**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Pedro Carbonero***

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | |
|  | |
| **Acto I**  *Salen ANDRÉS y FIDELIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí esperarle podéis |  | | para que con él se trate, |  | | si de hacer ese rescate |  | | tanta voluntad tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podrá Pedro Carbonero | 5 | | salir con aquesta hazaña? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que en la dura montaña |  | | del mar que sepulta a Duero, |  | | con el tostado bastón |  | | mató aquel fiero gigante, | 10 | | no es a Pedro semejante, |  | | ni a sus engaños Sinón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me trae esta cautiva, |  | | pues dices que entra en Granada |  | | y que trae a quien le agrada, | 15 | | seguro del premio viva, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que es poco mi hacienda toda. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro vive de robar |  | | moros, que en este lugar |  | | vende, trueca y acomoda. | 20 | | Tantos, en fin, ha robado, |  | | que ya el Rey tiene noticia |  | | de aquesta nueva milicia |  | | deste fronterizo honrado, |  | | y ha ganado provisión | 25 | | para que le den amparo |  | | estos lugares. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reparo |  | | en su cierta perdición; |  | | que en sabiéndose en Granada, |  | | mil pedazos le han de hacer. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él se sabrá defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Contra toda una ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contra un mundo, aunque sospecho |  | | que si las cosas que ha hecho | 35 | | parecen temeridad, |  | | con industria tan sutil |  | | las intenta, y de tal modo, |  | | que sale muy bien de todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que algún hombre vil | 40 | | destos lugares le venda, |  | | invidiando sus tesoros, |  | | viendo que engañando moros |  | | ha ganado tanta hacienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harán, porque es bien quisto, | 45 | | y si un moro vende a un pobre, |  | | se le fía, aunque no cobre, |  | | como alguna vez lo he visto. |  | | Y se le da muy barato, |  | | presta dineros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tiene | 50 | | tal condición? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando viene |  | | hace a todos franco plato. |  | | Anda Pedro allá en las sierras |  | | con su famosa cuadrilla |  | | tanto, que por maravilla | 55 | | baja a las pobladas tierras. |  | | Trata como capitán |  | | su compañía gallarda; |  | | tiene su cuerpo de guarda, |  | | en que dos o tres están, | 60 | | porque por todos son doce, |  | | tres más que los de la fama, |  | | a quien por devoción llama |  | | y por los nombres conoce. |  | | De los Apóstoles santos | 65 | | a mí por suerte me cupo |  | | Andrés, y esta plaza ocupo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega al cielo que entre tantos |  | | no haya alguno que le venda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo temáis, que estos días | 70 | | cayó la suerte a un Matías |  | | a quien su guarda encomienda. |  | | Y es de gran fidelidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué industria va a Granada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su cuadrilla en emboscada | 75 | | pone junto a la ciudad. |  | | Y él va en hábito africano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Habla la lengua? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Va alguno con él? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También |  | | va con él su primo hermano, | 80 | | que Alfonso tenía por nombre |  | | y ya se llama Tadeo, |  | | y un morillo que no creo |  | | que ha visto el mundo tal hombre, |  | | es el que los ha enseñado | 85 | | la lengua. Llámase Hamete; |  | | este en Granada los mete |  | | con tanta industria y cuidado, |  | | que en un año no han caído |  | | en el hurón con que caza. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el moro, ¿por qué traza |  | | a ser su amigo ha venido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cautivole Pedro un día |  | | que iba una yegua a correr, |  | | y aficionose de ver | 95 | | su talle y su valentía; |  | | de suerte que, visto el modo |  | | con que los moros engaña, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a cuanto va le acompaña |  |  |  |  | | y es el que lo encubre todo. | 100 |  |  |  | | Toca su parte al primero, |  |  |  |  | | está rico y anda ufano, |  |  |  |  | | aficionado al cristiano, |  |  |  |  | | no sé si diga al dinero. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que a tanta llaneza vino? | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino a esta llaneza Hamete |  | | viniendo a ser alcahuete |  | | por saberle bien el vino. |  | | Pero Pedro viene aquí |  | | con otros dos compañeros. | 110 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PEDRO CARBONERO, con montera y capote de dos haldas y ballesta al hombro, y con él MATÍAS y SIMÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Llevaba el moro dineros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le hallamos un cequí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Aquí está Andrés? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este hidalgo, |  | | de Andújar te quiere hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarme puede y mandar, | 115 | | si puedo serville en algo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merced me podéis hacer |  | | trayéndome de Granada |  | | una cautiva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es casada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mas pensábalo ser. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Traéis memoria? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la mía |  | | traigo bien toda la historia, |  | | y en papel esta memoria |  | | del suceso de aquel día. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dale un papel y léelo PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | «Cautivaron en las huertas de Andújar, la mañana de Pascua de Espíritu Santo, el año pasado, en una celada de Muley Jarife a Rosela; está en su poder y vive en la calle de los Gomeles». | | ¿Qué me darás por Rosela | 125 | | si en Andújar te la doy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que tengo y lo que soy, |  | | sea guerra o sea cautela, |  | | si me la traes es tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cien ducados me darás. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no quiero más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu nobleza, Pedro, arguyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Vete con Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él te guarde, |  | | ¿quieres fïanzas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | Del dinero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que las dé | 135 | | no quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te acobarde |  | | el ver que no te las doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te traigo la cautiva |  | | tú me pagarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No viva |  | | si tu cautivo no soy. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, no se te dé nada, |  | | que cuando no me lo des |  | | ella y yo tenemos pies |  | | y sabemos a Granada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase FIDELIO y sale LIDONIO, viejo pobre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está el señor Pedro aquí? | 145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, ¿qué quiere, buen viejo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honor del mundo y espejo |  | | de la milicia, oye. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy de Jaén, tenía |  | | solo un hijo en quien miraba | 150 | | estas canas, no guardaba |  | | como su vida la mía. |  | | Y dejando mi obediencia |  | | fue a Antequera y cautivole |  | | Alí Rolán y vendiole | 155 | | al Rey, que por su presencia |  | | y por ser gran cazador |  | | no hay orden que le rescate. |  | | Bien crerás que me combate |  | | para su remedio amor. | 160 | | Temo no se vuelva moro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Traes memoria? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este papel. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Sale una MUJER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofrecerele un tesoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes hablar con él. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Lee PEDRO el papel de LIDONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | «En los olivares de Antequera cautivaron los moros de Alí Rolán a Francisco, vive en el Alhambra del Rey, en las huertas de Generalife». | | ¿Sois pobre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo veis? | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Id con Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Veré mi hijo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues ya no veis lo que dijo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que entrar le veréis |  | | por vuestra casa contento |  | | y os llevará cien ducados. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vea tus años logrados |  | | y en tu hacienda largo aumento. |  | | Cuando el tiempo vuelva en nieve |  | | la rubia barba, señor, |  | | para su alcaide mayor | 175 | | el rey Fernando te lleve. |  | | Este es Pedro Carbonero, |  | | Pedro platero famoso, |  | | Pedro perlero precioso, |  | | coralero y diamantero. | 180 | | Y de cuanto cubre el mapa |  | | tales carboneros son, |  | | dignos de llevar carbón |  | | a la cocina del Papa. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere aquella mujer? | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le traigas a su esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un memorial es forzoso |  | | para que lo pueda hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí traigo memorial |  | | y ochenta escudos prevengo. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hacienda tenéis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí tengo, |  | | aunque no es mucho el caudal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da solos cincuenta escudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay oidor ni presidente |  | | que tenga tal despidiente? | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos nos tiene mudos. |  | | Están en cadena fiera |  | | los otros allá muriendo |  | | y estalos acá vendiendo, |  | | como si libres los viera. | 200 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Lee PEDRO el memorial de la MUJER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | «Bernardo Álvarez cautivo en Archidona, vive en el Zacatín, como entramos al Alcaicería en casa de Zufen, platero de piezas de jaeces». | | *(Pónese los memoriales en la pretina)* | | Bueno está así, vete a Dios, |  | | buena mujer, a tu casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  | | --- | | Él te guarde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que esto pasa? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase la MUJER)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí pasa, por mí y por vós |  | | y por toda la cuadrilla. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, procediendo ansí |  | | vendrán mil hombres a ti |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | desde Adamuz a Sevilla. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cuando por milagro vivos |  |  |  |  | | nos escapan los talones, | 210 |  |  |  | | en la pretina te pones |  |  |  |  | | memoriales de cautivos? |  |  |  |  | | Si te sueñas secretario, |  |  |  |  | | vete a la Corte del Rey, |  |  |  |  | | que entre gente de otra ley | 215 |  |  |  | | más secreto es necesario. |  |  |  |  | | De balde rescatas ya |  |  |  |  | | a los pobres. ¿Estás loco |  |  |  |  | | o tienes la vida en poco |  |  |  |  | | que a tanto peligro está? | 220 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien no quisiere seguirme, |  | | Simón, yo no le hago fuerza. |  | | El corazón que me esfuerza |  | | tiene el fundamento firme. |  | | No daña la caridad | 225 | | a quien anda en lo que yo |  | | si a un hombre que me ayudó |  | | parto con él la mitad. |  | | Al pobre por quien me ayuda |  | | Dios, que vitorias reparte, | 230 | | ¿es mucho que le dé parte |  | | y que a su remedio acuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón Pedro en esto, |  | | quien no tiene corazón |  | | para seguir su opinión | 235 | | vuélvase a su casa presto, |  | | que a la plaza que dejare |  | | yo sé que hay opositores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ved qué colegios mayores, |  | | qué consejo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Todo pare, | 240 | | que en ese cañaveral |  | | siento gente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Alerta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apresta |  | | una jara en la ballesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dos moros son, pesia tal! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TADEO y HAMETILLO, de moros)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Si son ellos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabemos. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quedo, no tires, Matías! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gente? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tirar querías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A bon recado tenemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí la mira derecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joro a Diox no ser por ti, | 250 | | que meterme un palmo a mí |  | | por el barriga del flecha. |  | | VálateDioxvosance, |  | | ya desconocelde el mego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan desconocido llego? | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto que milagro fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Tadeo, ¿cómo ha ido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disfrazado en este traje |  | | de un hidalgo abencerraje, |  | | por forastero tenido | 260 | | fui en estremo regalado, |  | | que como tan francos son, |  | | honran en toda ocasión |  | | cualquier forastero honrado. |  | | De Vélez de la Gomera | 265 | | dije que era natural. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el hombre principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supe, señor, la primera, |  | | que al lado del Rey se pone. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo se llama? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerbín. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es bencerraje, que al fin |  | | todo lo adorna y compone. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tener razón, por Alá, |  | | no haber Granada lenaje, |  | | que ser como el zencerraje. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto buen nombre le da, |  | | según que en Granada suena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo con esta amistad |  | | pienso entrar en la ciudad. |  | | ¿Qué fiesta, Hamete, se ordena? | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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| | a Xorosalén la rica | 290 |  |  |  | | mostrar, cata aquí cordero |  |  |  |  | | *tolis pecata mundilia*. |  |  |  |  | | Aquel que cuando Isabel |  |  |  |  | | le tenemos al barriga, |  |  |  |  | | mereció como en cristal | 295 |  |  |  | | ver el checo de María. |  |  |  |  | | Rey Manzor ordena fiestas |  |  |  |  | | cual nonca haber sido vistas, |  |  |  |  | | por ser el año seteno |  |  |  |  | | que estar corona ceñida. | 300 |  |  |  | | Porque ser entre los moros |  |  |  |  | | recebida profecía |  |  |  |  | | que de sete en sete andar |  |  |  |  | | modanza en reinos e villas. |  |  |  |  | | Sacar so locida gente | 305 |  |  |  | | el mañana de aquel día |  |  |  |  | | con capatanesal vega, |  |  |  |  | | valestas, lanzas e picas. |  |  |  |  | | Corren hasta Dinadamar, |  |  |  |  | | fonte de agua pora e limpia, | 310 |  |  |  | | sos soldados por heleras, |  |  |  |  | | de sus feciales regidas. |  |  |  |  | | Sacamos todos los ficios |  |  |  |  | | muy locidas compañías |  |  |  |  | | con sus férez, sus cabos, | 315 |  |  |  | | yo tras mil zarandagilias. |  |  |  |  | | Los cabreteroscazalde, |  |  |  |  | | una gente que podía; |  |  |  |  | | a tenemos rey Herrando |  |  |  |  | | ganalde el África misma. | 320 |  |  |  | | Los alfareros también |  |  |  |  | | dejar el ollas cocidas, |  |  |  |  | | que ya no hacemos pocheros; |  |  |  |  | | armas jora a Dios muy limpias. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué te decir de los sastres?; | 325 |  |  |  | | traer bandera tendida, |  |  |  |  | | que llegar al fin del mondo |  |  |  |  | | hurtos no, sino reliquias. |  |  |  |  | | Albañires que vencelde, |  |  |  |  | | espantamos bizarría. | 330 |  |  |  | | De herreros, no decer nada: |  |  |  |  | | trocanherro en plata fina. |  |  |  |  | | Boñoleros estar bonos, |  |  |  |  | | e mal haya la desdicha |  |  |  |  | | que por no haber taberneros | 335 |  |  |  | | no salir so compañía. |  |  |  |  | | Fenalmente venir todos, |  |  |  |  | | que estar festa prevenida, |  |  |  |  | | e los nobles por so parte |  |  |  |  | | jugar cañas a guadrillas. | 340 |  |  |  | | La que sacar zencerrajes, |  |  |  |  | | morada, blanca, pajiza |  |  |  |  | | llevar ventaja el que nega |  |  |  |  | | por Alá que estar mentira. |  |  |  |  | | Leonada sacar gomeles, | 345 |  |  |  | | tambén blanca y amarilla; |  |  |  |  | | cegríes sacar azul, |  |  |  |  | | oro y encarnado a listas. |  |  |  |  | | Almoradíes, de verde, |  |  |  |  | | con mil esmaltadas cifras. | 350 |  |  |  | | Naranjado redüanes, |  |  |  |  | | con soles de argentería. |  |  |  |  | | Los aliatares rosado, |  |  |  |  | | donde mil esferas pintan. |  |  |  |  | | Salen también los algaides | 355 |  |  |  | | del baicén del caicería. |  |  |  |  | | Del Bibataubín y Alhambra, |  |  |  |  | | Bibalmazán, Portalvira, |  |  |  |  | | todo estar ya posto aponto, |  |  |  |  | | ya los caballos relinchan. | 360 |  |  |  | | Que por verse con jaeces |  |  |  |  | | están pedendo las cilias, |  |  |  |  | | las damas andar tambén |  |  |  |  | | con mil feites, mil lejías, |  |  |  |  | | jalbegándose las caras | 365 |  |  |  | | con el senior de Turquía, |  |  |  |  | | porque en quitándole el paz |  |  |  |  | | que tenelde por encima |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | logo le damos el feite, |  |  |  |  | | e mojar el salserilia; | 370 |  |  |  | | mochas bengalas e tocas, |  |  |  |  | | mocha labrada camisa, |  |  |  |  | | mocha media encarrojada, |  |  |  |  | | mocha argentada botilia, |  |  |  |  | | que al más helado almas te vio, | 375 |  |  |  | | que una vez su rostro mira, |  |  |  |  | | le llevas el corazón |  |  |  |  | | al casa de Proserpina. |  |  |  |  | | Todos estar ocupados; |  |  |  |  | | Pedro, a Granada camina, | 380 |  |  |  | | que traerás dos mil gautivos |  |  |  |  | | e setecentasgautivas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alegrado me has, por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen Hamete, Dios te guarde! