | | es prevenir aposento, |  | | porque es hombre muy honrado. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan honrado que puedo |  | | decir... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, villano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidéme de los dedos; |  | | que no habraré más palabra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, descansa; que pienso | 360 | | que te ha de costar la vida |  | | tu amoroso pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes voy a ver la torre |  | | donde mi Elvira se ha puesto; |  | | que, como el sol deja sombra, | 365 | | podrá ser que de su cuerpo |  | | haya quedado en la reja; |  | | y si, como el sol traspuesto, |  | | no la ha dejado, yo sé |  | | que podrá formarla luego | 370 | | mi propia imaginación. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **IX** |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué extraño amor! | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no creo |  | | que se haya visto en el mundo. |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Ven acá. Pelayo. | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo |  | | qué decir a la cocina. | 375 | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Ven acá pues. | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego vuelvo. |  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Ven acá. | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quiere? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es este caballero |  | | pesquisidor que trae Sancho? |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pescador que traemos, | 380 | | es un... |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | ¡Dios me tenga en buenas! |  | | es un hombre de buen seso, |  | | descolorido, encendido, |  | | alto, pequeño de cuerpo, |  | | la boca por donde come, | 385 | | barbirrubio y barbinegro, |  | | y si no lo miré mal, |  | | es médico o quiere serlo, |  | | porque, en mandando que sangren, |  | | aunque sea del pescuezo... | 390 | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay bestia como éste, Juana? |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *Sale BRITO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Nuño, corre presto; |  | | porque a la puerta de casa |  | | se apean tres caballeros |  | | de tres hermosos caballos, | 395 | | con lindos vestidos nuevos, |  | | botas, espuelas y plumas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios, si son ellos! |  | | Mas, ¡pesquisidor con plumas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, vendrán más ligeros, | 400 | | porque la recta justicia, |  | | cuando no atiende a cohechos, |  | | tan presto al concejo vuelve, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | como sale del concejo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién le ha enseñado a la bestia | 405 | | esas malicias? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No vengo |  | | de la corte? ¿Qué se espanta? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vanse BRITO y JUANA*  **XI** | |
|  | |
| *Salen el REY y DON ENRIQUE y el CONDE, los caballeros, de camino y SANCHO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que os vi desde lejos, |  | | os conocí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuenta, Sancho, |  | | que aquí no han de conocernos. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seáis, señor, bien venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Nuño, mi suegro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estéis en buen hora, Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces los pies os beso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Avisad los labradores | 415 | | que no digan a don Tello |  | | que viene pesquisidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerrados pienso tenerlos |  | | para que ninguno salga. |  | | Pero, señor, tengo miedo | 420 | | que traigáis dos hombres solos; |  | | que no hay en todo este reino |  | | más poderoso señor, |  | | más rico ni más soberbio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, la vara del rey | 425 | | hace el oficio del trueno, |  | | que avisa que viene el rayo; |  | | sólo, como veis, pretendo |  | | hacer por el rey justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vuestra presencia veo | 430 | | tan magnánimo valor, |  | | que siendo agraviado, tiemblo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La información quiero hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansad, señor, primero, |  | | que tiempo os sobra de hacella. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca a mí me sobra tiempo. |  | | ¿Llegastes bueno, Pelayo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, llegué muy bueno. |  | | Sepa vuesa señoría... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os dije? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Póngome el freno. | 440 | | ¿Viene bueno su merced? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios, bueno vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe, que he de presentalle, |  | | si salimos con el pleito, |  | | un puerco de su tamaño. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¡Calla, bestia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sea puerco |  | | como yo, que soy chiquito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamad esa gente presto. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *Sale BRITO, FILENO, JUANA y LEONOR* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, señor, lo que mandáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de los valles y cerros | 450 | | han de venir los zagales, |  | | esperaréis mucho tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstos bastan que hay aquí. |  | | ¿Quién sois vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor bueno, |  | | só Brito, un zagal del campo. