**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Las Paces de los Reyes***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DON ESTEBAN ILLÁN* |  |
| *EL CONDE DON MANRIQUE* |  |
| *FERNÁN RUIZ* |  |
| *LOPE DE ARENAS* |  |
| *EL REY, ALFONSO VIII* |  |
| *DOÑA COSTANZA, dama* |  |
| *DOMINGUILLO (o DOMINGO), truhán* |  |
| *DON NUÑO* |  |
| *DOÑA ELVIRA* |  |
| *PERO DÍEZ, soldado* |  |
| *DON ILLÁN,  mancebo* |  |
| *GARCERÁN MANRIQUE* |  |
| *DOÑA LEONOR, reina* |  |
| *DON BLASCO* |  |
| *RAQUEL, judía* |  |
| *SIBILA, su hermana* |  |
| *BELARDO, hortelano* |  |
| *FILENO, viejo* |  |
| *DAVID, judío* |  |
| *LEVÍ, su hijo* |  |
| *DON MILLÁN* |  |
| *BELTRÁN DE ROJAS* |  |
| *ENRIQUE, niño* |  |
| *CLARA, dama* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |
| *UNA SOMBRA* |  |
| *UN BARBERO* |  |
| *CRIADOS* |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |
|  |  |

**Acto I**

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| **I** | |
|  | |
| *Vista exterior de la Iglesia de San Román, en Toledo* |  |
|  | |
| *DON ESTEBAN ILLÁN y EL CONDE DON MANRIQUE, en la torre de la iglesia* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Toledo por Alfonso, rey legítimo |  | | de Castilla! ¡Toledo por Alfonso, |  | | hijo del rey don Sancho el Deseado, |  | | y del emperador de España nieto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Toledo por Alfonso, castellanos, |  | | no por Fernando de León, su tío! |  | | ¡Alfonso es vuestro rey, Alfonso viva! |  | | | |

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| **II** | |
|  | |
| *FERNÁN RUIZ, LOPE DE ARENAS, GENTE, con espadas desnudas; dichos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién alborota la ciudad, soldados? |  | | ¿Qué es esto de decir que viva Alfonso? |  | | ¿No sabéis que Toledo se defiende |  | | por el rey de León, y que yo tengo |  | | su alcázar por Fernando, y que los muros |  | | no se darán al de Castilla en tanto |  | | que tenga los quince años que su padre |  | | mandó en su testamento? ¿Qué dais voces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernán Rüiz, aunque Fernando lleva |  | | de Toledo las rentas, y se llama |  | | injustamente su señor, bien sabes |  | | que Alfonso, su sobrino, es rey legítimo; |  | | bien sabes que ha querido y procurado |  | | quitarle el reino, y que guardó su vida |  | | la gran lealtad de los hidalgos de Ávila, |  | | que le han criado y defendido siempre. |  | | Toledo quiere darse a su rey; deja |  | | que el rey goce a Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se guarda |  | | la ciudad por Fernando, ¿cómo quieres |  | | que la pueda cobrar el niño Alfonso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No fue concierto que, si entrar pudiese |  | | Alfonso en la ciudad, se obedeciese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad, Esteban; mas ¿no miras |  | | que es imposible entrar? ¿Por qué alborotas |  | | desde esa torre la ciudad? Advierte |  | | que es alto San Román; pero no es fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo os mostrase el rey, si Alfonso mismo |  | | estuviese en Toledo, caballeros, |  | | ¿sería justo obedecerle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo |  | | puede ser que, guardándose las puertas |  | | con tanta vigilancia, Alfonso entrase? |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *El REY ALFONSO, niño, en la torre* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castellanos, ¿no es éste el rey Alfonso? |  | | ¿No es éste vuestro rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo! ¿Qué veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es Alfonso, si os preciáis de godos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablad, señor decid quién sois a todos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Generosos castellanos, |  | | yo soy el rey de Castilla. |  | | No os parezca maravilla |  | | que me tengan estas manos; |  | | ellas y Ávila me han dado |  | | la vida, que el desvarío |  | | del rey de León, mi tío, |  | | tantas veces me ha quitado, |  | | Manrique me trujo al muro |  | | de Toledo, y dentro dél |  | | me puso un pecho fiel, |  | | hidalgo, noble y seguro. |  | | Este es Esteban Illán, |  | | que por alcázar me ha dado, |  | | mientras ando desterrado, |  | | la torre de San Román. |  | | Aquí estoy. Si no estoy bien, |  | | si no estoy en lo que es mío, |  | | combatidme; que yo os fío |  | | que me defiendan también. |  | | Esa, volved las espadas |  | | contra vuestro rey, subid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  | | --- | | Rey, mi señor, oid. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas están envainadas, |  | | y nunca permita Dios, |  | | por su poder soberano, |  | | que espada de castellano |  | | salga jamás contra vos. |  | | El alcázar que tenía |  | | os dejo; pero no puedo |  | | esperar más en Toledo. |  | | Vos sabéis la lealtad mía; |  | | mas sobre vuestra crianza, |  | | Laras y Castros tenemos |  | | bandos, que averiguaremos |  | | algún día lanza a lanza. |  | | Bien me entiende el conde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, |  | | y siempre que tú quisieres; |  | | que he sido leal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí eres; |  | | pero aprendiste de mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | Yo te buscaré. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabes |  | | que te aguardaré, Manrique. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse FERNÁN RUIZ y los que vinieron con él, menos LOPE DE ARENAS)* |  |

|  |  |
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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, DON ESTEBAN y el CONDE, en la torre; LOPE DE ARENAS, abajo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque Toledo se aplique |  | | a dar a Alfonso las llaves, |  | | el castillo de Zurita |  | | no he de dar, aunque el rey venga, |  | | hasta que quince años tenga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lope, a los nobles imita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es testamento del rey, |  | | su padre, ¿por qué he de dar |  | | lo que le podréis tomar? |  | | Guardalle es más justa ley. |  | | Qué sé yo cuál de vosotros, |  | | si con las fuerzas se ve, |  | | querrá ser rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé |  | | que haya tal hombre en nosotros; |  | | porque quien al rey guardó |  | | de la furia de su tío, |  | | y con tan hidalgo brío |  | | le amparó y le defendió |  | | desde que, envuelto en pañales, |  | | de tantos fue perseguido, |  | | ¿cómo, de ambición movido, |  | | podrá hacer bajezas tales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Lope de Arenas!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señor?... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué el castillo me niegas? |  | | ¿No sabes tú que le entregas |  | | a tu rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran valor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien me le ha entregado a mí |  | | a vuestro padre obedece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esa respuesta merece |  | | tu rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo justo, sí. |  | | Si habéis de tener quince años, |  | | servíos, señor, por Dios, |  | | de que le tenga por vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastan estos desengaños |  | | de la lealtad de mi gente |  | | para dármele. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues pondrá luego Toledo |  | | Su gran corona en mi frente; |  | | que yo te le iré a quitar |  | | con las armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podéis; |  | | mas mientras no le toméis, |  | | Señor, no os le puedo dar. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, DON ESTEBAN, el CONDE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece deste hidalgo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que con su buena intención |  | | piensa que a haceros traición, |  | | y no a defenderos, salgo. |  | | Tomad la corona aquí |  | | y sacad luego la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la tuviera sacada, |  | | a estar, como en vos, en mí. |  | | Ceñídmela, conde, os ruego; |  | | que vos veréis el estrago |  | | que en estos villanos hago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, y ceñilda luego; |  | | que sin duda seréis vos |  | | de tantas virtudes lleno, |  | | que os llamen Alfonso el Bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conde, el bueno sólo es Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a don Esteban)* | | ¿Qué os parece del rapaz? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha de ser para su tierra |  | | un César para la guerra |  | | y un Numa para la paz. |  | | *(Vanse)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *Sala en el Castillo de Zurita* |  |
|  | |
| *DOÑA COSTANZA, DOMINGUILLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarda de venir don Lope |  | | novedad hay en Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensar, señora, no puedo |  | | en que su tardanza tope. |  | | Fernán Ruiz el castellano |  | | tiene en aquesta ocasión |  | | por Fernando de León |  | | el alcázar toledano. |  | | Las puertas están guardadas |  | | de armas y gente por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, tengo el corazón fiel, |  | | y de las cosas pasadas |  | | voy sacando las presentes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amar y temer es ley |  | | de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La lealtad del rey |  | | tiene mil inconvenientes. |  | | Dicen muchos que es razón |  | | que se guarde el testamento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo, señora, siento, |  | | y es lo demás confusión. |  | | Al rey, ¿por qué se han de dar |  | | las fuerzas que a cobrar viene, |  | | mientras su edad no las tiene |  | | para saberlas guardar? |  | | Que estén por él es mejor, |  | | que no que alguno las tenga |  | | que antes que él a reinar venga. |  | | Pero admírame tu amor. |  | | Pensaba yo que estuvieras |  | | más ociosa de las damas |  | | de Toledo, si es que amas |  | | lo que cuidadosa esperas, |  | | que no de los cortesanos |  | | que andan al lado del rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si amor tiene ya por ley |  | | sospechas y celos varios, |  | | yo sé que el mayor amor |  | | es desear una dama |  | | la vida de lo que ama. |  | | | |

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| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *Un CRIADO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alcaide, mi señor, |  | | ha llegado en este punto |  | | a la puerta del castillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, Liseno, este anillo; |  | | di que mi bien todo junto. |  | | ¿Viene bueno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con cuidado |  | | de defender esta fuerza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  | | --- | | Al rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le esfuerza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que haberlo jurado |  | | a Gutier Fernández, que es |  | | quien la fuerza le entregó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al rey se la diera yo, |  | | y quejárase después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? ¿Por qué causa o ley, |  | | si hizo pleito homenaje? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Domingo, no cabe ultraje |  | | en servir a Dios ni al rey. |  | | Dios sobre todo, el rey luego. |  | | Voy a ver a mi Lope. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *DOMINGUILLO, el CRIADO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, |  | | ¿qué hay en Toledo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vi |  | | cosa que llegase a fuego. |  | | Que don Esteban Millán |  | | al rey metió de secreto |  | | en la ciudad, y a este efeto |  | | la torre de San Román |  | | de alcázar le sirve agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si Alfonso está en Toledo, |  | | pierda, quien le guarda, el miedo. |  | | Lo más fuerte vive y mora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, si tantas fuerzas |  | | no se le dan, y ésta, que es |  | | de las más fuertes que ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien su partido esfuerzas! |  | | Vete con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a ver |  | | si se acaba de apear. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **IX** | |
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| *DOMINGUILLO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camino he venido a hallar |  | | para tener de comer. |  | | Si dar la fuerza al rey pruebo, |  | | bravamente le serví. |  | | Mas ¿cómo lo digo ansí, |  | | si a Lope de Arenas debo |  | | la misma vida que vivo, |  | | la crianza y ser que tengo? |  | | Pero, si a pensarlo vengo, |  | | de todo mi bien me privo. |  | | Lo vivido ya pasó. |  | | Lo que falta es lo que importa; |  | | y aunque es la vida tan corta, |  | | ¿dónde puedo tener yo |  | | mi remedio más seguro? |  | | De don Lope soy privanza; |  | | que es la más cierta esperanza |  | | del fin del bien que procuro; |  | | y yo sé que en toda España |  | | dirán, viendo mi intención, |  | | que fue a don Lope traición, |  | | y para mi rey hazaña. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **X** | |
|  | |
| *En la Iglesia Mayor de Toledo* |  |
|  | |
| *Acompañamiento; y detrás, el CONDE, DON ESTEBAN, DON ILLÁN, DOÑA ELVIRA y el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, que venís a armaros caballero, |  | | heroico Alfonso, claro descendiente |  | | de Sancho, igual en armas al primero, |  | | y en la desdicha que lloráis presente, |  | | oíd, como legítimo heredero |  | | de aquel príncipe invicto y excelente, |  | | a qué debe quedaros obligada |  | | al diestro lado la ceñida espada. |  | | La ley de Dios, Alfonso, su fe santa |  | | habéis de defender siempre con ella, |  | | y para dilatarla en gloria tanta, |  | | habéis de hacer que el moro tiemble della. |  | | Al Betis, al Genil que se levanta |  | | a ver del Tajo la corriente bella, |  | | habéis de dar un tajo de tal modo, |  | | que su cristal se vuelva en sangre todo. |  | | La patria y reino vuestro defendido |  | | será de vos; daréis, Alfonso, amparo |  | | a la justicia y leyes que ha tenido |  | | del uno y otro vuestro abuelo claro. |  | | Las damas, pues que dellas habéis sido, |  | | y sois de quien sabéis fénix tan raro, |  | | tendrán defensa en ese blanco acero. |  | | ¿Haréislo así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manrique, en vos lo espero, |  | | con cuyo amparo, de su fe divina |  | | seré defensa, y de mi patria amada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Costumbre es de Castilla peregrina |  | | que os ciña quien veréis la ilustre espada. |  | | Corred al santo Apóstol la cortina, |  | | por quien fue de los moros restaurada; |  | | que su imagen es hecha de tal modo, |  | | que os la pondrá y hará dichoso en todo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descubren sobre un altar y gradas a Santiago, a caballo, armado y con una espada dorada en la mano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La imagen me podrá ceñir Manrique, |  | | la espada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor; que está labrada |  | | con artificio igual, que a quien se aplique |  | | a sus pies, le podrá ceñir la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme que al Apóstol le suplique |  | | la haga de vitorias siempre honrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Subid las gradas al altar; que luego |  | | oirá el Apóstol vuestro santo ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apóstol, primo de Cristo, |  | | Diego, santo caballero |  | | de los cielos, cuyo acero |  | | España dichosa ha visto |  | | tantas veces en defensa |  | | de su cerviz oprimida: |  | | tomad esta tierna vida |  | | en vuestra virtud inmensa. |  | | Un rey de Castilla soy, |  | | que en las mantillas lo fui; |  | | nunca al rey mi padre vi; |  | | Señor este nombre os doy. |  | | Sed mi padre en defenderme |  | | de mi tío, que es león, |  | | y quiere en esta ocasión |  | | como a cordero ofenderme. |  | | Ceñidme de vuestra mano |  | | esa espada; que os prometo |  | | hacer que os tenga, respeto |  | | el más rebelde africano. |  | | Yo os juro, si llego a ser |  | | hombre, de hacer que esa espada, |  | | de rojo color bañada, |  | | se vea resplandecer |  | | en los más hidalgos pechos |  | | que tenga toda Castilla, |  | | porque con esa cuchilla |  | | tomen vuestro nombre a pechos. |  | | Cruz y espada de Santiago |  | | haré que se llame en ellos, |  | | porque por vos y con ellos |  | | haga en los moros estrago. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cíñele la imagen la espada, con música, y luego le echa la bendición, y él se baja de las gradas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que ceñida el rey la espada tiene, |  | | será bien que le calce vuestra esposa |  | | las espuelas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Illán, Elvira viene |  | | para servir a Alfonso cuidadosa. |  | | Sentaos, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgos, si conviene, |  | | por ser costumbre, que esta dama hermosa |  | | me calce las espuelas, llegue luego; |  | | pero si no, que no me calce os ruego; |  | | que si juré para ceñir la espada |  | | defender a las damas, no es defensa |  | | que me calce señora tan honrada; |  | | antes parece que les hago ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera la mujer más celebrada |  | | que tuvo Roma en su grandeza inmensa, |  | | no mereciera, a vuestros pies llegarme. |  | | Dejad que os sirva, si queréis honrarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿No se puede excusar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ningún modo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Calzadme, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vuestros pies se humilla |  | | esta esclava, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Injusto apodo. |  | | Sois del mundo la otava maravilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que sois, señor, rey, honraldo todo, |  | | como es costumbre antigua de Castilla: |  | | mandad, haced mercedes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo fuera, |  | | si de qué las hacer, conde, tuviera. |  | | Yo, niño rey, diez años perseguido, |  | | sin patria, sin palacio, sin posada, |  | | por una y otra parte siempre huido, |  | | ¿qué puedo dar, pues nunca tuve nada? |  | | Más ya que hoy tomo el cetro, y me he ceñido, |  | | para cobrar mis reinos, esta espada, |  | | busquemos a los moros, porque quiero |  | | daros lo que ganaré con su acero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Bien dice el rey en esto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan bien dice |  | | que le bendice, Esteban, todo el suelo. |  | | | |