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos allá aquesta tarde; | 385 | | conmigo entraréis los dos, |  | | que hablando ese bencerraje, |  | | no tenemos qué temer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espaldas nos has de hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valga el diablo to lenguaje, | 390 | | espaldas ya tener hechas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es modo de decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De moro me he de vestir |  | | luego por quitar sospechas. |  | | Seguidme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | Simón. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay un gota que beber? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra primero a comer |  | | y toma porque no esperes. |  | | *(Saca una bota de vino de un zurrón y dásela)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | *(Bebe mucho)* | | O bon mego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es para ogaño? | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved con qué espacio lo toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto no probar Mahoma! |  | | Por Alá que estar picaño |  | | quien inventar este ben |  | | entre vosotros cristianos. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noé en los primeros años |  | | del mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué hombre de bien! |  | | ¡Un milagro verle aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que esto invente un no, |  | | y que a nadie se le dio | 410 | | que no dijese de sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era no, sino Noé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sié fuera mejor nombre. |  | | ¿Tenéis sed?, dicen a un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y qué responde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí he. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una gota al improviso |  | | le eleva, que no se mueve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no queréis que me eleve, |  | | si estoy en el paraíso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oíd, que habla castellano! | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como esas lenguas oiréis. |  | | *(Señala la bota)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con este órgano queréis |  | | que no sepa canto llano? |  | | *(Cae borracho)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevalde a dormir, que es cura |  | | del vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiérole asir. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me llevéis a dormir, |  | | que perderé esta dulzura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recuerda Juan por tu fe, |  | | que el dormir te tiene muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más me mata estar despierto | 430 | | pues bebo y no estoy en pie. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos llevando medio arrastrando a HAMETE, y salen SARRACINO y ALMORADÍ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega presto, Almoradí, |  | | que abrió Fidaura el balcón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que estos rayos son |  | | de sol que amanece allí. | 435 | | Pero mira que han abierto |  | | el de Dalifa también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por celajes se ven |  | | los cielos que han descubierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo donde el sol me avisa. | 440 | | *(Sale DALIFA a una ventana y FIDAURA a otra)* |  | | Llegar a su reja quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué gente pisa el terrero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué gente el terrero pisa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En no viendo que pasea |  | | abencerraje, me voy. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay bencerraje y estoy |  | | por irme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hay que crea |  | | lo que estas dicen aquí, |  | | siendo los dos lo mejor |  | | de Granada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el valor | 450 | | que miras, Fidaura, en mí |  | | pierde por mi sangre noble, |  | | quejareme de mi estrella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes quejarte de ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de ti me quejo al doble. | 455 | | Que ella me dio nacimiento |  | | ilustre en esta ciudad |  | | y tu loca liviandad |  | | me da, Fidaura, tormento. |  | | En fin, ¿que no hay caballero | 460 | | que merezca en estas rejas |  | | decir amorosas quejas |  | | ni entrar galán al terrero. |  | | en no siendo bencerraje? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son de Granada la flor. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalifa, el rey Almanzor |  | | deciende de mi linaje. |  | | Yo me espanto que hayan dado, |  | | siendo mujeres discretas, |  | | aunque a vuestro ser sujetas, | 470 | | por la mayor parte errado |  | | en preciaros de tener |  | | bencerrajes por galanes |  | | donde hay tantos capitanes |  | | de más sangre y más poder. | 475 | | Mira, que soy Aliatar |  | | por madre y por padre Zaide, |  | | de la Alhambra antiguo alcaide, |  | | y almirante de la mar. |  | | ¿Es Cerbín más bien nacido? | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sarracino, el gusto es rey, |  | | ya sabes tú que en su ley |  | | no hay fuerza sino partido. |  | | Yo sigo mi inclinación; |  | | esto en palacio aprendí. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierdo por Almoradí, |  | | Fidaura, en esta ocasión. |  | | Habiendo padres y abuelos |  | | ganado gracia y valor |  | | con los reyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mayor | 490 | | es amor, reina en los cielos. |  | | Y este de una misma flecha |  | | y con unas propias llamas |  | | ha herido a todas las damas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú confirmas mi sospecha. | 495 | | Locas estáis y furiosas |  | | como ganados que pacen |  | | monte o prado donde nacen |  | | yerba o aguas venenosas. |  | | ¿Es posible que en alguna | 500 | | no haya un gusto diferente, |  | | que enferméis de un acidente |  | | y sigáis una fortuna? |  | | Que siendo en sus pareceres |  | | tan varia cualquier mujer, | 505 | | ¿rija un solo parecer |  | | república de mujeres? |  | | Cosa nueva, por Alá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te canses, Sarracino, |  | | al bencerraje me inclino; | 510 | | yo soy bencerraje ya. |  | | Todo aquello es mi disgusto |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que bencerraje no fuere, |  |  |  |  | | la dama que no los quiere |  |  |  |  | | no diga que tiene gusto. | 515 |  |  |  | | Son gallardos, liberales, |  |  |  |  | | galanes, blandos, famosos, |  |  |  |  | | fuertes, valientes, airosos, |  |  |  |  | | tiernos, humildes y graves. |  |  |  |  | | Son de manera... |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detente, | 520 | | que a más furor me provoco |  | | de que vengo yo a estar loco |  | | teniendo tú el acidente! |  | | ¿Estás en ti? ¡Plega al cielo |  | | que si no hiciere venganza | 525 | | de esta tu loca mudanza, |  | | vivo me sepulte el suelo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No escucho yo desatinos, |  | | ni estas ventanas se abrieran |  | | si no pensara que fueran | 530 | | los bencerrajes divinos. |  | | *(Quítase de la ventana)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Esto se sufre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En efeto. |  | | Fidaura: ¿un Almoradí |  | | quieres tú que esté por ti |  | | a un bencerraje sujeto? | 535 | | Tan grande milagro hicieras |  | | que para aquesta mañana |  | | de San Juan, dulce tirana, |  | | alguna prenda me dieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay dama que la haya dado | 540 | | a quien no sea de aquel |  | | linaje noble y fiel |  | | que es bencerraje llamado. |  | | No hay tratar, esta es moneda |  | | que corre en palacio agora; | 545 | | quien bencerraje no adora, |  | | por vil entre todas queda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prendas les dais para honrallos |  | | siguiendo un loco interés, |  | | que ellos las ponen después | 550 | | al cuello de sus caballos. |  | | ¡Ay de quien dentro del alma |  | | pone una cinta, una flor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es el linaje mejor, |  | | lleve la vitoria y palma. | 555 | | Locura es haberte oído; |  | | cierro la ventana, adiós. |  | | *(Quítase de la ventana)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos nos dejan las dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo estoy loco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay caballero que ya | 560 | | pueda vivir en Granada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ciudad alborotada |  | | toda de su parte está. |  | | Ni el oficial sabe hacer |  | | gala si no es bencerraje | 565 | | el inventor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no ataje |  | | el Rey su loco poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay caballo sin su marca |  | | que tenga valor ni precio; |  | | quien no es bencerraje es necio | 570 | | si el cielo y la tierra abarca. |  | | No hay valiente sin sus manos; |  | | no hay armas sino las suyas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso a rigor lo atribuyas |  | | de los cielos soberanos. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Privan con el Rey; su gusto |  | | gobierna el reino en la guerra |  | | y en la paz; mandan la tierra |  | | y dicen todos que es justo. |  | | No hay hombre que ose tocar | 580 | | crïado de bencerraje; |  | | más quisiera ser su paje |  | | que Sarracino Aliatar. |  | | Oye una imaginación |  | | para derribar al suelo | 585 | | su soberbia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive el cielo |  | | que intente cualquier traición! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un PAJE moro, con adarga y lanza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No está Cerbín en el puesto |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que me dijo, yo tardé |  |  |  |  | | pero al pintor culparé, | 590 |  |  |  | | que no la acabó más presto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es paje de Cerbín; |  | | ¿dónde bueno, caballero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buscar en el terrero |  | | a mi señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué fin? | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que la empresa vea; |  | | que en esta adarga ha mandado pintar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien muestra el cuidado |  | | de la dama que desea. |  | | Brava letra, bravo cielo, | 600 | | ¿pero qué pájaro es este? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es pájaro celeste |  | | que jamás deciende al suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | ¿No tiene pies? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Y dice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre en el viento | 605 | | mi esperanza y pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien significa su amor. |  | | Yo le imaginaba agora |  | | favorecido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere a lo discreto. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goza y llora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | Bien dice. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyle a buscar. |  | | *(Vase el PAJE)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy loco de coraje, |  | | que hasta el cielo es bencerraje |  | | he venido a imaginar. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime lo que habías pensado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salgámonos del terrero, |  | | que a solas decirte quiero |  | | un pensamiento estremado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ROSELA cautiva y PEDRO CARBONERO vestido de moro y HAMETILLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alteres si no entiende | 620 | | lo que diciéndote estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois cristiano o moro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy |  | | quien solo tu bien pretende. |  | | Señas traigo que se llama |  | | Jaricarfe tu señor. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No teneldevós temor; |  | | venir donde estar quien ama, |  | | ser de Andújar y vivir |  | | en calle de los Gomeles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú Pedro el que sueles | 630 | | tan libre entrar y salir |  | | en esta ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy; |  | | no me descubras, pues ves |  | | que te va tanto interés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Pedro, a tus pies estoy! | 635 | | Si la vida a dar me vienes, |  | | ¿cómo he de pagarte ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Satisfecho estoy de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallarda presencia tienes; |  | | yo te había imaginado | 640 | | un hombre sangriento y fiero. |  | | Tú eres Pedro Carbonero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A veces estoy tiznado |  | | más de sangre que carbón, |  | | que es con lo que yo me alegro | 645 | | porque solo tengo negro |  | | de penas el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que se han juntado |  | | el tuyo y el mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué modo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque ya le tengo todo | 650 | | de ese tu carbón tiznado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues guárdate, que el pintor |  | | con carbón en vez de tinta |  | | señala aquello que pinta; |  | | mira no te pinte amor. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya andamos en concetecos, |  | | bona fe estar beliaco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me dices que te saco |  | | de aquel alma en dulces ecos |  | | y que has de rendir un hombre | 660 | | quel mundo no le ha rendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quien tantos ha vencido |  | | me rinde tan alto nombre |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por tan dichoso interés |  |  |  |  | | laureles, triunfos y palmas | 665 |  |  |  | | para mis cabellos, almas |  |  |  |  | | para rendir a sus pies. |  |  |  |  | | Llévame, Pedro, contigo, |  |  |  |  | | que estoy cerca de que un moro |  |  |  |  | | goce por fuerza el tesoro | 670 |  |  |  | | que a tus méritos obligo. |  |  |  |  | | Seré, como quien se humilla |  |  |  |  | | a tu amor y a tu poder, |  |  |  |  | | la que guise de comer |  |  |  |  | | a tu famosa cuadrilla. | 675 |  |  |  | | Cuidaré de tu persona, |  |  |  |  | | de tu ropa y tu vestido, |  |  |  |  | | y no por lo que te pido, |  |  |  |  | | pues tu voluntad me abona |  |  |  |  | | y vienes aquí por mí | 680 |  |  |  | | sino porque me pareces |  |  |  |  | | el hombre que más mereces |  |  |  |  | | de los que hasta agora vi. |  |  |  |  | | Tú verás en pocos días |  |  |  |  | | los regalos que te haré. | 685 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Valga el diablo vosance! |  | | ¡Qué saber de poterías! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guárdale, Hamete, decoro, |  | | que es hija de un hombre rico! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Alá, señor Perico, | 690 | | ser pota como yo moro. |  | | A Pedro yo temer logo |  | | que ver la conversación |  | | que como vós ser carbón |  | | emprendelle presto el fogo | 695 | | Elia estar fogo e mujer, |  | | vós ser Pedro Carbonero, |  | | soplar el diablo ligero |  | | e como estopas arder. |  | | ¿Cómo querer esta aquí | 700 | | e no la mora que amar |  | | e quererte regalar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hamete, al cielo temí. |  | | Es gran pecado en mi ley |  | | tratar con mora un cristiano. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | E yo que estar africano |  | | e vostro vino beber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Eso no importa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No toma |  | | enojo Mahoma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso me esconder yo | 710 | | donde no lo ver Mahoma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, Rosela, a tu casa |  | | y a media noche está alerta |  | | para aguardarme a tu puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ella, mi Pedro, pasa, | 715 | | que yo esperaré sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero ponte un vestido |  | | de moro porque este ha sido |  | | de tanto peligro ayuda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase ROSELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | Yo le buscaré. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es gallarda | 720 | | aquesta cristiana, Hamete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estar toda un ramillete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde nuestra gente aguarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí decir que vendría. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CERBÍN, bencerraje, y TADEO de moros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy verás con qué verdad | 725 | | un cristiano en la amistad |  | | de un bencerraje confía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy tan agradecido... |  | | ¡Ah!, que verdad me has tratado |  | | que, cristiano, te he estimado | 730 | | más que, moro, te he querido. |  | | Por hidalgo te tenía |  | | de Vélez de la Gomera, |  | | ¿y dónde está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí espera, |  | | que vino en mi compañía. | 735 | | Aquel es, llégale a hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, bien puedes hablarme, |  | | amigo soy, y abrazarme; |  | | podéis seguro llegar, |  | | que vuestra buena opinión | 740 | | con deseo me tenía |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de que llegase algún día |  |  |  |  | | en que mostrar mi afición. |  |  |  |  | | Sois un hidalgo valiente |  |  |  |  | | y aunque sois en ley cristiano | 745 |  |  |  | | os doy mi palabra y mano |  |  |  |  | | de amaros eternamente |  |  |  |  | | y de que a ningún nacido |  |  |  |  | | diré quién sois. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bencerraje, |  | | ningún hombre en tu linaje | 750 | | amigo traidor ha sido. |  | | Fama tenéis por el mundo |  | | de nobles; tomo esa mano |  | | de caballero africano, |  | | en quien amistades fundo. | 755 | | Con lazo de eterno amor |  | | vivo de industria en la guerra, |  | | no he llevado desta tierra |  | | hombre que tenga valor. |  | | Si allá no le he cautivado | 760 | | cuerpo a cuerpo, aquí no ha sido |  | | por mis palabras vendido |  | | ni de mi ingenio engañado. |  | | Gente humilde, que allá puede |  | | servir, es la que yo engaño. | 765 | | Si allá no hay guerra algún año, |  | | que el Rey la tregua concede, |  | | por no estar ocioso en casa |  | | a buscar la vida vengo; |  | | muy buenos caballos tengo, | 770 | | ninguno del Betis pasa. |  | | Hasta que seis años tiene |  | | las dehesas gamenosas |  | | de Córdoba dan sabrosas |  | | yerbas que el pasto entretiene. | 775 | | Yo los hago de mi mano, |  | | destos te daré un morcillo, |  | | un melado y un rosillo, |  | | que me daban el verano |  | | mil escudos por los tres, | 780 | | con tres hojas de Toledo |  | | que puedes cortar sin miedo |  | | sobre rodela o pavés. |  | | Y si vas a nuestra tierra |  | | verás cuál vienes de allá. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi dama en la reja está; |  | | donde vive amor no hay guerra. |  | | Perdonadme, que he de entrar |  | | a dalla un papel. |  | | *(Vase CERBÍN)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿No te agrada? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es caballero. | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Hamete? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bono estar. |  | | Mas plega Alá que algún día |  | | no engañamos confianza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien teme, Hamete, no alcanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni perder quien no confía. | 795 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen SARRACINO, y ALMORADÍ y ALÍ, criado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquellos dos moros son |  | | los que de Vélez vinieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estos, pues no se fueron, |  | | se funda nuestra invención. |  | | Llega y dales esta carta. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois de Vélez? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa tierra |  | | nos dio vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la guerra |  | | hay poca gente que parta |  | | y hareisme grande favor |  | | que esta llevéis a su alcaide. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino soy de Albenzaide. |  | | Yo se la daré, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  | | --- | | Alá os guarde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tomar |  | | carta de nadie? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tiene |  | | la carta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, que viene | 810 | | el Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto camenar, |  | | decir el guarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey sale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy Pedro Carbonero |  | | si en su casa al Rey no espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay valor que al tuyo iguale. | 815 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el REY y la REINA y GUARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde aquí podéis, señora, |  | | ver pasar los caballeros. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién son los que van primeros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zaide y Zarte entran agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué lleva en la adarga Zarte? | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un sol que va amaneciendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dice la letra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «En saliendo |  | | se me pone en otra parte». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y Zaide? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleva un delfín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | ¿La letra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Siempre tormenta». | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  | | --- | | Bien dice. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien representa |  | | su amor que es tormento en fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una zambra viene aquí. |  | | ¡Qué confusión! ¡Qué rüido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la noche es de fiesta; | 830 | | ya veis que es noche de Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que danzando están |  | | le quiero hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena es esta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen algunos MOROS de máscara y bailan una zambra y entre tanto hable al oído al REY SARRACINO, hincado de rodillas y el REY y la REINA han de estar sentados en unas almohadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MOROS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Riberitas hermosas |  | | de Darro y Genil, | 835 | | esforzad vuestros aires |  | | que me abraso aquí. |  | | Hermosas riberas |  | | donde yo nací |  | | la que fue mi muerte, en vosotras vi; | 840 | | en el fuego es julio |  | | y en la vista abril |  | | esforzad, etcétera. |  | | Orillas hermosas |  | | que el cristal cubrís, | 845 | | tened, que me muero, |  | | lástima de mí. |  | | Si encubre las llamas |  | | de nieve y jazmín, |  | | esforzad vuestros aires | 850 | | que me abraso aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay maldad semejante? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿De qué estas, Almanzor, |  | | alborotado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es este el moro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en esto | 855 | | el amor y privanza me han pagado. |  | | Dame la carta que te dieron, ¡presto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te fora mejor no haber tornado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, aquesta carta me dio un paje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que es de algún abencerraje? | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para llevarla a Vélez me la dieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leeré la carta y la traición que encubre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos! ¿Si quien somos le dijeron? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo cuanto ha pasado se descubre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí nuestras desdichas nos trajeron. | 865 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Color turbado el Rey el rostro cubre |  | | pues, ¿cómo para mí secreto ocultó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No he oído tan notable insulto! |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | «Los bencerrajes de Granada al alcaide de Vélez, salud. De nuestras juntas ha salido decretado matar al Rey y hacelle de nuestro linaje, que es el que en el mundo merece la corona, vamos avisando a todos los que son dél para que estén con armas en las manos y se rebelen a su tiempo las fortalezas». |  | | No ha de pasar adelante. |  | | ¡Sarracino, prendan luego | 870 | | este linaje arrogante! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que templéis la furia os ruego, |  | | no es información bastante! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no la hubiere, soltallos. |  | | Salgan a Bibalmazán | 875 | | y puerta Elvira. ¡Atajallos |  | | las ballestas de Sultán |  | | y de Aliatar los caballos! |  | | Y a este infame... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, |  | | dándome un papel cerrado, | 880 | | ¿cómo te he sido traidor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El moro está disculpado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hecho un perro estar Manzor. |  | | Alá nos sacar con ben. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es envidia y maldad. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos fuerzas me den, |  | | que espero de esta ciudad |  | | sacar a Cerbín también. |  | | Voyle avisar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo un hombre |  | | *(Vase PEDRO)* |  | | no ha de quedar en Granada | 890 | | que abencerraje se nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta, señor, la espada; |  | | haz que hasta el África asombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Derriba el soberbio celo |  | | de esta gente por el suelo | 895 | | y levanta la humildad |  | | al trono de la verdad, |  | | que es la condición del cielo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Van hablando al REY y éntranse con él)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué poco con el Rey valgo, |  | | no oso hablar, a nada salgo. | 900 | | ¿Que al Rey digan desatinos |  | | caballeros granadinos, |  | | aunque moros, hijos dalgo? |  | | Hablando van al oído; |  | | mas que me pintan culpada | 905 | | según los quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ha sido |  | | error venir a Granada |  | | dígalo el mal sucedido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ver cómo le andar trazando |  | | la morte a este noble bando | 910 | | e hacer tales fengementos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con invidiosos intentos |  | | al Rey Chico van hablando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | Buscamos Pedro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que andar a librar Cerbín, | 915 | | que estar cego en sus amores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cairán los buenos, en fin, |  | | resbalando en los traidores. |  | | Al Rey estuve temblando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temer hacer bon pecho. | 920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién va al Rey aconsejando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sarracenos lo haber hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran traición van ordenando. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| **Acto II** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Sale PEDRO y ROSELA de moros* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo Dios, Rosela, sabe |  | | con la pena que he venido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay mal que no esté escondido |  | | adonde la envidia cabe. |  | | Es una fiera inquietud | 5 | | que al propio dueño persigue, |  | | es una sombra que sigue |  | | los pasos de la virtud. |  | | Mira el bien y no le alcanza, |  | | como la imán siempre al Norte, | 10 | | pestilencia de la Corte |  | | y rayo de la privanza. |  | | Cuando vi que amanecía |  | | y que llamando a la aurora |  | | entre las nubes que dora | 15 | | el Sol, Venus se escondía, |  | | pensé que me habías burlado |  | | o que negocios mayores |  | | que los de amistad y amores |  | | te habían, Pedro, ocupado. | 20 | | Y quíseme desnudar, |  | | mas cuando te vi volver |  | | vistiéndome este placer, |  | | me desnudé este pesar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por la noche viniera | 25 | | por ti, Rosela querida, |  | | tu libertad y mi vida |  | | en contingencia pusiera. |  | | Que los alcaides y guardas |  | | discurriendo la ciudad | 30 | | tienen grande cantidad |  | | de ballestas y alabardas |  | | prendiendo los bencerrajes; |  | | todos quedan en prisión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traiciones y envidias son | 35 | | de diferentes linajes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con hachas hicieron día |  | | la noche, confuso abismo |  | | la ciudad porque el Rey mismo |  | | a la prisión asistía. | 40 | | Mil damas con rostros bellos, |  | | mil viejos por las ventanas, |  | | estos mesaban sus canas |  | | y estas sus rubios cabellos. |  | | Quieren decir que también | 45 | | está la Reina culpada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Pedro, tienta la espada |  | | y el fiero brazo prevén |  | | que viene gran gente aquí! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla y fíngete mi paje. | 50 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preso trae un bencerraje |  | | un alcaide almoradí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive el cielo que sospecho |  | | que es Cerbín, que le he buscado |  | | toda Granada y pensado | 55 | | que estaba en salvo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En mi pecho |  | | *(Entra ALMORADÍ y moros de guarda traen a CERBÍN preso)* |  | | halla el Rey culpa y traición? |  | | ¿Yo quiero matar al Rey? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bencerraje, de la ley |  | | es el alma la razón. | 60 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Fundado está en hacer |  |  |  |  | | el Rey esta diligencia; |  |  |  |  | | pues quisiste hacer ausencia, |  |  |  |  | | culpa debes de tener. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, Rosela, a esta casa | 65 | | que digo en el Albaicín, |  | | mientras que llego a Cerbín |  | | para saber lo que pasa. |  | | Pregunta allí por Hamete |  | | y di que te esconda allí. | 70 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tengo de ir sin ti? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi ventura te promete, |  | | Rosela, seguridad. |  | | El sol apenas se ve |  | | y no es posible que esté | 75 | | tan despierta la ciudad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vuélvate el cielo con bien! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, amigo Cerbín? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que voy preso, preso en fin |  | | con Almoradí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién? | 80 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un amigo el mayor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habráselo el Rey mandado, |  | | ¿pero qué causa habéis dado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice el Rey que soy traidor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dirá, que lo más cierto | 85 | | es que al Rey se lo dirán |  | | traidores, que siempre están |  | | con el veneno encubierto |  | | estas cobardes arañas |  | | sin fuerzas y sin valor, | 90 | | que hacen veneno la flor |  | | en telas de sus entrañas. |  | | Bien puede el almoradí |  | | soltarte, que es caballero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo un moro estranjero | 95 | | osa hablar del Rey así? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no digo del Rey nada, |  | | que al soberano señor |  | | debe respeto y amor |  | | toda lengua y toda espada. | 100 | | Traidores de trato doble |  | | son los que afrentó por Dios, |  | | de los cuales no sois vós, |  | | pues sois caballero noble. |  | | Volved a Cerbín la espada, | 105 | | llevalde preso con ella, |  | | pues tiene Almanzor por ella |  | | la corona de Granada. |  | | Que si no hubieran nacido |  | | bencerrajes ya el cristiano | 110 | | tuviera el cetro en la mano |  | | que con sangre han defendido. |  | | Y no sé si acierta el Rey |  | | en derribar las colunas |  | | de su reino, que en algunas | 115 | | carga su corona y ley. |  | | Mas como envidia y privanza |  | | no se sientan a una mesa, |  | | siempre al villano le pesa |  | | de lo que el honrado alcanza. | 120 | | Vós tenéis obligación, |  | | alcaide, a templar su furia, |  | | viendo que de aquesta injuria |  | | tendrá el Rey información. |  | | Y que con el desengaño | 125 | | volverá el Rey a estimar |  | | los que intentó de afrentar |  | | la envidia para su daño. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hase visto atrevimiento |  | | como este? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadle la espada, | 130 | | llévela preso envainada |  | | por honra de vuestro intento. |  | | Que desnuda no ha servido |  | | ninguna a Almanzor también. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¿Quién eres? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? | 135 | | Un hombre soy bien nacido |  | | que vuelvo por quien lo es, |  | | y nací de quien lo era |  | | en Vélez de la Gomera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que ocasión me des | 140 | | para quitarte la vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que temas, bien puede ser, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que es de cobardes temer |  |  |  |  | | y a la traición conocida. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Prendelde! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy de mañana | 145 | | y hay poca gente despierta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Matalde! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa muy cierta |  | | morirme de mala gana. |  | | ¡Fuera, perros! ¡Ea, villanos! |  | | ¡Un escuadrón de traidores prenderme! | 150 | | *(Mete mano)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fuerzas mayores no he visto! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terribles manos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí, bencerraje, aquí; |  | | pocos son y no es de día! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, buen hidalgo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confía, confía y vente tras mí. | 155 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ROSELA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el fuerte Albaicín, |  | | en la cumbre de Granada |  | | y de Hamete la posada |  | | está de esta calle al fin. |  | | Aunque aquella me parece | 160 | | cerrada está; es de mañana, |  | | que no llama a la ventana |  | | el sol, aunque el alba crece; |  | | tirar una piedra quiero. ¡Hamete! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Asómase HAMETE a la ventana, con tocador y candil)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué estar aliá? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | Aquí estoy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estar acá. | 165 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abre, que ha un año que espero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ser vós? ¡Válate el diablo, |  | | pecariliovosance! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En el traje no se vee, |  | | y en las razones que hablo? | 170 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Desvearte! ¿Qué querer, |  | | vertemos el orenal? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que temo algún mal |  | | que me podrán conocer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Posquén ser vós? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy Rosela, | 175 | | ¿tengo de decirlo a voces, |  | | Hamete?, ¿no me conoces? |  | | Mira que cesa la vela |  | | y que ya tocan las cajas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A poteliacaliael boca, | 180 | | que el Alhambra que me toca |  | | extar trepas al tenajas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vestirte es necesario. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tan presto vener |  | | que aún no he sentido decer? | 185 | | Haga ardente e letuario, |  | | mas esperamos aliá. |  | | Que ya poner el quizel. |  | | *(Éntrase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hará mi Pedro que dél |  | | tengo gran cuidado acá? | 190 | | No sosiega el corazón |  | | ausente de lo que ama, |  | | que es la puerta donde llama |  | | la mano de la razón. |  | | Que como es razón temer | 195 | | avisa el alma del daño. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra TADEO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que de tan injusto engaño |  | | fuese la causa mujer? |  | | ¿Que Pedro por un antojo |  | | todo el honor ha perdido | 200 | | y guste haberme traído |  | | desesperado de enojo? |  | | ¿Si ha vuelto en casa de Hamete? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un moro viene, ¡ay de mí! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un morillo he visto aquí | 205 | | que entre las piedras se mete. |  | | Sin duda que ha sido espía. |  | | ¡Traidor, tu muerte ha llegado! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detén, moro, el brazo airado |  | | y el noble acero desvía! | 210 | | ¿Eres, por dicha, pariente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de Jaricarse? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy, |  | | sino estranjero que voy |  | | buscando agora mi gente. |  | | Que a Vélez quiero partirme; | 215 | | sígueme tú. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, |  | | que me escondí de temor; |  | | yo solo pensaba irme. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra HAMETE)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué diablo hacer al cristiana? |  | | ¿Está de fora de vós? | 220 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cristiana? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, joro a Dios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste, mi muerte es llana! |  | | ¿Cómo, Hamete, has descubierto |  | | lo que Pedro te encargó? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caliar, bobilia, que yo | 225 | | estar más ben al concerto. |  | | Este ser el premo hermano |  | | del Pedro que vós querer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que esta es cristiana y mujer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que vós, señor, sois cristiano? | 230 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Pedro soy alma propia |  | | si no es que vós lo sois ya, |  | | que donde la vuestra está |  | | la mía estuviera impropia. |  | | ¿Dónde queda, si sabéis? | 235 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vio que por el zacatín |  | | llevaban preso a Cerbín |  | | un alcaide y cinco o seis. |  | | moros, soldados de guarda, |  | | y a librarle se quedó. | 240 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esa locura intentó? |  | | ¿Cómo que no le acobarda |  | | el peligro en que estuvimos; |  | | la ciudad que está cercada, |  | | el Alhambra alborotada, | 245 | | donde ayer muertos nos vimos? |  | | De aquestas temeridades, |  | | ¿qué bien se puede esperar? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué tiempo, amor, qué lugar |  | | de concertar voluntades! | 250 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen PEDRO y CERBÍN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dije que aguardase |  | | y estará también Tadeo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cómo tengo deseo |  | | que de Almanzor se librase! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En gran peligro se vio. | 255 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente viene, meted mano. |  | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | Pedro. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es Tadeo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  | | --- | | Tadeo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te libró? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sino Pedro podía? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Rosela! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Querido dueño! | 260 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hamete estar algón leño, |  | | ¿nadie hacer más cortesía? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Hametillo, por Dios vivo |  | | que te estimo y que te quiero |  | | más que a todo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carbonero, | 265 | | ya estar vosance cativo. |  | | Me carazóndalfeción, |  | | ¿qué tenemos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que en prisión |  | | te has visto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En prisión está |  | | la mayor parte, Tadeo, | 270 | | del linaje bencerraje, |  | | yo solo de este linaje |  | | libre pienso que me veo. |  | | Aunque no sé de qué suerte |  | | podrá, de Pedro la espada, | 275 | | sacarnos hoy de Granada |  | | sin temer prisión o muerte, |  | | que aunque al librarme de aquellos |  | | le vi matar dos o tres |  | | y los demás a sus pies | 280 | | deben el venir sobre ellos. |  | | No podrá de un escuadrón |  | | que cada puerta defiende |  | | librarme, como pretende |  | | su esforzado corazón. | 285 | | Tiene la puerta de Elvira |  | | a Rustán con cien caballos, |  | | que el sol madruga a mirallos |  | | y a los de su carro admira. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Están en Bibalmazán | 290 |  |  |  | | cien lanzas de Jazimín, |  |  |  |  | | cercan a Bibataubín |  |  |  |  | | ducientas de Redüán. |  |  |  |  | | Y en las demás de esta suerte |  |  |  |  | | y hasta en las calles y plazas | 295 |  |  |  | | son las industrias y trazas |  |  |  |  | | contracifra de la muerte. |  |  |  |  | | Donde la fuerza no vale |  |  |  |  | | y el peligro es senda estrecha, |  |  |  |  | | si la espada no aprovecha, | 300 |  |  |  | | con el ingenio se sale. |  |  |  |  | | Todos hemos de tomar |  |  |  |  | | de moros del campo el traje |  |  |  |  | | y tú mismo, bencerraje, |  |  |  |  | | has de salir a cavar. | 305 |  |  |  | | Hamete será el señor |  |  |  |  | | que nos lleva concertados |  |  |  |  | | y para que mis soldados |  |  |  |  | | alcancen parte mejor |  |  |  |  | | que a vueltas lleve también | 310 |  |  |  | | otros moros jornaleros, |  |  |  |  | | porque entre dos verdaderos |  |  |  |  | | se encubran los falsos bien. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | Rara industria. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudiera |  | | ser de otro ingenio. | 315 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿He que yo librar a todos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué no? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El peligro considera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello está considerado. |  | | Concierta moros y sal |  | | una vez al arrabal | 320 | | y venga el mundo cifrado, |  | | yo he de librar a Cerbín, |  | | yo le meteré en la vega. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nonca el fortona a vósnega, |  | | Pedro, onventoroso fen. | 325 | | Vamos e yo enganiar moros |  | | decendo andar a cavar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es sapes cautivar. |  | | Pienso ganar mil tesoros; |  | | ven, Rosela, ven, Tadeo, | 330 | | ánimo, Cerbín. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna |  | | fuerza tiene la fortuna |  | | contra el valor que en ti veo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto posmodarpelejos |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Entra en casa. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A bona fe | 335 | | ser horón de vosance |  | | e moros estar conejos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen SARRACINO y GUARDAS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy manda el Rey que con mayor cuidado |  | | se guarden estas puertas, porque quiere |  | | que la justa sentencia se ejecute | 340 | | en los abencerrajes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ningún hombre |  | | ha salido, señor, la puerta Elvira |  | | sin que fuese mirado atentamente, |  | | pero por Dios, que a todos mueve a lástima |  | | que tan alto linaje a morir venga | 345 | | una muerte tan baja y afrentosa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celindo, no merecen los traidores |  | | honra en la muerte y más cuando se atreven |  | | al crimen que los francos bencerrajes. |  | | Presa tienen la Reina también. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? | 350 | | ¿Pues es, señor, de este linaje? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entiendo |  | | que tiene algún girón de aquesta sangre, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pero dícese de ella y lo han jurado |  |  |  |  | | dos hidalgos de fezalmoradíes |  |  |  |  | | que amaba a un bencerraje y pretendía, | 355 |  |  |  | | matando al Rey, que el bencerraje fuese |  |  |  |  | | rey de Granada. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y sábese quién era? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muley Hamete, el mozo, dicen todos |  | | respeto de su talle y hermosura, |  | | cual nunca la ha tenido moro en África; | 360 | | excede el rostro en la blancura, Arfilo, |  | | la nieve de las sierras en que nace |  | | el helado Genil; sus ojos verdes |  | | a los jaspes que cría entre sus aguas; |  | | el color de la boca y las mejillas | 365 | | imitan los que nacen en Granada; |  | | es rojo de cabellos erizados |  | | como unos hilos de oro en vez de bozo, |  | | airoso cuerpo, cuello y manos blancas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes testigos son contra su vida. | 370 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se sabe muy bien, la Reina niega. |  | | ¿Qué gente? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jornaleros de la Vega. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entran PEDRO, HAMETE, y CERBÍN, y TADEO, y ROSELA, y otros dos moros, o tres, como trabajadores con azadas)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con todo, se han de mirar |  | | poco a poco alertamente. |  | | Alcen los rostros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parente | 375 | | ven poder dejar pajar, |  | | todos estar de mis vinias. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  | | --- | | ¿Tanta gente? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | E pocos son; |  | | la herba estar compasión |  | | que cobremos las campenias. | 380 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1.º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué rico está el buen Hamete! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Quédate, Hamete, en Granada |  | | y a la parte concertada |  | | en anocheciendo vete. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Éntranse todos, y vuelve HAMETE)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caliar y andar a la serra | 385 | | que aliá iremos a boscar, |  | | mas ser el que a que gastar |  | | que el provecho de la terra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos jornales no niego |  | | que es lo que la hacienda roba. | 390 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joro a Dios con ona arroba |  | | no hacelde de pasa he hego; |  | | jornalero andar allí |  | | que hoy pensalde de perder |  | | todo el gana de comer. | 395 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  | | --- | | ¿Y ya comerá? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y así, |  | | ¿cuándo decemos que el Rey |  | | degoliar el Zencerrajes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no es, que los ojos bajes |  | | y que al pregón de la ley | 400 | | más sangrienta que se ha hecho |  | | cierres, Hamete, el oído; |  | | verás y oirás que ha podido |  | | la envidia de un traidor pecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A potos envidia pura | 405 | | haber vendido ese gente |  | | forte, galiarda e valente, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | e de Granada hermosora. |  |  |  |  | | Er lo a ver Alá sabemos |  |  |  |  | | el que liorar. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GUARDA 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve en buenhora. | 410 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse las guardas)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Fedaura so soñora |  | | ver ven librando podemos. |  | | Que lievas este papel, |  | | gran peligro andar pescozo, |  | | mas bona fe estar bon mozo | 415 | | e haceldeamestad con él. |  | | E vós, Pedro, me mandalde |  | | el que repleca no hacelde, |  | | que Pedro mocho querelde, |  | | e no se querer de balde. | 420 | | A esto quedalde acá |  | | a Bebaramblapremero |  | | andar a ver mal tan fero |  | | despósayodarme Alá. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase, y entra un MORO y SARRACINO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se cierren las puertas de Granada | 425 | | manda el Rey, Sarracino, mientras dura |  | | la ejecución de la sentencia injusta |  | | que se hace en Bibarrambla del linaje |  | | mejor que a España vino desde el África. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Leocán, no digas que es injusta. | 430 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo en esto lo que todos dicen, |  | | yo lloro en esto lo que todos lloran. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | Cerrad, moros, las puertas. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya cerramos, |  | | ¿quiéreslos ver? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Bibarrambla vamos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y entra FIDAURA y DALIFA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se atreve el vil tirano | 435 | | a que en Bibarrambla sea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hay, Dalifa, que crea |  | | un caso tan inhumano? |  | | ¿Quién hay que no se arrojara |  | | de mejor gana a la muerte? | 440 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que te escuchan advierte |  | | y en que te miran repara. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede, amiga, el dolor, |  | | porque acabará la vida, |  | | si se viera resistida | 445 | | tan grande fuerza de amor. |  | | Que cuando callarse intenta |  | | del corazón imagina, |  | | que viene a ser como mina, |  | | que si no sale, revienta. | 450 | | ¿Está en los presos Cerbín? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda será el primero? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, cielos, que no muero |  | | viendo tan cerca su fin? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mi Tarfilo, Fidaura, | 455 | | ¿no te sirve de consuelo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal de ajeno desconsuelo, |  | | las esperanzas restaura; |  | | no porque es tu mal ajeno |  | | para mí, que propio es. | 460 | | Voces dan; helados pies, |  | | moved mi vida aun veneno. |  | | Dalifa, ¿de qué dan voces? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Débenlos ya de sacar |  | | a una sala a degollar | 465 | | esos verdugos feroces. |  | | Que en la plaza no han osado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de temor del pueblo. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corre, |  | | Dalifa, baja a la torre |  | | mientras me arrojo en mi estrado. | 470 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DALIFA | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi estrado dije cielo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | Ahora es bien que me ampares; |  | | desta torre de Comares |  | | me quiero arrojar al suelo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra HAMETE)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alboroto | 475 | | me haber dado tal logar, |  | | que hasta aquí poder entrar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo en lugar tan remoto |  | | para los hombres entraste? |  | | Hombre, ¿dónde vas así? | 480 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vós no conocelde a mé? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo estas cuadras pisaste? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caliar, que ser mensajero |  | | de Cerbín. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vive? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí veve |  | | e de so mano recebe | 485 | | este carta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vivo o muero? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veve, pos estar hablando, |  | | válgate Dios, nonca a vós. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Su letra y firma, por Dios, |  | | es esta que estoy mirando! | 490 | | ¡Tiemblo de amor y temor; |  | | pongo en el papel la boca! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caliar, deablo, que estar loca! |  | | ¡Leelde, que estar mojor! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| FIDAURA    *(Lee)*  «Las manos de un cristiano, Fidaura mía, me han librado de las del Rey tirano y hoy con su ayuda salgo de Granada. Alégrate de mi dicha, que presto volveré a sacarte del Alhambra, dándome Dios vida, la tuya guarde. Cerbín». | |  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal nueva, hay tal contento? | 495 | | ¡Dame esos brazos, amigo! |  | | ¿Tanto bien? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merar qué digo, |  | | vosancecaliar so entento, |  | | que en pasar estos noblados |  | | Cerbénvenemos por ella. | 500 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde está? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fidaurabelia, |  | | ya estar con doce soldados, |  | | que valer por mel quinientos, |  | | todos castanios de fama. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo el capitán se llama? | 505 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entender los pensamentos |  | | mastenelde por verdad; |  | | que no le coja Almanzor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Cerbín!, ¡ay, mi señor! |  | | Si salió de la ciudad... | 510 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estar fora, yo le ve |  | | con ona azada en el hombro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  | | --- | | Di tu nombre. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me nombro... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te receles de mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hameteco estar mi nombre. | 515 | | nacer en Bebamejí, |  | | haberme creado aquí, |  | | tenemos amor a on hombre. |  | | que ser castanio e server |  | | de lo que querer mandar. | 520 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiérote este anillo dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | E yo querer receber. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que vive la luz divina |  | | de mi señor, vivo eres |  | | Cerbín! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | Soniora. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | 525 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estar esta pedrafena? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vale un tesoro, mas di: |  | | ¿cuándo veré yo a mi bien? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acá volver yo tambén; |  | | escreberlevós por mé, | 530 | | que yo traer el resposta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro anillo te he de dar. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto podemos bligar, |  | | que alia corramos el posta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuantas tengo en las dos manos | 535 | | te he de dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serto provecho, |  | | ¡oh, qué lindo quedar hecho!, |  | | onObespo de castanios, |  | | voy a la serra en que está |  | | cameno de Andójar es. | 540 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le escribiré después. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gárdete, soniora, Alá. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dirasle tú al cristiano |  | | que le quiero regalar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es hombre el más sengolar, | 545 | | que a posto al a espada mano; |  | | guardar que nadie te note. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo, si es de importancia? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haber tan lenda ganancia |  | | como e ronoalcabote. | 550 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el REY, SARRACINO y ALMORADÍ)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dudes, que estará dentro en Granada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que un moro solo te quitase un preso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú vieras la fuerza de su espada |  | | no tuvieras dejalle a mucho exceso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está ya la sentencia ejecutada? | 555 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quieres ver el trágico suceso |  | | vuelve los ojos a la sala y mira |  | | los sangrientos ejemplos de la ira. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Corre una cortina y vense con invención las cabezas encima de una mesa)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el fin que la soberbia tiene |  | | y el ser un hombre ingrato al beneficio. | 560 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tal bajeza el que se ensalza viene. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bajar los altos es del cielo oficio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Banquete ha sido próspero y solene; |  | | yo tendré en la memoria este servicio, |  | | nunca vasallo puso a rey tal mesa; | 565 | | de que entre ellas no esté Cerbín me pesa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te daré ese postre, si yo puedo, |  | | antes que el sol mañana en el poniente |  | | peine al cabello su dorado enredo |  | | y encubra al indio su abrasada frente. | 570 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se meta en la sierra tengo miedo |  | | y en Órgiva le esconda algún pariente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible, señor, que haya salido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cubrid los cuerpos, gran tragedia ha sido. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel mancebo, que aun estando muerto | 575 | | mostraba de su rostro la hermosura |  | | era Muley Hamet. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y será cierto |  | | que la Reina le amó con tal locura? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que hasta ahora tiene descubierto |  | | RustánCelín, que la verdad procura, | 580 | | no condena a la Reina. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo quiera |  | | que se libre la Reina y que no muera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiénesla amor y justamente creo, |  | | porque Muley Hamet era muy mozo |  | | y era muy alto su primer empleo. | 585 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis celos muestran de su muerte el gozo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era, señor, muy desigual empleo |  | | a quien apenas apuntaba el bozo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La sangre sobre el mármol de la fuente |  | | guardará su memoria eternamente. | 590 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | Aquí viene Rustán. | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra RUSTÁN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo toma |  | | Granada este suceso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera |  | | hablarte en estas cosas, por Mahoma. |  | | Toda Granada contra ti se altera, |  | | de donde el Albaicín la frente asoma | 595 | | hasta la fuente del jardín postrera, |  | | que está en Generalife, todo es llanto. |  | | Nunca pensé que lo sintieran tanto; |  | | pónense luto, cierran las ventanas, |  | | unos dicen que ha sido alevosía | 600 | | por invidia de cartas africanas |  | | de alarbes que han echado a Berbería, |  | | otros dicen que son tretas cristianas |  | | porque muera la fama y valentía |  | | de los abencerrajes de Granada | 605 | | y entre Fernando con desnuda espada. |  | | Culpan Almoradí y a Sarracino |  | | y algunos aliatares y gomeles |  | | por celos de la fama que a Cerbino |  | | amaban siendo almoradís crueles | 610 | | crece el rumor, la furia, el desatino, |  | | que si no lo remedias como sueles, |  | | no pongo duda que la humilde plebe |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tome las armas y a ofenderte pruebe. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echa, Rustán, un bando que al momento | 615 | | ninguno traiga luto ni haga llanto, |  | | so pena de la vida, que es mi intento |  | | hacer las fiestas del Baptista santo. |  | | Comiéncese de nuevo y el contento, |  | | a pesar del dolor, se doble tanto | 620 | | que dure el regocijo quince días. |  | | *(Vase el REY)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, alcaide, son invidias mías. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey se va, no puedo ahora hablarte. |  | | *(Vase RUSTÁN)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo también el invidioso he sido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? A los dos nos hacen parte | 625 | | de la culpa que jamás hemos tenido. |  | | Granada, Almoradí, quiere culparte |  | | y aunque dicen verdad, pues el olvido |  | | de Fidaura fue causa deste engaño, |  | | yo hice por Dalifa el propio daño; | 630 | | juntos somos culpados y así es justo |  | | que juntos el remedio procuremos. |  | | Que viva Alí me da mortal disgusto |  | | y importa que la vida le quitemos. |  | | Diole la carta al moro y sabe el gusto | 635 | | que de la muerte de Cerbín tenemos. |  | | Antes que nos descubra, pues importa, |  | | vivo le entierra y la cabeza corta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alí me ha sido siempre leal criado |  | | pero para vivir menos sujeto | 640 | | hoy a Genil le sacaré engañado |  | | y nuestro engaño quedará secreto. |  | | Si está todo mi honor aventurado |  | | en poner tus consejos, en efeto, |  | | camina y buscarémosle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mengua | 645 | | de todo nuestro honor está en su lengua. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | |  |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vane, y sale PEDRO CARBONERO, en su hábito, y TADEO y ANDRÉS y SIMÓN, y CERBÍN de moro, y ROSELA con calzones, capotillo, y montera y ballesta)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estamos agora en parte, |  | | Cerbín, que todo el poder |  | | del mundo no puede ser |  | | para que te prendan. Parte | 650 | | de aquestas altas montañas |  | | soy dueño de tal manera, |  | | que como Marte en su esfera, |  | | reino entre aquestas cabañas. |  | | No verás encina o roble, | 655 | | sierra ni peñasco fiero, |  | | que de Pedro Carbonero |  | | no tiemble con ser inmoble. |  | | Las aves antes que el Sol, |  | | o sus rayos las enricen, | 660 | | Pedro Carbonero dicen, |  | | el «Cordobés español». |  | | Con mis doce compañeros |  | | he ganado mil tesoros |  | | robando a Granada moros | 665 | | del Jaragui jornaleros. |  | | Traigo cautivos cristianos, |  | | como has visto repartir, |  | | que me los suelen pedir |  | | deudos, parientes y hermanos. | 670 | | Solo esta bella mujer |  | | no he dado a quien la pidió, |  | | pero no la fuerzo yo |  | | a que viva en mi poder, |  | | que ella me muestra afición | 675 | | y gusta de aquesta vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de ti, Pedro, es querida, |  | | sobra a Rosela razón |  | | y de no querer volver |  | | a sus deudos mucho más, | 680 | | que es deuda estar donde estás, |  | | de agradecida mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la libertad es parte |  | | que me diste, Pedro mío, |  | | para que con este brío | 685 | | siga las armas de Marte, |  | | sino el tenerte afición |  | | y el ir siguiendo la luz |  | | de un Alejandro andaluz, |  | | de un español Cipión. | 690 | | Eres el sol destos ojos, |  | | por quien ni las más estrañas |  | | peñas de aquestas montañas |  | | darán a mis pies enojos. |  | | Ni llevar por esa cuesta | 695 | | tan alta en veloz corrida |  | | la espada que ves ceñida |  | | ni en el hombro la ballesta. |  | | Que cuando en verdes espartos |  | | solamente el pie tuviera, | 700 | | iré corriendo ligera |  | | de Sierra Morena a Martos. |  | | Soy tuya, mi profesión |  | | es guerra, el valor arguyo |  | | de que soy soldado tuyo, | 705 | | capitán de mi afición. |  | | Moros sabré cautivar |  | | del Jaragui de Granada, |  | | sabré manijar la espada |  | | y la ballesta tirar. | 710 | | Y sabré quererte tanto, |  | | Pedro de los ojos míos, |  | | que pasaré a pie los ríos |  | | y en tu ausencia, el de mi llanto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiérate responder | 715 | | tan tierno como era justo |  | | pero debo, al ser robusto, |  | | dejarme de enternecer. |  | | Yo estoy tan agradecido, |  | | Rosela, a tu voluntad, | 720 | | que de amarte con verdad |  | | tengo al amor prometido |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | este pecho y, esta vida |  |  |  |  | | te servirá eternamente, |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se ha de hacer desta gente | 725 | | que anda en el monte perdida? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dices los moros cautivos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Váyanse a vender. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde y cómo ha de ser? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde quiera, si están vivos. | 730 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno solo de coraje |  | | es muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Emperrose? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alto! Vayan por ahí |  | | y aunque de precio se baje |  | | no vuelva al monte ninguno. | 735 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién irán? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Simón y Andrés. |  | | ¿Cuántos son? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son ventitrés |  | | y de más años alguno. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A veinte escudos los den |  | | uno con otro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. | 740 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirando tu guerra estoy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y parécete bien? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse SIMÓN y ANDRÉS, y entra HAMETILLO, a lo gracioso con alforjas y una azagaya)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, bendeto estar Alá!, |  | | que habemos acá liegado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Hamete? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bon recado. | 745 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, los brazos me da. |  | | Ya sabes que soy primero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora ben brazos te damos |  | | par Dios macho le costamos, |  | | senior Pedro Carbonero. | 750 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pago con afición. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Machos alpargates rasgó |  | | vós, Carbonero, ser trasgo |  | | volverse el paga carbón; |  | | abracemos a Cerbín | 755 | | y a Tadeo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a mí no? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué ser vós? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quén ser yo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me conoces, rocín? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgate el diablo poteca! |  | | ¡Qué bona andar y qué fresca! | 760 | | ¿Quén te haber dado gregesca? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | Mi Pedro. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ser vós so pereca. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy hombre, ¿ya no lo ves? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya ser soldado de fama, |  | | ser camarada de cama | 765 | | conmego? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablemos después, |  | | estafeta de embelecos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | E joro a Dios se dormer, |  | | que Hamete hacerte parer |  | | tres docenas de Hametecos. | 770 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Hamete, de Granada? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este cartadarame |  | | Fedaura; he ser para te. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, prenda del alma amada! |  | | ¡Oh, papel!, ¡oh, letras mías! | 775 | | ¡Oh, consuelo de mis males! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETILLLO | |  | | --- | | ¿No traer porte? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A prendas tales |  | | se da el porte en alegrías. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | ¿Alegreas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pües no? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Logo vós cobrar el porte, | 780 | | possendo yo el que le emporte |  | | no cobrar el porte yo. |  | | Por bona fe, que haber hecho |  | | obespaFedaura a mé. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que el alma le di | 785 | | no tengo prenda en el pecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Mahoma eso espenazo, |  | | no te traer otra a vós. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Somos amigos los dos, |  | | ¿qué más porte que un abrazo? | 790 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Posona prenda traer |  | | que dar para to consuelo, |  | | he no la dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo cielo!, |  | | ¿prenda suya en tu poder? |  | | ¿Qué prenda, Hamete? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ona banda, | 795 | | para que pasar la aosencia. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hace buena diligencia |  | | si no das lo que te manda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ne voso hacer bon amante, |  | | se no das bricias a mé. | 800 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este anillo no te di |  | | por ser tan rico el diamante |  | | y por ella le he de dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  | | --- | | Mostra. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está en tu poder. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pos ahora no tener | 805 | | banda, bon pagado estar |  | | del porte que te pedí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, me engañó, leer quiero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sonior, Carbonero, |  | | esto aprendemos de té. | 810 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «Cuando vi que sacaban los bencerrajes, de la torre a la sala del baño para cortarles las cabezas, me quise arrojar de la torre de Comares a los jardines, pero como en este tiempo llegase Hamete, cobré aliento con tu carta. Dice que espere que vendrás por mí, yo viviré con esa esperanza, cúmpleme la palabra y Dios te guarde. Fidaura». | | ¿Pues cómo, Hamete? ¿Ya el Rey |  | | degolló los bencerrajes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Per no dar trestes mensajes |  | | haber caliado, Muley, |  | | ser tragedia lastemosa. | 815 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que Fidaura sintió |  | | tanto el entender que yo |  | | iba a la muerte afrentosa |  | | que se arrojaba? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que deces |  | | ser verdad; elia querer, | 820 | | pero dejarlo de hacer |  | | por no hererse en el nareces, |  | | que se no ya amortajamos, |  | | e descansar con Mahoma. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aliento y trabajo toma | 825 | | pues aquí despacio estamos, |  | | Hamete, y di cómo fue. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me place, aunque tomar pena. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comïenza a contar. |  | | | | | |
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| 870 |  |  |  | | sober a la Alhambra toda |  |  |  |  | | e que entorno la cercasen |  |  |  |  | | en que a ver el ato treste |  |  |  |  | | consenter entrar a nadie. |  |  |  |  | | E yo, que antes haber edo | 875 |  |  |  | | a dar to papel aliarme |  |  |  |  | | dentro lleno de temor, |  |  |  |  | | e ver el caso escochalde, |  |  |  |  | | saler delante ontrombeta, |  |  |  |  | | coyo son rompendo el aire, | 880 |  |  |  | | a pesar de mi bonete |  |  |  |  | | hacer el cabello alambre. |  |  |  |  | | Logo, en larga procesión |  |  |  |  | | de dos en dos, los algaides |  |  |  |  | | de portas e de castilios, | 885 |  |  |  | | con amarellos semblantes |  |  |  |  | | e tras elios un pregón |  |  |  |  | | que decer palabras tales: |  |  |  |  | | «Sepan todos coantosveven, |  |  |  |  | | que estos son los zencerrajes, | 890 |  |  |  | | a que nostro rey Manzor |  |  |  |  | | mandamos descabezalies |  |  |  |  | | por traidores al Corona, |  |  |  |  | | e a so sonior desleales». |  |  |  |  | | Yo entonce entré mésdentes, | 895 |  |  |  | | aonque temblamos el carnes, |  |  |  |  | | decemos poto mentes, |  |  |  |  | | que estar honrado lenaje. |  |  |  |  | | Entrar en la sala todos |  |  |  |  | | desnodaon hombre on alfanje | 900 |  |  |  | | e sobre ona blanca pela, |  |  |  |  | | fonte de poros cristales, |  |  |  |  | | cortar todos las cabezas |  |  |  |  | | e con el calente sangre |  |  |  |  | | el mármol blanco e lostroso | 905 |  |  |  | | volver por mel partes jaspe. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, Pedro, licencia que me mate, |  | | que no es la vida para mal tan grande. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Cerbín, ¿eso dices? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son todos deudos y padres, | 910 | | todos hermanos y primos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive tú, que Dios te guarde, |  | | para que a Fidaura cobres, |  | | que trabajos semejantes |  | | nunca el cielo los envía | 915 | | a hombres bajos ni cobardes. |  | | Vente a desnudar conmigo, |  | | que antes que dos meses pasen |  | | espero verte en Granada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vereme en Granada tarde, | 920 | | ¿cuántos murieron, Hamete? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alí Soltán, bencerraje, |  | | Maniloro, Rocaferro, |  | | Tarfilo, Modarra, Alfayde, |  | | Sen otros de menos conta | 925 | | que quedar presos en cárcel |  | | para sacar otro dea |  | | porque el dolor no se acabe. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dame, Pedro, licencia que me mate, |  | | que no es la vida para mal tan grande! | 930 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Desesperado se fue, |  | | corre, Tadeo! ¡Atajarle! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy, tú ven con Rosela |  | | poco a poco a los jarales. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Eh!, ¿ya, Pedro, no comemos? | 935 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Sí, Hamete. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haber que darme? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un buen cabrito de leche, |  | | dos conejos que aquí nacen, |  | | vino de Castillanzul, |  | | que hará que las piedras hablen, | 940 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | jamón de Rute y de grana |  |  |  |  | | cuando las hebras le saques. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, Pedro, lecenca que el gaznate |  | | remoje e beba en ona bota grande. |  | | | | | |