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De casado le cogieron |  | | el principio, y ya es cabrito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sabéis vos de don Tello |  | | y del suceso de Elvira? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La noche del casamiento | 460 | | la llevaron unos hombres |  | | que aquestas puertas rompieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Y vos, ¿quién sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Juana, |  | | su criada, que sirviendo |  | | estaba a Elvira, a quien ya | 465 | | sin honra y sin vida veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿quién es aquel buen hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Fileno el gaitero: |  | | toca de noche a las brujas |  | | que andan por esos barbechos, | 470 | | y una noche le llevaron, |  | | de donde trujo el asiento |  | | como ruedas de salmón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga lo que sabe desto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo vine a tañer, | 475 | | y vi que mandó don Tello |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que no entrara el señor cura. |  |  |  |  | | El matrimonio deshecho, |  |  |  |  | | se llevó a su casa a Elvira, |  |  |  |  | | donde sus padres y sus deudos | 480 |  |  |  | | la han visto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y vos, labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta es Leonora de Cueto, |  | | hija de Pero Miguel |  | | de Cueto, de quien fue abuelo |  | | Nuño de Cueto, y su tío | 485 | | Martín Cueto, morganero |  | | del lugar, gente muy nobre; |  | | tuvo dos tías que fueron |  | | brujas, pero ha muchos años, |  | | y tuvo un sobrino tuerto, | 490 | | el primero que sembró |  | | nabos en Galicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno |  | | está aquesto por agora. |  | | Caballeros, descansemos, |  | | para que a la tarde vamos | 495 | | a visitar a don Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con menos información |  | | pudieras tener por cierto |  | | que no te ha engañado Sancho, |  | | porque la inocencia destos, | 500 | | es la prueba más bastante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced traer de secreto |  | | un clérigo y un verdugo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vanse el REY y los caballeros* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Sancho... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no entiendo |  | | este modo de juez: | 505 | | sin cabeza de proceso |  | | pide clérigo y verdugo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, yo no sé su intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un escuadrón armado |  | | aun no pudiera prendello, | 510 | | cuánto más con dos personas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Démosle a comer: que luego |  | | se sabrá si puede o no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Comerán juntos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo |  | | que el juez comerá solo, | 515 | | y después comerán ellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribano y alguacil |  | | deben de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pienso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Juana... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adereza |  | | ropa limpia, y al momento | 520 | | matarás cuatro gallinas |  | | y asarás un buen torrezno; |  | | y pues estaba pelado, |  | | pon aquel pavillo nuevo |  | | a que se ase también, | 525 | | mientras que baja Fileno |  | | a la bodega por vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol, Nuño, que tengo |  | | de comer hoy con el juez! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste ya no tiene seso. | 530 | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **XV** |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo es desdicha en los reyes |  | | comer solos, y por eso |  | | tienen siempre alrededor |  | | los bufones y los perros. |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vase*  **XVI** | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *Sale ELVIRA, huyendo de DON TELLO, y FELICIANA, deteniéndole; sale por una parte y entra por otra* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Favor, cielo soberano, | 535 | | pues en la tierra no espero |  | | remedio! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **XVII** |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Matarla quiero! |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detén la furiosa mano! |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mira que te he de perder |  | | el respeto, Feliciana! | 540 | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merezca, por ser tu hermana, |  | | lo que no por ser mujer. |  | | |