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| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *DON NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero no ha de entrar en la conquista |  | | de las tierras extrañas el que tiene |  | | tantas guerras y daños en las propias. |  | | Cobre Alfonso las suyas, y cobradas, |  | | podrá poner la mano en las ajenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Nuño dice bien; que será justo |  | | que dé principio a las que están más cerca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cobremos el castillo de Zurita |  | | de don Lope de Arenas, y entre tanto |  | | podrá quedar el rey entreteniéndose. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo, quedarse el rey! ¿Sabéis, don Nuño, |  | | qué corazón gobierna aqueste pecho? |  | | ¿Para quedarme me ceñís la espada? |  | | Pues ésta no es espada que se queda; |  | | que quien me la ciñó no me la diera, |  | | si no supiera el temple que tenía. |  | | Advertid que es espada de Toledo. |  | | Mirad ¡qué lindo acero! Éste es un tajo |  | | que en el agua del Tajo toma el temple; |  | | éste un revés, que no le hará en su vida |  | | a las obligaciones que he jurado. |  | | Pues quien sabe que corta desta suerte |  | | también sabrá cercar ese castillo. |  | | Sígame el que quisiere, ¡ah caballeros!, |  | | que de Santiago son estos aceros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay valor semejante? Bien parece |  | | nieto de tal abuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de tal padre |  | | heroico hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es sol que resplandece |  | | del alba hermosa de tan noble madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si como en la virtud en la edad crece, |  | | ese nombre de sol es bien le cuadre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien cuadra a quien está de bondad lleno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señores, seguid a Alfonso el Bueno. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **XII** | |
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| *Jardín del Castillo de Zurita* |  |
|  | |
| *LOPE DE ARENAS, DOÑA COSTANZA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanto que el fiero Marte |  | | su esfera sangrienta cierra, |  | | y a la paz la fiera guerra |  | | humilla el rojo estandarte; |  | | mientras el son animoso |  | | de la trompeta sonora |  | | cesa, me agrada, señora, |  | | la paz del ocio amoroso. |  | | Quéjaste de verme fiero; |  | | vesme aquí tierno en tus brazos, |  | | adonde con varios lazos |  | | vencer esas hiedras quiero. |  | | No tiene aqueste jardín |  | | más hojas en tantas flores, |  | | que el alma te dice amores, |  | | principios de amor sin fin. |  | | Ya no me podrás culpar |  | | que vengo airado y feroz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baja, don Lope, la voz; |  | | que hay quien te pueda escuchar. |  | | Y amores, aunque a mujer |  | | propia, donde son verdades, |  | | no sé si son necedades; |  | | mas suélenlo parecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién en el jardín está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dominguillo agora entró. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Criado que crío yo, |  | | sin causa recelo os da. |  | | Es Dominguillo la llave |  | | de cuantos secretos tengo; |  | | siempre con él voy y vengo, |  | | todo cuanto intento sabe. |  | | Aunque fuérades mi dama, |  | | y no mi propia mujer, |  | | jamás supiera ofender |  | | con su lengua vuestra fama. |  | | Es por todo extremo honrado, |  | | aunque no es muy bien nacido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya del jardín se ha salido, |  | | viendo que me he recatado. |  | | Para sólo hablar de amor |  | | con debida honestidad, |  | | siempre fue la soledad, |  | | Lope, el testigo mejor. |  | | De una dama supe un día |  | | que tanto se recataba, |  | | que a los árboles miraba, |  | | y esto a las hojas decía: |  | | «Que veáis me causa enojos |  | | mis amorosas congojas, |  | | porque, como tenéis hojas, |  | | están cerca de ser ojos». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Constanza, el bien sin testigos |  | | muchos dicen que no es bien: |  | | no te espantes de que den |  | | parte dél a sus amigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, esposo; pero los más |  | | toman tanta parte dél, |  | | que se nos quedan con él, |  | | y no le vuelven jamás. |  | | En tu vida donde quieras |  | | dos veces lleves amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no dirás que contigo |  | | no hablo de amor de veras; |  | | ya, Costanza, no podrás |  | | culpar la guerra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya puedo |  | | presumir que de Toledo |  | | vienes, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso más? |  | | No sé por dónde los cielos |  | | os dieron este rigor, |  | | que jamás habláis de amor |  | | que no me os piquéis con celos. |  | | Di agora que allá me vino |  | | este tierno sentimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú juzgas, tu pensamiento |  | | yo voy por otro camino. |  | | | |

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| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *DOMINGUILLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora en jardines verdes, |  | | Lope de Arenas, estás? |  | | ¿Agora al sueño te das, |  | | cuando es razón que recuerdes? |  | | ¿Agora a escuchar las fuentes |  | | destos bellos cuadros bajas, |  | | y los pífanos y cajas |  | | de un ejército no sientes? |  | | ¿Agora con tu Costanza |  | | das a las aves envidia, |  | | y Alfonso no te fastidia |  | | con pavés y lanza? |  | | ¿Agora tratas de amor, |  | | niño ciego, la conquista, |  | | cuando otro niño con vista |  | | viene a conquistar tu honor? |  | | ¿Agora estás descuidado, |  | | cuando Alfonso, cuidadoso, |  | | con ejército famoso |  | | hace selva lo que es prado? |  | | Que siembra por su horizonte |  | | sus lanzas en tanto exceso, |  | | que no hay bosque más espeso |  | | ni más enramado monte. |  | | El no oír, me maravillo, |  | | el relinchar los caballos, |  | | porque tardan de alojallos, |  | | Lope, en tu mismo castillo. |  | | Ponte a la defensa luego: |  | | que, aunque es niño, es español, |  | | y rayo de tanto sol, |  | | que puede abrasarte en fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio vienes, Dominguillo, |  | | pues no has visto en tantos días |  | | que no hay humanas porfías |  | | contra tan fuerte castillo. |  | | Reírme quiero de ti |  | | y de Alfonso; que los dos |  | | parecéis niños, por Dios: |  | | él en venir contra mí, |  | | y tú en decir que me guarde. |  | | Los años de Troya son |  | | pocos en esta ocasión, |  | | aunque a sus pies los aguarde. |  | | Alfonso no tiene culpa |  | | en esta temeridad; |  | | que su poca y tierna edad |  | | de todo error le disculpa. |  | | De los condes y vasallos |  | | me río, pues le han traído. |  | | Pero ¿ves todo el rüído |  | | de armas, cajas y caballos? |  | | A dos meses de esperar, |  | | quedará tan sordo y quedo, |  | | que se vuelvan a Toledo |  | | a comer y a descansar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabes tú que este fuerte |  | | es y ha sido inexpugnable? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es mucho que en esto os hable |  | | y que tema desta suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mucho; pero es error |  | | dar temor el que le tiene |  | | a quien con ánimo viene |  | | de ganar fama y honor. |  | | Venid, Costanza, conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sola, aunque soy mujer, |  | | puedo el fuerte defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo, señora, os digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme un pavés y una lanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al muro, Costanza, al muro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse LOPE y DOÑA COSTANZA)* |  |

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| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *DOMINGUILLO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cómo parte seguro, |  | | con su querida Costanza, |  | | en la fuerza deste fuerte, |  | | porque no sabe que soy |  | | quien al rey le ha de dar hoy, |  | | a ella luto y a él la muerte! |  | | Yo sé en el fuerte un portillo, |  | | por donde pienso salir, |  | | ir, venir, entrar y huir |  | | a la plaza del castillo. |  | | Presto verá lo que pasa; |  | | que daña con gran rigor |  | | en el cuerpo el mal humor |  | | y el ladrón dentro de casa. |  | | | |

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| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *Vista exterior del Castillo de Zurita* |  |
|  | |
| *SOLDADOS, con cajas y bandera; DON NUÑO, el CONDE, DON ESTEBAN, El REY, con gola y bastón; PERO DIEZ* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí podéis hacer alto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué bien gobierna! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era aquel sitio también |  | | de agua y yerba escaso y falto. |  | | Fuera desto, no tenía |  | | de ningún modo reparo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo que dice es claro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna deidad le guía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estará Lope de Arenas |  | | confiado en que este fuerte |  | | es como el nombre lo advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya parece en las almenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, sus soldados |  | | y una gallarda mujer; |  | | que él debe de pretender |  | | tener los puentes guardados. |  | | | |

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| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA COSTANZA y SOLDADOS, en el muro* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré, belicosa dama, |  | | llegaros a hablar seguro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Al rey)* | | No te acerques tanto al muro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podrá, pues que le que llama; |  | | que Lope no ha pretendido |  | | ser traidor, sino cumplir |  | | el homenaje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta oír, |  | | quise llegarme atrevido; |  | | que sois mujer principal, |  | | y de damas como vos |  | | confío mucho, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis condición real. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En sabiendo |  | | quien sois, os lo diré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | el rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parabién os doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ese parabién me ofendo; |  | | que no soy rey desde ayer; |  | | desde la cuna lo fui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os doy parabién aquí, |  | | rey, de vuestro mismo ser. |  | | De la espada y del bastón |  | | y de la guerra primera |  | | ¿no era justo que os le diera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis, señora, razón; |  | | y creed que me ha pesado |  | | que hayáis al muro salido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan mal os he parecido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, de veros me agrado; |  | | pero, a la guerra primera, |  | | me pesa mucho de ver |  | | por defensa una mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pareceos cosa ligera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando me ceñí la espada, |  | | juré siempre defendellas; |  | | pues si vengo contra ellas, |  | | queda la jura quebrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cortesano sois; no es mucho. |  | | Los reyes nacen con canas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que en las ventanas |  | | requiebros tiernos escucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjate de entretener |  | | damas en esta ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid quién sois, si es razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del alcaide soy mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gocéisos por muchos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos más os gocéis vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo os envía a vos |  | | sucesos tan extraños? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Débele de parecer, |  | | que basta para el rigor |  | | de un niño conquistador |  | | defensa de una mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal su buen crédito abona. |  | | Pues no se aseguren nada, |  | | ni los muros de mi espada, |  | | ni su honor de mi persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, como no ofendéis |  | | con la persona el honor, |  | | menos el muro, señor, |  | | con la espada que traéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os pongáis en ocasión |  | | de que sepáis lo que valgo; |  | | que, hombre y rey, a serlo salgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  | | --- | | No os enojéis. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón; |  | | pero, porque habéis salido, |  | | y cumplir lo que he jurado, |  | | tratemos de paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he dado |  | | un medio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué medio ha sido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre dentro un caballero, |  | | y con don Lope lo trate, |  | | seguro que no le mate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién irá? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo mismo quiero |  | | destos conciertos tratar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Entra. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, señor, |  | | avisaré a Lope. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Retírase COSTANZA, y NUÑO va a la puerta del castillo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor |  | | engendra, un cortés hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los soldados no han de ser |  | | tiernos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha poco que estoy |  | | en la guerra. Por quien soy, |  | | que es discreta la mujer. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *DOMINGUILLO, el REY, el CONDE, DON ESTEBAN, PERO DIEZ, SOLDADOS* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | Dejadme llegar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre del fuerte, |  | | que quiere hablarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No el verte |  | | me trujo desta manera, |  | | sino el natural amor |  | | y la debida lealtad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco tu voluntad. |  | | ¿Qué quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, señor. |  | | Si te doy este castillo, |  | | ¿darásme qué coma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | ¿A fe de rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; mas di |  | | tu nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? Dominguillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre pareces de humor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy de Lope la privanza; |  | | mas su misma confianza |  | | será su muerte, señor. |  | | Yo te quiero dar el fuerte; |  | | que en diez años que aquí estés, |  | | harás menos que en un mes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Tú! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matando a Lope de Arenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, si es tu señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mi señor un traidor, |  | | que te niega estas almenas. |  | | Tú eres mi rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí; |  | | mas ¿cómo volver podrás, |  | | si te han visto que aquí estás, |  | | para fiarse de ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se hallase algún soldado |  | | que me sufriese una herida |  | | (no que le cueste la vida, |  | | que en eso tendré cuidado), |  | | decir puedo que salí |  | | a emprender aquella hazaña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que pide es cosa extraña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay entre todos aquí |  | | soldado alguno que quiera |  | | sufrir una herida a este hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ganar tal fama y nombre |  | | sospecho que alguno hubiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo una herida adarva |  | | a hombres como vosotros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Míranse unos a otros, |  | | y a todos tiembla la barba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo que sufriré, |  | | si te importa tanto el fuerte, |  | | una herida, y aun la muerte. |  | | Ea, la herida me dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿De dónde eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro estaba de saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde pudiera ser |  | | mejor un hombre sin miedo? |  | | Dime, soldado, tu nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero Díez me apellido. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *LOPE DE ARENAS, en el muro* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al muro Lope ha salido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, que eres muy hombre! |  | | No me olvidaré de ti. |  | | Hiérele tú, Dominguillo; |  | | que te mira en el castillo |  | | Lope. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde quieres que te dé? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la cabeza, villano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | Vuelvela espalda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en vano |  | | eso, no la volveré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Villano a mí! Toma. | | *(Huye)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh perro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | Seguilde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abridme, señor; |  | | que he muerto un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah traidor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  | | --- | | *(Retirándose)* | | Abrid. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Entra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Cierra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Cierro. |  | | | |