**Acto III**

*Sale el REY ALMANZOR, SARRACINO, ALMORADÍ y RUSTÁN*

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced sacar mis banderas |  | | empuñen lanzas y adargas, |  | | cubran en hileras largas, |  | | Darro y Genil, tus riberas. |  | | Dejad las zambras y galas | 5 | | y el cortesano ornamento, |  | | dad tafetanes al viento, |  | | tocas, plumas y bengalas. |  | | El amor de los vasallos |  | | se ve en las cosas de honor; | 10 | | respondan al atambor |  | | con relinchos los caballos. |  | | Júntense en Bibataubín |  | | mis alcaides y escuadrones, |  | | bajen los blancos pendones | 15 | | del coronado Albaicín. |  | | Hable Marte y calle amor, |  | | pues con la espada en la mano, |  | | ¿osa el cobarde cristiano |  | | atreverse a mi valor? | 20 | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se vieran en Granada |  | | los abencerrajes francos, |  | | vieras mil turbantes blancos |  | | y mucha lanza empuñada |  | | cubrir la puerta de Elvira, | 25 | | y que estuvieran temblando |  | | los cristianos de Fernando |  | | que ya tus murallas mira. |  | | Segura tu tierra estaba |  | | antes desta fiera ley, | 30 | | bien se te emplea, buen Rey; |  | | buen Rey, bien se te empleaba. |  | | Creíste a la invidia vil |  | | y que llegue es gran razón |  | | con el cristiano pendón | 35 | | a la margen de Genil. |  | | Y que se atreva su espada |  | | hacerte infames ultrajes |  | | por matar los bencerrajes, |  | | que eran la flor de Granada. | 40 | |

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| SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Rustán, no prosigas |  | | con palabras descumpuestas, |  | | mejor andaban en fiestas |  | | que entre lanzas enemigas. |  | | Con galas afeminadas | 45 | | llenos de olores y plumas, |  | | más vanos que las espumas |  | | de sus yeguas aleñadas. |  | | Haciendo a las damas locas |  | | ademanes y visajes | 50 | | andaban los bencerrajes |  | | entre algodones y tocas. |  | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice verdad Sarracino; |  | | alábalos de galanes |  | | pero no de capitanes, | 55 | | nombre de su infamia digno. |  | | Con cañas por los tejados |  | | de Bibarrambla, ¿qué importa, |  | | siendo su lanza tan corta |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en los paveses dorados? | 60 |  |  |  | | Granada sabe el estrago, |  |  |  |  | | por más fuerte que los muestres, |  |  |  |  | | que sufrió de los Maestres |  |  |  |  | | de Calatrava y Santiago |  |  |  |  | | por entregar sus banderas | 65 |  |  |  | | a bencerrajes cobardes, |  |  |  |  | | diestros en hacer alardes, |  |  |  |  | | torpes en las armas fieras. |  |  |  |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A no estar aquí su Alteza...! |  | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, si él no estuviera aquí, | 70 | | ¿osaras tú hablar ansí |  | | contra toda la nobleza? |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena estuviera Granada |  | | a ser los nobles tan pocos, |  | | que de dos mozuelos locos | 75 | | la defendiera la espada. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se hable más, ¿qué es aquesto |  | | en mi presencia? |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | yo vuelvo por mi valor |  | | que la invidia ha descompuesto. | 80 | | Y con la voz popular, |  | | que suele ser voz del cielo. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco, Rustán, tu celo, |  | | pero no es tiempo de hablar. |  | |

*(Sale un PAJE)*

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| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un moro pide licencia, | 85 | | mal herido. ¿Puede hablarte? |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Herido? ¿Pues de qué parte? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él lo dirá en tu presencia. |  | |

*(Sale ALÍ, moro herido)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tanta dicha he tenido |  | | que he llegado a ver tus puertas, | 90 | | escucha mis justas voces. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde vienes ansí? |  | |

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| ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, yo soy Alí, |  | | sospecho que me conoces. |  | | Que al almoradí servía, | 95 | | que Alá quiere disfamalle |  | | contigo y que no se calle |  | | su infamia en la muerte mía. |  | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Perdido soy, Sarracino! |  | |

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| SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haremos, Almoradí? | 100 | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuenta lo que pasa, Alí, |  | | que su traición imagino. |  | | Toma esa puerta, Rustán. |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guarda está aquí, señor. |  | |

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| ALÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha, generoso Almanzor, | 105 | | defensa del Alcorán! |  | | ¡Cuán mal oyes a los buenos, |  | | cuánto fías de traidores |  | | estos, los aduladores |  | | de infamia y lisonja llenos! | 110 | | Una carta me mandaron |  | | que diese aquel moro que era |  | | de Vélez de la Gomera, |  | | en quien tus manos la hallaron |  | | cuando en la Zambra aquel día | 115 | | Sarracino te avisó, |  | | siendo él quien la escribió |  | | aunque la letra fingía. |  | | Por esto has dado la muerte |  | | al linaje más famoso, | 120 | | más noble y más valeroso, |  | | más leal, gallardo y fuerte |  | | que de África vino a España |  | | y por esta causa a mí, |  | | como secretario fui | 125 | | de aquella cobarde hazaña, |  | | aunque ignorando su intento, |  | | hoy al campo me sacaron |  | | y entre los dos me dejaron |  | | casi en el último aliento. | 130 | | Pero defendió mi vida |  | | el cielo para que el daño |  | | reparase del engaño |  | | de la inocencia perdida. |  | | Clama su sangre y te pide | 135 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | venganza y la mía también. |  |  |  |  | |

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| SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | Bien finge el traidor. | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien. |  | |

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| SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué bien las palabras mide. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué es aquesto, villanos? |  | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey le va dando orejas. | 140 | |

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| SARRACINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Invidiosos cortesanos |  | | del favor de algunas rejas |  | | habrán hecho esta invención. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que maldad tan conocida |  | | vendiera este hombre la vida | 145 | | para hacer esta traición! |  | | ¡Ha, infames, que habéis causado |  | | el mayor mal que ha cabido |  | | jamás en hombre ofendido |  | | ni en señor mal informado! | 150 | | El corazón me decía |  | | la verdad algunas veces, |  | | que da el cielo a los jueces, |  | | tal vez, don de profecía. |  | | ¡Oh, perros, cuyos linajes | 155 | | con invidia y vil concierto |  | | mi honor y hacienda habéis muerto |  | | matando a los bencerrajes! |  | | Si a un rey infamia no fuera |  | | manchar la espada en traidores | 160 | | tan viles y aduladores, |  | | yo propio la muerte os diera. |  | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues osas hablar? |  | | ¡Lleva, Rustán, estos perros |  | | y hazlos en puntas de hierros | 165 | | públicamente empalar! |  | |

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| SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no escuchas? | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No, villanos! |  | | ¡Ha, buen Rey, que llegó el día |  | | en que vieses la porfía |  | | y invidia destos tiranos! | 170 | | Ya no hay con qué el yerro dores |  | | si no es con castigos tales, |  | | pues no oíste a los leales, |  | | no escuches a los traidores. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevad a curar a Alí | 175 | | y a esotrosdaldes la muerte. |  | |

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| SARRACINO | |  | | --- | | ¡Rey, escucha! | |

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| ALMORADÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rey, advierte! |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Llevaldos luego de aquí! |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caminad, infame gente! |  | | *(Llévalos RUSTÁN)* |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la torre voy a ver | 180 | | la Reina, que quiero hacer |  | | nueva corona a su frente; |  | | de perlas y de esmeraldas |  | | con esmaltes y colores |  | | más que tiene hermosas flores | 185 | | Generalife en sus faldas. |  | | ¿Que como a persona baja |  | | la tratase yo aquel día? |  | | ¡Ay, Alindaraja mía! |  | | ¡Ay, mi linda Alindaraja! | 190 | |

*(Vase el REY y sale PEDRO CARBONERO,  
con ballesta y montera)*

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande cantidad de moros |  | | siento atravesar la sierra, |  | | más que con señal de guerra |  | | con riquezas y tesoros. |  | | ¡Oh!, grande desdicha mía, | 195 | | Hamete y Tadeo al fin |  | | me faltan, que con Arbín |  | | fueron, al nacer el día, |  | | a ver la hermosa Fidaura. |  | | ¿Qué haré, cielo y campo verde, | 200 | | que la ocasión que se pierde, |  | | tarde o nunca se restaura? |  | | Han ido por la comida |  | | Matías, Simón y Andrés. |  | | A Córdoba fueron tres | 205 | | con la presa ayer traída; |  | | cuatro están en los atajos; |  | | no hay remedio de hacer señas, |  | | ya suenan entre las peñas |  | | los ecos roncos y bajos. | 210 | | Pero pues donde no puede |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | valerme la espada, intento |  |  |  |  | | la industria, un gran pensamiento |  |  |  |  | | que si tan bien me sucede |  |  |  |  | | me ha venido a la memoria; | 215 |  |  |  | | en esta cabaña están |  |  |  |  | | vestidos y armas que harán |  |  |  |  | | más segura la vitoria. |  |  |  |  | | Quiero en las más altas ramas |  |  |  |  | | poner aquestas monteras, | 220 |  |  |  | | las armas en las primeras, |  |  |  |  | | sobre estas verdes retamas. |  |  |  |  | | *(Saca de la cabaña armas, arcabuces y monteras, y valos poniendo en lo alto del tablado, de manera que parezcan personas vivas)* |  |  |  |  | | No están los venablos mal; |  |  |  |  | | cuerpos fingen las cortezas, |  |  |  |  | | estas parecen cabezas, | 225 |  |  |  | | ¿quién ha visto escuadra tal? |  |  |  |  | | Ea, señores soldados |  |  |  |  | | sin sueldo, guárdenme bien |  |  |  |  | | las espaldas, siempre estén |  |  |  |  | | con los venablos calados. | 230 |  |  |  | | Abran los ojos alerta, |  |  |  |  | | que intento un hecho notable, |  |  |  |  | | y óiganme, ninguno hable |  |  |  |  | | ni del orden se divierta, |  |  |  |  | | que le colgaré de un roble. | 235 |  |  |  | | Si así los soldados fueran, |  |  |  |  | | qué pocas quejas que dieran; |  |  |  |  | | arma, alerta, gente noble. |  |  |  |  | | Plática les quiero hacer |  |  |  |  | | y animarlos a guardarme, | 240 |  |  |  | | ¿mas de qué sirve cansarme?, |  |  |  |  | | que no será menester. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Salen ARFEGO, ZULEMA, y otros moros)*

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serán las mejores fiestas |  | | que se hayan hecho en Granada. |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está la ciudad vengada. | 245 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, a punto las ballestas! |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué de solo saber |  | | que murieron por traición, |  | | alegre de su opinión, |  | | muestra contento y placer? | 250 | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo, Arfego, llegar |  | | por ver castigar alguno. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se descuide ninguno. |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  | | --- | | Gente siento. | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su lugar |  | | *(Recio)* |  | | esté todo hombre escondido, | 255 | | sin salir de la arboleda, |  | | la espada y ballesta queda |  | | y tenga atento el oído. |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristanos son. |  | | *(Hace que habla con ellos)* |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirve disparar? | 260 | | Yo no pretendo matar. |  | | Tened la jara, Simón; |  | | no salgáis por vida mía, |  | | Andrés, yo solo he de ser |  | | quien ha de reconocer. | 265 | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no disparen porfía, |  | | ¿podrémonos defender? |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que nos han de matar. |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre temí el encinar. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién va? | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo puede ver. | 270 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os digo, que nadie tire. |  | | Tadeo, Felipe, Juan, |  | | mirad que soy capitán, |  | | si es justo que eso se mire. |  | | ¿Quién va? |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda a los cristiano | 275 | | que no tiren. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayan miedo, |  | | que soy quien mandarlos puedo; |  | | todo hombre tenga las manos. |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moros somos, ya lo ves. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Las manos volved atrás, | 280 |  |  |  | | que con ataros no más |  |  |  |  | | pagaréis cierto interés |  |  |  |  | | y pasaréis norabuena. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haremos? | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callar la boca. |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es que nuestra gente es poca | 285 | | y está la montaña llena. |  | | ¿No veis sombreros cristianos, |  | | no veis armas? |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Alá |  | | que rabio! |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No acaban ya |  | | de volver atrás las manos? | 290 | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veslas aquí, ten mancilla. |  | | *(Átalos)* |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes quién soy? | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso espero. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy Pedro Carbonero |  | | y esta gente mi cuadrilla. |  | | Váyanse dejando atar; | 295 | | ya digo que no tiréis, |  | | si tiráredes no untéis |  | | con yerba el hierro al tirar. |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brava cosa, ¿que este es Pedro? |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caro cuesta el regocijo. | 300 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy Pedro, por quien se dijo: |  | | «Pedro, con vós poco medro». |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para dar aquella gente |  | | honrada qué sustentáis... |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiréis, que si tiráis | 305 | | me enojaré bravamente. |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Os daremos cien ducados; |  | | libres nos dejad partir. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquesa senda han de ir, |  | | ya que están todos atados. | 310 | | Y no traten de concierto, |  | | que han de ser todos vendidos, |  | | cien ducados, ¡mal nacidos! |  | | Vayan subiendo ese puerto. |  | | La gente que ven ahí | 315 | | me los tiene cada día |  | | de costa, que es compañía |  | | muy costosa para mí. |  | | Caminen. |  | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, desdichados! |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caminen de dos en dos; | 320 | | muy bien lo han hecho, por Dios, |  | | vénganse a comer, soldados. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen CERBÍN, HAMETE, TADEO)*