|  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pese a la loca villana! |  | | ¡Que por un villano amor |  | | no respete a su señor, | 545 | | de puro soberbia y vana! |  | | Pues no se canse en pensar |  | | que se podrá resistir; |  | | que la tengo de rendir |  | | o la tengo de matar. | 550 | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *Vase*  **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *Sale CELIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si es vano temor, |  | | señora, el que me ha engañado; |  | | a Nuño he visto en cuidado |  | | de huéspedes de valor. |  | | Sancho ha venido a la villa. | 555 | | Todos andan con recato; |  | | con algún fingido trato |  | | le han despachado en Castilla. |  | | No los he visto jamás |  | | andar con tanto secreto. | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuiste, Celio, discreto, |  | | si en esa sospecha estás; |  | | que ocasión no te faltará |  | | para entrar y ver lo que es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temí que Nuño después | 565 | | de verme entrar se enojara; |  | | que a todos nos quiere mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero avisar a mi hermano |  | | porque tiene este villano |  | | bravo ingenio y natural. | 570 | | Tú, Celio, quédate aquí |  | | para ver si alguno viene. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase FELICIANA* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **XIX** |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre la conciencia tiene |  | | este temor contra sí; |  | | demás que tanta crueldad | 575 | | al cielo pide castigo. |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *Salen el REY; caballeros DON ENRIQUE y el CONDE y SANCHO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad y haced lo que digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gente es ésta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, señor, es criado |  | | de don Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, hidalgo! Oíd. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me queréis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid |  | | a don Tello que he llegado |  | | de Castilla y quiero hablalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | Y ¿quién diré que sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No tenéis más nombre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡«Yo» no más, y con buen talle! |  | | Puesto me habéis en cuidado. |  | | Yo voy a decir que «yo» |  | | está a la puerta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **XXI** |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entró. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que responda airado, | 590 | | y era mejor declararte. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era, porque su miedo |  | | le dirá que sólo puedo |  | | llamarme «yo» en esta parte. |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXII** | |
|  | |
| *Sale CELIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A don Tello, mi señor, | 595 | | dije cómo «yo» os llamáis, |  | | y me dice que os volváis, |  | | que él sólo es «yo» por rigor; |  | | que quien dijo «yo», por ley |  | | justa del cielo y del suelo, | 600 | | es sólo Dios en el cielo, |  | | y en el suelo sólo el rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues un alcalde decid |  | | de su casa y corte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(CELIO túrbase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré, |  | | y ese nombre le diré. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo que os digo advertid. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *Vase* |  |

|  |
| --- |
| **XXIII** |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que el escudero |  | | se ha turbado. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre ha sido |  | | la causa. |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño ha venido. |  | | Licencia, señor, espero | 610 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para que llegue, si es gusto |  |  |  |  | | vuestro. |  |  |  |  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegue, porque sea |  | | en todo lo que desea |  | | parte, de lo que es tan justo, |  | | como del pesar lo ha sido. | 615 | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad, Nuño, y desde afuera |  | | mirad. |  | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXIV** | |
|  | |
| *Salen NUÑO y todos los villanos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo ver me altera |  | | la casa deste atrevido. |  | | Estad todos con silencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla Pelayo, que es loco. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vosotros veréis cuán poco |  | | de un mármol me diferencio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que con dos hombres no más |  | | viniese! ¡Extraño valor! |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXV** | |
|  | |
| *Salen FELICIANA, deteniendo a DON TELLO, y los criados* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira lo que haces, señor. | 625 | | Tente, hermano, ¿dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois por dicha, hidalgo, vos |  | | el alcalde de Castilla |  | | que me busca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es maravilla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no pequeña, por Dios, | 630 | | si sabéis quién soy aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué diferencia tiene |  | | del rey quien en nombre viene |  | | suyo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucha contra mí. |  | | Y vos, ¿adónde traéis | 635 | | la vara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la vaina está, |  | | de donde presto saldrá, |  | | y lo que pasa veréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vara en la vaina? ¡Oh, qué bien! |  | | No debéis de conocerme. | 640 | | Si el rey no viene a prenderme, |  | | no hay en todo el mundo quién. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues yo soy el rey, villano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo Domingo de Silos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señor, ¿tales estilos | 645 | | tiene el poder castellano? |  | | ¡Vos mismo! ¡Vos en persona! |  | | Que me perdonéis os ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitadle las armas luego. |  | | ¡Villano, por mi corona, | 650 | | que os he de hacer respetar |  | | las cartas de rey! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | que cese tanto rigor |  | | os ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que rogar. |  | | Venga luego la mujer | 655 | | deste pobre labrador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue su mujer, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que lo quiso ser. |  | | Y ¿no está su padre aquí, |  | | que ante mí se ha querellado? | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi justa muerte ha llegado. |  | | A Dios y al rey ofendí. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXVI** | |