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| **XIX** | | |
|  | | |
| *El REY, el CONDE, DON ESTEBAN, PERO DÍEZ, SOLDADOS* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien el huir ha fingido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  | | --- | | ¡Hombre astuto! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temerario. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El curar es necesario |  | | soldado tan bien herido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiéresme, Pedro, creer? |  | | Con nacer como nací, |  | | hoy tengo envidia de ti; |  | | lo que eres quisiera ser. |  | | Más, por tan alto interés, |  | | quisiera la fortaleza |  | | de esa herida en la cabeza, |  | | que la corona que ves. |  | | Haz cuenta, Pedro fiel, |  | | que esta herida, y sangre honrada |  | | es una cinta encarnada |  | | con que has atado el laurel. |  | | Más que las del fuerte al doble |  | | honran tu frente esas puertas; |  | | pésame que sangre viertas, |  | | porque sin duda es muy noble. |  | | Mas, pues Díez te apellidas, |  | | llégame ese escudo acá; |  | | que con diez dedos hará una |  | | herida diez heridas. |  | | *(Úntase diez dedos en la sangre y hace diez bandas en el escudo)* |  | | De tu sangre mis dos manos |  | | estas diez bandas harán, |  | | y por armas quedarán |  | | a los Díez toledanos. |  | | Harás el campo de plata, |  | | pues las bandas son color. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta sangre fiad, señor, |  | | que jamás se muestre ingrata; |  | | que quien así la ofreció, |  | | mil vidas os ofreciera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Vete a curar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creyera |  | | esto de Alejandro yo. |  | | Mil años te guarde el cielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Indicios bastantes son |  | | de su mucha discreción |  | | y de su piadoso celo. |  | | Ven, señor, a descansar; |  | | seguro tienes el fuerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Compralle con una muerte |  | | de un noble, me da pesar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid que sois soldado; |  | | no os habéis de enternecer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís; que no he de ser |  | | piadoso ni enamorado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse)* | |

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| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *Sala del castillo* |  |
|  | |
| *LOPE, DOMINGUILLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente anduviste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quise que el rey y su gente |  | | supiesen que un inocente, |  | | que tu criaste y tuviste |  | | en tu casa por juglar, |  | | sabe hacer hazañas tales; |  | | no los hombres principales, |  | | a quien sueldo sueles dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas que un inocente. |  | | En Roma no cuentan más |  | | de Scévola; yo jamás |  | | te imaginé tan valiente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si necesario fuera, |  | | no dudes que me dejara |  | | quemar la mano, y pensara |  | | que entre flores la tuviera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te aseguro que el rey |  | | esté bien triste por esto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzará el cerco muy presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre eres de buena ley. |  | | No en balde bien te he querido, |  | | no en balde siempre he fiado |  | | mi vida de tu cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te engañas, justo ha sido, |  | | porque solo soy bastante |  | | que no dure el cerco un día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy afeitarme querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, señor, que me espante. |  | | Tiénete Alfonso cercado, |  | | y ¿ocúpaste en niñerías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacen oficio de espías |  | | estos dos que me ha enviado |  | | el rey por embajadores, |  | | y porque entiendan de mí |  | | que me estoy durmiendo aquí |  | | al son de sus atambores, |  | | la barba, me quiero hacer. |  | | Haz que vengan por acá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éntrate, señor, allá; |  | | y haré que te venga a ver |  | | don Nuño, porque se espante |  | | del descuido con que estás. |  | | *(Vase DON LOPE)* |  | | | |

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| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *DOMINGUILLO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No imaginé que jamás |  | | Viera ocasión semejante. |  | | ¿Qué más atado le quiero, |  | | que de los paños cercado? |  | | No ha muerto hombre amortajado |  | | como aqueste caballero. |  | | El barbero vino ya... |  | | Ya en la silla se ha sentado… |  | | ¿Qué aguardo? ¿Qué estoy turbado, |  | | pues que la ocasión me da, |  | | no solamente cabellos, |  | | como a muchos que la ven, |  | | pero la barba también |  | | para asirle della y dellos? |  | | Arrimado a aquel rincón |  | | he visto un venablo fuerte. |  | | Quiera el cielo que le acierte |  | | por la espalda al corazón. |  | | Yo tiro, bien o mal salga, |  | | *(Tírale)* |  | | para salir del castillo. |  | | | |

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| **XXII** | |
|  | |
| *DON LOPE, UN BARBERO, DOMINGUILLO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Ay! ¡Santa María me valga! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las espaldas le pasé. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | ¿Qué aguardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BARBERO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¿Hay tan gran maldad? |  | | Gente, soldados, llegad |  | | presto; que el traidor se fue. |  | | | |

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| **XXIII** | |
|  | |
| *SOLDADOS, que sacan a DON LOPE, atravesado con un venablo; DOÑA CONSTANZA, DON NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Nuño querido! |  | | De un traidor hazaña fea; |  | | que no es posible que sea |  | | sino de un hombre mal nacido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creistes mis consejos; |  | | fiasteisos de un traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LOPE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, túvele amor, |  | | que mira el mal desde lejos. |  | | Por instantes se me quita |  | | la habla... Ya es justa ley, |  | | pues muero, entregar al rey |  | | el castillo de Zurita. |  | | Tomad vos, Nuño, la llave, |  | | y en mi nombre la llevad. |  | | Lo que hice disculpad, |  | | pues mi juramento sabe; |  | | y decid que en tantos daños, |  | | primero mis desvaríos |  | | cumplieron todos los míos, |  | | que él cumpliese los quince años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Él murió. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Culpado muere |  | | en fiarse de un traidor; |  | | que no en serlo a su señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevalde. Y pues no hay qué espere, |  | | con las llaves quiero ir |  | | por las albricias al rey. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran a DON LOPE y vase DON NUÑO)* |  |

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| **XXIV** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA COSTANZA, sola* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con qué justísima ley |  | | merece un hombre morir, |  | | que cerca del alma pone |  | | hombre de vil nacimiento, |  | | fiado en su entendimiento, |  | | por más que el amor le abone! |  | | Don Lope, amigos leales |  | | grande bien suelen hacer; |  | | pero éstos se han de escoger |  | | de personas principales. |  | | No ha dado el cielo castigo |  | | a un hombre de honra y verdad, |  | | como la falsa amistad; |  | | porque del cierto enemigo |  | | un hombre puede guardarse, |  | | no del amigo fingido. |  | | | |

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| **XXV** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, el CONDE, DON ESTEBAN,*  *DOMINGUILLO, SOLDADOS, DOÑA COSTANZA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto lo habrá sentido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible consolarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Costanza, cuando os hablé |  | | de esotra parte del muro, |  | | no entendí que tan seguro |  | | pusiera en el fuerte el pie, |  | | ni vos pensastes venir |  | | a tan miserable estado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | COSTANZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De haber el fuerte cobrado, |  | | no tengo yo qué decir. |  | | Cosas de la guerra son, |  | | que las mujeres no entienden, |  | | y que todas se defienden |  | | con ser vuestra la razón. |  | | Si me pesa de mi esposo, |  | | vos propio lo juzgaréis; |  | | pero más de que le deis |  | | sagrado tan generoso |  | | al infame que le ha muerto. |  | | Y perdonad si me voy, |  | | por no decir donde estoy |  | | algún tierno desconcierto. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **XXVI** | |
|  | |
| *Los mismos, menos DOÑA COSTANZA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le ha faltado razón; |  | | pero vos habéis cobrado |  | | el fuerte, y sois obligado |  | | a justa satisfación. |  | | Dalde, señor, de comer, |  | | como lo habéis prometido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quede aquí definido |  | | lo que éste habrá menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con dos mil maravedís, |  | | rey Alfonso, cada año, |  | | tendrá bien, si no me engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Bien, don Esteban, decís? |  | | Ésos de renta le den; |  | | pero porque con su lengua |  | | y manos no ponga en mengua, |  | | o dé la muerte también |  | | a alguno sobre seguro, |  | | sáquenle los ojos luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay tratar de ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buenos dos mil de juro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil maravedís te caben |  | | a cada ojo. ¿Qué quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú eres rey? Tirano eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que tu vida acaben? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ésa es condición real? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos premios te doy también |  | | La traición te pago bien, |  | | ser traidor te pago mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre y tu abuelo imita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo hicieran que yo. |  | | Al que el golpe recibió |  | | hago alcaide de Zurita, |  | | y si Costanza quisiere, |  | | yo la dotaré con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También yo he sido fiel; |  | | mas ya que premio no espere, |  | | sino por premio castigo, |  | | haz que de aquestos dos ojos |  | | saquen el uno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué enojos! |  | | Si tuvieras, enemigo, |  | | dos mil, dos mil te sacara, |  | | pues tú los sacaste a quien |  | | te crió y te hizo bien. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse el REY, el CONDE y DON ESTEBAN)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XXVII** | |
|  | |
| *DOMINGUILLO, SOLDADOS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paciencia, hermano y repara |  | | en que te dan de comer. |  | | Come y calla. ¿Qué te altera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver si está limpio siquiera; |  | | que no es buen comer sin ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no comáis pasteles |  | | ni compréis cosa guisada, |  | | no tenéis que temer nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que con eso me consueles! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daos renta el rey, y ¡gemís |  | | por la vista! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es como quiera? |  | | ¿Hay alguno que lo quiera |  | | por dos mil maravedís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, hermano, y no llores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que en fin me habéis de dejar... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo se puede excusar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOMINGO | |  | | --- | | ...a buenas noches, señores? | | | |

**Acto II**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *En la Iglesia Mayor de Toledo* |  |
|  | |
| *DON ILLÁN, GARCERÁN MANRIQUE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Holgárame de saber, |  | | Garcerán, todo el suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después trataremos de eso; |  | | que más tiempo es menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que los reyes llegan, |  | | algo me podéis contar, |  | | pues da el tardarse lugar, |  | | aunque las fiestas me niegan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por las que están a mi cargo |  | | lo negaba. Estadme atento: |  | | sabréis de paso mi intento, |  | | y perdonad si me alargo. |  | | Luego que tomó a Zurita |  | | el rey don Alfonso octavo, |  | | muriendo Lope de Arenas |  | | de la herida de un venablo, |  | | el buen conde don Manrique, |  | | mi padre, que fue su amparo, |  | | fue con su gente siguiendo |  | | a Fernán Rüiz de Castro. |  | | Libre en el campo se vio, |  | | donde las armas trocando, |  | | para no ser conocido, |  | | Fernando con un hidalgo, |  | | fue el conde mi padre muerto, |  | | y yo de tierra de Campos, |  | | donde a la sazón vivía, |  | | de poco más de diez años, |  | | traído a servir al rey, |  | | no a criarme en su palacio, |  | | como los meninos suelen, |  | | entre galas y regalos. |  | | Crieme al lado de Alfonso |  | | con las armas en las manos, |  | | cobrando fuerzas y villas |  | | de sus reinos rebelados. |  | | Cuando ya le pareció |  | | a Alfonso que de Fernando, |  | | su tío y rey de León, |  | | estaba libre y vengado; |  | | oyendo decir la Guerra |  | | Santa, a que príncipes tantos |  | | iban a Jerusalén, |  | | pasó la mar con Ricardo, |  | | noble rey de Inglaterra, |  | | que para cobrar el Santo |  | | Sepulcro de Cristo, dio |  | | por Asia tantos pasos. |  | | A todos le acompañé, |  | | hasta que sobre los campos |  | | de Belén venció el inglés |  | | al Saladino siríaco. |  | | De las hazañas de Alfonso |  | | aficionado Ricardo, |  | | le ofreció a Leonor, su hija, |  | | que Alfonso estimaba tanto. |  | | Volvimos, Illán, a España, |  | | y desde ella dos prelados |  | | y yo partimos a Londres, |  | | de la cual en breve espacio |  | | esta señora trujimos, |  | | y en Burgos se desposaron, |  | | donde ingleses y españoles |  | | las fiestas han celebrado. |  | | De allí, como ves, Alfonso |  | | viene a Toledo gallardo, |  | | en edad que de su nombre |  | | tiembla el bárbaro africano. |  | | Aquí pretede juntar |  | | sus generosos vasallos, |  | | y ir a Córdoba y Sevilla |  | | contra Zulema y Benzaido; |  | | que los caballos que hoy beben |  | | en las corrientes del Tajo, |  | | del Betis han de beber |  | | con sangre mora manchado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los reyes entran, deténte. |  | | Después tendremos espacio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre, Illán, para servirte |  | | me reconozco obligado; |  | | que a don Esteban, tu padre, |  | | debo la espada que traigo. |  | | Él me la ciñó en Galicia, |  | | junto al altar de Santiago. |  | | | |