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tener que esconder, |  | | no haber en toda Granada |  | | contra vós lanza ni espada, | 325 | | todo ser festa e placer. |  | | Todo el poblodecervevan, |  | | a ona voz los Zencerrajes, |  | | e ahorcamos los lenajes |  | | a quien el traición se prevan. | 330 | | Empalado estar, sonior, |  | | Sarracino; Almoradí, |  | | quemado en fogo. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que así |  | | te favoreciese amor? |  | | ¿Que cuando entrar pretendías | 335 | | en la Alhambra de secreto, |  | | donde tu vida en efeto |  | | a tal peligro ponías, |  | | que era imposible salir, |  | | halles aquesta mudanza? | 340 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto a su tiempo alcanza |  | | un determinado huir! |  | | Si en Granada me estuviera |  | | en mi inociencia fiado, |  | | ya me hubiera degollado | 345 | | del Rey la inclemencia fiera. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, sí ya estar vosanse sentado |  | | en el chiminea de Mahoma. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora vea el Rey qué linaje fue |  | | el que quiso destruir, | 350 | | y por traidor desleal |  | | sembrar sus casas de sal: |  | | cuanto se ve con beber. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tanto por veda mea, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que sea Hametemorer luego, | 355 |  |  |  | | no ver más que ver un cego, |  |  |  |  | | aunque estar al mediodea, |  |  |  |  | | merar que digo. |  |  |  |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy |  | | dudoso de publicarme. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré aventurarme? | 360 | |

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| TADEO | |  | | --- | | Seguramente. | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué gente |  | | es esta con una caja? |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo del Alhambra baja. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escochar poco parente, |  | | que ser on bando. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerbín, | 365 | | no huyas, no te receles. |  | |

*(Sale RUSTÁN, con gente y tambor de guerra,  
delante el cual echa el bando siguiente)*

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bajarás por los Gomeles |  | | a entrar en el Zacatín. |  | | *(Tambor)* |  | | «Sea notorio a todos los caballeros bencerrajes huidos o escondidos en Granada o fuera della, cómo por haberse declarado su lealtad, el Rey les da licencia que vuelvan libremente a sus casas, con seguridad de la palabra real para sus vidas y haciendas». |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Camina a la plaza nueva? |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya qué tienes que dudar? | 370 | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te parecer?, que estar |  | | sospenso. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El placer me eleva. |  | | Hablar quiero al Rey, Tadeo, |  | | besar quiero al Rey la mano. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que tu negocio es llano | 375 | | y en Granada en paz te veo, |  | | a mí y Hamete nos da |  | | licencia para volver |  | | donde Pedro quedó ayer, |  | | pues sabes cuán solo está. | 380 | | Y mira si mandas algo. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile a Pedro Carbonero |  | | cuánto estimo, precio y quiero |  | | la amistad de tal hidalgo. |  | | Y que por toda la vida | 385 | | le quedo en obligación |  | | y que haré con afición |  | | cuanto en Granada me pida. |  | | En esta caja saqué |  | | anoche de mi posada | 390 | | ciertas joyas, todo es nada, |  | | pero es señal de mi fe. |  | | Llévaselas y dirás |  | | que perdone a un desterrado, |  | | que la humildad del estado | 395 | | no puede ofrecerle más. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo en su nombre, bencerraje, |  | | beso las manos mil veces |  | | por la merced que le ofreces, |  | | respondiendo a tu linaje, | 400 | | que fue ejemplo de grandeza |  | | y de liberalidad. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conoceré su amistad, |  | | su valor y su nobleza. |  | | Lo que tuviere de vida, | 405 | | Alá os guarde. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios quedad. |  | |

*(Vanse)*

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A bien servir, bien medrar. |  | | ¡Qué sangre tan bien nacida! |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, corpo de mi Cerbín, |  | | estar parente a Mahoma! | 410 | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hamete, el camino toma; |  | | Pedro es nuestro centro y fin. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No enseñarme lo que va |  | | en la caja a bona fe. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá te lo enseñaré | 415 | | y tendrás tu parte allá. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas veces ir al fuente, |  | | joro a Dios haber temido |  | | alguna que estar dormido |  | | dejar el asa o el fronte. | 420 | |

*(Vanse y salen el REY y RUSTÁN)*

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te puedo decir el alegría, |  | | gran señor, que mostraban en Granada |  | | cuando el pregón la libertad decía |  | | de aquella noble sangre disfamada. |  | | Tu vida, pienso, que por este día | 425 | | será por tantos siglos dilatada |  | | respeto de las muchas bendiciones, |  | | que alcances a dos mil generaciones. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amaban con razón este linaje |  | | y dícenme que dél algunos quedan, | 430 | | y temiendo la muerte o el ultraje, |  | | no hay nieve de las sierras que no excedan. |  | | ¿Adónde huyó Cerbín, abencerraje? |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible que saberlo puedan |  | | las guardas? Porque es fama que en Granada | 435 | | oculto vive. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy gallarda espada. |  | | Perder un capitán me pesaría |  | | de tanto nombre. |  | |

*(Sale un PAJE)*

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| PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí pide licencia |  | | para hablarte Cerbín. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alegre día! |  | | Di que venga Cerbín a mi presencia. | 440 | |

*(Sale CERBÍN solo)*

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Almanzor, pues la inocencia mía |  | | y de toda mi estirpe y ascendencia |  | | tan clara has visto como el sol es claro, |  | | Cerbín vuelve a las alas de tu amparo. |  | | Vesme, señor, aquí, que si el primero | 445 | | era en servirte, en acudir lo he sido |  | | a recebir tu gracia. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Cerbín, quiero |  | | que seas en tu honor restituido; |  | | confírmote por noble caballero, |  | | leal, honrado, noble y bien nacido, | 450 | | y en fe de aqueste amor pide mercedes. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me perdiste y restaurarme puedes, |  | | y si el poder que pierde se restaura |  | | la merced que te pido solamente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | es que me des mi esposa. |  |  |  |  | |

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| REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fidaura. | 455 | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con cuatro villas que esa espada aumente. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mi primero movimiento y ahora |  | | es la vida que vivo. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy en la frente |  | | de la Reina pondré coronas nuevas; |  | | la gozarás porque este amor me debas. | 460 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  | | --- | | Beso tus pies reales. | |

*(Sale ZULEMA)*

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin aliento |  | | vengo, señor, desde la sierra Elvira. |  | |

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| REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Viene el cristiano? | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está, señor, atento, |  | | que aunque es cristiano, a más el blanco tira. |  | | Escucha un andaluz atrevimiento | 465 | | y el gran valor de solo un hombre mira. |  | | No es Fernando el que piensas que a tu tierra |  | | pone las armas y amenaza guerra. |  | |

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| REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién? | |

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| ZULEMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre humilde, solo un hombre, |  | | tan humilde que Pedro Carbonero | 470 | | tiene por nombre; mas errado el nombre, |  | | que debiera llamarse Pedro acero, |  | | este con tal valor que al mundo asombre |  | | con pequeño escuadrón valiente y fiero |  | | sale al camino al paso de tus moros | 475 | | y les roba sus vidas y tesoros. |  | | Todos los robos que en Granada había |  | | de cautivos de moros jornaleros, |  | | de que se lamentaban cada día, |  | | ansí de la ciudad como estranjeros, | 480 | | aqueste Carbonero los hacía, |  | | solamente con doce carboneros |  | | ataje este carbón agua de espada, |  | | que si se enciende abrasará a Granada. |  | | Ocho moros ató donde yo iba | 485 | | una tarde, señor, mas quiso el cielo |  | | que me escapase de su furia altiva, |  | | que es rayo ardiente del morisco suelo, |  | | mira los moros que de vida priva |  | | en invierno, en verano, al sol, al yelo, | 490 | | salteando, matando y cautivando, |  | | o para que le prendan echa un bando. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay desvergüenza igual junto a Granada? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Un hombre solo, autor de tanta afrenta! |  |  |  |  | | A buen tiempo llegó, Cerbín, tu espada; | 495 |  |  |  | | tú solo, por mi honor, la impresa intenta, |  |  |  |  | | suspende el gusto a tu Fidaura amada |  |  |  |  | | a mi servicio tu persona atenta, |  |  |  |  | | que en volviendo con este muerto o preso |  |  |  |  | | la gozarás, contándome el suceso. | 500 |  |  |  | | Denle trecientos hombres, los más bravos |  |  |  |  | | que hay en Granada y parte, Cerbín, luego, |  |  |  |  | | que quiero que me traiga esos esclavos |  |  |  |  | | y que a sus acogidas ponga fuego |  |  |  |  | | y ordenarás también, Rustán, dos cabos | 505 |  |  |  | | para esa gente. |  |  |  |  | |

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| RUSTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abenadín y Arfego |  | | irán con él. |  | |

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| REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerbín, Alá te guarde, |  | | haz por salir aquesta misma tarde. |  | |

*(Vanse y queda CERBÍN solo)*

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay desdicha como esta? ¡Ay, Pedro amado! |  | | ¿Cómo podré llevar tan vil oficio | 510 | | contra un hombre que vida y ser me ha dado, |  | | ni ser ingrato a tanto beneficio? |  | | Pues escusarme desto es escusado, |  | | siendo importante a su real servicio |  | | y estando en su poder mi amada esposa, | 515 | | temo su muerte o su prisión forzosa. |  | | Es lo primero que Almanzor me manda |  | | y mi esposa por ello me promete; |  | | pues remedio ha de haber, amor ablanda, |  | | por más que en medio la razón se mete, | 520 | | si fuera solo o todos de mi banda, |  | | ¿mas qué he de hacer si Arsego le acomete |  | | o quiere Abenadín que le matemos, |  | | o a trecientos soldados detendremos? |  | | Pero escribirle quiero que se huya | 525 | | y no hallándole allí, disculpa es llana |  | | y no habrá quien a engaño lo atribuya |  | | ni a que yo tengo inclinación cristiana. |  | |

*(Sale FIDAURA al balcón)*

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi querido Cerbín, ¿es la voz tuya? |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que escucho, a lo menos, no es humana, | 530 | | angélica parece su armonía. |  | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que amaneció de mi remedio el día? |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que te gozan mis ojos, prenda amada! |  | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que en el Alhambra ya te ven mis ojos! |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que llegó la ocasión tan deseada! | 535 | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que ya ha llegado el fin de mis enojos! |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la muerte, señora, tengo en nada. |  | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte triunfa ya de mis despojos. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo has estado, hermosa prenda mía? |  | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como la noche hasta que llega el día. | 540 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey te me promete por esposa. |  | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey sabe mi amor, tú mi deseo. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero voy a una guerra que es forzosa. |  | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi desdicha, mi Cerbín, lo creo. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso que será dificultosa. | 545 | |

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| FIDAURA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor mal, si un hora no te veo? |  | | Entra por el jardín y hablemos cerca. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichosos males cuando el bien se acerca. |  | |

*(Vanse y sale PEDRO CARBONERO  
con ROSELA)*

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansado, Rosela, estoy. |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Del camino o desta vida? | 550 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo tiene de pérdida |  | | si en tantos peligros doy. |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo que te recojas |  | | por tu descanso, mi bien, |  | | que no porque a mí me den | 555 | | estas montañas congojas. |  | | Que en la Libia más ardiente, |  | | en la Arabia más disierta, |  | | adonde la Fénix muerta |  | | vuelve a alegrar el Oriente, | 560 | | viviera alegre contigo. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descansar pretendo ya, |  | | si es que de mi trato está |  | | advertido el enemigo. |  | | Hablaré a mis compañeros, | 565 | | que no haré sin su licencia |  | | destas montañas ausencia. |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son tan robustos y fieros, |  | | y tan cudiciosos de honra, |  | | que de hacienda iba a decir, | 570 | | que no te podrás partir |  | | dellos sin mucha deshonra. |  | | Todo lo que es ir atrás |  | | de lo que tienes jurado |  | | es entre ellos reputado | 575 | | a cobardía no más. |  | | Pues que no pretendas fin |  | | también es cosa cansada. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envïome de Granada |  | | preciosas joyas Cerbín | 580 | | con las cuales y el dinero |  | | que de esclavos he sacado |  | | de moros que he cautivado, |  | | retirarme a Cabra quiero, |  | | a Córdoba o a Montilla, | 585 | | y descansar desta guerra. |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú te vas de la sierra |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | lo propio hará tu cuadrilla. |  |  |  |  | | Descansa, luz de mis ojos, |  |  |  |  | | duerme una noche en tu cama, | 590 |  |  |  | | que son, ganada la fama, |  |  |  |  | | inútiles los enojos. |  |  |  |  | | Hasta ganalla, es razón |  |  |  |  | | que el hombre anhele y suspire, |  |  |  |  | | y que después se retire | 595 |  |  |  | | es de sabios opinión. |  |  |  |  | | La mar paga al que navega |  |  |  |  | | por ella tarde o temprano |  |  |  |  | | el atrevimiento vano |  |  |  |  | | con que las velas desplega. | 600 |  |  |  | | El juego al que dél se agrada |  |  |  |  | | al fin le viene a dejar |  |  |  |  | | más en cueros que la mar, |  |  |  |  | | pues es nada cuanto nada. |  |  |  |  | | El amor de la mujer | 605 |  |  |  | | es negocio sin reparo, |  |  |  |  | | que placer siendo tan caro |  |  |  |  | | más es pesar que placer. |  |  |  |  | | Y ansí la guerra, aunque es bella, |  |  |  |  | | por la fama del obrar | 610 |  |  |  | | es juego, mujer y mar, |  |  |  |  | | que los más acaban en ella. |  |  |  |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu consejo, prenda mía, |  | | recibo, como de quien |  | | solo procura mi bien | 615 | | y mi honrada compañía. |  | | Dame que yo los sosiegue |  | | que verás que me sosiego, |  | | y porque en mujer o juego, |  | | o en alta mar no me anegue, | 620 | | serás entonces mi esposa, |  | | que ya me ha escrito tu hermano, |  | | porque en un centro tan vano |  | | nunca el corazón reposa. |  | | Yo también le he respondido | 625 | | que ya tu marido soy |  | | y que muy de paso estoy |  | | a cumplir lo prometido. |  | | Dice que me dará casa |  | | con algunas heredades; | 630 | | haremos las amistades, |  | | que el enojo al fin se pasa |  | | adonde hay satisfación. |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero arrojarme a tus pies, |  | | que este término al fin es | 635 | | hijo de tu condición. |  | | Viviré mientras viviere |  | | a esa palabra obligada. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo a tu amor, Rosela amada, |  | | lo que de vida tuviere. | 640 | |