|  | |
| *Sale ELVIRA, sueltos los cabellos* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que tu nombre |  | | oyeron mis quejas, |  | | castellano Alfonso, | 665 | | que a España gobiernas, |  | | salí de la cárcel |  | | donde estaba presa, |  | | a pedir justicia |  | | a tu real clemencia. | 670 | | Hija soy de Nuño |  | | de Aibar, cuyas prendas |  | | son bien conocidas |  | | por toda esta tierra. |  | | Amor me tenía | 675 | | Sancho de Roelas; |  | | súpolo mi padre, |  | | casarnos intenta. |  | | Sancho, que servía |  | | a Tello de Neira, | 680 | | para hacer la boda |  | | le pidió licencia. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Vino con su hermana, |  |  |  |  | | los padrinos eran; |  |  |  |  | | vióme y codicióme, | 685 |  |  |  | | la traición concierta. |  |  |  |  | | Difiere la boda, |  |  |  |  | | y viene a mi puerta |  |  |  |  | | con hombres armados |  |  |  |  | | y máscaras negras. | 690 |  |  |  | | Llevóme a su casa, |  |  |  |  | | donde con promesas |  |  |  |  | | derribar pretende |  |  |  |  | | mi casta firmeza. |  |  |  |  | | Y desde su casa | 695 |  |  |  | | a un bosque me lleva, |  |  |  |  | | cerca de una quinta, |  |  |  |  | | un cuarto de legua. |  |  |  |  | | Allí, donde sólo |  |  |  |  | | la arboleda espesa, | 700 |  |  |  | | que al sol no dejaba |  |  |  |  | | que testigo fuera, |  |  |  |  | | escuchar podía |  |  |  |  | | mis tristes endechas. |  |  |  |  | | Digan mis cabellos, | 705 |  |  |  | | pues saben las yerbas |  |  |  |  | | que dejé en sus hojas |  |  |  |  | | infinitas hebras, |  |  |  |  | | qué defensas hice |  |  |  |  | | contra sus ofensas; | 710 |  |  |  | | y mis ojos digan |  |  |  |  | | qué lágrimas tiernas, |  |  |  |  | | que a un duro peñasco |  |  |  |  | | ablandar pudieran. |  |  |  |  | | Viviré llorando, | 715 |  |  |  | | pues no es bien que tenga |  |  |  |  | | contento ni gusto |  |  |  |  | | quien sin honra queda. |  |  |  |  | | Sólo soy dichosa |  |  |  |  | | en que pedir pueda | 720 |  |  |  | | al mejor alcalde |  |  |  |  | | que gobierna y reina, |  |  |  |  | | justicia y piedad |  |  |  |  | | de maldad tan fiera. |  |  |  |  | | Ésta pido, Alfonso, | 725 |  |  |  | | a tus pies, que besan |  |  |  |  | | mis humildes labios, |  |  |  |  | | ansí libres vean |  |  |  |  | | descendientes tuyos |  |  |  |  | | las partes sujetas | 730 |  |  |  | | de los fieros moros |  |  |  |  | | con felice guerra; |  |  |  |  | | que si no te alaba |  |  |  |  | | mi turbada lengua, |  |  |  |  | | famas hay y historias | 735 |  |  |  | | que la harán eterna. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame de llegar tarde; |  | | llegar a tiempo quisiera, |  | | que pudiera remediar |  | | de Sancho y Nuño las quejas; | 740 | | pero puedo hacer justicia |  | | cortándole la cabeza |  | | a Tello. Venga el verdugo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tu real clemencia |  | | tenga piedad de mi hermano. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando esta causa no hubiera, |  | | el desprecio de mi carta, |  | | mi firma, mi propia letra, |  | | ¿no era bastante delito? |  | | Hoy veré yo tu soberbia, | 750 | | don Tello, puesta a mis pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando hubiera mayor pena, |  | | invictísimo señor, |  | | que la muerte que me espera, |  | | confieso que la merezco. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si puedo en presencia vuestra... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, muévaos a piedad |  | | que os crié en aquesta tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el conde don Pedro |  | | de vos por merced merezca | 760 | | la vida de Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El conde |  | | merece que yo le tenga |  | | por padre, pero también |  | | es justo que el conde advierta |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que ha de estar a mi justicia | 765 |  |  |  | | obligado, de manera |  |  |  |  | | que no me ha de replicar. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues la piedad, ¿es bajeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando pierde de su punto |  | | la justicia, no se acierta | 770 | | en admitir la piedad. |  | | Divinas y humanas letras |  | | dan ejemplos: es traidor |  | | todo hombre que no respeta |  | | a su rey, y que habla mal | 775 | | de su persona en ausencia. |  | | Da, Tello, a Elvira la mano |  | | para que pagues la ofensa |  | | con ser su esposo, y después |  | | que te corten la cabeza, | 780 | | podrá casarse con Sancho, |  | | con la mitad de tu hacienda |  | | en dote. Y vos, Feliciana, |  | | seréis dama de la reina, |  | | en tanto que os doy marido | 785 | | conforme a vuestra nobleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Temblando estoy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELAYO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo rey! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí acaba la comedia |  | | del Mejor Alcalde, historia |  | | que afirma por verdadera | 790 | | la Crónica de España: |  | | la cuarta parte la cuenta. |  | | | |