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| **II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Acompañamiento de caballeros, y detrás, el REY DON ALFONSO, hombre ya, y LA REINA DOÑA LEONOR, de las manos, y DON BLANCO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas llaves, rey ínclito, te ofrece |  | | Toledo, y de sus nobles ciudadanos |  | | las almas, donde siempre el amor crece |  | | y besa humilde tus reales manos. |  | | Y a vos, en quien la gloria resplandece |  | | de los reyes franceses y britanos, |  | | su frente humilla, reina generosa, |  | | que el cielo en sucesión haga dichosa: |  | | que en lo demás, yo pienso que os ha dado |  | | igual a vuestros méritos, señora, |  | | en este sol de rayos coronado, |  | | que hoy goza el mundo en tan hermosa aurora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradecido estoy a su cuidado, |  | | y a Toledo prometo, desde agora, |  | | mayores privilegios y exenciones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevos muros de fe y lealtad le pones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece, mi Leonor, |  | | desta famosa ciudad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no la he visto mejor: |  | | fortaleza y majestad |  | | la coronaron de honor. |  | | Mas de cuanto vi en Castilla |  | | ni en el límite de España, |  | | cuyo valor maravilla, |  | | ni esta poblada montaña, |  | | digna de ser vuestra silla, |  | | ni cuanto vimos los dos |  | | en las fiestas deste día, |  | | me ha parecido, por Dios, |  | | Alfonso del alma mía, |  | | lo menos que miro en vos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si yo viera, Leonor, |  | | a Troya en su libertad, |  | | a Grecia en su gran valor, |  | | a Roma en su majestad, |  | | a España en su antiguo honor: |  | | aunque no hubiera en los dos |  | | este lazo con que Dios |  | | quiso juntarnos aquí, |  | | no me pareciera a mí |  | | lo menos que miro en vos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déme los pies vuestra alteza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conoced a don Illán, |  | | que es Toledo por nobleza, |  | | hijo de tal capitán, |  | | que es laurel de su cabeza. |  | | La santa iglesia ha pintado |  | | en el techo del trascoro |  | | a don Esteban armado, |  | | honor debido al decoro |  | | de tan cristiano soldado. |  | | A caballo le veréis, |  | | cosa digna de sus glorias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, señora, tenéis |  | | la imagen de sus memorias, |  | | antes que al coro lleguéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se representa en ver |  | | su valor, y que los dos |  | | sois desta ciudad colunas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que mil prósperas fortunas |  | | os guarde y aumente Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Garcerán | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que a orillas del Tajo quiero |  | | ir esta tarde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré a hacerte |  | | algún reparo primero |  | | por ser el calor tan fuerte; |  | | que los palacios ya son |  | | más rüinas que palacios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repararlos es razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tajo en todos sus espacios |  | | ha tomado posesión. |  | | Desde que salió por ellos, |  | | Galïana, no han tenido |  | | reparo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a vellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque el agua no ha querido, |  | | haré, que te sirvas dellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vamos, amada, Leonor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estoy para serviros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien que pagáis mi amor! |  | | Pero podéis persuadiros |  | | que iguala vuestro valor. |  | | No os ofenda encarecer |  | | mi amor, Leonor, deste modo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo me pudo ofender, |  | | si este valor nace todo |  | | de que soy vuestra mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te olvides, Garcerán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy pensando otra cosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallardos los reyes van. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la reina muy hermosa, |  | | y él por extremo galán. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse)* | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **III** | |
|  | |
| *En la Huerta del Rey a la orilla del Tajo* |  |
|  | |
| *RAQUEL, SIBILA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pareciote bien Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para hermosura extranjera, |  | | no pienso yo que pudiera, |  | | Raquel, parecer mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que te agrada |  | | aquella nieve del Norte? |  | | ¿Qué cosa habrá que reporte, |  | | con una hermosura helada, |  | | el gusto de quien la mira? |  | | ¡Oh talle! ¡Oh brío español! |  | | No pica al nacer el sol, |  | | ni al tiempo que se retira; |  | | al mediodía parece |  | | que tiene fuerza mayor. |  | | En España vive amor; |  | | su brío y gusto merece |  | | que reine Venus en ella. |  | | La Chipre que celebró |  | | la antigüedad, pienso yo |  | | que llevó hermosuras della. |  | | Yo, Sibila, aunque no soy |  | | cristiana, soy española; |  | | que basta esta gracia sola. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu pensamiento estoy, |  | | aunque sé que no tenemos |  | | las hebreas de nación |  | | de briosas opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es porque no la queremos. |  | | Como vemos los cristianos |  | | huir de la sangre nuestra, |  | | ¿de qué sirve darles muestra |  | | del brío en lengua ni en manos? |  | | Luego que pasar la vi |  | | a su iglesia con su esposo, |  | | aunque era su rostro hermoso, |  | | su condición presumí. |  | | Yo te digo que aunque pruebe |  | | Alfonso a tenerla amor, |  | | que nunca de su Leonor |  | | beba los gustos sin nieve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se te ha echado de ver, |  | | Raquel, el haberte helado |  | | de haber a Leonor mirado; |  | | mas te debió de encender, |  | | pues desde allí te has venido |  | | a bañar al Tajo luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No puede haber algún fuego |  | | en esa nieve escondido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | ¡Fuego! ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No podía |  | | lo que la reina me heló, |  | | abrasarme Alfonso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | pues daba en nieve tan fría; |  | | que el sol, cuando reverbera |  | | de nieve, no da calor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, me debe amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | Es rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no lo fuera. |  | | Considero yo entre mí |  | | aquel brío de soldado |  | | junto a un ángel tan helado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú quieres bañarte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dejemos en su casa |  | | los reyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta arboleda, |  | | por cuyas plantas tan leda |  | | el agua del Tajo pasa |  | | pienso que puede encubrirme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay un ave que te vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como amor lince no sea, |  | | nadie podrá descubrirme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor dicen que es ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No para ver lo que ama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El honor, tiempo y fama |  | | que pierde. Mira, te ruego, |  | | no se escondan por ahí |  | | los amantes de la hebrea |  | | Susana, y como ella, sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fía tu cuidado en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué fue el accidente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que el rey me miró... |  | | -Y es que, como me agradó, |  | | le tiene el alma presente. |  | | *(Éntranse en una arboleda)* |  | | | |

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| **IV** | | |
|  | | |
| *El REY, GARCERÁN* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome de tratar contigo a solas, |  | | por esta orilla donde el manso viento |  | | encrespa al Tajo las corrientes olas, |  | | mi siempre recogido pensamiento. |  | | Aunque le traigo, Garcerán, conmigo, |  | | no siempre le apercibo en lo que siento. |  | | Su rostro un hombre trae siempre consigo, |  | | y no le puede ver sin un espejo; |  | | y así, llaman espejo a un hombre amigo. |  | | Mi pensamiento miro en tu consejo; |  | | que verle sin tu espejo es imposible, |  | | y por eso contigo me aconsejo. |  | | Yo pasé, conde, mocedad terrible, |  | | perseguido de propios y de extraños, |  | | más que parece a tal edad posible. |  | | Vestí las armas sin tener diez años, |  | | saqué la espada a luz, cobré mi reino, |  | | y el cielo me libró de tantos daños; |  | | caseme, amo a Leonor, contento reino. |  | | Si no ensancho los reinos heredados, |  | | ¿qué dejaré a mis hijos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí cierra |  | | la puerta amor, que abrieron tus pasados; |  | | mas no te excusas de seguir la guerra, |  | | porque la fe, señor, más se dilate |  | | y salga el moro de tu misma tierra. |  | | Las fronteras de Córdoba combate, |  | | pues cuando ve que cuelgas las espuelas, |  | | se calza el africano el acicate. |  | | Él viene, si no vas; pues ¿qué recelas, |  | | si el amor de tu esposa no te abrasa, |  | | y en la defensa de tu amor te hielas? |  | | -¿Qué te diviertes? |  | | Por aquí ven, pasa, |  | | ansí te guarde, Garcerán, el cielo |  | | y aumente las grandezas de tu casa. |  | | ¿No ves en los cristales, vuelta en hielo, |  | | una ninfa del Tajo, que porfía |  | | hacer del agua a todo el cuerpo un velo? |  | | ¿No ves del dulce Ovidio la poesía, |  | | verdad en las riberas de Toledo, |  | | como él en las de Arcadia la fingía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que a los dos sienta y vea tengo miedo. |  | | No vi, por Dios, señor, tanta hermosura. |  | | Mirarla sin deseo apenas puedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál escultor jamás hizo figura |  | | de pario mármol tan perfeta y bella, |  | | ni la imaginación de nieve pura? |  | | No sé qué pueda comparar con ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GACERÁN | |  | | --- | | Ea, ¡señor, señor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Llamas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí llamo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Pues bien... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que te vas tras ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se enjuga y se viste. ¡Oh verde ramo! |  | | Rayo te abrase, que le das la ropa. |  | | Desde el extremo al tronco te disfamo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué! ¿Quisieras roballa como a Europa, |  | | o que por esta selva se anduviera, |  | | como el tiempo de Adán, el viento en popa? |  | | Nunca tal de tus ojos presumiera. |  | | Así miró David otra hermosura, |  | | que estaba haciendo cristalina esfera |  | | las claras aguas de una fuente pura, |  | | que le costó después fuentes de llanto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh nuevo mal! ¡Oh extraña desventura! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tienes?, que me das notable espanto |  | | en la mudanza que en tu rostro has hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pensé que mi daño fuera tanto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede ser más, que emponzoñarte el pecho |  | | aqueste basilisco con sus ojos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor estrago, mayor mal sospecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estrago de tan fáciles antojos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves en los vestidos, que es hebrea, |  | | de que me pueden resultar enojos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sólo mirar con ellos sea, |  | | no repares en eso; y si reparas, |  | | guárdate de emprender cosa tan fea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Garcerán, el servir tiene dos caras, |  | | verdad, y gusto del señor. Agora |  | | ponte en la de mi gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuántas raras |  | | virtudes que hay en ti, señor, desdora |  | | tan feo error! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no me has entendido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, señor, que tu Leonor te adora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vístete, Garcerán, deste vestido; |  | | ponte la cara de mi gusto, y calla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te enojes, señor: perdón te pido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está vestida; di que quiero hablalla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tengo aquel paje que conoces; |  | | llamarele, y podrá tu amor contalla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué graciosa locura! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No des voces. |  | | Yo la hablaré, si aquí me esperas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no te enojes más, ansí la goces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pie deste moral quiero esperarte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase Garcerán)* | |

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| --- | --- |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te engrandezcas ya, ¡oh mar de España! |  | | por las riquezas que en tus ondas crías. |  | | Pues más que de tus ondas nos envías, |  | | las tiene el Tajo, que estos olmos baña. |  | | Si en altas naves por la tierra extraña |  | | el oro esparces de tus venas frías, |  | | mejor le hallan aquí las manos mías |  | | entre su verde juncia y espadaña. |  | | Si por coral te alabas, unos labios |  | | vencen el árbol que en tu seno crece, |  | | con fruta que enloquece a los más sabios. |  | | Pues si lustroso nácar te enriquece |  | | puede hacer a las tuyas mil agravios |  | | la perla que en sus aguas resplandece. |  | | | |

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| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *BELARDO, FILENO, el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | *(A Fileno)* | | Pardiez, vos tenéis donaire. |  | | Si ésta es la huerta del rey, |  | | haga premática y ley |  | | que no entren el sol ni el aire. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tengo de guardar |  | | en no los dejar llegar? |  | | Dénmela de balde a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No gruñáis; que os haréis viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estuviera en tu pellejo |  | | Para descuidarme ansí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan descuidado os parezco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andá, Belardo, en mal hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si los trabajos que agora |  | | me pudren (al diablo ofrezco |  | | quien me ha dado la ocasión), |  | | tuviérades vos, Fileno, |  | | vos viérades el veneno |  | | que traigo en el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te han hecho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ¡no nada! |  | | Con los perros desta huerta |  | | traigo pendencia encubierta, |  | | y para mí declarada. |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no lo sé. |  | | Después de muerto, a la fe, |  | | dicen que han de conocerme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Después te han de conocer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras vivo lo procuro; |  | | que, después de muerto, os juro |  | | de no se lo agradecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que hay a quien tu vida pese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es la envidia mal nacida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Dales buen palo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida |  | | hice mal, aunque pudiese. |  | | Todos me muerden en vano; |  | | que al fin de tantos destierros, |  | | ellos se quedan por perros, |  | | y yo me quedo hortelano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, con la paciencia |  | | viene el remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo este cuadro me escarda, |  | | Belardo, con diligencia; |  | | que está cubierto de yerba, |  | | mientras pongo aquel plantel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | *(Vase Fileno)* | | | |

