**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Nadie se Conoce***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *ROBERTO, rey de Hungría* |  |
| *LISARDO, príncipe* |  |
| *CELIA, dama* |  |
| *DORISTA, dama* |  |
| *VELISA, dama* |  |
| *EL DUQUE ARNALDO* |  |
| *ALBANO, caballero* |  |
| *FELICIANO, caballero* |  |
| *FABIO, lacayo* |  |
| *LUCINDO, criado* |  |
| *FILENO, labrador* |  |
| *CLARINO, labrador* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ROBERTO, rey de Hungría, y ALBANO, caballero* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra Majestad intente |  | | dividirlos a los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como el Príncipe no siente, |  | | ¿qué castigos tiene Dios |  | | para un hijo inobediente? | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es ciego sin guía, |  | | y en la humana jerarquía |  | | tiene tanta autoridad, |  | | que aun dijo la Antigüedad, |  | | que a los Dioses se atrevía. | 10 | | Pintole un sabio rompiendo |  | | rayos en el aire. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El daño |  | | es que yo le reprehendo |  | | para dar fuerza a su engaño |  | | con lo mismo que me ofendo. | 15 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Porque es pasión ofendida |  |  |  |  | | de ver que nadie la impida, |  |  |  |  | | se opone al más atrevido, |  |  |  |  | | que crece amor resistido |  |  |  |  | | como el agua detenida. | 20 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, dicen que en amor |  | | hay dos fines desiguales |  | | con que se templa su ardor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con pensamientos iguales |  | | tengo al remedio temor. | 25 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando es amor que desea, |  | | en gozando la hermosura |  | | suele parecerle fea, |  | | que templa el bien que procura |  | | ver que le goce y posea. | 30 | | De suerte que esta mudanza |  | | nace del bien que se alcanza, |  | | porque en los brazos le halló |  | | menor que se le mostró |  | | el deseo a la esperanza. | 35 | | El otro amor es del trato, |  | | y mucho más peligroso, |  | | porque es de un Miclas retrato |  | | abundante y deseoso |  | | nunca mudable ni ingrato. | 40 | | Y como en la ejecución |  | | no se templa su pasión, |  | | tiene por fin el agravio; |  | | sólo este médico es sabio |  | | que los demás no lo son. | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Ya te entiendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices que el Príncipe quiere |  | | por trato aquesta mujer, |  | | donde el deseo no muere |  | | ejecutado el placer. | 50 | | Y que no podrá olvidar |  | | sino sólo por agravio. |  | | Pero, ¿quién ha de agraviar |  | | a un hombre gallardo, y sabio, |  | | que quiere, y sabe obligar? | 55 | | Demás de que yo he sabido, |  | | que de los dos ha nacido |  | | el vínculo deste amor, |  | | los hijos es el mayor, |  | | y es imposible el olvido. | 60 | | Celia es mujer principal, |  | | ¿qué agravio le puede hacer? |  | | ¿cómo será desleal |  | | obligada una mujer, |  | | y siendo tan desigual? | 65 | | Fue su padre Caballero |  | | noble, según me han contado, |  | | si bien de Hungría estranjero, |  | | y en Francia el mejor soldado |  | | que ciñó lustroso acero. | 70 | | Yo no la he visto en mi vida, |  | | pero dicen que es mujer |  | | virtuosa y recogida, |  | | pues ¿cómo puede ofender, |  | | ni ser de olvido ofendida? | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si bien las mujeres |  | | saben resistir amando, |  | | y de sus partes lo infieres, |  | | porfiando y conquistando |  | | puede haber algo en que esperes, | 80 | | que hasta un poeta llamó |  | | lo que nadie conquistó, |  | | y cuando Celia lo sea, |  | | ni escuche, ni hable, ni vea, |  | | con eso sólo haré yo | 85 | | que el Príncipe esté quejoso, |  | | y aun celoso, que esto basta, |  | | no es caso dificultoso |  | | pintarle de la más casta |  | | un agravio mentiroso. | 90 | | Que si él lo llega a creer |  | | el mismo efeto ha de hacer |  | | que la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es engaño, |  | | porque en viendo el desengaño |  | | se han de volver a querer. | 95 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | De manera que es error |  |  |  |  | | darle fingidos recelos |  |  |  |  | | desengañando el temor, |  |  |  |  | | que amistades sobre celos |  |  |  |  | | doblan, Albano, el amor. | 100 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando un hombre está quejoso |  | | del agravio de su dama, |  | | del olvido codicioso, |  | | por venganza finge que ama, |  | | y se entretiene celoso. | 105 | | Prevenir una mujer |  | | que solicite querer |  | | al Príncipe, y que esto sea |  | | de suerte que Celia crea |  | | que agravio le pudo hacer, | 110 | | pues ella la ofensa mira, |  | | y el Príncipe lo sospecha, |  | | aunque todo sea mentira, |  | | tú verás lo que aprovecha |  | | para moverlos a ira. | 115 | | Y por donde no lo piensas |  | | tendrán por ciertas las culpas, |  | | y imposibles las defensas |  | | que antes que se den disculpas |  | | se habrán hecho mil ofensas. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quien te parece a ti |  | | que sirva a Celia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | el duque Arnaldo está aquí, |  | | hombre de pecho y valor, |  | | esto en secreto le di, | 125 | | y da principio al engaño, |  | | que yo por mi parte haré |  | | que crean los dos su daño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyle hablar para que esté |  | | prevenido en el engaño. | 130 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseos de subir a donde pueda |  | | tener lugar que a todos me adelante, |  | | me incitan a inquietar un noble amante, |  | | aunque de serlo yo la culpa exceda. |  | | A la Fortuna le pusieron rueda | 135 | | no sólo por ser fácil y inconstante, |  | | mas porque un hombre en ella se levante, |  | | pues si no la provoca, se está queda. |  | | Tan presto es liberal, como es avara, |  | | ya los que estaban llenos, se ven faltos, | 140 | | ya los que eran cobardes, atrevidos. |  | | Ella en efeto es rueda, y nunca para, |  | | y así por fuerza donde caen los altos |  | | vienen a levantarse los caídos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen el PRÍNCIPE y FELICIANO, caballero; CELIA, dama; DORISTA y VELISA, damas suyas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero encarecer mi amor, | 145 | | y parece que no acierto; |  | | pero sé que estoy muy cierto |  | | que no puede ser mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vos no tenéis temor, |  | | más podéis encarecer | 150 | | vuestro amor, porque vencer |  | | al temor, mi bien, quien ama, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | verdadero amor se llama, |  |  |  |  | | y así es mayor en mujer. |  |  |  |  | | Teme la mujer que amando | 155 |  |  |  | | corre peligro su honor, |  |  |  |  | | teme, si hay competidor |  |  |  |  | | perder lo que está gozando. |  |  |  |  | | Si hay marido, está temblando, |  |  |  |  | | si hay padre, el justo pesar | 160 |  |  |  | | que en saberlo le ha de dar, |  |  |  |  | | y quien teme como temo |  |  |  |  | | a un rey, ¿qué mayor estremo, |  |  |  |  | | qué mayor fuerza de amar? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quién por vos aventura | 165 | | de su padre la obediencia, |  | | del Reino la diligencia, |  | | con que casarme procura, |  | | que le debe a esa hermosura? |  | | ¿Es menor la obligación? | 170 | | Pero diréis que estas son |  | | obras en hombre obligado |  | | al hombre, a quien Dios ha dado |  | | más valor y perfección. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede haber amor que iguale al mío, | 175 | | mi sentido excedió mi sentimiento, |  | | cuanto sin vos es bien, cuanto es contento, |  | | es para mí tormento y desvarío. |  | | Tan nuevas almas en mi pecho crío, |  | | que son pocas cien mil para un momento, | 180 | | haceme sombra el mismo pensamiento, |  | | y della, si os ofende, me desvío. |  | | Amor no tiene en mi cosa imposible, |  | | por mí sola se pudo pintar ciego; |  | | el alma para vos no es invisible. | 185 | | Con esta fuerza a lo imposible llego, |  | | y os quiero tanto más de lo posible, |  | | que si no soy amor, vengo a ser fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nace del dulce pensamiento mío |  | | siempre, señora, en vos mi sentimiento, | 190 | | porque pensar tener otro contento |  | | sino es pensando en vos, es desvarío. |  | | Pienso en pensar qué pensamientos crío, |  | | que no falten de vos sólo un momento, |  | | y por no tener otro pensamiento, | 195 | | de pensar en perderle me desvío. |  | | Corrido está de verme el imposible, |  | | la majestad rendida, el temor ciego, |  | | y yo para otros gustos invisible. |  | | Pues cuando a ver vuestra hermosura llego, | 200 | | desprecio tanto amaros lo posible, |  | | que con sólo mirar abraso al fuego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos y yo poco sabremos |  | | decirnos desto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, |  | | que donde no hay voluntad | 205 | | pocos serán los estremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Yo os tengo alguna. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos |  | | esto de tener alguna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna es principio de una. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amad con mucha, o callad, | 210 | | porque alguna voluntad |  | | está cerca de ninguna. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FABIO, criado del PRÍNCIPE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El Príncipe mi señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, ¿qué hay Fabio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que todos tratan tu agravio | 215 | | desde el mayor al menor. |  | | Tan público llega a ser, |  | | que Riselo me ha contado, |  | | que quiere tu padre airado |  | | valerse de su poder. | 220 | | Celia en gran peligro está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre Fabio lo temí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hay peligro para mí, |  | | el de perderte será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes perderé la vida. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Corte quiero dejar, |  | | que el Rey me hace buscar; |  | | o soy muerta, o soy perdida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe el Rey que para Dios |  | | eres Celia mi mujer. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé yo que tiene poder |  | | de apartarnos a los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la Corte has de dejar, |  | | aquí cerca hay una aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no hay remedio que sea | 235 | | más fácil, pues hay lugar |  | | de verte siempre que quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bosque de Miraflor |  | | tiene un castillo, señor, |  | | puesto en su verde ribera, | 240 | | hay desde la aldea a él |  | | un tiro de piedra menos, |  | | donde mil olmos amenos |  | | forman un verde dosel. |  | | Es casa llana y cerrada, | 245 | | haz que Celia viva allí, |  | | no en el traje que está aquí, |  | | pues puede andar disfrazada. |  | | Y porque los labradores |  | | son maliciosos, que en fin | 250 | | nunca verás hombre ruin |  | | con pensamientos mejores. |  | | Un criado que no sea |  | | en la Corte conocido, |  | | se finja ser su marido, | 255 | | y satisfaga la aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice, y nadie mejor |  | | que Feliciano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si puedo |  | | servirte, aquí estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quedo |  | | satisfecho de tu amor. | 260 | | Celia será labradora, |  | | tú su marido, y yo quien |  | | vaya secreto, mi bien, |  | | a ver el que el alma adora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está bien ordenado, | 265 | | ¿mas no ves que si me ausento |  | | me ha de buscar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensamiento |  | | bien temido, y bien fundado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué remedio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que aquí |  | | Dorista se quede agora | 270 | | en nombre de mi señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y den los rayos en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas que el Rey te ofenda |  | | y más que te he de guardar, |  | | estimar y visitar | 275 | | como a mi querida prenda. |  | | Quédate Dorista aquí, |  | | que yo tengo quien te guarde. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me tengas por cobarde, |  | | que más valor vive en mí. | 280 | | Digo que me quedaré |  | | siendo Celia a resistir |  | | sus llamas hasta morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haced que a punto esté |  | | una carroza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Carroza, | 285 | | señor? Un carro ha de ser, |  | | que la industria del poder |  | | notables vitorias goza. |  | | Feliciano disfrazado |  | | en las mulas ha de ir, | 290 | | y en el lugar prevenir, |  | | que este castillo ha tomado |  | | por algún arrendamiento |  | | para ganado y labranza, |  | | que dar esta confianza | 295 | | es el mejor fundamento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice, esto queda así: |  | | vístanse los que han de ser |  | | labradores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a ver |  | | lo que vengo a ser por ti, | 300 | | aunque lo más tengo ya |  | | de labradora, y de honrada, |  | | que es estar del sol quemada |  | | que de tus ojos me da. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes yo tu sombra soy, | 305 | | y te sigo desde agora, |  | | y si soy tu sol, señora, |  | | tú eres el cielo en que estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi temor me importuna, |  | | ni seas sol, ni yo tus cielos, | 310 | | porque vendré a tener celos |  | | de que des luz a la luna. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos y quedan VELISA y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vuesa merced no me dice |  | | alguna cosa, pues ya |  | | a ser villana se va? | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho a quien soy contradice, |  | | no sé si sabré fingir, |  | | ¿pero qué se puede hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer, fingir, y nacer |  | | a un tiempo suele salir. | 320 | | Esto por estremo hacen |  | | sin maestros de danzar, |  | | porque bailar, y engañar |  | | lo saben desde que nacen. |  | | ¿Por qué piensas que lloramos | 325 | | los hombres cuando nacimos? |  | | Porque obligados salimos |  | | a lo que después pagamos. |  | | Es deuda que nunca pasa |  | | su beldad, y engaño inmenso, | 330 | | cargar un perpetuo censo |  | | por nueve meses de casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y nosotras no lloramos |  | | porque sujetas nacimos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Fue maldición. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya servimos. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y no medran? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué medramos? |  | | El hombre manda, es señor |  | | del gobierno, y del dinero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del dinero, eso no quiero |  | | que allá le tenéis mejor. | 340 | | Porque si cuanto tenemos |  | | nos quitáis cuando os le damos, |  | | ¿qué sirve que le tengamos |  | | pues tan presto le perdemos? |  | | Comienza el dinero en *di*, | 345 | | porque di, y acaba en *nero*, |  | | porque es crueldad dar dinero, |  | | que el Nero lo dice ansí. |  | | Ahora bien mira qué quieres, |  | | ¿pues quedo a ser cortesano? | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te vayas a la mano |  | | en hablar mal de mujeres, |  | | que los cortesanos son |  | | gente libre en esta parte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrarelas por honrarte | 355 | | de cualquiera condición. |  | | Las flacas y carnisecas |  | | llamaré desde hoy jarifas, |  | | gallardas las hipogrifas. |  | | Las tentadas de muñecas | 360 | | trataré con dulces nombres, |  | | diré que enfermas están, |  | | pues por do quiera que van |  | | van dando el pulso a los hombres. |  | | Las gordas diré que son | 365 | | gente de asiento y de peso, |  | | porque es la mujer sin seso |  | | calabaza del varón. |  | | Las frías diré que anima |  | | su frialdad, y que enamora | 370 | | pues lo es más la cantimplora, |  | | y hay tiempos en que se estima. |  | | Las cálidas, que son nobles, |  | | pues que tienen calidad, |  | | las que no tratan verdad, | 375 | | que también hay tratos dobles |  | | en la milicia, que es cosa |  | | de los hombres tan honrada; |  | | que la adúltera casada |  | | de su dueño está quejosa. | 380 | | Pues no hay mujer, ni se piensa |  | | aunque en las malvas nacida |  | | que bien comida y bebida |  | | hiciese a su dueño ofensa. |  | | La doncella que no dio | 385 | | buena razón a su madre, |  | | que fue descuido del padre, |  | | pues grande no la casó. |  | | No hay delito que no cubra |  | | pues una doncella grande, | 390 | | aunque el Rey no se lo mande |  | | es forzoso que se encubra. |  | | La soltera tomajona |  | | bien la sabré disculpar, |  | | aunque aquesto del tomar | 395 | | hasta el oro no perdona. |  | | La buscona a pie, o en coche |  | | diré por hacerlas graves, |  | | que crió Dios muchas aves |  | | que se sustentan de noche. | 400 | | Con esto que les ofrezco |  | | de la obligación te saco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grandísimo bellaco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por honrarte lo merezco. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el REY, el duque ARNALDO y ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Esto has de hacer por mí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serás servido | 405 | | puesto que con razón siento en efeto |  | | ofender en su gusto a quien ha sido |  | | mi Príncipe y señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay amante que viva en tanto olvido, |  | | que no sienta los celos, si es discreto, | 410 | | porque los celos hacen compañía |  | | siempre al amor, como la luz al día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando lo entienda, puedes dar disculpa, |  | | con que sirves alguna de sus damas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor obedecerte me disculpa, | 415 | | aunque pierda mil vidas, y mil famas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Has visto a Celia? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera mayor culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Culpa el servicio de tus Reyes llamas, |  | | viendo que si Lisardo no se casa |  | | a dueño estraño nuestro Reino pasa? | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy a obedecerte, venga Albano |  | | que me enseñe la casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la he visto |  | | maspodreme informar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que en vano, |  | | invicto Rey, esta mujer conquisto, |  | | pues nunca se ha alabado Cortesano | 425 | | de haberla visto, con que más resisto |  | | a lo que intentas, si vencerla quieres |  | | pues en la Corte hay linces de mujeres. |  | | ¿Cuál viuda recogida se ha escapado? |  | | ¿Qué doncella metida entre paredes? | 430 | | ¿Qué casada en lugar más retirado? |  | | ¿Y hasta las que defienden sacras redes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte de lo que digo confiado, |  | | que a mí y al Reino remediarnos puedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe Dios lo que siento que le ofendo. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Ella es mujer, ¿qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me entiendo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos, y entra el PRÍNCIPE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen me, gran señor, que me has llamado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame voces el Reino que te case |  | | y tú de mí y del Reino descuidado |  | | dejas que uno se queje, y otro pase. | 440 | | ¡Ah cómo vives Príncipe engañado, |  | | aunque te ciegue amor, aunque te abrase! |  | | Qué necio estás, si no es que te lo impida |  | | sentir que quieres acortar mi vida. |  | | No me admiro que un mozo tenga un gusto, | 445 | | porque la edad es dueño de los ojos, |  | | pero no ha de exceder de lo que es justo, |  | | ni a un tirano crüel darse en despojos. |  | | No compres tu placer con mi disgusto, |  | | ni tu libre vivir con mis enojos; | 450 | | no así se crían con injustas leyes |  | | los príncipes que nacen para reyes. |  | | Yo te quiero casar, no quiero darte |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pena en quitarte esa mujer que adoras; |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué pudieran quitarte y enojarte | 455 |  |  |  | | manos que fueron de tu vida autoras? |  |  |  |  | | Mas quiero con mi edad aconsejarte |  |  |  |  | | que no con mi poder, pues no le ignoras: |  |  |  |  | | mira que el que es ingrato al padre yerra, |  |  |  |  | | pues no puede vivir sobre la tierra. | 460 |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estraña confusión |  | | me deja verdad tan clara, |  | | pues no la puedo negar |  | | siendo a mi gusto contraria. |  | | ¿Qué haré, que no puede ser | 465 | | dejar a Celia burlada? |  | | Ni puede sufrir mi amor |  | | que piense el alma olvidarla. |  | | Obedecer a mi padre |  | | es justo, pero ¿quién basta | 470 | | contra amor, si amor es Dios, |  | | y lo contrario me manda? |  | | No es tarde para casarme |  | | otros más tarde se casan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus postreras razones | 475 | | llega Fabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí trataba |  | | de que me casa mi padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Linda materia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estremada, |  | | más tarde se casan otros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diralo porque ya pasan | 480 | | con más brevedad las vidas, |  | | y pienso que esta es la causa |  | | de casarse las mujeres |  | | tan niñas, que muchas andan |  | | con las muñecas el día | 485 | | que al desposorio las llaman. |  | | Verdad es que he visto a muchas |  | | con las muñecas descalzas |  | | que en treinta y nueve se queda, |  | | y algún caballo descartan. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh Fabio, si ya las vidas |  | | como en el tiempo se usaran |  | | de nuestros padres primeros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son las nuestras tan largas, |  | | ¿en qué piensas que consiste? | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las saladas aguas |  | | del diluvio de la tierra |  | | la dejaron tan salada |  | | que lo es cuanto produce, |  | | y así el sustento le falta | 500 | | con que los hombres vivían |  | | tan largos siglos sin canas, |  | | agora a treinta años hay |  | | inmensas canas y calvas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿A treinta años? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es lisonja, | 505 | | que a más de dos les agrada |  | | antiguamente el oficio, |  | | o el arte que así se llama. |  | | Eran pintor y platero, |  | | pintor es cosa que espanta | 510 | | la misma naturaleza, |  | | platero es cosa tan rara |  | | que como a rey le obedecen |  | | oro, diamantes y plata; |  | | pero ya los tintoreros | 515 | | tienen la esfera más alta, |  | | culpa de la edad que es breve, |  | | y cuando comienza acaba. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice mi padre, que es tiempo |  | | de casarme, si me hallara | 520 | | en la edad en que vivían |  | | mil años, no me pesara |  | | viviera los novecientos |  | | con Celia, y ciento que faltan |  | | casado donde él quisiera. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosamente lo trazas, |  | | y dijéraslo de veras, |  | | si vieras que se apeaba |  | | algún carro como el Sol |  | | dando al aldea dos albas | 530 | | Feliciano su Faetonte |  | | no los caballos guiaba, |  | | sino las mulas, que en fin |  | | si hay Sol con uñas, no espanta |  | | que haya tal vez Sol con mulas, | 535 | | si el Sol es hembra, que basta. |  | | ¿Cómo te diré su traje? |  | | ¿Como el sayuelo y la saya? |  | | ¿Como tendido el cabello |  | | entre las sartas de plata | 540 | | haciendo cadenas de oro, |  | | y guarnición a la grana? |  | | La labor negra del cuello |  | | hizo la carne tan blanca |  | | que pensaras que la Escitia | 545 | | a Etiopía se juntaba. |  | | Unos bordados leones |  | | le cercaban la garganta, |  | | que como son africanos |  | | quietos a nieve temblaban. | 550 | | Las mangas de la camisa, |  | | no quiero hablarte en las mangas |  | | que las tomará algún rey |  | | por mangas después de Pascua. |  | | Iba en la chinela el pie, | 555 | | adonde con tanta gracia |  | | ojos ataban las cintas, |  | | las suelas pisaban almas. |  | | El delantal encubría |  | | cierta barriga de nácar, | 560 | | donde vive alguna perla |  | | que aquestos reinos aguarda, |  | | Dios te la deje gozar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable gusto me dabas, |  | | prosigue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay que decir? | 565 | | Así la imitan sus damas: |  | | Filida de azul haciendo |  | | sobre este mar, que imitaba |  | | las ondas con sus cabellos, |  | | Silvia de amarillo y plata, | 570 | | Lucinda de nácar y oro, |  | | y Velisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio para, |  | | que sospecho que Velisa... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya no podré pintarla. |  | | Mas como suele comer | 575 | | racimo de uvas quien anda |  | | escogiendo las maduras, |  | | y después no deja nada, |  | | así seré con Velisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano es aqueste, aguarda. | 580 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díjome el Rey mi señor, |  | | que va a los bosques a caza, |  | | y que quiere divertirte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que haré lo que me manda. |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa que fuese | 585 | | donde está Celia alojada, |  | | que puede llegar a verla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la reja de casa |  | | la vi, pero no te espantes |  | | que es naturaleza y casta, | 590 | | que la mujer y el botón |  | | siempre están a la ventana. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entran el duque ARNALDO y LUCINDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mala gana obedezco |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | al Rey en esta ocasión, |  |  |  |  | | pero es ley y obligación, | 595 |  |  |  | | Dios sabe lo que padezco. |  |  |  |  | | Ya he dado vuelta al terrero. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Celia sospecho ya |  | | que vi en las rejas primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Conocesla tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida | 600 | | diré, señor, que la vi, |  | | antes alabarla oí |  | | de honesta y de recogida, |  | | y que estar a la ventana |  | | parece cosa muy nueva. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que el Rey en esto prueba |  | | es empresa loca y vana, |  | | que una principal mujer, |  | | y de un príncipe obligada, |  | | no ha de querer conquistada, | 610 | | no ha de dejar de querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho que esto ha sido |  | | sólo para darle celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si yo le doy desvelos, |  | | un poderoso ofendido, | 615 | | Lucindo, ¿qué puede hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hicieras tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo matara |  | | quien mi gusto me quitara, |  | | como tuviera poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues lo mismo hará Lisardo. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desengañarele yo |  | | de lo que el Rey me mandó, |  | | y en todo peligro aguardo. |  | | ¿Pero ya qué puedo hacer? |  | | Llego a la reja atrevido. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Oye un consejo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he sido |  | | sobre quien viene a caer |  | | todo el rigor deste caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finge que no has conocido |  | | a Celia, sino que ha sido | 630 | | el ver su hermosura acaso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que así podré, |  | | si se quejare de mí, |  | | disculparme, llego así. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DORISTA en alto vestida en forma de CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no saben que se fue | 635 | | Celia, de la Corte ya, |  | | vendrán del Rey las espías, |  | | viendo que noches y días |  | | Lisardo con ella está. |  | | El duque Arnaldo ha venido | 640 | | por ventura, con intento |  | | de saber el fundamento |  | | que este suceso ha tenido. |  | | Aunque el mirar más parece |  | | amorosa voluntad, | 645 | | que vana curiosidad |  | | de lo que el Rey encarece, |  | | que tiene por gran delito |  | | ver en un mancebo amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, a mi temor | 650 | | que se mude le permito |  | | en forma de atrevimiento, |  | | y que os diga, que pasando |  | | acaso, y no levantando |  | | con la vista el pensamiento, | 655 | | me obligó a ponerla en vos |  | | el veros, si os he ofendido, |  | | perdón del agravio os pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabéis quién soy? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No por Dios, |  | | mas ya, señora, recelo | 660 | | quién será vuestra belleza, |  | | porque la naturaleza |  | | es instrumento del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | Que no sabéis quién soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que acierto en lo que he pensado, | 665 | | pues otra causa no ha dado |  | | esperanza a mi deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabéis quién vive aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No señora, que ya os digo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que acaso, y sólo conmigo | 670 |  |  |  | | alcé los ojos, y os vi. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quiero os decir quién soy |  | | para que dejéis la empresa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sois casada, me pesa; |  | | si libre, palabra os doy | 675 | | que si el Príncipe de Hungría |  | | me fuera el competidor, |  | | no me quitara el amor, |  | | aunque la vida podría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sabed que suya soy. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois Celia, a quien ama tanto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | La misma. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué me espanto? |  | | ¡Oh cómo culpa le doy |  | | de no se querer casar! |  | | Aunque al fin lo habrá de hacer | 685 | | quien tiene tanto poder |  | | que se lo puede mandar; |  | | pero sea como fuere, |  | | yo os tengo de amar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haréis |  | | que al dueño respetaréis, | 690 | | que os he dicho que me quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabéis quién soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sospecho |  | | que sois hombre principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En sangre le soy igual, | 695 | | y en todo el valor del pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como estoy tan encerrada |  | | sé muy poco de la Corte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que más importe |  | | para vivir estimada, | 700 | | y por esta lo sois tanto, |  | | que hasta el Rey lo sabe ya, |  | | pues nadie en Palacio está, |  | | cosa que me causa espanto, |  | | que os haya visto jamás, | 705 | | si no soy yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy cansada |  | | de vivir tan encerrada, |  | | y no pienso estarlo más, |  | | que no se puede vender |  | | la libertad por el oro, | 710 | | y por guardar el decoro |  | | con que debo agradecer |  | | al Príncipe tanto amor, |  | | agora os pido que os vais, |  | | pues del que vos me mostráis | 715 | | será obligación mayor, |  | | que de noche os hablaré, |  | | si con secreto venís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré cuanto me decís, |  | | y tan secreto vendré, | 720 | | que aun yo no sepa de mí, |  | | desto la palabra os doy, |  | | ni es mucho si en vos estoy, |  | | y no en mí después que os vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | Duque, adiós. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os guarde. | 725 | | ¿Qué te dice? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es mujer, |  | | y que he venido a creer, |  | | que la hace firme el cobarde. |  | | ¿Aquesta es la recogida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la que al Príncipe adora, | 730 | | la que más quiere y más llora, |  | | al menor envite olvida. |  | | ¿Esta es Celia? Vive el cielo, |  | | que pienso que me engañó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es sin duda, que yo | 735 | | la he visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engaño recelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo si vive aquí, |  | | y esta noche te previene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo a propósito viene, |  | | y mejor sucede ansí, | 740 | | porque si me favorece, |  | | ha de callar por su honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene a Lisardo amor, |  | | a lo menos lo parece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nace de ser muy amadas | 745 | | sin duda el dejar de amar, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | o las debe de cansar |  |  |  |  | | que las tengan encerradas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale CELIA en hábito de labradora, con VELISA; FELICIANO de labrador, fingiéndose su marido)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está todo acomodado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está como deseas. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te dicen las aldeas, |  | | el bosque, el monte y el prado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me parece bien, |  | | si el Príncipe mi señor |  | | me asegura de su amor, | 755 | | ya que mis ojos le ven. |  | | Que si vive descuidado |  | | de que estoy sin él aquí, |  | | serán muerte para mí |  | | el bosque, el monte y el prado. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hará Dorista en la Corte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Fingir. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y sabralo hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice Fabio que es mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ser maldiciente acorte, |  | | que la que sabe querer | 765 | | puede enseñar a tratar |  | | verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiérote culpar, |  | | pues finges ser mi mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no es hacer engaño, |  | | sino defender mi vida | 770 | | de un rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está conocida |  | | tu verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo mi daño. |  | | Parte luego, Feliciano, |  | | a acomodar esa gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el Rey tu agravio intente. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contra amor, se cansa en vano. |  | | Es amor la fortaleza |  | | mayor del alma, es amor |  | | del poder competidor, |  | | sin temer mortal grandeza, | 780 | | es amor, aunque es pasión, |  | | como una cuarta potencia |  | | que le pone en resistencia |  | | del alma y de la razón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY con un venablo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué deleitoso ejercicio | 785 | | es la caza, pero cansa |  | | tal vez el mayor deleite, |  | | siga mi gente la caza |  | | que este prado me convida, |  | | y esta fuentecilla clara | 790 | | traidora a su misma arena, |  | | pues descubre lo que guarda, |  | | a gozar del aire un poco; |  | | ¡ah, qué graciosas villanas! |  | | Parece que son las flores | 795 | | que este verde prado esmaltan. |  | | ¡Ah zagales! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué temes? Escucha, para, |  | | no vengo a matarte yo, |  | | fieras buscan estas armas, | 800 | | no bellezas, no hermosuras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe que estoy turbada, |  | | que a poco, señor, que el Cura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosiega, ¡qué hermosa cara! |  | | ¡Qué buen talle, aseo y brío! | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le dije dos palabras, |  | | él me dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te turbes, |  | | ¿qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy casada, |  | | y me reñirán, señor, |  | | si me pecilgan y hablan. | 810 | | Tengo un marido más hosco |  | | que un novillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, aguarda |  | | que cuando sepa quién soy |  | | él me llevará a su casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque huérades el Rey | 815 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | presumo que no os llevara, |  |  |  |  | | si bien en vos aseguran |  |  |  |  | | la autoridad y las canas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esas nunca lo estés mucho, |  | | que en edades no muy largas | 820 | | sólo está la diferencia |  | | en trocar el oro en plata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También oí yo decir |  | | a mi padre, que Dios haya, |  | | que había rocines blancos | 825 | | que les venía de casta, |  | | y así será su merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto mejor villana. |  | | ¿Hay gracia, hay donaire, y brío |  | | como el que tiene? ¿Qué dama | 830 | | puede igualarla en la Corte? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el PRÍNCIPE, de caza y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Celia? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién habla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Con tu padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con mi padre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dudas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay tal desgracia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, si no la conoce? | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haré para que se vaya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Llegar de golpe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | por mi vida que me agrada |  | | la caza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene estos lances |  | | nunca accidentes le faltan, | 840 | | pienso que has de entretenerte |  | | entre tantas cosas varias |  | | como suceden en ella. |  | | No sé, ¿cómo no te cansas |  | | de esa tu Celia enfadosa? | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora de eso me tratas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No has querido divertirte |  | | años ha con otras damas, |  | | abrevias la mano al cielo, |  | | no quieres creer que basta | 850 | | a hacer otras hermosuras; |  | | pues mira tú si te engañas, |  | | que en un monte, en una aldea |  | | hay esta belleza, y gracia; |  | | vuelve labradora el rostro, | 855 | | ¿viste belleza más rara? |  | | Pues si esto se cría en un monte |  | | entre sabinas, y hayas, |  | | ¿qué hallarás en una Corte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, en mucho te engañas, | 860 | | que no son mis desatinos |  | | tantos como me levantan, |  | | que te obligan a creerlos |  | | con sus fingidas palabras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues siendo como tú dices, | 865 | | ¿por qué causa no te casas? |  | | ¿Qué hechizos te ha dado Celia |  | | que así te abrasan el alma? |  | | Pondré los ojos, la vida |  | | que con mil leguas no iguala | 870 | | a esta humilde labradora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera poder mostrarla, |  | | y que la hablaras, señor, |  | | que si la vieras, y hablaras |  | | yo sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo saber | 875 | | que en tanto engaño te valga? |  | | Que seré Celia Medea, |  | | o Circe, que así te encanta, |  | | amor tratado será, |  | | no méritos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando faltan | 880 | | méritos en el sujeto, |  | | ¿cuál es el hombre que ama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que tus desatinos |  | | no nacieron de esa causa, |  | | que el amor que más se hechiza | 885 | | es aquel que más se trata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que su merced era el Rey? |  | | Cierto que no lo pensara, |  | | ¿los reyes riñen los hijos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te espantas, serrana? | 890 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso toca a sus maestros, |  | | ¿no tienen ayos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repara |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que en esta edad no hay maestros. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe que en la crianza |  | | de los reyes está en cifra, | 895 | | cuanto después se dilata. |  | | Bien sabéis, reñilde bien, |  | | porque deje en hora mala |  | | esa Celia, o Celestina. |  | | Mas porque vienen mis cabras, | 900 | | quedad, señor, en buen hora, |  | | que también de su labranza |  | | viene a cenar mi marido, |  | | y si un instante le falta |  | | esto que llamamos olla, | 905 | | habrá en su lugar estaca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse CELIA y VELISA, y sale ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha de volver a la Corte |  | | vuesa Majestad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor, qué mandas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué suerte! |  | | Plega a los cielos que importe. | 910 | | Divierto, Albano, el amor |  | | que a Celia tiene Lisardo, |  | | que ya le encierro, y le guardo |  | | lleno de pena y temor. |  | | Quiero ver si vuelve a vella. | 915 | | ¿Puedo esta noche pasar |  | | en este pobre lugar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sale del sol la estrella, |  | | y es tarde para tu gente, |  | | no sé cómo han de alojarse. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No podrán acomodarse? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí podrán difícilmente. |  | | Para vuestra Majestad |  | | es el castillo estremado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo me da cuidado. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Novedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el castillo también |  | | se puede alojar, señor, |  | | porque sólo un labrador |  | | le vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Entiéndeslo bien? | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan bien, que estoy sin mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Llama en el castillo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A gente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO con su hábito de labrador)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién llama tan huertemente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que el Rey está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme vuestra Señoría | 935 | | los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Levanta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | en casa de un labrador, |  | | notable ventura mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuyo es aqueste castillo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro, señor, y olvidado. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres tú su Alcaide? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | un labrador que estos campos |  | | en arrendamiento tiene, |  | | que por estar derribado |  | | ya no vive Alcaide en él. | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Era tu mujer acaso |  | | la labradora que aquí |  | | habló conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los diablos |  | | me casaron con mujer |  | | tan bachillera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entretanto | 950 | | que aperciben de cenar |  | | di que me vea en mi cuarto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse el REY y ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo sé, |  | | pésame que hayas llegado |  | | a tal desdicha, que el Rey | 955 | | se aloje con sus criados |  | | a donde has traído a Celia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién lo hubiera imaginado, |  | | quién hubiera prevenido |  | | tal desdicha, Feliciano? | 960 | | Aquí la habló, y esta noche |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | quiere con todos sus años |  |  |  |  | | que le venga a entretener, |  |  |  |  | | y a mí me dice, que el trato |  |  |  |  | | me ha enamorado de Celia, | 965 |  |  |  | | y el de verla enamorado, |  |  |  |  | | no repara en que me riñe. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, vamos al reparo, |  | | ninguno a Celia conoce, |  | | no la escondas, que el engaño | 970 | | podría ser tu remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mi remedio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y está claro, |  | | pues cuanto más le agradare, |  | | tanto estarás disculpado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Llama a Celia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Celia. | 975 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué es lo que intentamos, |  | | que así nos sale a los ojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, por hacer reparos |  | | a las flechas de tus ojos, |  | | a las armas de tus manos, | 980 | | mi padre quiere apartarme |  | | de la Corte, y fue juntarnos, |  | | pues tan junto a su aposento |  | | tendremos el nuestro entrambos, |  | | que oirá nuestros amores | 985 | | si no los decimos paso. |  | | No temas, háblale bien, |  | | que si te quiere, está llano |  | | nuestro remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, |  | | que bien sé que el cielo santo | 990 | | permite que yo le agrade, |  | | porque vea el desengaño |  | | de lo que piensa de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que le han informado |  | | mal de tus merecimientos; | 995 | | ¿mas que mayor desengaño? |  | | Vete mi bien, no nos vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame primero tus brazos, |  | | por buen agüero del bien |  | | que toda la noche aguardo. | 1000 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso se sufre delante |  | | de un marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano |  | | ya están las cosas del mundo |  | | tan pacíficas, tan llanos |  | | los hombres, las amistades, | 1005 | | las convenencias, los tratos, |  | | que andan con otros las cabras |  | | en presencia de los cabros. |  | | | |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen ALBANO y el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que la quiera |  | | vuestra Majestad así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo creyera de mí, |  | | de mi edad no lo creyera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es hermosa mujer, | 5 | | y tuviera por mejor |  | | que el Príncipe mi señor |  | | la comenzara a querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy, Albano, en estado |  | | que lo pueda permitir, | 10 | | y véngome a persuadir |  | | que está muy enamorado, |  | | pues viéndola como yo, |  | | como yo no la he querido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más puesto en razón ha sido | 15 | | lo que a entrambos sucedió. |  | | De que es fuego se te acuerde |  | | amor, y así viene a ser |  | | más puesto en razón arder |  | | el leño seco, que el verde. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A influencia lo atribuyo |  | | del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes pensado |  | | lo que has de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He mandado |  | | que al villano esposo suyo |  | | se dé bastante dinero | 25 | | para reparar la casa, |  | | y aunque otro fuego me abrasa |  | | culpar al de Junio quiero, |  | | y decir que en la ribera |  | | me tengo de entretener. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto será menester |  | | para que humilde te quiera |  | | una pobre labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la miras bien, Albano, |  | | aunque en estilo villano, | 35 | | tiene cosas de señora. |  | | Divertir pensé a Lisardo |  | | de amor, y vengo a inferir, |  | | que él me viene a divertir, |  | | ya su reprehensión aguardo. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues entiende alguna cosa |  | | deste pensamiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que se lo he mandado yo |  | | a la villaneja hermosa, |  | | y es tan aguda, y discreta, | 45 | | que sabe disimular; |  | | ni él puede ya reparar |  | | que su amor a mí me inquieta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el duque ARNALDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que me puede dar |  | | vuestra Majestad albricias. | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alguna cosa codicias, |  | | ya la comienzo a mandar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia está ya de mi parte, |  | | anoche en su casa entré, |  | | si bien la visita fue | 55 | | dejando el amor aparte; |  | | pero ya la inclinación |  | | da muestras de más flaqueza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en mujer fortaleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuertes en flaquezas son. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia te ha dado lugar |  | | a que entres a verla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y creo |  | | que pudiera mi deseo |  | | a lo posible llegar, |  | | si el Príncipe mi señor | 65 | | no tuviera sangre allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Celia se rinde así, |  | | ¿quién tendrá, seguro honor? |  | | Mal haya el hombre que fía |  | | de obligar, ni de querer. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Es mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, más mujer |  | | que por mil causas querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo más que della entendí, |  | | es que el tenerla encerrada |  | | Lisardo, la trae cansada. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues eso será por mí. |  | | ¿Qué familia tiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué casa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Curiosa, y rica, |  | | bien al dueño significa |  | | por la parte que le toca. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Hijos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno, y no le vi, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que luego a entender me dio, |  |  |  |  | | que a Alemania le envió |  |  |  |  | | por tener miedo de ti. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal hizo, en fin es mi nieto. | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Lisardo. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran LISARDO y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voluntad |  | | si confirma la amistad, |  | | es potencia sin respeto, |  | | y siempre decir oí |  | | que el apetito, señor, | 90 | | nunca envejece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es error, |  | | que en fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has pensado, Lisardo, por ventura |  | | lo que te he dicho acerca de casarte? |  | | ¿O la aspereza en tus respuestas dura? | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo debo obedecerte, y agradarte, |  | | mas no se pasa agora coyuntura, |  | | ni así puede tu edad desconfiarte, |  | | yo te responderé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuándo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto es llevarlo en mi obediencia puesto. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo voy mis cosas disponiendo |  | | a término que pueda sin errarme, |  | | perdona si el respeto voy perdiendo, |  | | más libre y menos bárbaro, casarme |  | | no puedo, mas si bien me reprehendo | 105 | | de no poder vencerme y consolarme, |  | | yo haré cuanto pudiere, que es muy justo, |  | | que sólo estime obedecer tu gusto. |  | | Cargan sobre el valor obligaciones |  | | que no me dan lugar a obedecerte; | 110 | | pero yo saldré della, si hay razones |  | | que puedan obligarme de otra suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si anda ya tu honor en opiniones, |  | | y dicen, que esa dama se divierte |  | | con cuantos quieren verla, ¿será justo | 115 | | mirar su obligación, y no mi gusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo que miro yo, ni el sol se atreve[4](javascript:void(null);), |  | | porque pide licencia a mil cristales |  | | para entrar a tocar en esta nieve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Derrite el Sol a veces nubes tales | 120 | | amor como te engaña, a honrar te mueve |  | | quien te ofende con prendas desiguales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vuestra Majestad le han engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres lo ver? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy bien confiado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Cuánto va que esta noche... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas | 125 | | cosa tan imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verlo tienes, |  | | para que mi verdad no contradigas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún engaño a su lealtad previenes; |  | | mas porque destas cosas te fatigas, |  | | oh gran señor, y tan airado vienes, | 130 | | ¿nunca fuiste mancebo? ¿Nunca diste |  | | lugar a amor? ¿Tan cuerdo siempre fuiste? |  | | ¿Es delito querer, siendo querido, |  | | a una mujer tan principal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera |  | | principal en ser casta, hubiera sido, | 135 | | disculpa que a tu error darla pudiera; |  | | pero si mientras andas divertido |  | | conmigo de ese bosque en la ribera |  | | entra en su casa quien te ofende, ¿quieres |  | | que diga que es ejemplo de mujeres? | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Llévame a que lo vea. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy contento, |  | | para que más de su traición te asombres, |  | | y mira que los reyes, está atento, |  | | no pasan por las leyes de otros hombres, |  | | nunca fue mozo un rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estraño cuento! | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es nombre aparte de los otros nombres, |  | | que a ser posible en las humanas leyes |  | | viejos habían de nacer los reyes. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no guardara respeto |  | | a lo que el cielo me avisa, | 150 | | yo celebrara con risa |  | | Fabio amigo este conceto. |  | | ¿Qué te parece de ver |  | | hecho a mi padre un catón, |  | | y perdido de afición | 155 | | de una rústica mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así va el mundo, señor, |  | | quien puede, su gusto goce, |  | | porque nadie se conoce, |  | | ni advierte en su propio error. | 160 | | Reprehende un viejo a un mozo |  | | que trata de amor, sin ver |  | | que le disculpa tener |  | | crespo, rubio, o negro el bozo |  | | y él a Jacinta, o Marfrodia | 165 | | sirve, solicita, y trata |  | | con una barba de plata |  | | como santo de custodia. |  | | Ríese con su mujer |  | | en la mesa del vecino, | 170 | | que a ser desdichado vino, |  | | por dicha a más no poder; |  | | el que le murmura mal, |  | | y vive en sus cosas ciego, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y sale su mujer luego | 175 |  |  |  | | a ver el señor don tal. |  |  |  |  | | Riñe un padre que ha jugado |  |  |  |  | | su hacienda a un hijo, que ya |  |  |  |  | | comienza a jugar, y está |  |  |  |  | | a parecerle obligado. | 180 |  |  |  | | Y no mira y considera |  |  |  |  | | que ganando le engendró, |  |  |  |  | | que la noche que perdió |  |  |  |  | | claro está que no pudiera. |  |  |  |  | | Maldice la madre anciana | 185 |  |  |  | | la hija que se entretuvo |  |  |  |  | | sólo un momento que estuvo |  |  |  |  | | de pechos en la ventana. |  |  |  |  | | Y no se acuerda que fue |  |  |  |  | | dama de tres, y aun de trece, | 190 |  |  |  | | porque sólo le parece |  |  |  |  | | yerro el que en los otros ve. |  |  |  |  | | El otro que no alcanzó |  |  |  |  | | ya que sin razón pretende, |  |  |  |  | | culpa al que se lo defiende | 195 |  |  |  | | de la causa que le dio. |  |  |  |  | | Culpa un bárbaro ignorante |  |  |  |  | | a un sabio de algún error, |  |  |  |  | | y no le hiciera mayor |  |  |  |  | | que el suyo algún elefante. | 200 |  |  |  | | Ríese el otro en efeto |  |  |  |  | | del testamento que vio, |  |  |  |  | | y él sin hacerle murió |  |  |  |  | | de prevenido, y discreto. |  |  |  |  | | Trae doña Mergelina | 205 |  |  |  | | las galas de don Pascual, |  |  |  |  | | y parécele muy mal |  |  |  |  | | la saya de su vecina. |  |  |  |  | | Temblaba el otro cobarde |  |  |  |  | | del ruido de un broquel, | 210 |  |  |  | | y dice que huyeron dél |  |  |  |  | | seis hombres en una tarde. |  |  |  |  | | El otro que gastó mal |  |  |  |  | | mucha hacienda en tiempo breve |  |  |  |  | | de que el diablo se la lleve, | 215 |  |  |  | | y se vaya tal por tal. |  |  |  |  | | Está haciendo admiraciones |  |  |  |  | | como alguno que en linajes |  |  |  |  | | de otros hace mil potajes, |  |  |  |  | | y tiene sus dos listones. | 220 |  |  |  | | Oh cuánto amor desconoce |  |  |  |  | | mas no quiero decir más, |  |  |  |  | | pues por aquí sacarás |  |  |  |  | | que ninguno se conoce. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, pero ¿qué quiere ser | 225 | | que haya entrado en nuestra casa |  | | hombre humano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que pasa |  | | me contó Dorista ayer. |  | | El duque Arnaldo ha venido |  | | muy falso a fingir amor | 230 | | a Celia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arnaldo traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por obediente lo ha sido, |  | | mándale el Rey que te dé |  | | celos, porque así la dejes, |  | | luego no es bien que te quejes. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sin avisarme fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera avisarte, señor, |  | | a tu padre deslealtad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto la ciudad |  | | me ha parecido mayor. | 240 | | Esto de hacerse los ojos |  | | a la soledad lo causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo bastante causa |  | | para mayores enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano amigo, | 245 | | ¿vino Celia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí señor, |  | | Celia ha venido a la Corte, |  | | y vino con ella el sol. |  | | Ya está en su casa, que siente |  | | tu ausencia, y tiene razón, | 250 | | aunque allá sienten la suya |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | las riberas que pisó, |  |  |  |  | | que parece que sin ella |  |  |  |  | | están los prados sin flor, |  |  |  |  | | sin consonancia las fuentes, | 255 |  |  |  | | y hasta las aves sin voz |  |  |  |  | | Bien parecía en los campos, |  |  |  |  | | pero a Celia pareció |  |  |  |  | | tener celos de tu ausencia. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Temo a mi padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no, | 260 | | que si a visitarla envía |  | | con este su necio amor, |  | | dirán que a la Corte vino |  | | a comprar algo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor |  | | fuera que allá se volviera. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos bachilleres son, |  | | todo lo quieren saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso, y en lo cierto estoy, |  | | que piensa que te diviertes |  | | por respeto, y por temor | 270 | | de tu padre, o que a casarte |  | | ya tienes obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a verla, y a que sepa |  | | que antes de serle traidor |  | | faltará el sol a su esfera, | 275 | | al mundo el aire veloz, |  | | lengua a la envidia atrevida, |  | | al poder murmuración, |  | | al sabio algún enemigo, |  | | al necio algún defensor, | 280 | | libertad al vulgo junto, |  | | que junto es bestia feroz, |  | | y desdichas a mujer |  | | que quisiere bien a dos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LISARDO con FELICIANO, y entra ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey me envía a llamarte, | 285 | | Fabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y te admiró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me admiró, mas parece |  | | cosa nueva a mi opinión, |  | | porque la tengo en la Corte |  | | de mozo de buen humor, | 290 | | no de Consejero sabio, |  | | no de buen Gobernador, |  | | no de soldado valiente, |  | | para cualquiera facción; |  | | y siendo así, no te espantes, | 295 | | Albano que lo esté yo |  | | de verme llamar de un rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Calla y ven. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya callo y voy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen CELIA, DORISTA y VELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue mucha bachillería |  | | dar al Duque entrada aquí. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engañarle presumí, |  | | No entendí que te ofendía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bueno pones mi honor, |  | | si lo que tu hicieres mal |  | | corre por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desigual | 305 | | castigo a mi grande amor. |  | | ¿Aventuro yo mi vida |  | | por servirte, y tú señora |  | | me pagas ingrata agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy, Dorista, ofendida, | 310 | | porque ya que te fingías |  | | ser yo, no habías de hacer |  | | lo que no pudiera ser |  | | conforme a las prendas mías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues señora, ¿qué has perdido? | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Velisa, no era razón |  | | burlarse de mi opinión, |  | | aunque era el papel fingido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensó que no te ofendía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es buen modo de lealtad | 320 | | disfrazar su liviandad |  | | con decir que me servía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sirvió que no tuviese |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | este premio? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo fuera |  | | mujer que nacido hubiera | 325 | | de quien menos mereciese, |  | | que yo ser Reina de Hungría |  | | ¿cómo lo tengo de ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo te deje ver |  | | señora ese alegre día. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin esto dicen que aquí |  | | viene Lisardo, ¿a qué viene |  | | no estando yo aquí? ¿Qué tiene |  | | que visitarte sin mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrá desmentir espías. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le dejes desmentir, |  | | que suelen noches mentir |  | | lo que desmienten los días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso sí, di que son celos, |  | | y acaba de declararte. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Celos, cómo? ¿De qué parte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De parte de tus desvelos, |  | | que no hay otra parte aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tienes atrevimiento |  | | a decir con mal intento, | 345 | | que estoy celosa de ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | No, señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me ofrecen |  | | nuevas desdichas los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digo yo que son celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo parecen. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo parecen, ni son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues eso los celos es, |  | | cosa que ves, y no ves |  | | entre verdad y ilusión. |  | | Es hacer sol, y llover | 355 | | a un tiempo, y en un lugar, |  | | que se ve un hombre mojar, |  | | y no lo quiere creer. |  | | Es un sueño desigual |  | | de los que no están dormidos, | 360 | | respuesta con dos sentidos, |  | | que se entiende bien y mal. |  | | Está entre celos amor |  | | siendo en luces de temores |  | | tornasol de dos colores | 365 | | que no declara el color. |  | | Es fuego en monte que así |  | | la vista de noche acerca, |  | | que parece que está cerca, |  | | y está mil leguas de allí. | 370 | | Esto es celos, que el amor |  | | finge y declara después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa si es, o no es, |  | | si después es lo peor? |  | | Ahora bien no quiero más | 375 | | fingimientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz tu gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  | | --- | | Gente siento. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este disgusto |  | | Doristaagora me das, |  | | aquí me voy a esconder, |  | | ven Velisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está segura. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ningún valor me asegura, |  | | soy mujer, y eres mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el PRÍNCIPE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dorista, pienso que el Rey |  | | como te tiene por Celia |  | | quiere engañarme con celos, | 385 | | para que así te aborrezca. |  | | Dice que quiere esta noche |  | | hacer que yo mismo vea |  | | que no mereces mi amor, |  | | ¿hay gracia, hay cosa como esta? | 390 | | Si me enojare contigo |  | | desde agora es bien que adviertas |  | | que me des satisfaciones, |  | | para que mejor lo crean, |  | | que con este fingimiento | 395 | | vivirá mi Celia bella |  | | segura de su poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes pido a vuestra Alteza |  | | de rodillas por el suelo |  | | que no permita que sea | 400 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | más Celia. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, ¿por qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, por ciertas sospechas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por sospechas? ¿De qué suerte? |  | | Levántate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando entienda |  | | que me has hecho esta merced. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantarete por fuerza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Al asirle los brazos para levantarla, entran CELIA y VELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No eran mis sospechas vanas, |  | | los dos se abrazaron, y ella |  | | le está requebrando agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces? ¿Por qué no llegas? | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Así se tratan, señor, |  | | las amigas en ausencia? |  | | ¿Los brazos dais a Dorista? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantela de la tierra, |  | | que para ninguna cosa | 415 | | que levantarla no fuera, |  | | pudiera darle mis brazos, |  | | que no para hacerte ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que es levantarla |  | | igualarla a vuestra Alteza? | 420 | | Veis aquí, señor, la causa |  | | porque vine de la aldea. |  | | Oh mal seguros los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas las sospechas eran |  | | por quien de rodillas quise | 425 | | señor, pediros licencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la tomaré primero |  | | para pedir que el Rey venga |  | | a vengarse y a matarme, |  | | diré a voces que soy Celia. | 430 | | Toma Velisa este traje, |  | | venga el Rey, máteme, muera |  | | mujer que os ha merecido, |  | | y que no os merece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | que sin causa no es razón | 435 | | que tus méritos ofendas, |  | | ya que mi amor no conoces, |  | | ya que mi valor desprecias. |  | | Mira que quien pide celos |  | | sin ocasión de sospechas | 440 | | de que tiene amor fingido, |  | | y quiere engañar con ellas. |  | | Mal pagas, Celia, los años |  | | que te he servido, si piensas |  | | que una dama que te sirve | 445 | | me obliga a que te aborrezca. |  | | Por ti pasé, como sabes, |  | | tanto número de penas, |  | | que es imposible, señora, |  | | que pueda olvidarme dellas. | 450 | | Por ti se queja mi padre |  | | viendo que el Reino se queja |  | | de verme sin sucesión, |  | | puesto que de ti la tenga. |  | | Por ti... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, señor mío, | 455 | | no digas más, que ya queda |  | | asegurada mi alma |  | | de tu amor y mis sospechas. |  | | Perdona, dulce bien mío, |  | | que las mujeres más cuerdas | 460 | | si con amor somos locas, |  | | con los celos somos necias. |  | | Mal hice en creer mi engaño, |  | | pero quien ama, y no cela |  | | el viento, el sol y la sombra, | 465 | | no es honrada, o no es discreta. |  | | Bien sé yo lo que me estimas, |  | | y por lo mismo si es Celia |  | | Dorista en mí transformada, |  | | me dice el alma que tema, | 470 | | que como por mí la tienes |  | | y vienes de fuera a verla, |  | | mientras que te desengañas, |  | | ya puede ser que me ofendas; |  | | porque la imaginación | 475 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | suele tener tanta fuerza, |  |  |  |  | | que por Celia la tendrás, |  |  |  |  | | y a mí me tendrás por ella. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta mi bien, yo recibo |  | | la satisfación, y crea | 480 | | vuestro amor de mi lealtad |  | | que no haré cosa tan ciega. |  | | Yo os tendré por Celia a vos, |  | | y sabré también tenerla |  | | por Dorista, que el amor | 485 | | no es ciego en las diferencias. |  | | Por levantarla del suelo |  | | le di los brazos, que llegan |  | | a confirmar con los tuyos |  | | paces para ser eternas. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes a tu esclava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que gente suena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escóndete, Celia mía, |  | | y tú, Velisa, no sea |  | | mi desdicha que os conozcan. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que con Celia quedas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse CELIA y VELISA, y queda DORISTA. Y sale el duque ARNALDO, y el PRÍNCIPE se retira)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya como prenda más tuya |  | | tengo más atrevimiento, |  | | que quiere mi pensamiento |  | | que de atreverme se arguya, | 500 | | pues toda la fuerza suya |  | | es de aquesta causa efeto, |  | | aunque el amor, y el respeto |  | | suelen hacer compañía, |  | | mas nunca la cobardía | 505 | | fue pensamiento discreto. |  | | Amor es una pasión |  | | que hace atrevido al cobarde, |  | | que suele alcanzarla tarde |  | | el que pierde la ocasión. | 510 | | A la determinación |  | | sigue la buena fortuna; |  | | quien piensa tener alguna |  | | a ser atrevido pruebe, |  | | que quien ama, y no se atreve, | 515 | | no puede tener ninguna. |  | | Quien tiene pleito, esté cierto |  | | que le ha de solicitar, |  | | quien navega por la mar |  | | procure llegar al puerto. | 520 | | Quien espera bien incierto, |  | | a su pretensión asista; |  | | dificultades conquista |  | | quien ama, y tiene valor, |  | | que el favor por el temor | 525 | | suele perderse de vista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo he sido yo tan loca, |  | | que os haya dado ocasión |  | | para mayor pretensión |  | | que a la que a mis prendas toca? | 530 | | Si me dejé visitar, |  | | fue porque esta cortesía |  | | a ser quien sois se debía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso me pudo obligar, |  | | porque no hay por donde amor | 535 | | pueda entrar más fácilmente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entra bien nadie que intente |  | | romper la puerta al honor, |  | | y el respeto que se debe |  | | a quien soy, y al dueño mío | 540 | | no permite el desvarío |  | | de quien a los dos se atreve. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llega LISARDO a ella)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arnaldo, ¿qué es esto? |  | | ¿por dónde has entrado aquí? |  | | ¿no pudo caber en ti | 545 | | ser tan libre, y descompuesto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tú en mi casa, tú queriendo |  |  |  |  | | hacer fuerza a quien adoro? |  |  |  |  | | Así se guarda el decoro |  |  |  |  | | de quien tanto honrar pretendo? | 550 |  |  |  | | ¿Quién te ha dado para entrar |  |  |  |  | | puerta donde vivo yo? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién la licencia te dio? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién la ocasión y el lugar? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo has entrado? Responde; | 555 |  |  |  | | pero entre tantos desprecios, |  |  |  |  | | ¿no sabrás que es muy de necios |  |  |  |  | | entrarse sin saber dónde? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Sabes que vivo yo aquí, |  |  |  |  | | que aquestas paredes guardo, | 560 |  |  |  | | y que el nombre de Lisardo |  |  |  |  | | por privilegio le di? |  |  |  |  | | En casas Reales tienen |  |  |  |  | | los que delitos han hecho |  |  |  |  | | el sagrado de mi pecho, | 565 |  |  |  | | mas no los que a hacerlos vienen. |  |  |  |  | | Mirando tu atrevimiento |  |  |  |  | | no sé castigo que darte, |  |  |  |  | | sino sólo disculparte |  |  |  |  | | con tu poco entendimiento. | 570 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si me das licencia |  | | sabrás que estoy disculpado, |  | | con no haber imaginado |  | | tu ofensa mi diligencia. |  | | Que si supiera que aquí | 575 | | vivías, antes me diera |  | | mil muertes que te ofendiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay disculpas contra mí, |  | | quitarte tengo la vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Mete mano el PRÍNCIPE, y entra el REY con ALBANO, y otros)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo | 580 | | por la sospecha que tengo, |  | | verdadera, o presumida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora lo entiendo todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Suelta la espada. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto? |  | | pues por tu vida prometo | 585 | | de guardalladeste modo. |  | | *(Enváinala)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los locos no han de tener |  | | armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues en qué lo soy? |  | | Envainada te la doy, |  | | y aún será bien menester, | 590 | | que aún pienso que importa aquí |  | | darte cubierto su acero, |  | | no diga algún lisonjero |  | | que desnuda te la di. |  | | Ni es bien que seguro esté, | 595 | | que según son los consejos, |  | | dirá alguno desde lejos |  | | que para ti la saqué. |  | | Mal vienes aconsejado, |  | | mucho me aprietas, señor, | 600 | | bien dijo a un rey un cantor |  | | que era músico estremado, |  | | viendo algunos caballeros |  | | que le adulaban delante, |  | | ¿para qué quieres que cante | 605 | | donde hay tantos lisonjeros? |  | | En poderosos oídos |  | | nunca otra música suena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde tu disculpa ordena |  | | culpar mis libres sentidos, | 610 | | Ni lo están las Majestades |  | | de algunas comunes leyes, |  | | que también tienen los Reyes |  | | quien les diga las verdades. |  | | En no se haciendo las cosas | 615 | | a gusto del vulgo loco, |  | | culpan y tienen en poco |  | | las personas poderosas; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tú no has de entrar en la Corte. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues préndesme? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque de lo que yo sé |  | | larga ausencia te reporte. |  | | No estarás lejos, Albano, |  | | ve con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fuerte de Miraflor. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso mis veces tu mano |  | | por la merced que me has hecho, |  | | pues sé que allí me verás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Celia. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dirás |  | | que con riguroso pecho | 630 | | quiero quitarte a Lisardo, |  | | ni será mucha prisión |  | | la tuya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta ocasión |  | | piedad de tu pecho aguardo. |  | | Del Emperador Conrado | 635 | | fue mi padre General, |  | | que no hay ser más principal |  | | que nacer de ser soldado. |  | | Muerto me trujo a esta tierra |  | | ver su ingratitud, señor, | 640 | | que es pagar mal la mayor |  | | a quien ha muerto en la guerra. |  | | Aquí Lisardo me vio, |  | | y sabiendo bien quién fui, |  | | cuando la mano le di, | 645 | | la de marido me dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Esto escucho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy quien digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te tuviera respeto, |  | | si fueras, Celia, en efeto |  | | tal para igualar conmigo. | 650 | | Que si bien tu calidad |  | | es para igualar a un rey, |  | | no has guardado bien la ley |  | | de amor, ni de honestidad. |  | | Presente está el Duque. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él sabe | 655 | | la licencia que le di, |  | | mas por engañarte a ti, |  | | que porque él de mí se alabe. |  | | Pretendía asegurarte |  | | de que no era su mujer | 660 | | de tu hijo, con hacer |  | | fingimientos de mi parte. |  | | La verdad es que le adoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevalda, Duque, en prisión |  | | a una torre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La opinión | 665 | | del vulgo ofende el decoro, |  | | mas no ofende la verdad, |  | | y tú sabrás algún día |  | | quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casarte quería, |  | | y tener de ti piedad. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | Ya lo estoy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevalda luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Camina y calla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha traidor |  | | ese fue el fingido amor? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévanla, y entra FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Camina. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando llego, |  | | aquí está Fabio, señor. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú de quien más fía |  | | mi hijo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mí solía |  | | gustar por hombre de humor; |  | | pero pensar que yo sea |  | | de más consideración, | 680 | | es ofender su opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé muy bien que te emplea |  | | en las cosas de su gusto |  | | por agudo, y por discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieres decir en efeto | 685 | | que soy tu alcahuete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del mancebo que es vicioso, |  | | y en varios gustos ha dado |  | | es alcahuete el criado, |  | | aquí, y allí codicioso. | 690 | | Estos se llaman ventores, |  | | porque de la misma traza |  | | van levantando la caza |  | | a sus viciosos señores. |  | | Mas quien sirve a un firme amante | 695 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | destos de pan y cuchillo, |  |  |  |  | | que le des me maravillo |  |  |  |  | | un título semejante. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cómo se ha de llamar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarda ropa del señor, | 700 | | porque el criado mejor |  | | es el que sabe guardar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso me has confesado |  | | que has sido guarda mayor |  | | de Celia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién, gran señor, | 705 | | guardó jamás lo guardado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿hay segura mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resquicios tienen a veces |  | | donde no hay ojos jüeces, |  | | y algo también que perder. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es resquicios? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ocasión |  | | que ellas pesos falsos llaman, |  | | cuando a los hombres que aman |  | | les suelen dar trascartón. |  | | Si la mujer se desliza, | 715 | | de tenella con el dar, |  | | que si dan en colear, |  | | es gente resbaladiza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy conociendo tu humor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso habrás conocido | 720 | | de que puedo haber servido |  | | al Príncipe mi señor. |  | | Pero en lo que a Celia toca, |  | | poco había que guardar, |  | | que en prenda tan singular | 725 | | es la resistencia poca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arnaldo me ha dicho a mí |  | | sus flaquezas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo fuera |  | | su igual, yo le desmintiera, |  | | que hay mucha virtud allí. | 730 | | Retárale de traidor, |  | | y hubiera caballo y lanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero hacer confianza |  | | en tu ingenio de mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bálsamo pones en barro | 735 | | de oro envuelto en anjeo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrarte, Fabio, deseo, |  | | tienes ingenio bizarro. |  | | Para lo que te he llamado |  | | ya tú lo echarás de ver, | 740 | | cosas son desta mujer. |  | | ¿Está el Príncipe casado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para Dios yo lo sospecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Perderé el seso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harás |  | | si ella es quien es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hables más. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Perdona. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Abrásasme el pecho |  | | que hijos tiene? ¡Habla, responde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me mandaste callar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora te mando hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Tiene al Conde. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Conde. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Conde, y de dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | el Conde le oigo nombrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El seso me han de quitar. |  | | ¿Qué años? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Cinco. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿No más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Tiene más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene al Marqués. | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Marqués? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro garzón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Tantos tiene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿No hay hijas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí señor, tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Tres hijas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tres flores, |  | | y lo que está en la barriga, | 760 | | que todo el cielo bendiga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Buen fruto! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindos amores, |  | | pesárame que la tenga, |  | | es mujer de condición, |  | | que con la imaginación | 765 | | no hay basquiña que le venga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú mi pecho supieses, |  | | ¡oh cuánto della se aparta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solamente de una carta |  | | amanece en cuatro meses. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Fértil cosa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran terreño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde están? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Darete tormento. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré |  | | lo que debo a ley del dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo dirás, que es razón. | 775 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Ven conmigo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rigor cese, |  | | que no es justo que te pese |  | | de tener tal sucesión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Presto verás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo intentes, |  | | que es noble aquesta mujer, | 780 | | sino es que quieres hacer |  | | otra historia de inocentes. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el PRÍNCIPE y ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tenga vuestra Alteza mal conceto |  | | de Albano, si es servido, en este caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, tú haces bien, yo estoy sujeto, | 785 | | por el Rey mi señor lo sufro y paso. |  | | Basta que a mí me prende por inquieto, |  | | sin haber dado en su disgusto un paso; |  | | oféndele el amor que a Celia tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Quiere casarte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A obedecerle vengo. | 790 | | Pero dime por Dios, ¿quién no ha querido |  | | tal vez en tierna edad de cuantos fueron, |  | | nunca tener amor le ha sucedido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que amaron pienso yo cuantos nacieron, |  | | dijo Nerón, que todos han tenido | 795 | | este defeto, si hermosuras vieron, |  | | mas que la diferencia consistía |  | | en el que lo callaba, o lo decía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo se quién si quisiera, bien pudiera |  | | conocerse, mas nadie se conoce, | 800 | | deja la edad, si el tiempo considera, |  | | que lo que es de su tiempo entonces goce. |  | | Mi Celia prende con crueldad tan fiera, |  | | y en su pecho mi sangre desconoce, |  | | él me hiciera perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te apasiones, | 805 | | que retirarte así no son prisiones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es aqueste el Castillo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le viste |  | | estos días atrás, que en su ribera |  | | con el Rey mi señor te divertiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y aquí me manda que sin Celia muera? | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en ser tú Alcaide yo verla consiste, |  | | de noche, o cuando vuestra Alteza quiera |  | | iremos juntos donde presa vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Más cerca pienso yo que me recibe. |  | | ¿Hay engaño a su engaño semejante? | 815 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Que me traiga mi padre donde tengo |  |  |  |  | | a mi querida Celia? ¿A cuál amante |  |  |  |  | | dio el cielo mayor bien, si a verla vengo? |  |  |  |  | | De que ha prendido a Celia está arrogante, |  |  |  |  | | y con la misma Celia me entretengo, | 820 |  |  |  | | y es tanta su locura, que la adora |  |  |  |  | | en hábito de humilde labradora. |  |  |  |  | | Cubra la noche de su sombra escura |  |  |  |  | | el resplandor con que se ilustra el día, |  |  |  |  | | que aquí será de Celia la hermosura | 825 |  |  |  | | opuesta luz a la tristeza mía. |  |  |  |  | | Salga la blanca Aurora en rosa pura, |  |  |  |  | | huya sus rayos la tiniebla fría, |  |  |  |  | | que aquí también será mi Celia hermosa |  |  |  |  | | estrella de mis ojos amorosa. | 830 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera yo gran señor |  | | desta prisión desta ausencia, |  | | a lo Cortesano Fabio, |  | | el pésame recibieras. |  | | Y aunque te le vengo a dar, | 835 | | pretendo que a solas sea, |  | | por excusar ceremonias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, un rato nos deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el Rey me llamó, |  | | ¿qué te diré de la fuerza | 840 | | que puso en que le dijese |  | | toda la historia de Celia? |  | | Preguntome por tus hijos, |  | | quiso saber cuántos eran, |  | | díjele en esto verdad, | 845 | | para moverle a clemencia. |  | | Pero no donde estuviesen, |  | | aunque de manera queda, |  | | que pienso que a costa mía |  | | ha de hacer la diligencia. | 850 | | Estraño caso, que aquí |  | | a Celia y sus nietos tenga, |  | | y que ande abrasando el mundo, |  | | ¿de quién tal error se cuenta? |  | | Y aun esto es menos que estar | 855 | | perdido de amor por ella, |  | | y pensar que con mil guardas |  | | la tiene en sus torres presa. |  | | Puso a Arnaldo con malicia, |  | | para que tengas sospecha, | 860 | | como si fuese Dorista |  | | la que mil años poseas. |  | | Doyte el parabién, señor, |  | | desta prisión, pues en ella |  | | siendo el tercero tu padre, | 865 | | la gozas cuanto deseas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad, Fabio amigo, |  | | y que no tengo defensa |  | | como su persecución; |  | | todo es mi bien cuanto intenta. | 870 | | Aquí con Celia, y mis hijos |  | | pasaré sin que él lo entienda |  | | alegres noches y días, |  | | con risa de ver que quiera |  | | eso mismo que persigue, | 875 | | eso mismo que desprecia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene con este achaque |  | | de verte a ti, y viene a verla, |  | | y a darte reprehensiones |  | | de aquello mismo en que el peca. | 880 | | ¡Oh qué tiene el mundo desto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿quién hay Fabio que vea |  | | sus faltas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía un pintor |  | | hijos, y hijas muy feas, |  | | y las figuras que hacía | 885 | | eran por estremo bellas. |  | | Preguntáronle la causa, |  | | y dio esta respuesta honesta: |  | | pinto los hijos de noche, |  | | y de día la belleza | 890 | | de las figuras, y así |  | | el que reprehende y yerra, |  | | de noche pinta sus faltas, |  | | y de día las ajenas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY con CELIA, VELISA y FELICIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe que con tal presa | 895 | | la fortaleza honraréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran favor, si mi humildad |  | | ser su Alcaide mereciera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegadle los dos a hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denos los pies vuestra Alteza. | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí la mano, señor, |  | | sepa que soy su alcaldesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Levantaos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué triste estáis! |  | | ¿De qué tenéis tanta pena? |  | | En tierra estáis de cristianos. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Albano. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es bella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un ángel disfrazado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con qué gracia le consuela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A solas con ella habla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo te digo que sean | 910 | | debajo de aquel lenguaje |  | | las razones harto cuerdas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene buen entendimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible que le tenga |  | | la Celia que él quiere tanto, | 915 | | y por divina celebra, |  | | como le tiene Diana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo has hablado con ella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos o tres noches después |  | | de cana, y no hay diferencia | 920 | | della al mejor Cortesano, |  | | los pensamientos penetra, |  | | habla en todo, y da razones |  | | de notable sutileza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diamante engastado en plomo. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Mi bien, ¿quién habrá que crea |  | | tal dicha en dos que se aman? |  | | El verte preso me alegra, |  | | porque con ser yo tu Alcaide, |  | | tus esposas, hay quien fuera | 930 | | tu esposa, estaré segura |  | | de que nadie te entretenga. |  | | ¿Estás contento conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si son tus brazos cadena |  | | de mi prisión, ¿qué preguntas? | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Mucho hablan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué recelas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no le agrade a Lisardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más plega a Dios que la quiera |  | | para que esta Celia olvide. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más vale que quiera a Celia. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No deis ocasión que entienda |  | | el Rey nuestra cifra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que pienso que la requiebra. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Delante de su marido, | 945 | | ¿qué le dirá que no sea |  | | cosa muy puesta en razón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el marido una bestia. |  | | ¿Qué respeto ha de guardar |  | | a la humildad la grandeza? | 950 | | Erré en traerle al castillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Celos tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me pesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A hablar a tu padre voy. |  | | Señor, haga que no vengan |  | | tantos criados acá, | 955 | | mire que es la casa estrecha; |  | | que yo con mis labradores |  | | serviré con su licencia |  | | al Príncipe mi señor |  | | de la manera que sepa. | 960 | | Que a fe que si alguna noche |  | | probasen las ollas nuestras, |  | | el repollo, y el tocino, |  | | la vaca manida y tierna, |  | | que olvidasen las perdices, | 965 | | y esos guisados que llevan |  | | guardados con alabardas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué ignorancia tan discreta! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala gente hay en la Corte, |  | | pues es menester que venga | 970 | | quien guarde al Rey la comida, |  | | que si no, pienso que hubiera |  | | quien le agarrara los platos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que aquello es grandeza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más seguranza tenemos | 975 | | por acá, que si a la mesa |  | | llevo la comida yo, |  | | solamente van con ella |  | | perros y gatos, que son |  | | los músicos que la cercan. | 980 | | Tal vez se suelta el pollino, |  | | y hasta los manteles llega |  | | por dicha a ser maestresala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, dile que venga |  | | Lisardo a cenar conmigo. | 985 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha lo oído vuestra Alteza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy, aunque sé que quiere |  | | que todo el discurso della |  | | sea reprehender mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos marido, pues entra | 990 | | nuestra rudeza a la parte |  | | con su adorada grandeza, |  | | y veámoslos cenar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, aunque más quisiera |  | | que su riqueza mal sana, | 995 | | mi bien segura pobreza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Oiga. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me diga nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Asperilla se me muestra |  | | de labradora a esta parte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si me quiere más tierna, | 1000 | | vaya a buscarme a la Corte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice, que allá profesan |  | | blandura para pedir, |  | | y en agarrando, aspereza. |  | | | |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *FILENO, CLARINO y BATO, villanos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la mujer de Felino |  | | parió una niña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan bella, |  | | que pudiera ser estrella |  | | en la frente de algún sino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe que fue dichosa | 5 | | en parir donde está preso |  | | un príncipe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os confieso, |  | | que hay más de alguna envidiosa, |  | | pues el Rey si viene acá |  | | algo le dará también. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Felino es hombre de bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Está rico. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rico está, |  | | que le han dado muchas cosas |  | | después que está en el castillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El es un gentil novillo. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué palabras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidiosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca tuve envidia al bien |  | | que por mal camino viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué mal camino tiene |  | | que alguna cosa le den? | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé a quién oí decir, |  | | que tener bella mujer |  | | era demanda tener |  | | destas de andar a pedir. |  | | Todos en efeto dan, | 25 | | porque no hay hombre que vea |  | | visita en casa de fea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malicias no faltarán. |  | | Cuando la vuestra era moza |  | | alguno también la vía. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era su primo, y podía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindamente se reboza |  | | con un pariente un delito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda que no os conocéis, |  | | que lo que en los otros veis | 35 | | tenéis en la frente escrito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he visto alguna mañana |  | | al Príncipe hablar con ella, |  | | y es casada, y no es doncella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Falta ponéis en Diana | 40 | | por envidias, y intereses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una no, que más han sido, |  | | nueve faltas ha tenido, |  | | pues que pare a nueve meses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y las vuestras no las veis? | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿cuándo estuve preñado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cortesano habéis hablado, |  | | hacéis burla, y ofendéis. |  | | Son muy bellacas costumbres |  | | tirar cañas por los aires, | 50 | | y en son de decir donaires, |  | | deshonrar con pesadumbres. |  | | Mas dejad faltas ajenas; |  | | ¿cuándo el bautismo ha de ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, y dicen que ha de haber | 55 | | colación a manos llenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué darán al sacristán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conforme fuere el padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Bueno será. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Denle vino, |  | | que él perdona el mazapán. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad, que yo sé algún día |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que jugastes al rentoy, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué estuvistes? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Conoceos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  | | --- | | El Rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues vino? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vino. | 65 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el REY y ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al punto que me avisaste, |  | | y del caso me informaste, |  | | me puse Albano en camino. |  | | Labradores hay aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Huese Bato? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve acá. | 70 | | ¿El Príncipe dónde está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la parida le vi |  | | debe de haber media hora, |  | | porque está ya levantado |  | | con la muchacha abrazada. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues tan presto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es labradora |  | | que no son tan melindrosas |  | | como allá las cortesanas, |  | | son fuertes como villanas, |  | | como pobres animosas. | 80 | | Aún apenas han parido, |  | | cuando, si es menester, |  | | se levantan a poner |  | | la olla de su marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Vete. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viva su mercé. | 85 | | Mas que un pleito sin favor, |  | | nunca se le atreva humor, |  | | ni aun una gota en el pie, |  | | ni se le atreva algún día |  | | por los excesos mayores | 90 | | el Fiscal de los señores, |  | | que llaman aplopejía. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿mi hijo está como me adviertes |  | | enamorado desta labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor a mi lealtad, y a tu servicio | 95 | | fue justo darte aviso del indicio |  | | que deste amor me ha dado el verlos juntos, |  | | reírse, hablarse, y si verdad te digo, |  | | dar lugar el villano a que la mano |  | | le tome alguna vez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, villano, | 100 | | ¿será bueno matarle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué propósito? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Lisardo la habla, me parece |  | | llegado a ejecución este deseo, |  | | que si es verdad, por imposible veo |  | | mi pretensión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, es ya posible, | 105 | | respeto de que el parto se acercaba. |  | | y el amor de los dos me ha parecido, |  | | que fue mayor después de haber parido. |  | | Ella estaba en la cama con su hija |  | | hermosa como el sol, mal dije. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y él entraba contento a visitarla, |  | | sentábase a las nueve, y a las doce, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | llamándole a la mesa no salía, |  |  |  |  | | pasaba claro el sol del mediodía; |  |  |  |  | | y el Príncipe en la silla sin moverse, | 115 |  |  |  | | daban las dos, y entraban a atreverse, |  |  |  |  | | Fabio tal vez, tal vez un maestresala, |  |  |  |  | | y a entrambos enviaba noramala. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que eso, Albano, pasó? Mi mal es cierto, |  | | pluguiera a Dios, que nunca yo intentara | 120 | | prender a Celia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién imaginara |  | | que había de amar aquesta labradora, |  | | y por ella olvidar tan gran señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién vio que yo la amaba y conquistaba |  | | con la plata que ves, perlas, y oro, | 125 | | perdiendo a cuanto soy honra, y decoro? |  | | Yo sabré la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora lo verás, pues viene a verme. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el príncipe LISARDO y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes, señor, tu humilde hechura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levántate Lisardo, que obligado | 130 | | de tu humildad, ya quiero que estés libre, |  | | y que luego te vayas a la Corte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO[7](javascript:void(null);) | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recibo la merced, que el amor tuyo |  | | a mi obediencia intenta, mas no quiero |  | | darte ocasión, para pensar que a Celia | 135 | | estimo como piensas, porque estimo |  | | tu gusto más, y quiero que le tengas |  | | en casarme, señor, y en darle al Reino. |  | | Ya no me reñirás, ya es acabado |  | | aquel amor, que sólo me ha quedado | 140 | | tal arrepentimiento, que no creo |  | | que fue jamás tan grande mi deseo. |  | | Entra a verla parida, pues te he visto |  | | por lo que tú la quieres, y le debo, |  | | que en aquesta prisión me ha regalado, | 145 | | y hoy quiere bautizar su bella hija, |  | | y es justo que yo acuda a darla gusto, |  | | pues siendo cosa que amas, es tan justo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Fabio, Fabio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La obligación | 150 | | a cosas que tuyas son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, en disparates andas, |  | | ¿Lisardo tiene juicio? |  | | ¿A la Corte no verá, |  | | que por él tan triste está? | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que el piadoso oficio |  | | de hallarse presente a ver |  | | hacer aqueste bautismo |  | | le detiene, o que tú mismo |  | | señor, le vienes a hacer. | 160 | | Es de un hijo discreción |  | | estimar, y siempre es justo |  | | lo que a su padre da gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tiénesme en opinión, |  | | ¿qué había de querer más | 165 | | que gustar de ver agora |  | | una simple labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú en opinión estás, |  | | ¿qué Lisardo ha de querer |  | | más que reír y burlar | 170 | | con mujer que va a labrar |  | | al campo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y se echa de ver |  | | en lo que labra y cultiva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste bautismo me han hecho |  | | mayordomo, y ya sospecho | 175 | | que quieren que se aperciba. |  | | Voy a poner en razón |  | | las fuentes y el mazapán, |  | | prevenir el sacristán, |  | | porque no haya excomunión, | 180 | | que sin ocasión ninguna |  | | son sus condiciones tales, |  | | que por deuda de dos reales |  | | me echará de la tribuna. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albano, esto va perdido, | 185 | | parte a la Corte y dirás |  | | al duque Arnaldo que vas |  | | por lo que has visto y oído |  | | por Celia a traerla aquí, |  | | di que le dé libertad. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue crüeldad |  | | prenderla y tratarla así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dirá el Príncipe? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En viendo |  | | cosa que tanto ha querido, |  | | pondrá a Diana en olvido; | 195 | | ya con Celia me defiendo |  | | a quien tanto aborrecí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿No quieres consejo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que desde que me faltó |  | | razón, no hay consejo en mí. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto rey sin consejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo más necio criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre es necio el que es honrado. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Mal me va después que dejo |  | | lisonjas y adulaciones, | 205 | | que no se puede medrar |  | | sin mentir, y sin tratar |  | | deslealtades y traiciones. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué fácil es reprehender el daño |  | | que está fuera de sí, por mí lo siento; | 210 | | yerro en lo mismo que reñir intento, |  | | y viendo la verdad, amo el engaño. |  | | Ciego a mi propio error miro el estraño, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y en vez de tener del conocimiento |  |  |  |  | | lo que niego a mi mismo pensamiento, | 215 |  |  |  | | quiero que en otros tenga desengaño. |  |  |  |  | | En el espejo donde puedo verme, |  |  |  |  | | miro el ajeno error, que así destierra |  |  |  |  | | amor a la razón que ha de valerme. |  |  |  |  | | Burlo del que cayó, y estoy en tierra, | 220 |  |  |  | | y conozco por mí sin conocerme, |  |  |  |  | | que nadie se conoce cuando yerra. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CELIA de parida, con tocado, cinta por la frente; y VELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea vuestra Majestad |  | | bienvenido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh mi Diana, |  | | ¿con tal salud, y hermosura | 225 | | de la cama te levantas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu servicio, señor, |  | | como tu hechura, y tu esclava, |  | | con una criada más, |  | | que te sirva, y que has de honrarla | 230 | | hoy con sacarla de pila; |  | | pues cuando los Reyes andan |  | | con humildes labradores |  | | por las riberas a caza, |  | | ya parece que con ellos | 235 | | se truecan, si no se igualan; |  | | que allá en las Cortes son otros |  | | entre las doradas salas, |  | | donde tiene la grandeza |  | | la silla de su arrogancia, | 240 | | digo de su ostentación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te dijo esa palabra? |  | | Que esa palabra no es |  | | de las menos cortesanas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo soy yo desde el día | 245 | | que su Majestad Cesárea |  | | vino a hacer Corte el aldea, |  | | y palacios las cabañas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu ingenio es tal, que lo creo. |  | | Ya me parece que hablas | 250 | | de otra suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí señor, |  | | siempre habla mejor quien gana; |  | | ando de dicha, y así |  | | parece que digo gracias, |  | | porque todas lo parecen | 255 | | a los que están de ganancia. |  | | A la mujer no hay más dicha |  | | que tener marido, y casa |  | | a su gusto, y en su estado |  | | cuatro cosas necesarias. | 260 | | Salud que esto es lo primero, |  | | hijos, regalos, y galas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Y todo lo tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo |  | | si no se me desbarata; |  | | mas ya no hará, si Dios quiere. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, Diana, ¿te agrada |  | | tu marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sumamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Sumamente? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien reparas, |  | | pues si sumamente dije, |  | | he puesto suma en sus gracias, | 270 | | siendo sus gracias sin suma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo en eso eres villana, |  | | pues te pagas de un villano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que entraste en su casa |  | | la ennobleciste de suerte, | 275 | | que con los Reyes se iguala. |  | | ¿Qué le falta para rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas por qué dilatas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | el hacerme esta merced? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tú gustes dello basta, | 280 | | que me debes más que piensas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si esta niña sacas |  | | de pila, que lo merece |  | | por la inocencia, y la cara, |  | | seremos parientes luego. | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué discreción! ¿Quién pensara |  | | que ésta supiera decir |  | | con tan fáciles palabras, |  | | que será mía después |  | | que aquesta merced le haga? | 290 | | Ahora bien, pues ya estás buena, |  | | quiero que a la Corte vayas, |  | | daré un oficio a tu esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Dame tu mano. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta. |  | | Voy a esperar a la Iglesia, | 295 | | di que el Rey en ella aguarda |  | | la niña, de quien tú quieres |  | | que sea padrino. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reparta |  | | todos sus bienes el cielo |  | | en las paces, y en las armas, | 300 | | en tu sucesión, señor, |  | | de suerte que en Alemania |  | | tengan las tuyas por orla |  | | las Águilas coronadas. |  | | ¿Qué te parece, Velisa? | 305 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el PRÍNCIPE y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya tus trabajos paran, |  | | que ya se acercan tus dichas, |  | | y logran tus esperanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si estamos seguros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte, mi señor? | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene palabra amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hace amor muchos perjuros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Rey le ha pesado ya |  | | de la prisión de Dorista, |  | | que como en fin te conquista, | 315 | | celoso de verme está. |  | | Y de manera le veo |  | | proseguir en este error, |  | | que ha de sentir nuestro amor |  | | la fuerza de su deseo. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, porque quiere agora |  | | que vaya a la Corte yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y eso ha de ser? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo si el Rey te adora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me sabré defender. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es engaño animoso; |  | | contra un hombre poderoso |  | | no hay resistencia en mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La justicia dicen que es |  | | como la tela de araña, | 330 | | que una mosca se enmaraña |  | | adonde muere después. |  | | Pero un valiente animal |  | | la tela rompe y traspasa; |  | | lo mismo en defensa pasa | 335 | | de una mujer principal. |  | | El pobre quédase aparte, |  | | pero el rico, y el señor |  | | rompen la puerta al honor, |  | | y pasan de la otra parte. | 340 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice, no hay resistencia, |  | | ni quien sus gustos impida, |  | | porque quitarán la vida |  | | a quien faltare paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes cómo han enviado | 345 | | por Dorista, para hacer |  | | que la vuelvas a querer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué pesadumbre me has dado; |  | | pero Celia está segura |  | | de que es Celia, y que es mi vida, | 350 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que esotra Celia es fingida. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede haber mayor locura? |  | | Por quien pretendió quitarte, |  | | por quien tanto te ha reñido, |  | | por quien dice que ha tenido | 355 | | la culpa de no casarte, |  | | ¡por esa envía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, |  | | si eres tú la verdadera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que tu lealtad espera, |  | | mi amor me vence, y reporta. | 360 | | Bien sé yo que no la quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabra te da mi amor |  | | de no hablarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues óyeme, y no te alteres. |  | | Primero que mi amor, Celia divina, | 365 | | olvide obligaciones tan notables, |  | | los polos de los cielos variables |  | | vendrán al suelo con fatal ruina. |  | | Primero el mar adonde el sol declina |  | | le verá amanecer, y sus mudables | 370 | | ondas sin movimiento favorables, |  | | al pecho que romperlas determina. |  | | Primero se verá roto y deshecho |  | | el primer movimiento, en que está asida |  | | la ardiente esfera del supremo techo; | 375 | | y de tinieblas se verá vestida. |  | | que dejes tú de ser alma en mi pecho, |  | | luz en mis ojos, y en mi aliento vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero, mi Lisardo, habrá firmeza |  | | en la mudable rueda de Fortuna, | 380 | | y no se quejarán de envidia alguna |  | | la virtud, el ingenio, y la nobleza. |  | | No tendrá lisonjeros la grandeza, |  | | ni la vida mortal muerte ninguna, |  | | no pedirá su luz al sol la luna, | 385 | | ni será desdichada la belleza. |  | | Primero se verá que se concluya |  | | mi amor inmenso, el monte más pequeño |  | | al impíreo arrimar la frente suya. |  | | Y el agravio tendrá seguro sueño, | 390 | | que deje yo de ser esclava tuya, |  | | ni tengan estos ojos otro dueño. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los labradores que pudieren, con fuentes y aguamaniles; los músicos de villanos bailando. ALBANO y el REY detrás del que trae la niña)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | *Que si linda era la parida,* |  | | *por mi fe que la niña es linda.* |  | | *La parida linda era,* | 395 | | *pero la niña no hallara* |  | | *belleza que la igualara,* |  | | *si tal madre no tuviera.* |  | | *Bien lo dijo la partera* |  | | *en viéndole la barriga,* | 400 | | *por mi fe que la niña es linda.* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosamente lo ha hecho |  | | la muchacha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con qué risa |  | | estaba mirando al Cura |  | | puesta de pies en la pila. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabéis qué noté? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué fue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que cuando el Rey la tenía |  | | sobre la pila desnuda |  | | más agua dejó que había. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sería la ocasión? | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miedo que del Rey tendría. |  | | Que da gran temor un rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Temor en aquella niña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué pensáis que al llegar |  | | a los hombres la justicia | 415 | | no dice que es alguacil? |  | | Porque nadie se tendría, |  | | mas dice: téngase al Rey, |  | | y luego el temor obliga |  | | a respetar aquel nombre, | 420 | | no porque el otro lo diga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vistes qué de sal le puso |  | | el Cura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se entendía |  | | la ceremonia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe |  | | que si algunas cuando chicas | 425 | | las salasen, que después, |  | | quizá no se dañarían. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Aquí está el Príncipe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | está también la parida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Siempre juntos? ¡Caso estraño! | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mercedes tan infinitas, |  | | ¿quién las pagará, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana, quien las reciba |  | | con ánimo de pagarlas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy yo la pobreza misma. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | Donde está tu esposo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | con el alma agradecida |  | | de lo que por todos haces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doy desde agora a la niña |  | | dos mil ducados de renta, | 440 | | para que podáis vestirla, |  | | y palabra de tratarla |  | | como a mi nieta podría |  | | si la tuviese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede |  | | hacerlo su Señoría, | 445 | | pues ya somos sus parientes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced muchas alegrías, |  | | y llevalda a descansar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Par Dios que en toda la villa |  | | se han de poner luminarias. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No habrá mañana sortija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y como yo salgo a ella, |  | | porque tengo una pollina |  | | que corre como un corchete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toca, Pascual, y relincha. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | *Que si linda era la parida,* |  | | *por mi fe que la niña es linda.* |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, y queda el REY con ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tarda Celia, Albano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espántome de que sea |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tan breve el camino, y vea | 460 |  |  |  | | el Duque, si está en su mano, |  |  |  |  | | lo que esto importa a tu gusto, |  |  |  |  | | y que se detenga allá; |  |  |  |  | | pero ya a la puerta está. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llego a templar mi disgusto. | 465 | | Aquí me quiero esconder, |  | | tú llama al Príncipe luego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el duque ARNALDO y DORISTA, y el REY se esconde)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alegre, y sin gusto llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso cómo puede ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque nace mi alegría | 470 | | de que al Príncipe veré, |  | | mi pena, de que no sé |  | | si el Rey a llamar me envía |  | | para mayores agravios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el Rey vengarse quisiera, | 475 | | con otro término fuera |  | | como lo intentan los sabios. |  | | Pero yo sé que te estima, |  | | y que te quiere casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mano me puedes dar. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El verte humilde me anima: |  | | ¿vengo a morir o vivir? |  | | Tú bien lo sabes, Albano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo te pido la mano, |  | | vienes, señora, a vivir. | 485 | | El Rey ya desengañado |  | | quiere que vuelvas a ver |  | | al Príncipe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede ser |  | | que le hayan bien informado. |  | | Aunque suele a los señores | 490 | | la primera información |  | | darles tan fuerte opinión, |  | | que es causa de mil errores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a llamar a Lisardo, |  | | albricias quiero ganar. | 495 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie las pudiera dar |  | | como yo del bien que aguardo. |  | | En fin, Duque, ¿ha conocido |  | | el Rey quién soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho |  | | que aqueste milagro han hecho | 500 | | ciertos celos que ha tenido. |  | | Esto te digo obligado |  | | de mi amor, que comenzó |  | | fingido, y después llegó |  | | a darme pena y cuidado. | 505 | | Que a no ser por el respeto |  | | del Príncipe mi señor, |  | | hubiera dado a mi amor |  | | esperanzas de secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El estar agradecida, | 510 | | por lo menos me debéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligaciones hacéis |  | | de lo que estáis ofendida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el PRÍNCIPE, ALBANO y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que albricias me diera |  | | vuestra Alteza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pasó | 515 | | el tiempo en que diera yo |  | | mil reinos, si mil tuviera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es posible? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te digo |  | | la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vesla aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | Señor mío. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Tente. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Así | 520 | | me recibes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si contigo |  | | tengo al mayor enemigo |  | | de mi honor, y de mi amor, |  | | ¿de qué te espanta el rigor |  | | con que te aparto y desecho? | 525 | | Porque no ofendas el pecho, |  | | ya que ofendiste el honor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se han sabido |  | | Celia, todas tus maldades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego tú te persuades | 530 | | Lisardo, que te he ofendido? |  | | ¿No sabes que fue fingido |  | | del Duque el amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | si es verdad, o no lo fue, |  | | sé que en un hora de ausencia, | 535 | | como os falta resistencia, |  | | perdéis de vista la fe. |  | | Desdichado del que alcanza |  | | tal premio en tanta fatiga, |  | | pues mientras más os obliga, | 540 | | más os dispone a mudanza. |  | | Burlaste mi confianza, |  | | perdiste el mayor amigo; |  | | mas no he podido conmigo |  | | vengarme, Celia, en matarte, | 545 | | porque pienso que el dejarte |  | | es el más justo castigo. |  | | Esas prendas que tenías |  | | allá también las tendrás, |  | | di que son tuyas no más, | 550 | | y no digas que son mías; |  | | que aunque con ellas solías |  | | prenderme más cada hora, |  | | tu sangre así lo desdora, |  | | que temo alguna traición, | 555 | | cuando me acuerdo que son |  | | hijos de mujer traidora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buen pago que me quieres |  | | dar con tan infames nombres! |  | | ¿Más cuando mejor los hombres | 560 | | pagaron a las mujeres? |  | | Tú eres, Lisardo, ¿quién eres? |  | | ¿No es posible, o no soy yo |  | | la que tanto te obligó, |  | | pues me desprecias así? | 565 | | Mas amor dice, que sí, |  | | y tu ingratitud, que no. |  | | Como ya tratas de amar |  | | quien sabes, y yo también, |  | | que te merece más bien, | 570 | | que quien te supo obligar, |  | | de mí te quieres quejar, |  | | que sois los hombres tan fieros, |  | | tan mudables, tan ligeros, |  | | que cuando olvidar queréis, | 575 | | como en la mano tenéis |  | | la disculpa de ofenderos. |  | | Bien me pudieras dejar |  | | mal pagada de mi amor, |  | | sin ofender a mi honor, | 580 | | ni dar al vulgo lugar |  | | a que me pueda infamar, |  | | siquiera porque tenía |  | | esta sangre tuya y mía |  | | necesidad de opinión; | 585 | | pero siempre la traición |  | | lleva la crueldad por guía. |  | | Esas prendas no diré |  | | que son tuyas, ni son mías, |  | | que yo acortaré sus días, | 590 | | y en ellas me vengaré. |  | | En los brazos tomaré |  | | partes que tengo de ti; |  | | direles que te perdí, |  | | y tú los pierdes a ellos, | 595 | | y me mataré con ellos, |  | | por apartarte de mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale el REY, y detiénela)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, que esta crueldad |  | | no cabe en humano pecho, |  | | por lo menos en el mío | 600 | | ha podido el sentimiento |  | | dar ocasión a los ojos. |  | | Dime, Lisardo, ¿qué fiero tigre |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | cual áspid en los desiertos |  |  |  |  | | de Arabia, o Libia? ¿Eres tú | 605 |  |  |  | | mi sangre? Yo no lo creo, |  |  |  |  | | ni que la tengas humana, |  |  |  |  | | pues que con tanto desprecio |  |  |  |  | | tratas quien amaste tanto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas conmigo, no pienso | 610 | | que te acuerdas que tú fuiste |  | | quien aquí me tiene preso, |  | | porque quiero, o porque quise |  | | la que dices que desprecio. |  | | ¿Acuerdaste que en su casa | 615 | | entraste una noche haciendo |  | | alarde de tus crueldades |  | | con este mismo sujeto? |  | | Ésta es la misma, ésta es Celia, |  | | dime, ¿qué pena merezco | 620 | | por obedecerte yo? |  | | Lo mismo que quieres quiero. |  | | ¿Tú pretendes que la olvide? |  | | Pues eso mismo pretendo. |  | | ¿Quieres que deje mis hijos? | 625 | | Pues, señor, mis hijos dejo. |  | | Como te he de contentar, |  | | si cuando pienso que acierto |  | | yerro, mas por tus mudanzas, |  | | y acierto más cuando yerro. | 630 | | De manera que he de andar |  | | en mis desdichas atiento, |  | | y en una misma ocasión, |  | | queriendo, y aborreciendo. |  | | Cuando olvido, porque olvido; | 635 | | cuando quiero, porque quiero. |  | | ¿Qué piensas hacer de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Lisardo, es otro tiempo, |  | | esta dama es gran señora, |  | | fue su padre Filiberto, | 640 | | gran Capitán General |  | | del Águila del Imperio. |  | | Con ella no sólo puedes |  | | casarte, pero sospecho |  | | que con cualquier dama suya; | 645 | | y cuando lo que refiero |  | | no te obligara, ¿no basta |  | | que ya es madre de mis nietos? |  | | ¿Qué has de hacer con cinco hijos, |  | | que basta cualquiera dellos | 650 | | creciendo a dar confusión |  | | a tu casa y a tu Reino? |  | | Vuelve en ti, no seas crüel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora me dices esto? |  | | ¿Celia es principal agora? | 655 | | ¿No dices tú que la vieron |  | | hablar con el duque Arnaldo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa fue traza y concierto |  | | para quitarte el amor |  | | con la capa de los celos. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué es lo que agora quieres, |  | | ya que tanto mal me has hecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te cases, y que pagues |  | | tan justas deudas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que hablas de veras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, | 665 | | esto no puede ser menos, |  | | paga tanta obligación. |  | | Yo hablaré después al Reino, |  | | yo diré que cinco hijos |  | | de una señora, a quien tengo | 670 | | deudo por parte de Francia, |  | | son muy justos herederos. |  | | No hay que buscar otra cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú no lo abonas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo |  | | que conozcas lo que vale, | 675 | | y hacer este casamiento. |  | | Venga mi Celia conmigo, |  | | ya es mi hija, vengan luego |  | | mis nietos, y en esta aldea |  | | os casaréis con secreto, | 680 | | que no quiero que se sepa |  | | hasta que todos estemos |  | | contentos, y en paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la tierra que pisas beso. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, Celia, venid con ella | 685 | | vosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú has dado ejemplo |  | | de piedad y de justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy a tus gloriosos hechos |  | | has añadido, el mayor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos acompañando a DORISTA, y quedan el PRÍNCIPE y FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh qué lindos lisonjeros! | 690 | | Cuando el Rey la aborrecía |  | | alababan sus despechos, |  | | y ahora los vituperan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, ese linaje necio |  | | es como sombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, | 695 | | siempre va siguiendo al cuerpo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CELIA y VELISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo cual fuera de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca con mayor razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo, ¿qué confusión |  | | es ésta que pasa aquí? | 700 | | ¿Dorista en nuestro castillo, |  | | y del Rey acompañada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Celia, fuiste culpada, |  | | tú fuiste, Celia, el cuchillo |  | | para nuestra perdición. | 705 | | Quiérela hacer degollar |  | | el Rey, pensando acabar |  | | nuestra amorosa afición; |  | | y así es fuerza que de aquí |  | | salgas huyendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué presto | 710 | | fortuna inconstante ha puesto |  | | sus pies mudables en mí! |  | | Pero ¿cómo haré, mi bien, |  | | que no den muerte a Dorista? |  | | Que aunque ella no se resista, | 715 | | es grande crueldad también. |  | | Es mi prima, y como sabes |  | | es hija del Conde Alberto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más burlas, que no es cierto |  | | antes ya quieren que acabes | 720 | | con tus desdichas los cielos, |  | | que el Rey celoso de mí |  | | a Dorista trujo aquí |  | | para sosegar sus celos. |  | | Y como la desprecié, | 725 | | dice que me he de casar |  | | con Celia, y que quiere hablar |  | | al Reino, y por eso fui |  | | acompañándola aquí |  | | con tan alegres efetos, | 730 | | que le ha pedido sus nietos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo pasa así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Búrlase el Príncipe, Fabio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad te ha dicho en todo. |  | | No hay sino buscar el modo | 735 | | con que no parezca agravio |  | | de su honor, y entendimiento, |  | | el engaño que le hacéis, |  | | pues excusar no podéis |  | | de acetar el casamiento. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué modo se puede hallar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo se puede hacer, |  | | si es que Dorista ha de ser |  | | la que se viene a casar? |  | | Aunque él está tan perdido | 745 | | de celos, que por librarse |  | | de Lisardo, ha de alegrarse |  | | del engaño en que ha vivido. |  | | ¡Mirad en lo que han parado |  | | aquellas reprehensiones, | 750 | | que de prudentes Catones |  | | doctos en razón de estado, |  | | hacen cosas semejantes, |  | | sin conocer sus errores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solas las que son de amores | 755 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | parecen más importantes. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es sin duda, porque son |  | | acciones de gran flaqueza, |  | | ofender la fortaleza, |  | | y derribar la opinión. | 760 | | A un hombre grave destruye, |  | | y desautoriza el ver, |  | | que siga alguna mujer |  | | por la flaqueza que arguye. |  | | Dicen que la autoridad | 765 | | fue la primera inventora |  | | de las puertas falsas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dora |  | | el hurto la liviandad. |  | | Pero dejemos, oh Fabio, |  | | el murmurar, que es locura, | 770 | | pues quien agraviar procura, |  | | no ha de quedar sin agravio. |  | | Grecia de ciencias abismo, |  | | puso por mayor trofeo |  | | en las puertas del Liceo | 775 | | el conocerse a sí mismo. |  | | Mira Celia, y sólo bien |  | | del alma con que te adoro, |  | | como tu honor, y decoro |  | | premian los cielos tan bien. | 780 | | Hoy has de quedar casada, |  | | porque como vez alguna |  | | suele burlar la fortuna, |  | | ésta ha de quedar burlada. |  | | Dame tus hermosos brazos, | 785 | | y confirma aquí el amor, |  | | mientras el Rey mi señor |  | | nos pone mayores lazos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor pudiera ser |  | | que el de amor en mi deseo? | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, ¿qué es esto que veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  | | --- | | El Rey, Celia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, mujer. |  | | Pues di, Lisardo, ¿tratando |  | | de casarte con quien tienes |  | | gusto, a dar los brazos vienes | 795 | | tan públicamente, cuando |  | | ya tienes a Celia aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues esto señor qué importa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si su merced se reporta |  | | sabrá por qué se los di. | 800 | | Como mi marido, y yo |  | | vamos a la Corte ya, |  | | y el señor se queda acá, |  | | sus nobles brazos me dio, |  | | llegándole yo a pedir | 805 | | la mano para besar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sin venirle a buscar, |  | | ¿no te pudieras partir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy yo tan agradecida |  | | a la merced que me has hecho, | 810 | | que quise ofrecerle el pecho, |  | | la sangre, el alma, y la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, discreta Diana, |  | | que te haces como agora |  | | cuando quieres labradora, | 815 | | cuando quieres cortesana. |  | | Vete a la Corte con Dios, |  | | buena serás para allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Dadme los pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento apartarme de vos, | 820 | | pero ya podría ser |  | | que nos juntásemos tanto |  | | que diese a este Reino espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo puede hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Échame también a mí | 825 | | en merced la bendición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la Corte habrá ocasión |  | | de darte remedio a ti. |  | | Haz buen oficio, Velisa, |  | | en mis cosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos veréis | 830 | | que memoria en mí tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muriendo me estoy de risa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que esto no conozca un hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie se conoce, Fabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero siendo tan sabio, | 835 | | ¿no quieres tú que me asombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Lisardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aparte, |  | | escucha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte de mi alma eres, |  | | della te quiero dar parte, | 840 | | de ti me importa saber |  | | una verdad, que podría |  | | ser por inocencia mía |  | | grande error, esta mujer, |  | | esta Diana, esta bella | 845 | | labradora, óyeme atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo tu pensamiento, |  | | ¿es amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muero por ella, |  | | y cuando en aquesta edad |  | | llega un hombre a hablar así. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de agora entendí, |  | | gran señor, tu voluntad. |  | | Plega al cielo que sí he dado |  | | mis brazos a otra mujer |  | | que a Celia, y esto con ser | 855 | | su esposo escrito y jurado. |  | | Si jamás llegué mis labios |  | | a otro clavel que a su boca, |  | | ni en plática mucha o poca |  | | traté amorosos agravios. | 860 | | Si tomé jamás la mano |  | | de otra mujer, con intento |  | | de lascivo pensamiento, |  | | todo el cielo soberano |  | | se conjure contra mí, | 865 | | pierda el crédito y honor, |  | | porque no puede un señor |  | | hacer más mal contra sí. |  | | Y plega a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haya más, |  | | perdona hijo al deseo, | 870 | | que no pensé que tan feo |  | | cupiera en mi edad jamás. |  | | No fuera amor tan temido |  | | si alguna edad respetara, |  | | si algún estado mirara | 875 | | de cuantos serán, ni han sido. |  | | Porque me da amor tal guerra |  | | dos mundos pintan a amor |  | | para decir que es señor |  | | igualmente en cielo y tierra. | 880 | | En cuya conformidad |  | | vesme aquí rendido y preso, |  | | para mi grandeza exceso, |  | | deshonor para mi edad. |  | | Con esto seguro estoy, | 885 | | pídeme, si hacerte puedo |  | | algún gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto quedo |  | | que lo estás de lo que soy, |  | | y pues me mandas que pida |  | | ya te pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya deseo | 890 | | saber lo que es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, |  | | Arnaldo poco discreto |  | | ha quitado la opinión |  | | a una dama, de quien puedo |  | | asegurarte que tiene | 895 | | iguales merecimientos. |  | | Entró en su casa atrevido, |  | | y con fingidos requiebros |  | | solicitaba su honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué resultaba deso? | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ella está sin opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cobrarala el casamiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo ese remedio tiene |  | | en su honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prevenle luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues luego a traerle voy, | 905 | | guárdete, señor, el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué le has dicho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, amigo, |  | | cómo veo que a este juego |  | | voy ganando, voy parando |  | | cuanto delante me han puesto. | 910 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase el PRÍNCIPE con FABIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Arnaldo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hijo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ha sido agora tercero |  |  |  |  | | de un casamiento contigo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Conmigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo te prometo, |  | | que porque estás obligado | 915 | | a su opinión cuando menos, |  | | te has de casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arnaldo, ya no hay remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo debo a nadie opinión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso te dirán muy presto, | 920 | | porque se han de hacer tus bodas |  | | con las de mi hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso |  | | que te han engañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira |  | | que no es caballero cuerdo |  | | quien niega al Rey la verdad. | 925 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra ALBANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por tu consetimiento |  | | vienen el Príncipe y Celia, |  | | sus damas, y todo el pueblo |  | | a jurar el desposorio |  | | en tus manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me alegro. | 930 | | Mas Albano, ¿mi Diana |  | | fuese a la Corte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya creo |  | | que ella, su marido y casa, |  | | con mucho gusto se fueron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que han de tenerle | 935 | | en la tuya, porque quiero |  | | ir a verla algunas noches. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo servirte deseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canten dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vienen cantando |  | | los labradores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos | 940 | | que es esa mucha alegría |  | | para casos tan secretos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen todos los labradores con música. El PRÍNCIPE galán de novio, CELIA con vestido rico de dama, con ella VELISA, DORISTA y FELICIANO, y FABIO que las traen de las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes, gran señor, |  | | a tus hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tengo |  | | todo mi bien, pues casado | 945 | | y con sucesión te veo. |  | | Dame, mi Celia, tus brazos, |  | | yo te recibo en mi pecho |  | | para confirmar mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | Yo soy tu esclava. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que yo soy Celia, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿No eres Diana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabiendo |  | | que me querías matar, |  | | o quitarme cuando menos |  | | mi esposo, y mis bellos hijos, | 955 | | tomé este traje, y viviendo |  | | con este engaño segura, |  | | has ablandado tu pecho. |  | | Pues si tanto me has querido, |  | | que consideres te ruego, | 960 | | que no es mucho que Lisardo |  | | me quiera como le quiero. |  | | Tú has mandado que se case, |  | | puesto que ya estaba hecho, |  | | siagora te has de enojar, | 965 | | aquí nos tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No acierto |  | | a responder de turbado; |  | | ¿hay engaño tan discreto? |  | | Corrido estoy, duque Arnaldo, |  | | Albano, corrido quedo. | 970 | | ¿La otra Celia donde está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señor, y temiendo |  | | que vengues en mí tu enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta es la hija de Alberto, |  | | que por ser Celia fingida, | 975 | | en tal peligro se ha puesto. |  | | Manda que el Duque se case, |  | | pues por su loco deseo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | le ha quitado la opinión. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARNALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que lo mandes llego | 980 | | a darle la mano, y digo, |  | | que por dichoso me tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, ¿no ha de pedir nada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? Que estoy sin seso, |  | | pues no conocí mi error, | 985 | | y castigado le veo. |  | | ¿Qué es del marido fingido |  | | de Celia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pedirte llego |  | | perdón del engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos |  | | desde agora le concedo. | 990 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Concedo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Palabra de Jubileo. |  | | ¿Mas no me dan a Velisa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un oficio muy nuevo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De guía de amor. | 995 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Con qué renta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con doscientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Niegas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien has dicho, pues con eso |  | | da fin *Nadie se conoce*, |  | | si no son dos, que esto es cierto, | 1000 | | el Poeta de ignorante, |  | | y nuestro Autor de sus yerros. |  | | | |