*(Entran TADEO, HAMETE, MATÍAS,  
SIMÓN y ANDRÉS)*

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias pudieras darme |  | | si lo que traigo supieras. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En otra ocasión pudieras |  | | con menos contento hallarme. |  | | ¿De qué son? |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesta carta. | 645 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De una carta? ¿Es de Cerbín? |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estar en Bibataubín, |  | | que del mora no se aparta. |  | | Leer esta vonsace, |  | | que decir que es de Herrando, | 650 | | rey de Castelia. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cuándo |  | | a sus oídos llegué? |  | | ¿Cuándo mi humildad, Tadeo, |  | | tocó en su pecho real? |  | |

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| MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu fama, Pedro inmortal, | 655 | | solicitó su deseo. |  | | De las Torres de Cañete |  | | te la acaba de enviar |  | | don Alonso de Aguilar. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien será que la acepte | 660 | | puniéndola en la cabeza. |  | |

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| SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lee, sepamos lo que es. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te la mandar después |  | | quetar. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera grandeza. |  | |

 

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| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee la carta)* | | «Yo he sabido, Pedro Carbonero, que el rey de Granada ha tenido noticia de que le robas su tierra y cautivas sus moros. Tiene deseo de vengarse de ti y sabiendo yo tu mucho peligro te pido que, porque yo junto en Andújar mis adalides y almogávares para correr la campiña de Córdoba y la Vega de Granada, te vengas con tus soldados a la Corte, que fuera de que a todos les daré honras y plazas, a ti te haré capitán y tendré cerca de mi persona para hacerte la merced que merece un hombre de tu ánimo y fuerzas, Dios te guarde. El Rey». | | ¿Hay semejante ventura? | 665 | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que merezca tu valor |  | | carta del Rey? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mejor, |  | | Tadeo, si el Rey procura |  | | entrar la Vega? |  | |

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| MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno; |  | | alto a la torre, soldados. | 670 | |

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| SIMÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trabajos bien empleados; |  | | calor y yelo importuno |  | | que al soldado y al caudillo |  | | premia. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que partamos quiero. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Pedro Carbonero. | 675 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres, Hametillo? |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo estar los dos de conta? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué?, ¿ya te quieres ir? |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que hacemox vox decir, |  | | xi estar xolo tanto monta. | 680 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tórnate, Hamete, cristiano |  | | y vete a servir al Rey; |  | | mira que es bárbara ley |  | | la del cobarde africano. |  | | Adora la ley de Cristo, | 685 | | sigue su Evangelio, Hamete, |  | | que es la que el cielo promete. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al verdadhabemos visto. |  | | Y estar bona, porque al fin |  | | comer jamón, beber veno. | 690 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te prometo un padrino. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, ¿qué decemosbaicín? |  | | Que tener aliamojer |  | | e hejos. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acá tendrás |  | | todo eso mejor. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No max, | 695 | | crestiano querer volver; |  | | escrebimos ley que tome |  | | Axa y que si no tomar, |  | | que el diablo haber de lievar |  | | al ferno que estar Mahoma. | 700 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis brazos te doy por eso |  | | y todos como a cristiano. |  | |

*(Entra JUAN solo)*

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| JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un moro andaba en el llano |  | | por ese olivar espeso |  | | que una carta te traía | 705 | | de Cerbín; fuila a pedir, |  | | hubo miedo y dio en huir. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! ¿Qué sería? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevas de su casamiento; |  | | ella es de poca importancia | 710 | | si ha de haber tanta distancia |  | | del suyo a mi alojamiento. |  | | Mañana me iré a la Corte, |  | | lo que pude hice por él. |  | |

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| MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede ser un papel | 715 | | de un bárbaro que te importe? |  | | Demás que iré, si tu quieres |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a seguille hasta Granada. |  |  |  |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo que importa nada. |  | | Déjale estar, no te alteres, | 720 | | tracemos nuestro camino. |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuestro camino ha de ser |  | | mañana al amanecer, |  | | y supuesto que eres digno, |  | | Pedro, de mayor blasón | 725 | | todos parabién te dan |  | | del nombre de Capitán. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuantos me le dan lo son |  | | y yo soy soldado suyo. |  | | Rosela, no te entristezcas, | 730 | | antes es bien que me ofrezcas |  | | parabién del bien que es tuyo |  | | Mira que yo no podré |  | | irme a la Corte sin ti. |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi mal me entristecí | 735 | | y de tu bien me alegré |  | | Pero como tú me lleves |  | | ninguno se alegra más. |  | | Hazlo, mi bien, cumplirás |  | | con lo mucho que me debes. | 740 | |

*(Suena dentro gran ruido de moros  
y cajas de guerra)*

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerrad en torno el cerro no se escape |  | | un hombre. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voz alarbe es esta! |  | |

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| SIMÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Estraña novedad! | |

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| MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable caso! |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voz dijo cerrad aquese cerro, |  | | no se escape ninguno. |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues los moros | 745 | | osan decir estas palabras, Pedro? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo si nos han vendido! |  | |

*(Dice dentro ARFEGO)*

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A ellos, granadinos valerosos! |  | | ¡A ellos, que ya están muy bien cercados! |  | |

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| ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Saca las armas, Pedro!, ¿qué lo dudas? | 750 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuáles armas, Andrés, si es un ejército? |  | | ¿No ves trepar los moros a docenas |  | | por las peñas arriba como cabras? |  | |

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| TADEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carta de Cerbín que no te dieron |  | | era sin duda aviso. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué haremos? | 755 | |

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| MATÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es ejército, Pedro, dar las armas. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Pedro!, ¿saber estoxbeliacos |  | | estar cristiano? |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pese, Hamete, |  | | que con tu propia sangre te bautizas |  | | y desde aquí te vas derecho al cielo. | 760 | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Pedro, Pedro, cómo yo tomara |  | | cenar en el Alhambra aquesta noche! |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, soldados, ya llegó la hora, |  | | rendirnos no es razón, ni que el Rey sepa |  | | que atados nos llevaron a Granada. | 765 | | Escóndete, Rosela, entre esos mimbres |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y venid a morir los que sois hombres. |  |  |  |  | |

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| ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo moriré porque no quiero |  | | vivir sin ti. |  | |

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| VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | ¡Comiéncese el estrago! |  | |

*(Cajas)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Virgen, valed a Pedro Carbonero, | 770 | | Santiago, doce Apóstoles, Santiago. |  | |

*(Echan mano a las espadas todos y éntranse,  
y dentro forman batalla con los moros, y suben al monte heridos,  
y salen los moros ABENADÍN, ARFEGO y CERBÍN, con caja y bandera)*

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy veré vuestro valor. |  | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que os resistís, miserables, |  | | doce a quinientos? |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hables, |  | | sino ejecuta el furor. | 775 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fueran tantos a tantos, |  | | ¿quién llevara la vitoria? |  | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tantas sangres y llantos |  | | aquí muestran la memoria |  | | peñas, árboles y cantos. | 780 | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no se quieren rendir? |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no cesan de subir |  | | y en aquel cerro se ven. |  | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allá iremos también |  | | si en alto quieren morir. | 785 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No subáis, que si en lo llano |  | | no hay herida de cristiano |  | | que no os cueste veinte vidas |  | | donde dobláis las heridas, |  | | doblará muertes su mano. | 790 | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerbín, ¿estás en tu seso? |  | | ¿Hase de dejar por eso |  | | la vitoria? |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? |  | | ¿Qué es lo que el Rey os mandó? |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matalle o llevalle preso. | 795 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llevémosle en prisión. |  | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llégale de paz a hablar. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retírese el escuadrón. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Oh, cuánto deseo estorbar |  | | su forzosa perdición! | 800 | | ¡Oye de paz, Pedro, un poco! |  | | *(Retíranse los moros)* |  | | *(Asómase PEDRO CARBONERO, en lo alto del monte)* |  | | Cerbín soy. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cerbín infame, |  | | más en verte me provoco! |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso es razón que me llame |  | | quien me conoce? ¿Estás loco? | 805 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo eres, moro ingrato, |  | | pues habiéndote servido |  | | con tan verdadero trato, |  | | ¿cómo, traidor, me has vendido? |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes tu muerte dilato | 810 | | y tu remedio procuro. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si sobre seguro |  | | vienes con armada gente |  | | contra un amigo inocente |  | | sin casa, defensa y muro? | 815 | | Eres bárbaro, en efeto, |  | | mal haya aquel buen conceto |  | | que de bencerrajes tuve. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esparce a tu sol la nube, |  | | Pedro, pues eres discreto, | 820 | | y juzga bien de mi honor. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debiera yo fïar |  | | de quien fue a su rey traidor. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo merezco llevar |  | | ese premio de mi amor. | 825 | | Yo te escribí que me había |  | | dado el Rey aquesta gente, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que huyeses por cualquier vía, |  |  |  |  | | que una vez del monte ausente |  |  |  |  | | pues te di de plazo un día. | 830 |  |  |  | | Yo hiciera mi diligencia |  |  |  |  | | y me volviera a Granada. |  |  |  |  | | Si esperaste en contingencia |  |  |  |  | | de tu temeraria espada |  |  |  |  | | culpa tu poca prudencia. | 835 |  |  |  | | Y no me culpes a mí, |  |  |  |  | | que a mi rey obedecí |  |  |  |  | | por cuya hazaña me ha dado |  |  |  |  | | mi esposa. |  |  |  |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerbín honrado, |  | | ya no me quejo de ti. | 840 | | Y estimo este desengaño |  | | más que el vivir si pudiera, |  | | porque el recebir el daño |  | | del amigo más altera |  | | que la ofensa del estraño. | 845 | | Podrás mi muerte escusar |  | | sin que pierda de mi honor. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Cerbín! ¿No te acordar |  | | del carta que dar xenior? |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Hamete, puedes bajar, | 850 | | que librar tu vida juro. |  | |

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| HAMETE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No querer, que estar cristiano. |  | | Morir o beber procuro. |  | | Baptizar sangre mi mano, |  | | que andar al cielo seguro. | 855 | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Virgen sin mancilla, |  | | hoy mueren y muero |  | | Pedro Carbonero |  | | con su cüadrilla! |  | | Hoy lleva la muerte | 860 | | en agraz marchitos |  | | trece mancebitos |  | | todos de una suerte. |  | | Que dejando a Hamete |  | | que os da su palabra | 865 | | cuatro son de Cabra |  | | y tres de Alcaudete. |  | | Quieren en Castilla |  | | su fama dejar |  | | cuatro de Aguilar | 870 | | y uno de Montilla. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, Pedro, en ti |  | | y vuélvete moro; |  | | tendrás un tesoro |  | | en el Rey y en mí. | 875 | | Curarás la herida, |  | | gozarás tu amor, |  | | darate Almanzor |  | | regalada vida. |  | | Serás su vasallo | 880 | | si a servirle pruebas. |  | | Darate armas nuevas, |  | | lucido caballo. |  | | Crecerá tu vida |  | | como verde cedro; | 885 | | casarate, Pedro, |  | | con mora garrida. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo quiera Dios, Cerbín. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mira que ya te acometen! |  | | Muerto o vivo te prometen | 890 | | Arfego y Albenadín. |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despidámonos los dos. |  | | ¡Morir quiero, morir quiero! |  | | ¡Oh, mundo!, no más con vós |  | | muera Pedro Carbonero | 895 | | y muera en la fe de Dios. |  | | *(Quítase de allí)* |  | |

*(Torna otra vez dentro la batalla, y andan unos tras otros y suenan escopetas,  
y baja rodando por el monte PEDRO CARBONERO  
como con las ansias de la muerte)*

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedé el postrero para ver la muerte |  | | de todos mis famosos compañeros. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un cuerpo viene aquí; que hombre tan fuerte |  | | envuelto en sangre el rostro y los aceros, | 900 | | ¿quién es? |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien a este tiempo llega a verte. |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Pedro? | |

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| PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Pedro soy. | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que vengo a veros, |  | | famosas manos que me distes vida, |  | | en el dolor de la fatal caída! |  | | ¡Ha, Pedro, sabe Dios, que he procurado | 905 | | guardarte deste tránsito forzoso, |  | | mas fue precisa voluntad del hado! |  | |

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| PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rosela, aquí hace fin tu amado esposo. |  | | Virgen, yo muero; Cristo en cruz clavado, |  | | válgame ese costado poderoso. | 910 | | Custodio, defendedme. |  | | *(Muere)* |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro espira, |  | | besa la Cruz, ya parte, al cielo mira. |  | |

*(Entran ABENADÍN y ARFEGO y moros)*

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mueven a piedad, a furia mueven; |  | | ¡doce hombres a quinientos! |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y han costado |  | | más de noventa. |  | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ved lo que se atreven | 915 | | hombres de un capitán determinado! |  | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honras, Abenadín, y fama deben |  | | los tiempos justamente a tal soldado. |  | |

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| ARFEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta aquella mujer valió por siete. |  | |

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| ABENADÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cayó en su sangre bautizado Hamete. | 920 | |

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| CERBÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí se labre, aunque es gente enemiga, |  | | sepultura de piedra y letra bella |  | | impresa en blancos mármoles que diga |  | | que Pedro Carbonero yace en ella. |  | | Alzalde en hombros con piedad amiga, | 925 | | pues tanto al cielo obligaréis con ella, |  | | dando fin al suceso verdadero |  | | de los hechos de Pedro Carbonero. |  | |

*(Toman el cuerpo en hombros los moros, y vanse por su orden)*