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| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, BELARDO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Para sí)* | | Tirano cruel, |  | | que a ningún mortal reserva, |  | | es el amor: ni perdona |  | | la majestad ni el poder, |  | | pues agora esta mujer |  | | mi pensamiento aficiona. |  | | ¿Si sabrán estos villanos |  | | su casa, su estado y nombre? |  | | ¡Hola! ¿Qué digo? ¡Ah, buen hombre! |  | | Parad un poco las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Canta)* | | Hortelano era Belardo |  | | en las huertas de Valencia; |  | | que los trabajos obligan |  | | a lo que el hombre no piensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre de bien, ¿a quién digo |  | | ¿Habéis visto en esta huerta |  | | una dama, que a bañarse |  | | vino a esta tabla esta siesta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Canta)* | | Pasado el hebrero loco, |  | | flores para mayo siembra; |  | | que quiere que su esperanza |  | | dé fruto a la primavera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oídme, pues, si queréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd norabuena |  | | cuando os habla gente honrada, |  | | aunque el trabajo os suspenda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | *(Canta)* | | Yo me iba, madre, |  | | a Ciudarreale; |  | | errara el camino |  | | en fuerte lugare. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿que si me enojo os doy |  | | algún golpe, con que sientan |  | | vuestros oídos mis manos, |  | | pues las voces no aprovechan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está el hombre trabajando; |  | | no es mucho que no os entienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; pero yo sé que nace |  | | de vuestra condición terca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, señor, lo que mandáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis visto en la ribera |  | | deste río dos mujeres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí vi, y en extremo bellas; |  | | pero tienen una falta, |  | | si no me engaña la muestra: |  | | que pienso que son judías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamadlas, buen hombre, hebreas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Las necedades del mundo, |  | | en qué funda sus quimeras! |  | | Todo es lisonja y engaño, |  | | todo es locura y soberbia. |  | | A Dios le llaman de vos, |  | | al hombre llaman de alteza, |  | | cortesana a la mujer |  | | que está sin honra y vergüenza, |  | | mocedades a los vicios, |  | | a los hurtos diligencias, |  | | a la pobreza deshonra, |  | | y honra al fausto y la riqueza, |  | | valiente al que es temerario, |  | | discreción a la cautela, |  | | moreno al negro atezado, |  | | a la envidia competencia, |  | | al que escribe secretario, |  | | aunque en las cárceles sea, |  | | donde el secreto mayor |  | | los pregoneros le cuentan; |  | | los oficios llaman artes; |  | | todos los nombres se truecan. |  | | Sólo a la muerte no mudan, |  | | porque iguala cuanto encuentra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agrádasme, aunque grosero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debajo desta pelleja |  | | puso Dios alma, también, |  | | como a vos, con tres potencias. |  | | Mas, volviendo a la pregunta: |  | | esas dos, malas o buenas, |  | | se están bañando allí enfrente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabes su estado y su hacienda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debajo de ser quien son, |  | | ¿qué más queréis saber dellas? |  | | Si alguna os parece bien |  | | y sois persona de prendas, |  | | como se parece en vos, |  | | huid de aquí treinta leguas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me quiero yo casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué puede ser buena |  | | una mujer mal nacida, |  | | si tenéis un hijo en ella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Miedo me ha puesto el villano. |  | | Dime, amigo: ¿en esta huerta |  | | entraron con gente, o solas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo vistes gente destas |  | | que fuese pobre jamás? |  | | Un coche y gentil merienda |  | | las trujo adonde las veis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Que es gente rica? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pudiera |  | | ser pobre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdeos el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a vos, señor, os defienda |  | | de dar en tan gran error; |  | | porque si cristiana fuera, |  | | ya tuviérades disculpa; |  | | mas, en su ley, es bajeza... |  | | ¡Un hidalgo como vos! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que el cielo enseña |  | | hasta los rudos villanos. |  | | ¡Oh amor, terrible es tu fuerza! |  | | | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| **VIII** | | |
|  | | |
| *GARCERÁN, el REY* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con diligencias que hice, |  | | a los palacios llevé |  | | aquella mujer sin fe, |  | | que así tu fe contradice. |  | | Ya está en ella como el dueño, |  | | supuesto que Galïana |  | | se volvió después cristiana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Garcerán, mi fe te empeño, |  | | que si me hubieras traído |  | | de Granada y de Sevilla |  | | las llaves, y hasta la silla |  | | de Orán mi pendón subido, |  | | no recibiera contento |  | | como el que en esto me has dado. |  | | ¿En los palacios ha entrado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y hasta tu mismo aposento. |  | | Ya sabe que eres el rey; |  | | que no se pudo excusar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré, Garcerán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensar |  | | que es de tan infame ley, |  | | y ganar tan gran vitoria |  | | como el vencerse a sí mismo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si todo el abismo |  | | me atormenta la memoria |  | | de la hermosura que vi, |  | | porque la memoria es fragua, |  | | en los cristales del agua, |  | | del fuego que vive en mí? |  | | Dime su nombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Raquel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con su hermosura conviene. |  | | Si tanto costarme tiene, |  | | no quiero ser tan fiel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El otro sirvió dos veces |  | | a siete años: pero a ti |  | | no ha de sucederte ansí; |  | | que hoy la ves y hoy la mereces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué no puede un rey? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que tiene padre y hermano, |  | | uno mozo y otro anciano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ningún temor me divierte, |  | | pues no es el mayor bastante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran fuerza de amor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cruel. |  | | Espera, hermosa Raquel, |  | | a Jacob, tu nuevo amante. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse)* | |

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| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *En la sala en el Alcázar de Toledo* |  |
|  | |
| *La REINA, DON BLASCO, CLARA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ha vuelto Alfonso a Toledo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Irá esos bosques abajo |  | | por las riberas que Tajo |  | | baña en cristal puro y ledo |  | | o habrá por dicha subido |  | | a los montes que su extremo |  | | miran en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho temo. |  | | Nunca, don Blasco, he temido |  | | como en aquesta ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que tienes celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo, a lo menos, recelos, |  | | que deudos cercanos son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te arrojes, por tu vida, |  | | a tan mala enfermedad, |  | | ni en tu libre voluntad |  | | les des, señora, acogida. |  | | El rey, mi señor, te adora; |  | | no despiertes a quien duerme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo podré defenderme |  | | de mi pensamiento agora, |  | | si vive dentro de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrás con entretenerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú ,si puedes, me divierte: |  | | veré si me olvido ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A jugar podrás un rato |  | | divertir esa pasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Males que de veras son, |  | | nunca en el juego los trato. |  | | Dame, Clara, escribanía. |  | | Llama tú quien cante un poco. |  | | *(Vase don Blasco)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy presto tu amor da en loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Poco es ausencia de un día? |  | | Aquí escribo. Allí te aparta; |  | | que tú lo verás después. |  | | | |

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| **X** | |
|  | |
| *GARCERÁN, la REINA, escribiendo; CLARA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Bajo a Clara)* | | ¿Qué hace la reina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves |  | | que está escribiendo una carta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo ha venido el rey, |  | | dejando el río famoso; |  | | que corre tan presuroso |  | | para exceder de la ley |  | | de un justo y rendido amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde queda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerca está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Muy cerca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que ha entrado ya |  | | | |

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| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *El REY; La REINA, escribiendo; GARCERÁN, CLARA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Bajo)* | | Quedito, no hagáis rumor. |  | | ¿Qué hace mi Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribe |  | | para divertir tu ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Sintiola? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan sin paciencia, |  | | que es un milagro que vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salíos allá afuera un poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A Clara)* | | Yo tengo que hablarte | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse GARCERÁN y CLARA)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *El REY; la REINA, escribiendo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Para sí)* | | Di amor, ¿qué fin esperamos |  | | con un principio tan loco? |  | | Decid, alma: «Loca estoy». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | Loca estoy... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Para sí)* | | Con mis acentos |  | | responde a sus pensamientos |  | | Leonor, a fe de quien soy. |  | | Basta, que yo quiero bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | Quiero bien... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Otra razón! |  | | ¡Vive Dios, que es confusión |  | | y mal agüero también! |  | | Más vale oírla acabar |  | | el ringlón y responder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | No te he visto desde ayer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Conmigo debe de hablar. |  | | Sin duda que son consuelos |  | | de mi ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | Estoy mortal... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, si declarase el mal |  | | que tiene! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | Mi mal es celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay de mí! Si ha puesto espías |  | | y sabe lo que ha pasado, |  | | ¿qué hará? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | Morir de cuidado |  | | conviene a las penas mías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No la engaña el pensamiento; |  | | que el basilisco que vi |  | | me tiene fuera de mí |  | | desde hoy. ¡Qué extraño tormento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡cómo si lo es extraño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Aquí acertó a responder; |  | | que pienso que esta mujer |  | | ha de ser... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Escribiendo)* | | Para mi daño |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No la quiero aguardar más. |  | | Leonor, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién escribes, Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti, pues ausente estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Yo ausente! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues desde ayer, |  | | ¿no es ausencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señora; |  | | que aunque lejos, como agora |  | | presente me habéis de ver; |  | | porque donde estoy sin vos, |  | | os veo mejor que aquí. |  | | ¿Qué habéis escrito? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escribí |  | | mil disparates, por Dios. |  | | No es justo que los veáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Dejad el papel. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leed; |  | | pero hareisme gran merced, |  | | si cerrado le rasgáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «Loca estoy de vuestra ausencia, |  | | sin paciencia estoy también; |  | | pero, como os quiero bien, |  | | no es mucho estar sin paciencia». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué queréis, señor, |  | | mis disparates leer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «No te he visto desde ayer. |  | | ¡Qué mucho morir de amor! |  | | Aflígenme mil recelos, |  | | estoy mortal; pero en suma...». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Probaba, señor, la pluma. |  | | No leas más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «Mi mal es celos. |  | | Tardas: morir del cuidado |  | | conviene a las ansias mías; |  | | tal día en todos los días |  | | desta, tu vida he pasado. |  | | ¡Qué extraño tormento y pena |  | | es celos! Y el desengaño |  | | pienso que para mi daño |  | | mi propio cuidado ordena». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahí llegaba, pensando, |  | | Alfonso querido, en ti. |  | | ¿Qué has hecho, mi bien, sin mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ti, no; que, imaginando |  | | en tu valor, tan presente |  | | te tengo como aquí estás. |  | | Después, mi bien lo sabrás, |  | | más clara y más tiernamente. |  | | Retírate, por mi vida; |  | | que siento gente y rumor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que os cansa mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto os digo se os olvida. |  | | Vos no me podéis cansar; |  | | que sois este mismo aliento |  | | con que respiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿A qué intento |  | | me ha mandado retirar? |  | | No voy contenta, ni es justo |  | | cuando tiene estado nuevo |  | | con dama, a decir me atrevo, |  | | que tan bien le viene al gusto. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *DON ILLÁN, el REY* |  |
|  | |
| *(Tocan dentro un atambor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ya, gran señor, el conde Nuño Pérez |  | | ha hecho de la gente que ha llegado, |  | | que son más de cuarenta compañías, |  | | un lucido escuadrón, y acompañándole |  | | lo noble de tu corte, las ofrece |  | | a tus balcones en vistoso alarde. |  | | Suplicate, señor, que a verlas salgas, |  | | en premio del deseo de servirte, |  | | porque ha sabido que llegaste agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡A lindo tiempo guerra, |  | | cuando con mis sentidos, |  | | ya reinos divididos, |  | | sobre ganar la guerra, |  | | la traigo yo en el alma, |  | | donde siempre el amor lleva la palma! |  | | Illán, di que me deje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí me respondes? |  | | ¿Por qué tu rostro escondes? |  | | ¿Pretendes que se queje |  | | aquel noble soldado, |  | | que ansí te ha defendido y te ha criado? |  | | ¿Aquel de los mejores |  | | que de Ávila salieron? |  | | Mira que te le dieron |  | | Por padre tus mayores; |  | | que está, puedo decirte, |  | | rojo de sangre y blanco de servirte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que venga blanco o rojo, |  | | ¿qué importa, si esta tarde |  | | no quiero ver su alarde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No recibas enojo. |  | | Yo dirá que se vuelva |  | | para cuando tu gusto se resuelva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Illán, di que despida |  | | Nuño toda la gente; |  | | que de un nuevo aCcidente |  | | tengo el alma ofendida. |  | | Di que cuelgue la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; que ha sido la jornada nada. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *GARCERÁN, el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aún no supiste, con mostrarte alegre, |  | | fingir siquiera una palabra sola, |  | | disimular del nuevo amor la pena! |  | | Clara me ha dicho que hay adentro lágrimas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para cuando la noche, que ya llega, |  | | tienda de todo punto el negro manto, |  | | Garcerán, dos caballos apercibe; |  | | que me aguarda Raquel, y fue concierto |  | | que se quede en la huerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me entiendes |  | | lo que te digo destos nuevos celos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí quiero que viva; que en efecto, |  | | mis visitas serán menos notadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor fuera, señor, que fueran menos. |  | | Entra, por Dios, y con disculpa alguna |  | | alegremos la reina, mi señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que ya de que me parta es hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Qué le habrá dado esta mujer? Mas creo |  | | que seguirá cansancio, como suele, |  | | a tales accidentes amorosos. |  | | No quiero replicarle, aunque era justo, |  | | porque la privación no aumente el gusto. |  | | Si te quieres partir, todo está a punto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partirme quiero luego; que no puedo, |  | | Garcerán, dilatar las esperanzas |  | | de aqueste bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ven, señor, conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que soy ciego y que te sigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *En la Huerta del Rey, con entrada a los palacios de Galiana.* |  |
|  | |
| *DAVID, LEVÍ* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto me envía a decir, |  | | y que el rey en este fuerte |  | | la ha encerrado de tal suerte, |  | | que es imposible salir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fuerte llamas lo que todos |  | | palacios de Galïana, |  | | puerta para todos llana |  | | desde en tiempo de los godos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, donde quiere un rey |  | | hacer fuerza, eso la tiene, |  | | y sobre todo, conviene |  | | sólo obedecer su ley. |  | | Yo pienso que la vería |  | | acaso; y como mancebo |  | | (cosa que en un rey no apruebo, |  | | y más siendo sangre mía), |  | | mandaría a sus criados |  | | que la trajesen aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, cuando eso sea así, |  | | ¿en qué somos desdichados? |  | | Alfonso ¿no es rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué honor guardáis en vano |  | | donde no hay tan vil cristiano |  | | que no nos traiga a sus pies? |  | | ¿No es mejor tener favor, |  | | y ser nosotros temidos, |  | | donde somos abatidos |  | | por ley que no tiene honor? |  | | ¿No puede ser que Raquel |  | | mezcle esa sangre a la tuya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como es poca la edad tuya, |  | | juzgas de amor como en él. |  | | Si tuvieras estas canas, |  | | vieras cómo ya son leyes |  | | que nadie como los reyes |  | | hacen esperanzas vanas. |  | | Leonor sabrá dél, primero |  | | que al rey prometa callar, |  | | este amor, este lugar |  | | con estilo lisonjero; |  | | y mientras trate de amor |  | | el rey a Raquel fïel, |  | | para matar a Raquel |  | | buscará espada Leonor; |  | | y en teniéndola buscada, |  | | saldrá el rey por una puerta, |  | | y por otra, al daño abierta, |  | | entrará a Raquel la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre los viejos soñáis |  | | tragedias: melancolía |  | | propia de la sangre fría |  | | que a los espíritus dais. |  | | Alégrate, por mi vida; |  | | que en aquel balcón está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este labrador dirá |  | | si hay alguien que nos lo impida. |  | | | |

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| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *BELARDO, con un azadón* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va allá? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente segura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fruta vendrán a hurtar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No venimos sino a hablar... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarle, bajo procura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una dama que está aquí, |  | | que a aquesta huerta ha venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es una que no ha comido |  | | tocino en su vida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿para qué la queréis? |  | | Que, a ser olla, era la cosa |  | | más mala y menos sabrosa |  | | que hallar ni comer podéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué importa hablarla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que os han de dejar entrar. |  | | Pero bien podéis llegar; |  | | y aunque de noche, la veo |  | | con la poca claridad |  | | que de las estrellas sale. |  | | Entrad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAVID | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay sol que la iguale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, buen ánimo; entrad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse padre e hijo)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *BELARDO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El demonio me hizo a mí |  | | andar guardando esta huerta, |  | | que no tiene cerca ni puerta. |  | | Todos se entran por aquí: |  | | por aquí son las meriendas, |  | | aquí todos los amores, |  | | aquí los competidores, |  | | los celos y las contiendas; |  | | aquí el venir a nadar, |  | | hasta espulgarse es aquí. |  | | El cielo se aniebla allí |  | | y se comienza a enojar. |  | | ¡Relámpagos! Buenas noches. |  | | ¡Truenos!... ¡y en la era, el pan! |  | | Otro. Soltado se han |  | | los caballos a los coches. |  | | Santiago, decía mi abuela, |  | | cuando los truenos oía, |  | | que por el cielo corría |  | | con su espada, y su rodela. |  | | ¡Oh, qué terrible aguacero! |  | | Si dura... Ireme a la choza. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que tanta gloria goza, |  | | como en tus brazos espero, |  | | ¿qué puede, Raquel, temer? |  | | Perdióseme Garcerán |  | | por volver por un gabán, |  | | viendo empezar a llover. |  | | Es tan grande mi deseo, |  | | que aguardarle no pudiera |  | | un punto, si me trujera |  | | más riquezas que poseo. |  | | ¡Qué terrible escuridad! |  | | ¡Qué relámpagos y truenos! |  | | Y están los cielos serenos |  | | sobre la misma ciudad. |  | | Sólo en la huerta parece |  | | que el cielo muestra su furia; |  | | debe de ser que mi injuria |  | | siente, riñe y aborrece. |  | | Hablan las nubes tronando, |  | | y rasgándose los cielos: |  | | deste mi amor tienen celos, |  | | y lloviendo, están llorando. |  | | Los relámpagos con fuego |  | | muestran el que ya me espanta, |  | | el viento el polvo levanta |  | | para decir que soy ciego. |  | | Brama el Tajo por salir |  | | a templar aqueste ardor; |  | | pero no es fuego el amor |  | | con quien puede competir. |  | | Tiemblan los árboles juntos, |  | | sus hojas llaman a Alfonso, |  | | como el último responso |  | | que se dice a los difuntos. |  | | ¡Válgame el cielo! Otra nube |  | | tan negra deciende allí. |  | | Mas ya se aparta de mí, |  | | y por donde baja sube. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIX** | |
|  | |
| *Una voz, desde dentro; el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNA VOZ | |  | | --- | | *(Cantando, triste, dentro)* | | Rey Alfonso, rey Alfonso |  | | no digas que no te aviso: |  | | mira que pierdes la gracia |  | | de aquel Rey que rey te hizo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro de la misma nube |  | | parece que la voz dijo |  | | que de aqueste atrevimiento |  | | estaba el cielo ofendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRA VOZ | |  | | --- | | *(Dentro)* | | Mira, Alfonso, lo que intentas, |  | | pues desde que fuiste niño, |  | | te ha sacado libre el cielo |  | | entre tantos enemigos. |  | | No des lugar desta suerte, |  | | cuando hombre, a tus apetitos. |  | | Advierte que por la Cava |  | | a España perdió Rodrigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el cielo que lo entiendo, |  | | y que todos son hechizos |  | | de Leonor, para quitarme |  | | el gusto que emprendo y sigo! |  | | Los palacios son aquéstos; |  | | yo entro. |  | | | |

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| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *Cuando El REY va a entrar, aparece una SOMBRA con rostro negro, túnica negra, espada y daga ceñida* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielo divino! |  | | ¿Qué es esto que ven mis ojos? |  | | ¿Eres hombre? ¡Hola! ¿A quién digo? |  | | ¿No hablas? |  | | *(Desaparece la sombra)* |  | | Desapareciose. |  | | Mas ¿de qué me maravillo? |  | | ¡Viven los cielos, que fue |  | | sombra de mi miedo mismo! |  | | Entraré por la otra parte, |  | | saltando el arroyo limpio |  | | desta acequia. ¡Ay cielo santo! |  | | *(Vuelve a aparecer la sombra)* |  | | Otra vez la sombra he visto. |  | | Qué quieres? ¿Qué me persigues? |  | | ¿Quién eres? |  | | | |

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| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *GARCERÁN, el REY, la SOMBRA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde he venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres sombra o eres hombre? |  | | Habla y dime: «Yo te sigo»; |  | | que hombre soy para escucharte, |  | | ya seas muerto, ya seas vivo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí he sentido una voz. |  | | *(Desaparece la sombra)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También agora se ha ido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Otra sombra tenemos! |  | | Pero ésta en efeto ha dicho |  | | con voz humana: «¿Quién va?». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? ¿No responde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es el rey, mi señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | ¿Eres Garcerán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo. |  | | ¿Qué tienes, que estás temblando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables cosas he visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nubes, sombras, |  | | truenos, tempestad, granizo, |  | | música en los mismos aires. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué temerarios prodigios! |  | | Mas ¿qué haces a la puerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo entrar; que porfío, |  | | y veo una sombra delante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios tienes ofendido. |  | | Volvamos a la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla; que todo es hechizo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Hechizo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé de quién. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que sin duda, ha sido, |  | | para apartarte de aquí, |  | | del mismo cielo artificio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cobardías, Garcerán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues meto mano a la espada, |  | | y entro adelante, atrevido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te sigo, Garcerán; |  | | que amor me quita el jüicio; |  | | y perdida la razón, |  | | conozco el daño, y le sigo, |  | | porque, donde está sujeto, |  | | ¿de qué sirven los sentidos? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Echa GARCERÁN mano a la espada, y entra el REY tras él)* |  |

**Acto III**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *En la sala del Alcázar de Toledo DON ILLÁN, DON BLASCO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este papel me dieron de la reina, |  | | señor don Blasco, por el cual me avisa |  | | que a las horas que veis venga al alcázar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Illán, yo imaginaba que era solo, |  | | porque me manda a mí también lo mismo. |  | | ¿Qué nos podrá querer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna cosa |  | | del remedio de Alfonso, por ventura. |  | | | |

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| **II** | |
|  | |
| *BELTRÁN DE ROJAS* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | Guárdeos el cielo, caballeros. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno! |  | | ¿También Beltrán de Rojas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | Yo pensaba |  | | que a nadie hallara aquí, porque la reina |  | | me mandó que viniese con secreto, |  | | por aqueste papel, a aqueste sitio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo mismo los dos venido habemos. |  | | ¿Sabéis lo que nos quiere? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imaginamos |  | | que se quiere quejar de sus desdichas. |  | | | |

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| **III** | |
|  | |
| *GARCERÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que he tardado. ¡Oh caballeros! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Guárdeos el cielo, Garcerán Manrique. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues éste viene, no será de Alfonso |  | | lo que trata la reina, pues ha sido |  | | quien sabe los secretos de su pecho, |  | | y en este desatino le acompaña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espántome de hallaros desta suerte, |  | | si no venimos todos a una cosa |  | | pues por este papel, con gran secreto, |  | | la reina me mandó que venga solo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos nos advierte de lo mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿todos venimos a una cosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo; que sale la reina hermosa. |  | | | |

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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *LA REINA y el PRÍNCIPE ENRIQUE, niño, de luto los dos* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Luto! ¿Por quién, señora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudiera |  | | imaginar don Blasco mi desdicha. |  | | Cerrad las puertas de esa cuadra luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están cerradas. Siéntese su alteza, |  | | y diga para qué nos ha llamado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué triste viene! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Lástima me ha dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noble Blasco de Guzmán, |  | | gallardo Beltrán de Rojas, |  | | Illán de Toledo, ilustre |  | | por hazañas tan heroicas; |  | | fuerte Garcerán Manrique, |  | | que con tan altas victorias |  | | de Jerusalén volvistes |  | | a vuestra patria famosa; |  | | por ser, como sois, en quien |  | | estriba este reino agora, |  | | colunas de quien se afirma, |  | | nobleza con quien se adorna, |  | | con secreto os he juntado, |  | | en desdicha tan notoria, |  | | para que el remedio della |  | | entre todos se proponga. |  | | Alfonso, cuyas virtudes |  | | el Bueno, cual veis, le nombran, |  | | ya pierde el nombre que tuvo, |  | | con una hazaña tan loca. |  | | Siete años ha que encerrado |  | | con aquella hebrea hermosa, |  | | segunda Cava de España, |  | | vive retirado a solas. |  | | No se acuerda de sí mismo, |  | | ni atiende ni acude a casa |  | | de su reino, de su vida, |  | | de su fama y de su honra. |  | | Raquel reina, Raquel tiene |  | | de Castilla la corona; |  | | da banderas a las armas, |  | | y a las letras nobles ropas. |  | | Ella castiga, ella prende, |  | | y ha sido tan rigurosa, |  | | que a vuestro rey tiene preso, |  | | sin darle tan sola un hora |  | | de libertad en siete años. |  | | ¡Qué prisión tan vergonzosa! |  | | ¿Pensaréis que hablo en la parte |  | | que como a mujer me toca? |  | | Bien pudiera, pues es justo; |  | | mas en esto se reporta |  | | mi sentimiento de suerte, |  | | que una palabra tan sola, |  | | para decirle mi pena, |  | | no ha salido por mi boca. |  | | Mis lágrimas le han hablado, |  | | aunque su curso interrompa; |  | | mas ¿qué podrán voces de agua |  | | en peñas de orejas sordas? |  | | Lo que me mueve es mirar |  | | que Dios se ofende y se enoja |  | | de suerte deste pecado, |  | | que ya la venganza toma. |  | | Bajan de la Andalucía, |  | | de Granada y de Archidona, |  | | los moros, y al rey se atreven |  | | de quien temblaron la sombra. |  | | La Sierra, Morena pasan, |  | | y destruyendo a Almodóvar, |  | | pasan los campos de Utiel, |  | | y en Ciudad Real se alojan. |  | | A este paso, castellanos, |  | | presto del Tajo en las ondas, |  | | por dicha con sangre vuestra, |  | | beberán sus yeguas moras; |  | | presto de estos altos muros, |  | | en vez de banderas rojas, |  | | verán pendones azules, |  | | que ya tan cerca tremolan; |  | | presto en esta santa iglesia, |  | | donde la Reina y Señora |  | | del cielo puso los pies, |  | | pondrá los huesos Mahoma. |  | | Pues; ¿cómo no os afrentáis |  | | de que una mujer os ponga |  | | en tanto mal? ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Vosotros sois sangre goda? |  | | ¿Vosotros sois descendientes |  | | de la sangre generosa |  | | que ganó aquesta ciudad, |  | | espejo de toda Europa? |  | | ¿Tú eres Blasco de Guzmán? |  | | ¿Tú eres Illán, tú, que borras |  | | de tu padre don Esteban |  | | la irnagen de sus memorias? |  | | Él metió a Alfonso en Toledo; |  | | tú de Toledo le arrojas, |  | | pues que consientes que viva |  | | en tanta infamia y deshonra. |  | | Y ¿tú eres Rojás Beltrán? |  | | Pues ¿cómo no tienes rojas |  | | las mejillas de vergüenza |  | | del daño que te provoca? |  | | Y tú, Garcerán Manrique, |  | | que del Asia honrado tornas, |  | | ¿cómo no ves que te llaman |  | | autor de tan torpe historia? |  | | Tú ayudas a tu señor |  | | a que como bestia corra |  | | sin freno por tantos vicios. |  | | Dime: ¿con qué te soborna? |  | | ¿Has mezclado allá tu sangre? |  | | Pues, fiera gente española, |  | | éste es Enrique, mi hijo: |  | | o matadme esa traidora, |  | | o él y yo, pues no tenéis |  | | manos, fuerzas, sangre ni honra, |  | | a Ingalaterra nos vamos, |  | | donde la casa piadosa |  | | de Ricardo nos sustente. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **V** | |
|  | |
| *El PRÍNCIPE ENRIQUE, DON ILLÁN, DON BLASCO, DON BELTRÁN, GARCERÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Señora!... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Reina!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señora!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | Deténte, por Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Villanos, |  | | ¿cómo se ha de detener, |  | | si para tan vil mujer |  | | no tenéis honra ni manos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, príncipe, advierte |  | | que no hay villanos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos lo sois para mí, |  | | pues me tratáis desta suerte; |  | | que de aquesta esclava Agar |  | | saldrá algún niño Ismael, |  | | tan bastardo como él, |  | | que me pretenda matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué habemos de hacer, |  | | siendo Alfonso, vuestro padre, |  | | nuestro rey? |  | | Ved que madre |  | | es dese Alfonso mujer. |  | | ¡Pese a tal con los villanos |  | | que esta bajeza consienten! |  | | ¿Posible es que no se afrenten |  | | esas armas y esas manos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tratadnos mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muy buenas canas, por cierto! |  | | ¡Qué bien la nieve ha cubierto |  | | el monte de vuestro honor! |  | | ¡Por Dios, Blasco de Guzmán, |  | | que acudís muy bien al nombre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hará, si llega a ser hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón, Garcerán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué hidalgos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, advierte... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, Illán, que advierta, |  | | si veo a mi madre muerta, |  | | y a mi padre desta suerte? |  | | ¿Tenéis vos por qué volváis |  | | por esa hebrea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Yo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Limpio soy, señor, por Dios; |  | | que puesto que rey seáis, |  | | de emperadores deciendo |  | | de Constantinopla yo: |  | | Paleólogo me dio |  | | esta sangre que defiendo. |  | | Del primero que a Toledo |  | | vino, el Toledo tomé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, señor, que no fue |  | | sufrir esto culpa o miedo. |  | | Todo en que es nuestro rey para. |  | | Templad, templad las congojas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué queréis, Beltrán de Rojas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, que volváis la cara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡La cara! ¡A lindos trofeos! |  | | ¿Para qué, si el rey aquí |  | | sirve de espejo, y en mí |  | | os habéis de ver tan feos? |  | | Mas, por vida de mi madre, |  | | que otra vez no la veáis, |  | | si primero no matáis |  | | la hechicera de mi padre. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *DON ILLÁN, DON BLASCO, DON BELTRÁN, GARCERÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña confusión! Qué decís desto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me miráis a mí? Yo no sé nada; |  | | pero para el remedio estoy dispuesto. |  | | Diréis que ¿cómo sacaré la espada |  | | contra mujer que el rey me ha confiado, |  | | y de quien es por tanto amada? |  | | Diréis que ¿cómo, habiendo acompañado |  | | tantos años en este desatino |  | | al rey, en este error precipitado, |  | | para ayudaros hallaré camino? |  | | Y habrá alguno que diga que a su hermana, |  | | cómplice deste mal, también me inclino. |  | | Pues ¡plegue a aquella sangre soberana |  | | que se vertió por mí, que, si ha tenido |  | | culpa, ni ha sido en este error liviana, |  | | yo sea el primero que, cayendo herido |  | | de vuestras manos, pague al justo cielo |  | | lo que en diversas cosas le he ofendido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Garcerán, yo conozco tu buen celo; |  | | yo sé que te has muy bien aconsejado; |  | | nadie de tu virtud tendrá recelo; |  | | mas, como desde niño te has criado |  | | con Alfonso, no es mucho que, celosa |  | | la reina, te haya alguna vez culpado. |  | | Al principio no fue tan enojosa |  | | la perdición del rey; mas ya en Castilla |  | | y en toda España es insufrible cosa. |  | | Inglaterra, ya con maravilla |  | | de ver nuestro descuido, armarse intenta. |  | | No hay en el reino ya ciudad ni villa |  | | que no murmure y sienta aquesta afrenta. |  | | Cobremos nuestro rey, que está cautivo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justísima es la hazaña, que se intenta. |  | | Digo que por mi parte me apercibo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  | | --- | | Pues yo seré el primero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo el segundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La razón es mi rey, con ella privo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daréis ejemplo de lealtad al mundo. |  | | *(Vanse)* |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *En la Huerta del Rey a orillas del río* |  |
|  | |
| *El REY, RAQUEL, SIBILA* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿No traen las cañas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene |  | | con ellas el hortelano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fresca entrada de verano! |  | | Mas tal primavera tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras tantos años de amor, |  | | ¿decís lisonjas agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es niño, señora, |  | | y es con los años mayor. |  | | Pues si es amor ya crecido, |  | | ¿por qué no será verdad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque el no haber novedad |  | | causa desprecio y olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Olvido en mí? ¡Plega a Dios... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No juréis; que ya lo creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más nuevo es hoy mi deseo |  | | que cuando le puse en vos. |  | | Sois mi señora y mi reina, |  | | sois mi diosa, sois por quien |  | | vivo, sois todo mi bien; |  | | sois quien en mi alma reina. |  | | Mayor, señora, sois vos; |  | | que si yo reino en Castilla, |  | | vos en mí. |  | | *(Vanse)* |  | | | |

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| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *FILENO y BELARDO, con unas cañas de pescar* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esta orilla |  | | se van hablando los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde o cómo llegaste |  | | a ser del rey conocido? |  | | Siendo tú tan encogido, |  | | ¿cuándo o por dónde le hablaste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que soy labrador, |  | | ya, sabéis que sé leer, |  | | y un libro me dio a entender |  | | (que era de un discreto autor) |  | | que eran los reyes deidades |  | | hasta llegarlos a hablar; |  | | que después suele humillar |  | | el trato las majestades. |  | | Con esto, como le vía |  | | pasar por aquí mil veces, |  | | flores, frutas, aves, peces |  | | de rodillas le ofrecía. |  | | Agradole el buen humor, |  | | y en la huerta que ha labrado, |  | | jardinero me ha criado, |  | | y barquero y pescador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué harán agora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han pedido |  | | estas cañas: pescarán; |  | | luego en el barco entrarán, |  | | de oro y seda guarnecido, |  | | con un tendal de damasco |  | | y flores que les he puesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde irán? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A cierto puesto |  | | que asombra un alto peñasco, |  | | donde se suelen lavar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Su merienda habrá también? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ello pareciera bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿tú sabes murmurar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién son más murmurados, |  | | Fileno, de sus errores, |  | | que aquestos grandes señores, |  | | y de sus mismos criados? |  | | Lástima tengo de ver |  | | a Alfonso fuera de sí. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *SIBILA, el REY, RAQUEL* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya están las cañas aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(A Raquel)* | | ¿Qué cañas son menester |  | | donde tus ojos están? |  | | Mas no son almas los peces, |  | | ni hubiera para dos veces |  | | en cuantos nadando van. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con una me contentara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon el cebo en el anzuelo |  | | que dio a tus ojos el cielo, |  | | y en lo que puedes repara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejándote por galán |  | | que cumples tu obligación, |  | | y de cuya estimación |  | | tal vez sospechas me dan, |  | | echo en tu nombre la caña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo en el tuvo también. |  | | *(El rey y Raquel echan los anzuelos al río)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz una cosa, mi bien, |  | | ansí te dé Dios a España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo que sacares |  | | sea, Alfonso, para mí, |  | | y lo que yo, para ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me espanto que en eso pares. |  | | Si el mundo, como se pinta |  | | en una pequeña esfera, |  | | sacar del agua pudiera |  | | colgado de aquesta cinta, |  | | hoy le ofreciera a tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bésoos las manos, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pican? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | No | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | Es muy presto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Presto es? |  | | Muy simples los peces son, |  | | que no pican en tu anzuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | Picó. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | Tira. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Saca el REY, enganchada en el anzuelo, una calavera)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay santo cielo! |  | | ¡Qué notable confusión! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi parecer, |  | | es una muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y qué fiera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, la calavera |  | | de algún niño puede ser, |  | | que habrán echado en el río. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | No te alborotes. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | dejar de cobrarla miedo; |  | | que bien sabes, señor mío, |  | | que fue concierto que fuese |  | | para mí lo que sacases. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que en eso imaginases, |  | | me pesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no te pese; |  | | que ya veo que esto ha sido |  | | una cosa acidental. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trabose en ella el sedal, |  | | y a fe, que está bien asido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacar quiero para ti; |  | | que han picado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tira, arriba. |  | | *(Saca RAQUEL, con su anzuelo, un ramo verde)* |  | | ¿Qué es eso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un ramo de oliva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Un ramo de oliva? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También es que se trabó |  | | a las ramas el anzuelo. |  | | No pesques más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejarelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Entra en el barco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, |  | | porque con tantos azares. |  | | no quiero entrar en el río. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esos ojos, bien mío, |  | | que en aqueso no repares. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *UN CRIADO, con el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Fernán Rüiz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿El de Castro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A este viejo tengo amor. |  | | Es de aquel tiempo infeliz |  | | en que, niño, me seguía |  | | mi tío el rey de León... |  | | Y pienso en esta ocasión |  | | que le busca y desafía |  | | Garcerán, porque mató |  | | al conde su padre; y quiero |  | | guardar este caballero, |  | | que en mi niñez me guardó; |  | | que si le ve Garcerán, |  | | a los dos he de perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las paces podéis hacer; |  | | que con eso la tendrán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy con él, mi Raquel, |  | | a la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id con Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse el REY y el CRIADO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haremos aquí las dos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna cosa sin él. |  | | Y pues ya se fue, te ruego |  | | que nos vamos al palacio |  | | que he menester grande espacio |  | | para templar este fuego. |  | | Por Alfonso no he llorado; |  | | ya que se fue, llorar quiero, |  | | no porque creo el agüero, |  | | mas porque temo el pecado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *BELARDO, FILENO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | Triste está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón; |  | | que aunque soy rudo y grosero, |  | | desta pesca darte quiero, |  | | Fileno, declaración. |  | | La muerte que el rey sacó |  | | para Raquel, claro está |  | | que muestra su muerte ya. |  | | La oliva que ella pescó |  | | para el rey, muestra que, muerta |  | | esta afición pertinaz, |  | | quedará este reino en paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  | | --- | | ¿La oliva? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa muy cierta, |  | | porque siempre oí decir |  | | que la oliva significa |  | | paz, y que a la paz se aplica; |  | | y si ésta viene a morir, |  | | ¿qué más paz? La paz es cierta |  | | entre el rey y su Leonor, |  | | porque se tendrán amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran gente ha entrado en la huerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos caballeros son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mudados de color vienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún desafío tienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos vienen de cuestión. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| **XII** | | |
|  | | |
| *GARCERÁN, DON BLASCO, DON ILLÁN, BELTRÁN, otros caballeros y el CRIADO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo has hecho bien, Mendoza, |  | | como de ti se esperaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy ha de morir la Cava, |  | | que de nuestro mal se goza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue gran milagro que el rey |  | | con Fernán Rüiz saliese. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que yo el recado le diese |  | | fue mayor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué humana ley |  | | sufre que esta infame viva? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Va el rey lejos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lejos va. |  | | Ya de la huerta saldrá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy la mano vengativa |  | | del cielo nos ha tomado, |  | | señores, por instrumento |  | | de castigo y de escarmiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Fileno)* | | Por detrás deste encañado |  | | quiero escaparme, Fileno, |  | | y contar esto a Raquel; |  | | que estas armas y tropel |  | | ¿para qué pueden ser bueno? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FILENO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien harás. Vele a decir |  | | que anda esta gente en la huerta. |  | | *(Vase Belardo)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy será su muerte cierta, |  | | porque no es posible huir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pasos están tomados, |  | | puesto que aviso tuviera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recorramos por defuera |  | | todos aquestos cercados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos; yo seré el primero |  | | que la ofenda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú no más? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que se quedare atrás, |  | | o es villano o lisonjero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse)* | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *En la sala en el Palacio de Galiana* |  |
|  | |
| *RAQUEL, SIBILA; después BELARDO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja ya, Raquel, el llanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Sibila! ¿Cómo puedo? |  | | Volverme quiero a Toledo; |  | | que de estar sola me espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sola estás? ¿No hay mil criados |  | | Y tu padre ¿no está aquí |  | | con nuestro hermano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Todos crecen mis cuidados. |  | | Cuando el rayo de Leonor |  | | decienda de su poder, |  | | en más vidas ha de hacer, |  | | Sibila, estrago mayor. |  | | Mal hice en dejar salir |  | | a mi Alfonso de la huerta; |  | | que la más cerrada puerta |  | | sabe la desdicha abrir. |  | | *(Sale Belardo)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, hermosa Raquel, |  | | si tienes algo que temas, |  | | que con turbado semblante |  | | capas y espadas diversas, |  | | caballeros de Toledo |  | | hoy han entrado en la huerta. |  | | No son de amistad señales, |  | | sino de traición y fuerza. |  | | Hablando están en secreto, |  | | ya se paran, ya se acercan; |  | | algunos vienen delante, |  | | y algunos atrás se quedan. |  | | No hay árbol donde no hagan |  | | consejo; y es bien que adviertas |  | | que consejo, y en el campo, |  | | siempre es consejo de guerra. |  | | Yo soy un pobre hortelano; |  | | esto me enseñan las letras |  | | que aprendí siendo muchacho, |  | | en la corte y en la escuela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Labrador honrado y noble, |  | | ¿qué me dices?, ¿qué me cuentas? |  | | ¡Caballeros y con armas! |  | | ¡Ay Dios! No vienen a fiestas. |  | | Así los cielos piadosos |  | | tus trigos sembrados crezcan, |  | | así como el cielo nieve, |  | | lluevan lana tus ovejas, |  | | así tus árboles lleven |  | | fruta como el Tajo arenas, |  | | que vavas a toda prisa, |  | | y digas al rey que venga |  | | a librarme de su furia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | Voces dan. | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *BELTRÁN, DON ILLÁN, y después DON BLASCO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Romped las puertas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | Huye, señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Entrad, hidalgos, y muera |  | | la Circe que al rey cautiva, |  | | y la hechicera Medea. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen con las espadas desnudas BLASCO, BELTRÁN, ILLÁN y otros CABALLEROS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Buscaisme a mí, caballeros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién quieres tú que sea |  | | la que, siendo una mujer, |  | | tantas espadas merezca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que fue más desdichada, |  | | pienso que mejor dijeras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Desdichada! ¿Por qué causa |  | | por desdichada te cuentas? |  | | ¿No has gozado un rey siete años, |  | | que ni su gente en la guerra, |  | | ni su mujer en la paz |  | | le han visto un hora siquiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buen gozo, si este fin |  | | es todo el bien que me queda |  | | de haber ese rey gozado! |  | | ¡Pluguiera al cielo que fuera |  | | un labrador como aquél! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícole no me meta, |  | | en sus historias a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh amor! De cualquier manera |  | | has de acabar en desdichas. |  | | ¡Malditas tus glorias sean! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué queréis, si no es posible |  | | que otro fin más dulce tenga? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros,¿qué aguardáis, |  | | si en la muerte desta Elena |  | | vuestro remedio consiste |  | | y el de toda España? |  | | ¡Muera! |  | | *(Hiérenla)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muero en la ley de mi Alfonso; |  | | testigos los cielos sean. |  | | Creo en Cristo, a Cristo adoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ley de Cristo confiesa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Muere Raquel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muera su hermana Sibila. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIBILA | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí? ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque sea |  | | esta venganza famosa. |  | | *(Mata a Sibila)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muertas en su estrado quedan. |  | | ¿Quién eres tú? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hortelano |  | | soy yo, señor, desta huerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También éste ha de morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad, cuando Dios quiera; |  | | pero agora, ¿por qué causa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que cuanto esta casa encierra, |  | | se ha de pasar a cuchillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELANDO | |  | | --- | | Oídme. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELANDO | |  | | --- | | Escuchad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrevia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé dónde está el tesoro, |  | | plata, joyas y cadenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  | | --- | | No le matéis. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto, pues. |  | | Adónde está nos enseña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echad todos por aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELANDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Si cojo la puerta, |  | | no me ha de alcanzar el Cid |  | | en su caballo Babieca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *En el atrio del Alcázar de Toledo* |  |
|  | |
| *El REY, GARCERÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me dices, Manrique? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no descompongas |  | | tu majestad, ni pongas |  | | tu ilustre vida a pique |  | | de que pierda Castilla |  | | un rey, de todo el mundo maravilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡qué! ¿Será ya muerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tu entendimiento |  | | te valga en tal tormento. |  | | Yo los dejé a la puerta; |  | | no dudes que han entrado, |  | | y el blanco pecho en púrpura bañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tráiganme postas luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, lo han oído, |  | | y por ellas han ido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué temerario fuego! |  | | Las entrañas me abrasa. |  | | No ha de quedar ninguno de mi casa. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *La REINA, el PRÍNCIPE ENRIQUE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique, tú has de ir delante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Delante, señora, voy, |  | | puesto que temblando estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay libertad semejante? |  | | Pues ¡tú pareces aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vengo como mujer. |  | | Tu hijo vengo a traer |  | | por defensa contra ti. |  | | Sólo desta imagen soy |  | | el marco que la guarnece; |  | | si el retrato te parece, |  | | mira que en su guarda estoy. |  | | Mirarse un hombre en su hijo |  | | es considerar que fue |  | | pequeño, porque no esté |  | | en su rigor firme y fijo. |  | | Mírate, mi Alfonso, aquí |  | | mira aquesta piedra fina; |  | | no a mí, señor, que la mina |  | | donde la hallaste fui. |  | | M vida ya la desamo; |  | | Porcia he de ser, si eres Bruto; |  | | mas sírvete deste fruto, |  | | ya que das al fuego el ramo. |  | | No sé por qué el ver te espanta |  | | la prenda que aquí te doy; |  | | haz cuenta que jaula soy, |  | | y éste el pájaro que canta. |  | | Mira que te adoro y quiero, |  | | cuando más daño me haces; |  | | que bien puedes hacer paces |  | | con tan honrado tercero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que te atrevas |  | | a parecer a mis ojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, cesen los enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? ¡Que a hablarme te muevas!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, el haberme engendrado |  | | es para que si faltáis |  | | del mundo, dejar podáis |  | | otro vos en vuestro estado. |  | | Pues si a mí me ha hecho Dios |  | | otro vos, que es hoy tan cierto, |  | | ¿por qué, después que sois muerto, |  | | no tengo de hablar por vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Yo estoy muerto! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá siete años; |  | | porque el vivir es obrar |  | | las cosas en su lugar, |  | | y no por medios extraños. |  | | Si es vuestro oficio asistir |  | | a Castilla, y no la veis; |  | | si vivís y la perdéis, |  | | ¿qué es lo que llamáis vivir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Caballos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, gran señor, |  | | postas a la puerta están. |  | | Pero es noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Garcerán, |  | | ya no hay que tener temor. |  | | Vamos a Illescas los dos, |  | | y ¡ojalá sin vida llegue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que tanto un error te ciegue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruega, que me alumbre Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse el REY y GARCELÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, ¿no iremos tras él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda; que viene gente. |  | | | |

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| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *DON BLASCO, BELTRÁN, DON ILLÁN, la REINA, el PRÍNCIPE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya queda, reina excelente, |  | | muerta en su estrado Raquel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el rey lo sabe? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la huerta |  | | concerté con Garcerán |  | | se lo dijese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tendrán |  | | paz sus reinos, Raquel muerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué ha hecho? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terribles cosas, |  | | y por la posta se parte |  | | a Madrid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aconsejarte |  | | quiero dos harto forzosas: |  | | la primera, que le sigas; |  | | la segunda, que le hables. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Blasco, entrambas son notables. |  | | Tiemblo de ir. No me lo digas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, Raquel murió, |  | | y el rey se ha de consolar. |  | | Quien ama ha de porfiar, |  | | porque siempre amor venció. |  | | Habla al rey, lleva a tu hijo, |  | | para que su enojo acabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien parece que no sabes |  | | las rosas que a mí me dijo. |  | | Está muy fresco el dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dice Guzmán, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿cuándo iré? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | Luego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la mañana es mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes del alba has de estar |  | | con él. Anímate y parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también quiero animarte, |  | | pues te quiero acompañar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Vamos, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con despecho |  | | te recibe, ponme a mí |  | | delante para que allí |  | | tope su espada en mi pecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *En la Posada del Rey en Illescas* |  |
|  | |
| *El REY, GARCERÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por descansar siquiera del camino, |  | | ¿no dormirás, señor, solo un momento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo podrá dormir mi desatino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que el estrellado firmamento |  | | se viste de la luz del alba hermosa, |  | | purificando el aire en su elemento. |  | | Ya baja la mañana envuelta, en rosa, |  | | bañando sus mejillas de colores. |  | | Por Dios, ¿ha de mirarte vergonzosa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que los consejos son errores, |  | | Manrique amigo, en pechos obstinados. |  | | Yo lloro con razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo es que llores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Vete, y descansa un poco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus cuidados |  | | quisiera descansar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, y no seas |  | | pesado, amigo, si ellos son cansados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | Quiero dejarte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve cuando veas |  | | que un poco más el alba se declara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré sólo, señor, lo que deseas. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **XIX** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Raquel hermosa, más que el cielo clara, |  | | yo moriré muy presto: aguarda, espera. |  | | Parece que, me escucha y que se para. |  | | Ya pensarás que de tu muerte fiera |  | | no he de tomar venganza. Espera un poco; |  | | que no ha de quedar hombre que no muera. |  | | ¡Dichoso yo, si me volviese loco! |  | | Señor, valedme: que me voy perdiendo, |  | | mientras que más en mis desdichas toco. |  | | Paréceme que estoy a Raquel viendo, |  | | que, abierto el pecho, muere con mi nombre. |  | | No me culpes, mi bien, pues no te ofendo. |  | | No ha de quedar de todos vivo un hombre. |  | | Blasco muera el primero, y Illán luego, |  | | de muerte tan cruel, que a España asombre. |  | | Beltrán de Hojas arderá en un fuego; |  | | y aun este Garcerán me ha parecido |  | | que no está libre. ¡A qué locuras llego! |  | | Aguarda, hermoso espíritu, vestido |  | | de resplandores del hermoso cielo, |  | | desnudo quede amor, su cifra y nido, |  | | o llévame contigo deste suelo, |  | | teñido de tu sangre: que en cualquiera |  | | parte que estés, la quiero yo por cielo. |  | | ¿Qué luz es ésta? ¿Si es Raquel? Espera. |  | | | |

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| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *Óyese una música celeste y aparece un ÁNGEL al REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, muy ofendido |  | | está Dios de tus palabras, |  | | de las blasfemias que dices |  | | y de que tomes venganza. |  | | Vuelve a ti; que si no enmiendas |  | | lo que has dicho y lo que tratas, |  | | grande castigo te espera, |  | | notable rigor te aguarda. |  | | Dios quiere, para que entiendas |  | | lo que a Dios le desagrada |  | | el sentimiento que has hecho, |  | | que no te herede en tu casa |  | | hijo varón; morirán |  | | sin el reino, por desgracias. |  | | Vuelve en ti, no digas cosas |  | | que aun a las piedras espantan, |  | | cuanto más al cielo, a quien |  | | debes eterna alabanza. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pequé, Señor, ofendí |  | | vuestra majestad; perdón. |  | | | |

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| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *GARCERÁN, el REY* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Saliendo)* | | ¡Qué terrible confusión! |  | | ¿Voces el rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿de rodillas vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿deso te maravillas? |  | | ¿No estará un rey de rodillas |  | | a un embajador de Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luz hallé en el aposento |  | | cuando entré; ya va faltando... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que yo la voy tomando, |  | | y de tinieblas saliendo. |  | | ¿No hay una imagen aquí |  | | de gran devoción y fama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la Caridad se llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Garcerán, llévame allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, diferente os hallo; |  | | idme diciendo lo que es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta que a Pablo ves |  | | derribado del caballo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **XXII** | |
|  | |
| *Vista exterior de la Iglesia de la Caridad en Illescas* |  |
|  | |
| *La REINA, el PRÍNCIPE, DON BLASCO, DON ILLÁN, BELTRÁN, CLARA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dicen que está; que no ha partido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | Bien le puedes hablar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero quiero |  | | hablar con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese principio ha sido |  | | siempre el mejor, más cierto y verdadero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fama que esta imagen ha tenido, |  | | y lo que de la Santa Reina espero, |  | | divino original de su hermosura, |  | | dichoso fin en todo me asegura. |  | | Entremos en el templo; que sospecho |  | | que ha de ser de los dos puerta dorada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy mueva el cielo de mi padre el pecho |  | | en nido de paloma tan sagrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré labrarla del cimiento al techo, |  | | si me otorga esta paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será llamada |  | | Casa de Paz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué caridad más justa? |  | | ¡Oh virtud, de que el cielo tanto gusta! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran en la iglesia)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XXIII** | |
|  | |
| *En el interior de la iglesia* |  |
|  | |
| La REINA, el PRÍNCIPE, CLARA, DON BLASCO, BELTRÁN, DON ILLÁN |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacia, aquella parte oscura |  | | a rezar, Blasco, me aparto. |  | | Toda la gente desvía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apartémonos, hidalgos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descubren la imagen y la REINA se hinca de rodillas y se echa el manto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sola una lámpara tiene |  | | casa de tantos milagros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gastan todas las limosnas |  | | que dan a este templo santo |  | | en sustentar pobres viudas, |  | | vestir pobres y curarlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Obra santa! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y bien grandiosa |  | | Fue prenda, al fin, de tal mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo vino aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ildefonso, |  | | de Toledo pastor santo, |  | | la tenía en su oratorio |  | | por un celeste regalo |  | | y la envió a dos beatas |  | | para consuelo y amparo, |  | | y en su casa le hicieron |  | | un templo, hasta que ha llegado |  | | a la grandeza que hoy vemos. |  | | | |

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| **XXIV** | |
|  | |
| *El REY, GARCERÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, amigo; que me abraso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descubierta está la Virgen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fuente es donde aguardo |  | | que ha de aplacarse la yerba |  | | con que tiró mi pecado. |  | | Oscuro está, bien me viene. |  | | Quiero dar gritos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callando, |  | | oye Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sé, amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | Pide perdón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(De rodillas)* | | Ese aguardo. |  | | Virgen... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien sabéis vos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Mi culpa... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sois mi amparo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Perdonalda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y siendo ansí... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Vuestro amor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Alfonso amado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Me guíe. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga perdón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Pues sois estrella... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miraldo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | A mi Leonor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que su amor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Me llevad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Le trae conturbado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Garcerán! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué tienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega a quien está rezando |  | | aquí delante, y dirás |  | | que rece un poco más bajo; |  | | que me divierten sus quejas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | *(A la reina)* | | Cierto hidalgo apasionado |  | | suplica a vuestra merced, |  | | no que suspenda su llanto, |  | | ni su devoción no ostente, |  | | y a este sol divino y claro |  | | pida su luz, mas que un poco |  | | baje la voz, entre tanto |  | | que hace una cuenta, que está |  | | confusa entre miedo y llanto, |  | | y le divierten las voces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, señor, a ese hidalgo, |  | | que yo he perdido un marido |  | | tal, que aunque entre Alfonso octavo, |  | | no es mejor, y que consiste |  | | en el pedirlo el cobrarlo; |  | | que me perdone por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo es, señora, estimarlo, |  | | *(Vuelve al rey)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte al príncipe)* | | ¿No es Garcerán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él parece. |  | | ¿Si está aquí mi padre amado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él está aquí, Virgen bella, |  | | nuestras pares os encargo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjala, amigo, que llore. |  | | Por ventura podrán tanto |  | | sus lágrimas, que enternezcan |  | | aqueste pecho de mármol. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(CLARA se pone de rodillas al lado de GARCERÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah caballero! ¿Qué digo? |  | | Garcerán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al alma ha dado |  | | nueva vida aquesa voz. |  | | ¡Clara hermosa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla más paso. |  | | La que hablaste era la reina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo Dios! Y el rey, mudado |  | | del intento que tenía, |  | | es el que está suspirando. |  | | Luego vuelvo. |  | | *(Vuélvese Clara, junto a la reina)* |  | | Gran señor, |  | | la reina... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Llora su agravio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | Está aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tiene razón. |  | | *(Habla Garcerán bajo al rey)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | *(A Clara)* | | Al irse, quedé dudando |  | | si era Garcerán amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey, dijo, que ha mudado |  | | el intento que tenía, |  | | y viene a buscar tus brazos. |  | | ¿Ves el bulto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien le veo. |  | | Mueva Dios su pecho airado. |  | | Quiero hablar, porque me entienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | *(A Garcerán)* | | Estaba, amigo, rezando |  | | No te entendí, y ya me alegro |  | | de las nuevas que me has dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo ablande su pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Dios espero el amparo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay reina del alma mía! |  | | ¿Dejas de pedir tu agravio, |  | | y procuras mi perdón? |  | | Garcerán, ¿has escuchado |  | | quejas tan enternecidas, |  | | agravios que obliguen tanto |  | | a pedir perdón, a amar, |  | | a olvidar el reino y mando, |  | | y arrojándome a sus pies, |  | | decirle yo su cuidado? |  | | La humildad obliga a Dios |  | | y perdón alcanza el llanto. |  | | *(Llégase a la reina)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay Jesús! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, señora. |  | | Virgen, juramento os hago |  | | en señal que viví ciego, |  | | y por vos la vida aguardo, |  | | de adorar a mi Leonor |  | | mientras de mi vida el plazo |  | | llega a sus últimos fines, |  | | deuda que pagar aguardo. |  | | *(Abrázanse)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Indigna soy de esos brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad todos, caballeros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELTRÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué gente es ésta? Apartaos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GARCERÁN | |  | | --- | | El rey es. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, |  | | conozco que anduve errado. |  | | Nadie lo pasado trate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ILLÁN | |  | | --- | | Es muy justo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENRIQUE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre amado, |  | | menos airado, bien puedo |  | | pedir la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mis brazos. |  | | Volvámonos a Toledo, |  | | donde mil fiestas hagamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLASCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prevendrémoslas al punto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ILLAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí se acaba, senado, |  | | *Las paces de los dos reyes,* |  | | historia de Alfonso octavo. |  | | | |