**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Perro del Hortelano***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DIANA, condesa de Belflor* |  |
| *LEONIDO, criado* |  |
| *EL CONDE FEDERICO* |  |
| *ANTONELO, lacayo* |  |
| *TEODORO, su secretario* |  |
| *MARCELA, de su cámara* |  |
| *DOROTEA, de su cámara* |  |
| *ANARDA, de su cámara* |  |
| *OTAVIO, su mayordomo* |  |
| *FABIO,  su gentilhombre* |  |
| *EL CONDE LUDOVICO* |  |
| *FURIO* |  |
| *LIRANO* |  |
| *TRISTÁN, lacayo* |  |
| *RICARDO, marqués* |  |
| *CELIO, criado* |  |
| *CAMILO* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen TEODORO, con una capa guarnecida, de noche, y TRISTÁN, criado; vienen huyendo* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye, Tristán, por aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable desdicha ha sido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si nos habrá conocido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; presumo que sí. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse, y entre tras ellos DIANA, Condesa de Belflor)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah gentilhombre, esperad! | 5 | | ¡Teneos, oíd qué digo! |  | | ¿Esto se ha de usar conmigo? |  | | ¡Volved, mirad, escuchad! |  | | ¡Hola! ¿No hay aquí un criado? |  | | ¡Hola! ¿No hay un hombre aquí? | 10 | | Pues no es sombra lo que vi, |  | | ni sueño que me ha burlado. |  | | ¡Hola! ¿Todos duermen ya? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO, criado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Llama vuestra señora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para la cólera mía, | 15 | | gusto esa flema me da. |  | | Corred, necio, enhoramala, |  | | pues merecéis este nombre, |  | | y mirad quién es un hombre |  | | que salió de aquesta sala. | 20 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿De esta sala? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caminad, |  | | y responded con los pies! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Voy tras él. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabed quién es. |  | | *(Váyase FABIO)* |  | | ¿Hay tal traición, tal maldad? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTAVIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque su voz escuchaba, | 25 | | a tal hora no creía |  | | que era Vuestra Señoría |  | | quien tan aprisa llamaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muy lindo Santelmo hacéis! |  | | ¡Bien temprano os acostáis! | 30 | | ¡Con flema que llegáis! |  | | ¡Qué despacio que os movéis! |  | | Andan hombres en mi casa |  | | a tal hora, y aun los siento |  | | casi en mi propio aposento | 35 | | (que no sé yo dónde pasa |  | | tan grande insolencia, Otavio) |  | | y vos, muy a lo escudero, |  | | cuando yo me desespero, |  | | ¿ansí remediáis mi agravio? | 40 | | «Aunque su voz escuchaba, |  | | a tal hora no creía |  | | que era Vuestra Señoría |  | | quien tan aprisa llamaba». |  | | Volveos, que no soy yo; | 45 | | acostaos, que os hará mal. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto tal; |  | | como un gavilán partió. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Viste las señas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué señas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Una capa no llevaba | 50 | | con oro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando bajaba |  | | la escalera... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermosas dueñas |  | | sois los hombres de mi casa! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...a la lámpara tiró |  | | el sombrero, y la mató. | 55 | | Con esto los pasos pasa, |  | | y en lo escuro del portal |  | | saca la espada, y camina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois muy lindo gallina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué querías? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesia tal! | 60 | | Cerrar con él, y matalle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si era hombre de valor, |  | | ¿fuera bien echar tu honor |  | | desde el portal a la calle? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De valor, aquí? ¿Por qué? | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nadie en Nápoles te quiere, |  | | que mientras casarse espere |  | | por donde puede te ve? |  | | ¿No hay mil señores que están |  | | para casarse contigo | 70 | | ciegos de amor? Pues bien digo, |  | | si tú le viste galán, |  | | y Fabio tirar, bajando, |  | | a la lámpara el sombrero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda fue caballero | 75 | | que, amando y solicitando, |  | | vencerá con interés |  | | mis criados; que criados |  | | tengo, Otavio, tan honrados... |  | | Pero yo sabré quién es. | 80 | | Plumas llevaba el sombrero, |  | | y en la escalera ha de estar. |  | | Ve por él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si le he de hallar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues claro está, majadero; |  | | que no había de bajarse | 85 | | por él cuando huyendo fue. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luz, señora, llevaré. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ello viene a averiguarse, |  | | no me ha de quedar culpado |  | | en casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien harás, | 90 | | pues cuando segura estás |  | | te han puesto en este cuidado. |  | | Pero aunque es bachillería, |  | | y más estando enojada, |  | | hablarte en lo que te enfada, | 95 | | esta tu injusta porfía |  | | de no te querer casar |  | | causa tantos desatinos, |  | | solicitando caminos |  | | que te obligasen a amar. | 100 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabéis vos alguna cosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señora, no sé más |  | | de que en opinión estás |  | | de incasable, cuanto hermosa. |  | | El condado de Belflor | 105 | | pone a muchos en cuidado. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el sombrero he topado, |  | | mas no puede ser peor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Muestra. ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; |  | | éste aquel galán tiró. | 110 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Éste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo he visto yo |  | | más sucio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues éste fue. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Éste hallaste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues yo había |  | | de engañarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenas son |  | | las plumas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es ladrón. | 115 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda a robar venía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haréisme perder el seso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este sombrero tiró. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues las plumas que vi yo, |  | | y tantas que aun era exceso, | 120 | | ¿en esto se resolvieron? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como en la lámpara dio, |  | | sin duda se las quemó, |  | | y como estopas ardieron. |  | | ¿Ícaro al sol no subía, | 125 | | que, abrasándose las plumas, |  | | cayó en las blancas espumas |  | | del mar? Pues esto sería. |  | | El sol la lámpara fue, |  | | Ícaro el sombrero, y luego | 130 | | las plumas deshizo el fuego, |  | | y en la escalera le hallé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy para burlas, Fabio; |  | | hay aquí mucho que hacer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiempo habrá para saber | 135 | | la verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tiempo, Otavio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duerme agora, que mañana |  | | lo puedes averiguar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me tengo de acostar, |  | | no, por vida de Diana, | 140 | | hasta saber lo que ha sido. |  | | Llama a esas mujeres todas. |  | | *(Váyase FABIO)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muy bien la noche acomodas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del sueño, Otavio, me olvido, |  | | con el cuidado de ver | 145 | | un hombre dentro en mi casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber después lo que pasa |  | | fuera discreción, y hacer |  | | secreta averiguación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois, Otavio, muy discreto, | 150 | | que dormir sobre un secreto |  | | es notable discreción. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO, DOROTEA, MARCELA, ANARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las que importan he traído, |  | | que las demás no sabrán |  | | lo que deseas, y están | 155 | | rindiendo al sueño el sentido. |  | | Las de tu cámara solas |  | | estaban por acostar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De noche se altera el mar |  | | y se enfurecen las olas. | 160 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres quedar sola? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | Salíos los dos allá. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo examen! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loca está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sospechosa de mí. |  | | *(Váyanse FABIO y OTAVIO)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llégate aquí, Dorotea. | 165 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda vuestra señoría? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me dijeses querría |  | | quién esta calle pasea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, el Marqués Ricardo, |  | | y algunas veces el Conde | 170 | | París. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad responde |  | | de lo que decirte aguardo, |  | | si quieres tener remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te puedo yo negar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién los has visto hablar? | 175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me pusieses en medio |  | | de mil llamas no podré |  | | decir que, fuera de ti, |  | | hablar con nadie los vi |  | | que en aquesta casa esté. | 180 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te han dado algún papel? |  | | ¿Ningún paje ha entrado aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | Jamás. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apártate allí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Brava inquisición! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cruel! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Oye, Anarda. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me mandas? | 185 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hombre es éste que salió? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hombre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esta sala, y yo |  | | sé los pasos en que andas. |  | | ¿Quién le trajo a que me viese? |  | | ¿Con quién habla de vosotras? | 190 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas tú que en nosotras |  | | tal atrevimiento hubiese. |  | | ¿Hombre, para verte a ti, |  | | había de osar traer |  | | criada tuya, ni hacer | 195 | | esa traición contra ti? |  | | No, señora, no lo entiendes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, apártate más, |  | | porque a sospechar me das, |  | | si engañarme no pretendes, | 200 | | que por alguna criada |  | | este hombre ha entrado aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El verte, señora, ansí, |  | | y justamente enojada, |  | | dejada toda cautela, | 205 | | me obliga a decir verdad, |  | | aunque contra el amistad |  | | que profeso con Marcela. |  | | Ella tiene a un hombre amor, |  | | y él se le tiene también, | 210 | | mas nunca he sabido quién. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Negarlo, Anarda, es error. |  | | Ya que confiesas lo más, |  | | ¿para qué niegas lo menos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para secretos ajenos | 215 | | mucho tormento me das, |  | | sabiendo que soy mujer; |  | | mas basta que hayas sabido |  | | que por Marcela ha venido. |  | | Bien te puedes recoger, | 220 | | que es sólo conversación |  | | y ha poco que se comienza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan cruel desvergüenza? |  | | ¡Buena andará la opinión |  | | de una mujer por casar! | 225 | | ¡Por el siglo, infame gente, |  | | del Conde mi señor...! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, |  | | y déjame disculpar; |  | | que no es de fuera de casa |  | | el hombre que habla con ella, | 230 | | ni para venir a verla |  | | por esos peligros pasa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En efeto es mi criado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿El secretario? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ignoro | 235 | | lo demás; sé que han hablado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retírate, Anarda, allí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra aquí tu entendimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con más templanza me siento, |  | | sabiendo que no es por mí. | 240 | | Marcela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Señora? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? Temblando llego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú de quien me fiaba |  | | mi honor y mis pensamientos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué te han dicho de mí, | 245 | | sabiendo tú que profeso |  | | la lealtad que tú mereces? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, lealtad? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te ofendo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es de ofensa que en mi casa, |  | | y dentro de mi aposento, | 250 | | entre un hombre a hablar contigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está Teodoro tan necio, |  | | que dondequiera me dice |  | | dos docenas de requiebros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dos docenas? Bueno, a fe; | 255 | | bendiga el buen año el cielo, |  | | pues se venden por docenas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero decir que, en saliendo |  | | o entrando, luego a la boca |  | | traslada sus pensamientos. | 260 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿«Traslada»? Término extraño. |  | | ¿Y qué te dice? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que se me acuerda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una vez dice: «Yo pierdo |  | | el alma por esos ojos»; | 265 | | otra: «Yo vivo por ellos. |  | | Esta noche no he dormido, |  | | desvelando mis deseos |  | | en tu hermosura»; otra vez |  | | me pide sólo un cabello | 270 | | para atarlos, porque estén |  | | en su pensamiento quedos. |  | | Mas ¿para qué me preguntas |  | | niñerías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú a lo menos |  | | bien te huelgas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me pesa, | 275 | | porque de Teodoro entiendo |  | | que estos amores dirige |  | | a fin tan justo y honesto |  | | como el casarse conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el fin del casamiento | 280 | | honesto blanco de amor. |  | | ¿Quieres que yo trate de esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor bien para mí? |  | | Pues ya, señora, que veo |  | | tanta blandura en tu enojo | 285 | | y tal nobleza en tu pecho, |  | | te aseguro que le adoro, |  | | porque es el mozo más cuerdo, |  | | más prudente y entendido, |  | | más amoroso y discreto | 290 | | que tiene aquesta ciudad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé yo su entendimiento |  | | del oficio en que me sirve. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es diferente el sujeto |  | | de una carta en que le pruebas | 295 | | a dos títulos tus deudos, |  | | o el verle hablar, más de cerca, |  | | en estilo dulce y tierno, |  | | razones enamoradas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, aunque me resuelvo | 300 | | a que os caséis, cuando sea |  | | para ejecutarlo tiempo, |  | | no puedo dejar de ser |  | | quien soy, como ves que debo |  | | a mi generoso nombre; | 305 | | porque no fuera bien hecho |  | | daros lugar en mi casa. |  | | Sustentar mi enojo quiero, |  | | pues que ya todos le saben. |  | | Tú podrás con más secreto | 310 | | proseguir ese tu amor; |  | | que en la ocasión yo me ofrezco |  | | a ayudaros a los dos; |  | | que Teodoro es hombre cuerdo |  | | y se ha criado en mi casa, | 315 | | y a ti, Marcela, te tengo |  | | la obligación que tú sabes, |  | | y no poco parentesco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies tienes tu hechura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Vete. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces los beso. | 320 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Dejadme sola. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha sido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enojos en mi provecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabe tus secretos ya? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí sabe, y que son honestos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Háganle tres reverencias, y váyanse. Quédese sola DIANA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | |  | | Mil veces he advertido en la belleza, | 325 | | gracia y entendimiento de Teodoro, |  | | que, a no ser desigual a mi decoro, |  | | estimara su ingenio y gentileza. |  | | Es el amor común naturaleza, |  | | mas yo tengo mi honor por más tesoro, | 330 | | que los respetos de quien soy adoro, |  | | y aun el pensarlo tengo por bajeza. |  | | La envidia bien sé yo que ha de quedarme, |  | | que, si la suelen dar bienes ajenos, |  | | bien tengo de qué pueda lamentarme; | 335 | | porque quisiera yo que, por lo menos, |  | | Teodoro fuera más para igualarme, |  | | o yo para igualarle fuera menos. |  | |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase. Sale TEODORO, y TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he podido sosegar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun es con mucha razón, | 340 | | que ha de ser tu perdición |  | | si lo llega a averiguar. |  | | Díjete que la dejaras |  | | acostar, y no quisiste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca el amor se resiste. | 345 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiras, pero no reparas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los diestros lo hacen ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé yo que si lo fueras |  | | el peligro conocieras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Si me conoció? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, y sí; | 350 | | que no conoció quién eras, |  | | y sospecha le quedó. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando Fabio me siguió, |  | | bajando las escaleras, |  | | fue milagro no matarle. | 355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lindamente tiré |  | | mi sombrero a la luz! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue |  | | detenelle y deslumbralle; |  | | porque si adelante pasa, |  | | no le dejara pasar. | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dije a la luz bajar: |  | | «Di que no somos de casa», |  | | y respondióme: «Mentís». |  | | Alcé, y tiréle el sombrero. |  | | ¿Quedé agraviado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy espero | 365 | | mi muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre decís |  | | esas cosas los amantes, |  | | cuando menos pena os dan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué puedo hacer, Tristán, |  | | en peligros semejantes? | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejar de amar a Marcela; |  | | pues la Condesa es mujer |  | | que, si lo llega a saber, |  | | no te ha de valer cautela |  | | para no perder su casa. | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿no hay más, sino olvidar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Liciones te quiero dar |  | | de cómo el amor se pasa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya comienzas desatinos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con arte se vence todo. | 380 | | Oye por tu vida el modo, |  | | por tan fáciles caminos. |  | | Primeramente has de hacer |  | | resolución de olvidar, |  | | sin pensar que has de tornar | 385 | | eternamente a querer; |  | | que si te queda esperanza |  | | de volver, no habrá remedio |  | | de olvidar, que, si está en medio |  | | la esperanza, no hay mudanza. | 390 | | ¿Por qué piensas que no olvida |  | | luego un hombre a una mujer? |  | | Porque, pensado volver, |  | | va entreteniendo la vida. |  | | Ha de haber resolución | 395 | | dentro del entendimiento, |  | | con que cesa el movimiento |  | | de aquella imaginación. |  | | ¿No has visto faltar la cuerda |  | | de un reloj, y estarse quedas | 400 | | sin movimiento las ruedas? |  | | Pues de esa suerte se acuerda |  | | el que tienen las potencias, |  | | cuando la esperanza falta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y la memoria no salta | 405 | | luego a hacer mil diligencias, |  | | despertando el sentimiento |  | | a que del bien no se prive? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Es enemigo que vive* |  | | *asido al entendimiento*, | 410 | | como dijo la canción |  | | de aquel español poeta; |  | | mas por eso es linda treta |  | | vencer la imaginación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensando defectos | 415 | | y no gracias; que, olvidando, |  | | defectos están pensando, |  | | que no gracias, los discretos. |  | | No la imagines vestida |  | | con tan linda proporción | 420 | | de cintura, en el balcón |  | | de unos chapines subida. |  | | Toda es vana arquitectura; |  | | porque dijo un sabio un día |  | | que a los sastres se debía | 425 | | la mitad de la hermosura. |  | | Como se ha de imaginar |  | | una mujer semejante, |  | | es como un disciplinante |  | | que le llevan a curar; | 430 | | esto sí, que no adornada |  | | del costoso faldellín. |  | | Pensar defectos, en fin, |  | | es medicina aprobada. |  | | Si de acordarte que vías | 435 | | alguna vez una cosa |  | | que te pareció asquerosa |  | | no comes en treinta días, |  | | acordándote, señor, |  | | de los defectos que tiene, | 440 | | si a la memoria te viene, |  | | se te quitará el amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grosero cirujano! |  | | ¡Qué rústica curación! |  | | Los remedios, al fin, son | 445 | | como de tu tosca mano. |  | | Médico empírico eres; |  | | no has estudiado, Tristán. |  | | Yo no imagino que están |  | | de esa suerte las mujeres, | 450 | | sino todas cristalinas, |  | | como un vidro transparentes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vidro sí, muy bien lo sientes, |  | | si a verlas quebrar caminas. |  | | Mas si no piensas pensar | 455 | | defectos, pensarte puedo, |  | | porque ya he perdido el miedo |  | | de que podrás olvidar. |  | | Pardiez, yo quise una vez, |  | | con esta cara que miras, | 460 | | a una alforja de mentiras, |  | | años cinco veces diez; |  | | y entre otros dos mil defectos |  | | cierta barriga tenía, |  | | que encerrar dentro podía, | 465 | | sin otros mil parapetos, |  | | cuantos legajos de pliegos |  | | algún escritorio apoya, |  | | pues como el caballo de Troya |  | | pudiera meter los griegos. | 470 | | ¿No has oído que tenía |  | | cierto lugar un nogal, |  | | que en el tronco un oficial |  | | con mujer y hijos cabía, |  | | y aun no era la casa escasa? | 475 | | Pues de esa misma manera |  | | en esta panza cupiera |  | | un tejedor y su casa. |  | | Y queriéndola olvidar, |  | | que debió de convenirme, | 480 | | dio la memoria en decirme |  | | que pensase en blanco azar, |  | | en azucena y jazmín, |  | | en marfil, en plata, en nieve, |  | | y en la cortina, que debe | 485 | | de llamarse el faldellín; |  | | con que yo me deshacía. |  | | Mas tomé más cuerdo acuerdo, |  | | y di en pensar, como cuerdo, |  | | lo que más le parecía: | 490 | | cestos de calabazones, |  | | baúles viejos, maletas |  | | de cartas para estafetas, |  | | almofrejes y jergones. |  | | Con que se trocó en desdén | 495 | | el amor y la esperanza, |  | | y olvidé la dicha panza |  | | por siempre jamás, amén; |  | | que era tal, que en los dobleces, |  | | y no es mucho encarecer, | 500 | | se pudiera esconder |  | | cuatro manos de almireces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las gracias de Marcela |  | | no hay defectos que pensar. |  | | Yo no la pienso olvidar. | 505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a tu desgracia apela, |  | | y sigue tan loca empresa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda es gracias, ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensarlas, hasta perder |  | | la gracia de la Condesa. | 510 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Teodoro. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *(A Tristán)* | | La misma es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu hechura manda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Si en averiguarlo anda, |  | | de casa volamos tres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hame dicho cierta amiga, | 515 | | que desconfía de sí, |  | | que el papel que traigo aquí |  | | le escriba; a hacerlo me obliga |  | | la amistad, aunque yo ignoro, |  | | Teodoro, cosas de amor; | 520 | | y que le escribas mejor |  | | vengo a decirte, Teodoro. |  | | Toma y léele. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquí, |  | | señora, has puesto la mano, |  | | igualarle fuera en vano, | 525 | | y fuera soberbia en mí. |  | | Sin verle, pedirte quiero |  | | que a esa señora le envíes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Léele. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que desconfíes |  | | me espanto. Aprender espero | 530 | | estilo que yo no sé, |  | | que jamás traté de amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Jamás, jamás? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con temor |  | | de mis defectos no amé, |  | | que soy muy desconfiado. | 535 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y se puede conocer |  | | de que no te dejas ver, |  | | pues que te vas rebozado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señora? ¿Cuándo, o cómo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijéronme que salió | 540 | | anoche acaso y te vio |  | | rebozado el mayordomo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andaríamos burlando |  | | Fabio y yo, como solemos, |  | | que mil burlas nos hacemos. | 545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Lee, lee. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy pensando |  | | que tengo algún envidioso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celoso podría ser. |  | | Lee, lee. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero ver |  | | ese ingenio milagroso. | 550 | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Amar por ver amar, envidia ha sido; |  | | y primero que amar estar celosa |  | | es invención de amor maravillosa |  | | y que por imposible se ha tenido. |  | | De los celos mi amor ha procedido, | 555 | | por pesarme que, siendo más hermosa, |  | | no fuese en ser amada tan dichosa |  | | que hubiese lo que envidio merecido. |  | | Estoy sin ocasión desconfiada; |  | | celosa sin amor, aunque sintiendo; | 560 | | debo de amar, pues quiero ser amada. |  | | Ni me dejo forzar, ni me defiendo. |  | | Darme quiero a entender, sin decir nada». |  | | Entiéndame quien puede; yo me entiendo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que si esto es | 565 | | a propósito del dueño, |  | | no he visto cosa mejor; |  | | mas confieso que no entiendo |  | | cómo puede ser que amor |  | | venga a nacer de los celos, | 570 | | pues que siempre fue su padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque esta dama sospecho |  | | que se agradaba de ver |  | | este galán, sin deseo; |  | | y viéndole ya empleado | 575 | | en otro amor, con los celos |  | | vino a amar y a desear. |  | | ¿Puede ser? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo concedo; |  | | mas ya esos celos, señora, |  | | de algún principio nacieron, | 580 | | y ése fue amor; que la causa |  | | no nace de los afectos, |  | | sino los afectos de ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, Teodoro. Esto siento |  | | de esta dama, pues me dijo | 585 | | que nunca al tal caballero |  | | tuvo más que inclinación; |  | | y en viéndole amar, salieron |  | | al camino de su honor |  | | mil salteadores deseos, | 590 | | que le han desnudado el alma |  | | del honesto pensamiento |  | | con que pensaba vivir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy lindo papel has hecho. |  | | Yo no me atrevo a igualarle. | 595 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Entra y prueba. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me atrevo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz esto, por vida mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra señoría con esto |  | | quiere probar mi ignorancia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí aguardo; vuelve luego. | 600 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, Tristán. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver lo que mandas vuelvo, |  | | con vergüenza de estas calzas; |  | | que el secretario, mi dueño, |  | | anda falido estos días, | 605 | | y hace mal un caballero, |  | | sabiendo que su lacayo |  | | le va sirviendo de espejo, |  | | de lucero y de cortina, |  | | en no traerle bien puesto. | 610 | | Escalera del señor, |  | | si va a caballo, un discreto |  | | nos llamó, pues a su cara |  | | se sube por nuestros cuerpos. |  | | No debe de poder más. | 615 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Juega? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a los cielos! |  | | Que a quien juega nunca faltan, |  | | de esto o de aquello, dineros. |  | | Antiguamente los reyes |  | | algún oficio aprendieron, | 620 | | por si en la guerra o la mar |  | | perdían su patria y reino |  | | saber con qué sustentarse. |  | | Dichosos los que, pequeños, |  | | aprendieron a jugar; | 625 | | pues en faltando, es el juego |  | | un arte noble, que gana |  | | con poca pena el sustento. |  | | Verás un grande pintor, |  | | acrisolando el ingenio, | 630 | | hacer una imagen viva, |  | | y decir el otro necio |  | | que no vale diez escudos; |  | | y que el que juega, en diciendo |  | | «paro», con salir la suerte, | 635 | | le sale a ciento por ciento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | En fin, no juega. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cuitado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la cuenta será cierto |  | | tener amores. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Amores? |  | | ¡Oh qué donaire, es un hielo! | 640 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues un hombre de su talle, |  | | galán, discreto y mancebo, |  | | ¿no tiene algunos amores |  | | de honesto entretenimiento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo trato una paja y cebada, | 645 | | no en papeles y requiebros. |  | | De un día te sirve aquí; |  | | que está ocupado sospecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues nunca sale de noche? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le acompaño, que tengo | 650 | | una cadera quebrada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué, Tristán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien te puedo |  | | responder lo que responden |  | | las mal casadas, en viendo |  | | cardenales en su cara | 655 | | del mojicón de los celos; |  | | «Rodé por las escaleras». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Rodaste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por largo trecho, |  | | con las costillas conté |  | | los pasos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Forzoso es eso, | 660 | | si a la lámpara, Tristán, |  | | le tirabas el sombrero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oste puto, vive Dios |  | | que se sabe todo el cuento! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿No respondes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por pensar | 665 | | cuándo; pero ya me acuerdo. |  | | Anoche andaban en casa |  | | unos murciégalos negros; |  | | el sombrero los tiraba, |  | | fuése a la luz uno de ellos, | 670 | | y acerté, por dar en él, |  | | en la lámpara, y tan presto |  | | por la escalera rodé, |  | | que los dos pies se me fueron. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está muy bien pensado; | 675 | | pero un libro de secretos |  | | dice que es buena la sangre |  | | para quitar el cabello |  | | -de esos murciégalos digo- |  | | y haré yo sacarla luego, | 680 | | si es cabello la ocasión, |  | | para quitarla con ellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Vive Dios que hay chamusquina, |  | | y que por murciegalero |  | | me pone en una galera! | 685 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué traigo de pensamientos! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está el Marqués Ricardo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poned esas sillas luego. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale RICARDO, Marqués, y CELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el cuidado que el Amor, Diana, |  | | pone en un pecho, que aquel fin desea, | 690 | | que la mayor dificultad allana, |  | | Él mismo quiere que te adore y vea. |  | | Solicito mi causa, aunque por vana |  | | esta ambición algún contrario crea, |  | | que, dando más lugar a su esperanza, | 695 | | tendrá menos amor que confianza. |  | | Está vuestra señoría tan hermosa |  | | que estar buena el mirarla me asegura, |  | | que en la mujer -y es bien pensada cosa- |  | | la más cierta salud es la hermosura; | 700 | | que en estando gallarda, alegre, airosa, |  | | es necedad, es ignorancia pura |  | | llegar a preguntarle si está buena, |  | | que todo entendimiento la condena. |  | | Sabiendo que lo estáis, como lo dice | 705 | | la hermosura, Diana, y la alegría, |  | | de mí, si a la razón no contradice, |  | | saber, señora, cómo estoy querría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que Vuestra Señoría solenice |  | | lo que en Italia llaman gallardía | 710 | | por hermosura, es digno pensamiento |  | | de su buen gusto y claro entendimiento; |  | | que me pregunte cómo está, no creo |  | | que soy tan dueño suyo que lo diga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien sabe de mi amor y mi deseo | 715 | | el fin honesto, a este favor se obliga. |  | | A vuestros deudos inclinados veo |  | | para que en lo tratado se prosiga; |  | | sólo falta, señora, vuestro acuerdo, |  | | porque sin él las esperanzas pierdo. | 720 | | Si, como soy señor de aquel estado |  | | que con igual nobleza heredé agora, |  | | lo fuera desde el sur más abrasado |  | | a los primeros paños de la aurora; |  | | si el oro de los hombres adorado, | 725 | | las congeladas lágrimas que llora |  | | el cielo, o los diamantes orientales, |  | | que abrieron por el mar caminos tales, |  | | tuviera yo, lo mismo os ofreciera; |  | | y no dudéis, señora, que pasara | 730 | | adonde el sol apenas luz me diera, |  | | como a sólo serviros importara; |  | | en campañas de sal pies de madera |  | | por las remotas aguas estampara, |  | | hasta llegar a las australes playas, | 735 | | del humano poder últimas rayas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo, señor Marqués, el amor vuestro |  | | y, satisfecha de nobleza tanta, |  | | haré tratar el pensamiento nuestro, |  | | si el Conde Federico no le espanta. | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen sé que en trazas es el Conde diestro, |  | | porque en ninguna cosa me adelanta; |  | | mas yo fío de vos, que mi justicia |  | | los ojos cegará de su malicia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TEODORO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Ya lo que mandas hice. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ocupada | 745 | | Vuestra señoría está, no será justo |  | | hurtarle el tiempo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importara nada, |  | | puesto que a Roma escribo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay disgusto |  | | como en día de cartas dilatada |  | | visita. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Sois discreto. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En daros gusto. | 750 | | Celio ¿qué te parece? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que quisiera |  | | que ya tu justo amor premio tuviera. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase RICARDO y CELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Escribiste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escribí, |  | | aunque bien desconfiado; |  | | mas soy mandado y forzado. | 755 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Muestra. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Lee. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice así: |  | |  |  | | «Querer por ver querer, envidia fuera, |  | | si quien lo vio, sin ver amar no amara; |  | | porque si antes de amar, no amar pensara, |  | | después no amara, puesto que amar viera. | 760 | | Amor que lo que agrada considera |  | | en ajeno poder, su amor declara; |  | | que con la color sale a la cara, |  | | sale a la lengua lo que al alma altera. |  | | No digo más, porque lo más ofendo | 765 | | desde lo menos, si es que desmerezco, |  | | porque del ser dichoso me defiendo. |  | | Esto que entiendo solamente ofrezco; |  | | que lo que no merezco, no lo entiendo |  | | por no dar a entender que lo merezco. | 770 | | Muy bien guardaste el decoro». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Burlaste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de los dos |  | | el tuyo vence, Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame, pues no es pequeño | 775 | | principio de aborrecer |  | | un criado, el entender |  | | que sabe más que su dueño. |  | | De cierto rey se contó |  | | que le dijo a un gran privado: | 780 | | «Un papel me da cuidado, |  | | y si bien le he escrito yo, |  | | quiero ver otro de vos, |  | | y el mejor escoger quiero». |  | | Escribióle el caballero, | 785 | | y fue el mejor de los dos. |  | | Como vio que el rey decía |  | | que era su papel mejor, |  | | fuése, y díjole al mayor |  | | hijo, de tres que tenía: | 790 | | «Vámonos del reino luego, |  | | que en gran peligro estoy yo». |  | | El mozo le preguntó |  | | la causa, turbado y ciego, |  | | y respondióle: «Ha sabido | 795 | | el rey que yo sé más que él»; |  | | que es lo que en este papel |  | | me puede haber sucedido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Teodoro, que aunque digo |  | | que es el tuyo más discreto, | 800 | | es porque sigue el conceto |  | | de la materia que sigo, |  | | y no para que presuma |  | | tu pluma que, si me agrada, |  | | pierdo el estar confiada | 805 | | de los puntos de mi pluma; |  | | fuera de que soy mujer, |  | | a cualquier error sujeta, |  | | y no sé si muy discreta, |  | | como se me echa de ver. | 810 | | Desde lo menos aquí |  | | dices que ofendes lo más |  | | y amando, engañado estás, |  | | porque en amor no es ansí; |  | | que no ofende un desigual | 815 | | amando, pues sólo entiendo |  | | que se ofende aborreciendo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa es razón natural; |  | | mas pintaron a Faetonte |  | | y a Ícaro despeñados, | 820 | | uno en caballos dorados, |  | | precipitado en un monte, |  | | y otro con alas de cera, |  | | derretido en el crisol |  | | del sol. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo hiciera el sol | 825 | | si, como es sol, mujer fuera. |  | | Si alguna cosa sirvieres |  | | alta, sírvela, y confía, |  | | que amor no es más que porfía; |  | | no son piedras las mujeres. | 830 | | Yo me llevo este papel, |  | | que despacio me conviene |  | | verle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil errores tiene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay error ninguno en él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honras mi deseo. Aquí | 835 | | traigo el tuyo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allá |  | | le guarda; aunque bien será |  | | rasgarle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Rasgarle? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; |  | | que no importa que se pierda, |  | | si se puede perder más. | 840 | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuése. ¿Quién pensó jamás |  | | de mujer tan noble y cuerda |  | | este arrojarse tan presto |  | | a dar su amor a entender? |  | | Pero también puede ser | 845 | | que yo me engañase en esto. |  | | Mas no me ha dicho jamás, |  | | ni a lo menos se me acuerda: |  | | «¿Pues qué importa que se pierda, |  | | si se puede perder más?». | 850 | | ¿Perder más? Bien puede ser |  | | por la mujer que decía... |  | | Mas todo es bachillería, |  | | y ella es la misma mujer... |  | | Aunque no, que la Condesa | 855 | | es tan discreta y tan varia, |  | | que es la cosa más contraria |  | | de la ambición que profesa. |  | | Sírvenla príncipes hoy |  | | en Nápoles, que no puedo | 860 | | ser su esclavo. Tengo miedo, |  | | que en grande peligro estoy. |  | | Ella sabe que a Marcela |  | | sirvo; pues aquí ha fundado |  | | el engaño, y me ha burlado. | 865 | | Pero en vano se recela |  | | mi temor, porque jamás, |  | | burlando, salen colores. |  | | ¿Y el decir con mil temores |  | | que «se puede perder más»? | 870 | | ¿Qué rosa, al llorar la aurora, |  | | hizo de las hojas ojos, |  | | abriendo los labios rojos |  | | con risa a ver cómo llora, |  | | como ella los puso en mí, | 875 | | bañada en púrpura y grana? |  | | O ¿qué pálida manzana |  | | se esmaltó de carmesí? |  | | Lo que veo y lo que escucho, |  | | yo lo juzgo, o estoy loco, | 880 | | para ser de veras, poco, |  | | y para de burlas, mucho... |  | | Mas teneos, pensamiento, |  | | que os vais ya tras la grandeza; |  | | aunque si digo belleza, | 885 | | bien sabéis vos que no miento, |  | | que es bellísima Diana, |  | | y en discreción sin igual. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale MARCELA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Puedo hablarte? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ocasión tal |  | | mil imposibles allana; | 890 | | que por ti, Marcela mía, |  | | la muerte me es agradable. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo te vea y hable, |  | | dos mil vidas perdería. |  | | Estuve esperando el día | 895 | | como el pajarillo solo, |  | | y cuando vi que, en el polo |  | | que Apolo más presto dora, |  | | le despertaba la aurora, |  | | dije: «Yo veré mi Apolo». | 900 | | Grandes cosas han pasado, |  | | que no se quiso acostar |  | | la Condesa, hasta dejar |  | | satisfecho su cuidado. |  | | Amigas que han envidiado | 905 | | mi dicha, con deslealtad |  | | le han contado la verdad; |  | | que entre quien sirve, aunque veas |  | | que hay amistad, no la creas, |  | | porque es fingida amistad. | 910 | | Todo lo sabe en efeto, |  | | que si es Diana la luna, |  | | siempre a quien ama importuna. |  | | Salió, y vio nuestro secreto; |  | | pero será, te prometo, | 915 | | para mayor bien, Teodoro, |  | | que del honesto decoro |  | | con que tratas de casarte |  | | le di parte, y dije aparte |  | | cuán tiernamente te adoro. | 920 | | Tus prendas le encarecí, |  | | tu estilo, tu gentileza; |  | | y ella entonces su grandeza |  | | mostró tan piadosa en mí, |  | | que se alegró de que en ti | 925 | | hubiese puesto los ojos puesto, |  | | y de casarnos muy presto |  | | palabra también me dio, |  | | luego que de mí entendió |  | | que era tu amor tan honesto. | 930 | | Yo pensé que se enojara |  | | y la casa revolviera, |  | | que a los dos nos despidiera |  | | y a los demás castigara; |  | | mas su sangre ilustre y clara, | 935 | | y aquel ingenio en efeto |  | | tan prudente y tan perfeto, |  | | conoció lo que mereces. |  | | ¡Oh, bien haya, amén mil veces, |  | | quien sirve a señor discreto! | 940 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que casarme prometió |  | | contigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pones en duda |  | | que a su ilustre sangre acuda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Mi ignorancia me engañó. |  | | ¡Qué necio pensaba yo | 945 | | que hablaba en mí la Condesa! |  | | De haber pensado me pesa |  | | que pudo tenerme amor, |  | | que nunca tan alto azor |  | | se humilla a tan baja presa. | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué murmuras entre ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, conmigo habló; |  | | pero no se declaró |  | | en darme a entender que fui |  | | el que embozado salí | 955 | | anoche de su aposento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue discreto pensamiento, |  | | por no obligarse al castigo |  | | de saber que hablé contigo, |  | | si no lo es el casamiento; | 960 | | que el castigo más piadoso |  | | de dos que se quieren bien |  | | es casarlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien, |  | | y el remedio más honroso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Querrás tú? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seré dichoso. | 965 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Confírmalo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los brazos, |  | | que son los rasgos y lazos |  | | de la pluma del amor; |  | | pues no hay rúbrica mejor |  | | que la que firman los brazos. | 970 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto se ha enmendado bien. |  | | Agora estoy muy contenta, |  | | que siempre a quien reprehende |  | | da gran gusto ver la enmienda. |  | | No os turbéis ni os alteréis. | 975 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dije, señora, a Marcela, |  | | que anoche salí de aquí |  | | con tanto disgusto y pena |  | | de que vuestra señoría |  | | imaginase en su ofensa | 980 | | este pensamiento honesto |  | | para casarme con ella, |  | | que me he pensado morir; |  | | y dándome por respuesta |  | | que mostrabas en casarnos | 985 | | tu piedad y tu grandeza, |  | | dile mis brazos; y advierte |  | | que, si mentirte quisiera, |  | | no me faltara un engaño; |  | | pero no hay cosa que venza | 990 | | como decir la verdad |  | | a una persona discreta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teodoro, justo castigo |  | | la deslealtad mereciera |  | | de haber perdido el respeto | 995 | | a mi casa; y la nobleza |  | | que usé anoche con los dos |  | | no es justo que parte sea |  | | a que os atreváis ansí; |  | | que en llegando a desvergüenza | 1000 | | el amor, no hay privilegio |  | | que el castigo le defienda. |  | | Mientras no os casáis los dos, |  | | mejor estará Marcela |  | | cerrada en su aposento; | 1005 | | que no quiero yo que os vean |  | | juntos las demás criadas, |  | | y que por ejemplo os tengan |  | | para casárseme todas. |  | | ¡Dorotea! ¡Ah, Dorotea! | 1010 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DOROTEA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Señora? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma esta llave, |  | | y en mi propia cuadra encierra |  | | a Marcela, que estos días |  | | podrá hacer labor en ella. |  | | No diréis que esto es enojo. | 1015 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Marcela? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuerza |  | | de un poderoso tirano |  | | y una rigurosa estrella; |  | | enciérranme por Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cárcel aquí no la temas, | 1020 | | y para puertas de celos |  | | tiene amor llave maestra. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse las dos; queden la CONDESA y TEODORO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin, Teodoro, tú quieres |  | | casarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no quisiera |  | | hacer cosa sin tu gusto; | 1025 | | y créeme que mi ofensa |  | | no es tanta como te han dicho, |  | | que bien sabes que con lengua |  | | de escorpión pintan la envidia, |  | | y que si Ovidio supiera | 1030 | | qué era servir, no en los campos, |  | | no en las montañas desiertas |  | | pintara su escura casa; |  | | que aquí habita, y aquí reina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿no es verdad que quieres | 1035 | | a Marcela? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudiera |  | | vivir sin Marcela yo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues díceme que por ella |  | | pierdes el seso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan poco, |  | | que no es mucho que le pierda; | 1040 | | mas crea vuestra señoría |  | | que, aunque Marcela merezca |  | | esas finezas en mí, |  | | no ha habido tantas finezas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no le has dicho requiebros | 1045 | | tales, que engañar pudieran |  | | a mujer de más valor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las palabras poco cuestan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le has dicho, por mi vida? |  | | ¿Cómo, Teodoro, requiebran | 1050 | | los hombres a las mujeres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como quien ama y quien ruega, |  | | vistiendo de mil mentiras |  | | una verdad, y ésa apenas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero ¿con qué palabras? | 1055 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extrañamente me aprieta |  | | Vuestra señoría. «Esos ojos», |  | | le dije, «esas niñas bellas |  | | son luz con que ven los míos, |  | | y los corales y perlas | 1060 | | de esa boca celestial». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Celestial? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosas como éstas |  | | son la cartilla, señora, |  | | de quien ama y quien desea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal gusto tienes, Teodoro. | 1065 | | No te espantes de que pierdas |  | | hoy el crédito conmigo, |  | | porque sé yo que en Marcela |  | | hay más defectos que gracias, |  | | como la miro más cerca. | 1070 | | Sin esto, porque no es limpia |  | | no tengo pocas pendencias |  | | con ella... Pero no quiero |  | | desenamorarte de ella; |  | | que bien pudiera decirte | 1075 | | cosas... Pero aquí se quedan |  | | sus gracias o sus desgracias, |  | | que yo quiero que la quieras |  | | y que os caséis en buen hora. |  | | Mas pues de amador te precias, | 1080 | | dame consejo, Teodoro, |  | | -ansí a Marcela poseas- |  | | para aquella amiga mía, |  | | que ha días que no sosiega |  | | de amores de un hombre humilde; | 1085 | | porque si en quererle piensa |  | | ofende su autoridad, |  | | y si de quererle deja |  | | pierde el juicio de celos; |  | | que el hombre, que no sospecha | 1090 | | tanto amor, anda cobarde, |  | | aunque es discreto, con ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señora, sé de amor? |  | | No sé, por Dios, cómo pueda |  | | aconsejarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres, | 1095 | | como dices, a Marcela? |  | | ¿No le has dicho esos requiebros? |  | | Tuvieran lengua las puertas, |  | | que ellas dijeran... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa |  | | que decir las puertas puedan. | 1100 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, que ya te sonrojas, |  | | y lo que niega la lengua |  | | confiesas con las colores. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella te lo ha dicho, es necia. |  | | Una mano le tomé, | 1105 | | y no me quedé con ella, |  | | que luego se la volví. |  | | No sé yo de qué se queja. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero hay manos que son |  | | como la paz de la iglesia, | 1110 | | que siempre vuelven besadas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es necísima Marcela. |  | | Es verdad que me atreví, |  | | pero con mucha vergüenza, |  | | a que templase la boca | 1115 | | con nieve y con azucenas... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con azucenas y nieve? |  | | Huelgo de saber que tiempla |  | | ese emplasto el corazón. |  | | Ahora bien ¿qué me aconsejas? | 1120 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que si esa dama que dices |  | | hombre tan bajo desea, |  | | y de quererle resulta |  | | a su honor tanta bajeza, |  | | haga que con un engaño, | 1125 | | sin que la conozca, pueda |  | | gozarle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queda el peligro |  | | de presumir que lo entienda. |  | | ¿No será mejor matarle? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Marco Aurelio se cuenta | 1130 | | que dio a su mujer Faustina, |  | | para quitarle la pena, |  | | sangre de un esgrimidor; |  | | pero estas romanas pruebas |  | | son buenas entre gentiles. | 1135 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que no hay Lucrecias, |  | | ni Torcatos ni Virginios |  | | en esta edad, y en aquélla |  | | hubo Faustinas, Teodoro, |  | | Mesalinas y Popeas. | 1140 | | Escríbeme algún papel |  | | que a este propósito sea, |  | | y queda con Dios... ¡Ay Dios! |  | | *[Caiga]* |  | | Caí. ¿Qué me miras? Llega, |  | | dame la mano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El respeto | 1145 | | me detuvo de ofrecedla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué graciosa grosería! |  | | ¡Que con la capa la ofrezcas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así cuando vas a misa |  | | te la da Otavio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es aquélla | 1150 | | mano que yo no le pido, |  | | y debe de haber setenta |  | | años que fue mano, y viene |  | | amortajada por muerta. |  | | Aguardar quien ha caído | 1155 | | a que se vista de seda, |  | | es como ponerse un jaco |  | | quien ve al amigo en pendencia, |  | | que mientras baja le han muerto. |  | | Demás que no es bien que tenga | 1160 | | nadie por más cortesía, |  | | aunque melindres lo aprueban, |  | | que una mano, si es honrada, |  | | traiga la cara cubierta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero estimar la merced | 1165 | | que me has hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando seas |  | | escudero, la darás |  | | en el ferreruelo envuelta; |  | | que agora eres secretario, |  | | con que te he dicho que tengas | 1170 | | secreta aquesta caída, |  | | si levantarte deseas. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puedo creer que aquesto es verdad? Puedo, |  | | si miro que es mujer Diana hermosa. |  | | Pidió mi mano, y la color de rosa, | 1175 | | al dársela, robó del rostro el miedo. |  | | Tembló, yo lo sentí; dudoso quedo. |  | | ¿Qué haré? Seguir mi suerte venturosa, |  | | si bien, por ser la empresa tan dudosa, |  | | niego al temor lo que al valor concedo. | 1180 | | Mas dejar a Marcela es caso injusto; |  | | que las mujeres no es razón que esperen |  | | de nuestra obligación tanto disgusto. |  | | Pero si ellas nos dejan cuando quieren, |  | | por cualquiera interés o nuevo gusto, | 1185 | | mueran también como los hombres mueren. |  | |  |  | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen el CONDE FEDERICO y LEONIDO, criado* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¿Aquí la viste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí entró |  | | como el alba por un prado, |  | | que a su tapete bordado |  | | la primera luz le dio; | 1190 | | y según la devoción |  | | no pienso que tardarán, |  | | que conozco al capellán, |  | | y es más breve que es razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, si la pudiese hablar! | 1195 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo tú su primo, es cosa |  | | acompañarla forzosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pretenderme casar |  | | ha hecho ya sospechoso |  | | mi parentesco, Leonido, | 1200 | | que antes de haberla querido |  | | nunca estuve temeroso. |  | | Verás que un hombre visita |  | | una dama libremente, |  | | por conocido o pariente, | 1205 | | mientras no la solicita; |  | | pero en llegando a querella, |  | | aunque de todos se guarde, |  | | menos entra, y más cobarde, |  | | y apenas habla con ella. | 1210 | | Tal me ha sucedido a mí |  | | con mi prima la Condesa; |  | | tanto, que de amar me pesa, |  | | pues lo más del bien perdí; |  | | pues me estaba mejor vella | 1215 | | tan libre como solía. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el MARQUÉS RICARDO, y CELIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pie digo que salía, |  | | y alguna gente con ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por estar la iglesia enfrente, |  | | y por preciarse del talle, | 1220 | | ha querido honrar la calle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has visto por el oriente |  | | salir, serena mañana, |  | | el sol con mil rayos de oro, |  | | cuando dora el blanco Toro | 1225 | | que pace campos de grana |  | | (que así llamaba un poeta |  | | los primeros arreboles)? |  | | Pues tal salió, con dos soles, |  | | más hermosa y más perfecta, | 1230 | | la bellísima Diana, |  | | la Condesa de Belflor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi amor te ha vuelto pintor |  | | de tan serena mañana; |  | | y hácesla sol con razón, | 1235 | | porque el sol en sus caminos |  | | va pasando varios signos, |  | | que sus pretendientes son. |  | | Mira que allí Federico |  | | aguarda sus rayos de oro. | 1240 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál de los dos será el Toro |  | | a quien hoy al sol aplico? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él, por primera afición, |  | | aunque el nombre se guarde, |  | | que yo, por entrar más tarde, | 1245 | | seré el signo del León. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es aquél Ricardo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera maravilla rara |  | | que de este puesto faltara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallardo viene el Marqués. | 1250 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudieras decir más |  | | si tú fueras el celoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Celos tienes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es forzoso? |  | | De alabarle me los das. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a nadie quiere Diana, | 1255 | | ¿de qué los puedes tener? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que le puede querer, |  | | que es mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas tan vana, |  | | tan altiva y desdeñosa, |  | | que a todos os asegura. | 1260 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es soberbia la hermosura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay ingratitud hermosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana sale, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tendrá mi noche día. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hablarásla? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso querría, | 1265 | | si quiere el competidor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen OTAVIO, FABIO, TEODORO, la CONDESA, y detrás MARCELA, DOROTEA, ANARDA con mantos; llegue el CONDE por un lado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí aguardaba con deseo de veros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Conde, seáis muy bien hallado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, señora, con el mismo agora |  | | a acompañaros vengo, y a serviros. | 1270 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Marqués, ¿qué dicha es ésta mía? |  | | ¿Tanta merced? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien debe a mi deseo |  | | Vuestra señoría este cuidado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que no soy bien mirado y admitido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | Háblala, no te turbes. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Leonido! | 1275 | | Quien sabe que no gustan de escuchalle, |  | | ¿de qué te admiras que se turbe y calle? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Todos entren por la otra puerta, acompañando a la CONDESA, y quede allí TEODORO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevo pensamiento mío, |  | | desvanecido en el viento, |  | | que con ser mi pensamiento | 1280 | | de veros volar me río; |  | | parad, detened el brío, |  | | que os detengo y os provoco, |  | | porque, si el intento es loco, |  | | de los dos lo mismo escucho, | 1285 | | aunque donde el premio es mucho |  | | el atrevimiento es poco. |  | | Y si por disculpa dais |  | | que es infinito el que espero, |  | | averiguemos primero, | 1290 | | pensamiento, en qué os fundáis. |  | | ¿Vos a quien servís amáis? |  | | Diréis que ocasión tenéis |  | | si a vuestros ojos creéis; |  | | pues, pensamiento, decidles | 1295 | | que sobre pajas humildes |  | | torres de diamante hacéis. |  | | Si no me sucede bien |  | | quiero culparos a vos, |  | | mas teniéndola los dos | 1300 | | no es justo que culpa os den; |  | | que podréis decir también, |  | | cuando del alma os levanto, |  | | y de la altura me espanto |  | | donde el amor os subió, | 1305 | | que el estar tan bajo yo |  | | os hace a vos subir tanto. |  | | Cuando algún hombre ofendido |  | | al que le ofende defiende, |  | | que dio la ocasión se entiende | 1310 | | del daño que os ha venido. |  | | Sed en buen hora atrevido; |  | | que aunque los dos nos perdamos, |  | | esta disculpa llevamos: |  | | que vos os perdéis por mí, | 1315 | | y que yo tras vos me fui |  | | sin saber adónde vamos. |  | | Id en buen hora, aunque os den |  | | mil muertes por atrevido, |  | | que no se llama perdido | 1320 | | el que se pierde tan bien. |  | | Como otros dan parabién |  | | de lo que hallan, estoy tal |  | | que de perdición igual |  | | os le doy, porque es perderse | 1325 | | tan bien, que puede tenerse |  | | envidia del mismo mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Saliendo]* | | Si en tantas lamentaciones |  | | cabe un papel de Marcela, |  | | que contigo se consuela | 1330 | | de sus pasadas prisiones, |  | | bien te le daré sin porte, |  | | porque a quien no ha menester |  | | nadie le procura ver, |  | | a la usanza de la corte. | 1335 | | Cuando está en alto lugar |  | | un hombre -¡y qué bien lo imitas!- |  | | ¡qué le vienen de visitas |  | | a molestar y a enfadar! |  | | Pero si mudó de estado, | 1340 | | como es la fortuna incierta, |  | | todos huyen de su puerta |  | | como si fuese apestado. |  | | ¿Parécete que lavemos |  | | en vinagre este papel? | 1345 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo, necio, y con él |  | | entrambas cosas tenemos. |  | | Muestra, que vendrá lavado |  | | si en tus manos ha venido. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «A Teodoro, mi marido». | 1350 | | ¿Marido? ¡Qué necio enfado! |  | | ¡Qué necia cosa! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy necia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregúntale a mi ventura |  | | si, subida a tanta altura, |  | | esas mariposas precia. | 1355 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Léele, por vida mía, |  | | aunque ya estés tan divino, |  | | que no se desprecia el vino |  | | de los mosquitos que cría; |  | | que yo sé cuándo Marcela, | 1360 | | que llamas ya mariposa, |  | | era águila caudalosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pensamiento, que vuela |  | | a los mismos cercos de oro |  | | del sol, tan baja la mira, | 1365 | | que aun de que la ve se admira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas con justo decoro; |  | | mas ¿qué haremos del papel? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Esto. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Rasgástele? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué, señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque ansí | 1370 | | respondí más presto a él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ése es injusto rigor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya soy otro, no te espantes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que sois los amantes |  | | boticarios del amor, | 1375 | | que, como ellos las recetas, |  | | vais ensartando papeles. |  | | Récipe, celos crueles: |  | | agua de azules violetas. |  | | Récipe, un desdén extraño: | 1380 | | sirupi del borrajorum, |  | | con que la sangre templorum |  | | para asegurar el daño. |  | | Récipe, ausencia: tomad |  | | un emplasto para el pecho, | 1385 | | que os hiciera más provecho |  | | estaros en la ciudad. |  | | Récipe de matrimonio: |  | | allí es menester jarabes, |  | | y tras diez días suaves | 1390 | | purgalle con antimonio. |  | | Récipe, signus celeste |  | | que Capricornius dicetur: |  | | ese enfermo morietur |  | | si no es que paciencia preste. | 1395 | | Récipe, que de una tienda |  | | joya o vestido sacabis: |  | | con tabletas confortabis |  | | la bolsa que tal emprenda. |  | | A esta traza finalmente | 1400 | | van todo el año ensartando. |  | | Llega la paga; en pagando, |  | | o viva o muera el doliente, |  | | se rasga todo papel. |  | | Tú la cuenta has acabado, | 1405 | | y el de Marcela has rasgado |  | | sin saber lo que hay en él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tú debes de venir |  | | con el vino que otras veces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que te desvaneces | 1410 | | con lo que intentas subir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, cuantos han nacido |  | | su ventura han de tener; |  | | no saberla conocer |  | | es el no haberla tenido. | 1415 | | O morir en la porfía, |  | | o ser Conde de Belflor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | César llamaron, señor, |  | | a aquel duque que traía |  | | escrito por gran blasón: | 1420 | | «César o nada»; y en fin |  | | tuvo tan contrario el fin |  | | que al fin de su pretensión |  | | escribió una pluma airada: |  | | «César o nada dijiste | 1425 | | y todo, César, lo fuiste, |  | | pues fuiste César y nada». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tomo, Tristán, la empresa, |  | | y haga después la Fortuna |  | | lo que quisiere. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen MARCELA y DOROTEA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a alguna | 1430 | | de tus desdichas le pesa, |  | | de todas las que servimos |  | | a la Condesa, soy yo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la prisión que me dio |  | | tan justa amistad hicimos, | 1435 | | y yo me siento obligada |  | | de suerte, mi Dorotea, |  | | que no habrá amiga que sea |  | | más de Marcela estimada. |  | | Anarda piensa que yo | 1440 | | no sé cómo quiere a Fabio; |  | | pues de ella nació mi agravio, |  | | que a la Condesa contó |  | | los amores de Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | Teodoro está aquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi bien! | 1445 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, el paso detén. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, mi bien, si te adoro, |  | | cuando a mis ojos te ofreces? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira lo que haces y dices, |  | | que en palacio los tapices | 1450 | | han hablado algunas veces. |  | | ¿De qué piensas que nació |  | | hacer figuras en ellos? |  | | De avisar que detrás de ellos |  | | siempre algún vivo escuchó. | 1455 | | Si un mudo, viendo matar |  | | a un rey, su padre, dio voces, |  | | figuras que no conoces |  | | pintadas sabrán hablar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has leído mi papel? | 1460 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin leerle le he rasgado, |  | | que estoy tan escarmentado |  | | que rasgué mi amor con él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son los pedazos aquestos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Sí, Marcela. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ya mi amor | 1465 | | has rasgado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es mejor |  | | que vernos por puntos puestos |  | | en peligros tan extraños? |  | | Si tú de mi intento estás, |  | | no tratemos de esto más, | 1470 | | para excusar tantos daños. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estoy dispuesto |  | | a no darle más enojos |  | | a la Condesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los ojos |  | | tuve muchas veces puesto | 1475 | | el temor de esta verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, queda con Dios, |  | | aquí acaba de los dos |  | | el amor, no el amistad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú dices eso, Teodoro, | 1480 | | a Marcela? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo digo, |  | | que soy de quietud amigo, |  | | y de guardar el decoro |  | | a la casa que me ha dado |  | | el ser que tengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, advierte. | 1485 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Déjame. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De aquesta suerte |  | | me tratas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necio enfado! |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah Tristán, Tristán! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mudancita; |  | | que a las mujeres imita | 1490 | | Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuáles mujeres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unas de azúcar y miel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Dile... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas nada; |  | | que soy vaina de esta espada, |  | | nema de aqueste papel, | 1495 | | caja de aqueste sombrero, |  | | fieltro de este caminante, |  | | mudanza de este danzante, |  | | día de este vario hebrero, |  | | sombra de este cuerpo vano, | 1500 | | posta de aquesta estafeta, |  | | rastro de aquesta cometa, |  | | tempestad de este verano; |  | | y finalmente yo soy |  | | la uña de aqueste dedo | 1505 | | que, en cortándome, no puedo |  | | decir que con él estoy. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sientes de esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | que a hablar no me atrevo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No? |  | | Pues yo hablaré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo no. | 1510 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Pues yo sí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que fue |  | | bueno el aviso, Marcela, |  | | de los tapices que miras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor en celosas iras |  | | ningún peligro recela. | 1515 | | A no saber cuán altiva |  | | es la Condesa, dijera |  | | que Teodoro en algo espera, |  | | porque no sin causa priva |  | | tanto estos días Teodoro. | 1520 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que estás enojada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas yo me veré vengada, |  | | ni soy tan necia que ignoro |  | | las tretas de hacer pesar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está el secretario aquí? | 1525 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es por burlarte de mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que le ando a buscar, |  | | que le llama mi señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, que sea o no sea, |  | | pregúntale a Dorotea | 1530 | | cuál puse a Teodoro agora. |  | | ¿No es majadero cansado |  | | este secretario nuestro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué engaño tan necio el vuestro! |  | | ¿Querréis que esté deslumbrado | 1535 | | de los que los dos tratáis? |  | | ¿Es concierto de los dos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Concierto? ¡Bueno! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios |  | | que pienso que me engañáis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso, Fabio, que oí | 1540 | | las locuras de Teodoro, |  | | mas yo sé que a un hombre adoro |  | | harto parecido a ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no te pareces |  | | a ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿a mí, Marcela? | 1545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te hablo con cautela, |  | | Fabio, si no me enloqueces, |  | | si tu talle no me agrada, |  | | si no soy tuya, mi Fabio, |  | | máteme el mayor agravio, | 1550 | | que es el querer despreciada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es engaño conocido; |  | | o tú te quieres morir, |  | | pues quieres restituir |  | | el alma que me has debido. | 1555 | | Si es burla o es invención, |  | | ¿a qué camina tu intento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, ten atrevimiento, |  | | y aprovecha la ocasión, |  | | que hoy te ha de querer Marcela | 1560 | | por fuerza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por voluntad |  | | fuera amor, fuera verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teodoro más alto vuela; |  | | de Marcela se descarta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Marcela, a buscarle voy. | 1565 | | Bueno en sus desdenes soy, |  | | si amor te convierte en carta: |  | | el sobrescrito a Teodoro, |  | | y en su ausencia, denla a Fabio. |  | | Mas yo perdono el agravio, | 1570 | | aunque ofenda mi decoro, |  | | y de espacio te hablaré. |  | | Siempre tuyo en bien o en mal. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, estoy tal |  | | que de mí misma no sé. | 1575 | | ¿Anarda no quiere a Fabio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | Sí quiere. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de los dos |  | | me vengo; que Amor es dios |  | | de la envidia y del agravio. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen la CONDESA y ANARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta ha sido la ocasión; | 1580 | | no me reprehendas más. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La disculpa que me das |  | | me ha puesto en más confusión. |  | | Marcela está aquí, señora, |  | | hablando con Dorotea. | 1585 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no hay disgusto que sea |  | | para mí mayor agora. |  | | Salte allá fuera, Marcela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Dorotea, de aquí. |  | | Bien digo yo que de mí | 1590 | | o se enfada o se recela. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase MARCELA y DOROTEA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Puédote hablar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya bien puedes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos que de aquí se van |  | | ciegos de tu amor están. |  | | Tú en desdeñarlos excedes | 1595 | | la condición de Anajarte, |  | | la castidad de Lucrecia; |  | | y quien a tantos desprecia... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me canso de escucharte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién te piensas casar? | 1600 | | ¿No puede el Marqués Ricardo, |  | | por generoso y gallardo, |  | | si no exceder, igualar |  | | al más poderoso y rico? |  | | ¿Y la más noble mujer | 1605 | | también no lo puede ser |  | | de tu primo Federico? |  | | ¿Por qué los has despedido |  | | con tan extraño desprecio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque uno es loco, otro necio, | 1610 | | y tú, en no haberme entendido, |  | | más, Anarda, que los dos. |  | | No los quiero, porque quiero; |  | | y quiero porque no espero |  | | remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! | 1615 | | ¿Tú quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No soy mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero imagen de hielo, |  | | donde el mismo sol del cielo |  | | podrá tocar y no arder. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esos hielos, Anarda, | 1620 | | dieron todos a los pies |  | | de un hombre humilde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vergüenza me acobarda |  | | que de mi propio valor |  | | tengo; no diré su nombre. | 1625 | | Basta que sepas que es hombre |  | | que puede infamar mi honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Pasifae quiso un toro, |  | | Semíramis un caballo, |  | | y otras los monstros que callo | 1630 | | por no infamar su decoro, |  | | ¿qué ofensa te puede hacer |  | | querer hombre, sea quien fuere? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien quiere, puede, si quiere, |  | | como quiso, aborrecer. | 1635 | | Esto es lo mejor: yo quiero |  | | no querer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Podrás? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podré; |  | | que si cuando quise amé, |  | | no amar en queriendo espero. |  | | *(Toquen dentro)* |  | | ¿Quién canta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio, con Clara. | 1640 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojalá que me diviertan! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música y amor conciertan |  | | bien. En la canción repara. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Canten dentro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh quién pudiera hacer, o quién hiciese, |  | | que, en no queriendo amar, aborreciese! | 1645 | | ¡Oh quién pudiera hacer, oh quién hiciera |  | | que, en no queriendo amar, aborreciera! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te dice la canción? |  | | ¿No ves que te contradice? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien entiendo lo que dice, | 1650 | | mas yo sé mi condición, |  | | y sé que estará en mi mano, |  | | como amar, aborrecer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene tanto poder |  | | pasa del límite humano. | 1655 | |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase, y entre TEODORO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fabio me ha dicho, señora, |  | | que le mandaste buscarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Horas ha que te deseo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya vengo a que me mandes, |  | | y perdona si he faltado. | 1660 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya has visto estos dos amantes, |  | | estos dos mis pretendientes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos talles |  | | tienen los dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y muy buenos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero determinarme | 1665 | | sin tu consejo. ¿Con cuál |  | | te parece que me case? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué consejo, señora, |  | | puedo yo en las cosas darte |  | | que consisten en tu gusto? | 1670 | | Cualquiera que quieras darme |  | | por dueño, será el mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal pagas el estimarte |  | | por consejero, Teodoro, |  | | en caso tan importante. | 1675 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora ¿en casa no hay viejos |  | | que entienden de casos tales? |  | | Otavio, tu mayordomo, |  | | con experiencia lo sabe, |  | | fuera de su larga edad. | 1680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero yo que a ti te agrade |  | | el dueño que has de tener. |  | | ¿Tiene el Marqués mejor talle |  | | que mi primo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues elijo al Marqués. Parte, | 1685 | | y pídele las albricias. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase la CONDESA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay desdicha semejante? |  | | ¿Hay resolución tan breve? |  | | ¿Hay mudanza tan notable? |  | | ¿Éstos eran los intentos | 1690 | | que tuve? Oh sol, abrasadme |  | | las alas con que subí, |  | | pues vuestro rayo deshace |  | | las mal atrevidas plumas |  | | a la belleza de un ángel. | 1695 | | Cayó Diana en su error. |  | | Oh ¡qué mal hice en fiarme |  | | de una palabra amorosa! |  | | ¡Ay, cómo entre desiguales |  | | mal se concierta el amor! | 1700 | | Pero ¿es mucho que me engañen |  | | aquellos ojos a mí, |  | | si pudieran ser bastantes |  | | a hacer engaños a Ulises? |  | | De nadie puedo quejarme | 1705 | | sino de mí, pero en fin |  | | ¿qué pierdo cuando me falte? |  | | Haré cuenta que he tenido |  | | algún accidente grave, |  | | y que mientras me duró | 1710 | | imaginé disparates. |  | | No más, despedíos de ser, |  | | oh pensamiento arrogante, |  | | Conde de Belflor; volved |  | | la proa al antigua margen. | 1715 | | Queramos nuestra Marcela, |  | | para vos Marcela baste; |  | | señoras busquen señores, |  | | que amor se engendra de iguales. |  | | Y pues en aire nacistes, | 1720 | | quedad convertido en aire, |  | | que, donde méritos faltan, |  | | los que piensan subir, caen. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hablaste ya con mi señora? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora, |  | | Fabio, le hablé, y estoy con gran contento, | 1725 | | porque ya la Condesa, mi señora, |  | | rinde su condición al casamiento. |  | | Los dos que viste, cada cual la adora, |  | | mas ella, con su raro entendimiento, |  | | al Marqués escogió. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discreta ha sido. | 1730 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que gane las albricias me ha pedido; |  | | mas yo, que soy tu amigo, quiero darte, |  | | Fabio, aqueste provecho. Parte presto, |  | | y pídelas por mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si debo amarte |  | | muestra la obligación en que me has puesto. | 1735 | | Voy como un rayo, y volveré a buscarte, |  | | satisfecho de ti, contento de esto. |  | | Y alábese el Marqués, que ha sido empresa |  | | de gran valor rendirse la Condesa. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase FABIO, y sale TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Turbado a buscarte vengo. | 1740 | | ¿Es verdad lo que me han dicho? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Tristán, verdad será |  | | si son desengaños míos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Teodoro, en las dos sillas |  | | los dos batanes he visto | 1745 | | que molieron a Diana; |  | | pero que hubiese elegido, |  | | hasta agora no lo sé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Tristán, agora vino |  | | ese tornasol mudable, | 1750 | | esa veleta, ese vidrio, |  | | ese río junto al mar, |  | | que vuelve atrás, aunque es río, |  | | esa Diana, esa luna, |  | | esa mujer, ese hechizo, | 1755 | | ese monstruo de mudanzas, |  | | que sólo perderme quiso |  | | por afrentar sus vitorias; |  | | y que dijese me dijo |  | | cuál de los dos me agradaba, | 1760 | | porque sin consejo mío |  | | no se pensaba casar. |  | | Quedé muerto, y tan perdido |  | | que no responder locuras |  | | fue de mi locura indicio. | 1765 | | Díjome en fin que el Marqués |  | | le agradaba, y que yo mismo |  | | fuese a pedir las albricias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ella en fin tiene marido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | El Marqués Ricardo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso | 1770 | | que, a no verte sin juicio, |  | | y porque dar aflicción |  | | no es justo a los afligidos, |  | | que agora te diera vaya |  | | de aquel pensamiento altivo | 1775 | | con que a ser Conde aspirabas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aspiré, Tristán, ya expiro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La culpa tienes de todo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo niego, que yo he sido |  | | fácil en creer los ojos | 1780 | | de una mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te digo |  | | que no hay vasos de veneno |  | | a los mortales sentidos, |  | | Teodoro, como los ojos |  | | de una mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De corrido, | 1785 | | te juro, Tristán, que apenas |  | | puedo levantar los míos. |  | | Esto pasó, y el remedio |  | | es sepultar en olvido |  | | el suceso y el amor. | 1790 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué arrepentido y contrito |  | | has de volver a Marcela! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto seremos amigos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale MARCELA, sin verlos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal que finge amor quien no le tiene! |  | | ¡Qué mal puede olvidarse amor de un año! | 1795 | | Pues mientras más el pensamiento engaño, |  | | más atrevido a la memoria viene. |  | | Pero si es fuerza, y al honor conviene, |  | | remedio suele ser del desengaño |  | | curar el propio amor amor extraño, | 1800 | | que no es poco remedio el que entretiene. |  | | Mas ¡ay! que imaginar que puede amarse |  | | en medio de otro amor, es atreverse |  | | a dar mayor venganza por vengarse. |  | | Mejor es esperar que no perderse, | 1805 | | que suele alguna vez, pensando helarse, |  | | amor con los remedios encenderse. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Marcela. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | ¿Así te olvidas de mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan olvidado estoy, | 1810 | | que a no imaginar en ti |  | | fuera de mí misma voy; |  | | porque, si en mí misma fuera, |  | | te imaginara y te viera, |  | | que para no imaginarte | 1815 | | tengo el alma en otra parte, |  | | aunque olvidarte no quiera. |  | | ¿Cómo me osaste nombrar? |  | | ¿Cómo cupo en esa boca |  | | mi nombre? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quise probar | 1820 | | tu firmeza, y es tan poco, |  | | que no me ha dado lugar. |  | | Ya dicen que se empleó |  | | tu cuidado en un sujeto |  | | que mi amor sustituyó. | 1825 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca, Teodoro, el discreto |  | | mujer ni vidrio probó. |  | | Mas no me des a entender |  | | que prueba quisiste hacer. |  | | Yo te conozco, Teodoro; | 1830 | | unos pensamientos de oro |  | | te hicieron enloquecer. |  | | ¿Cómo te va? ¿No te salen |  | | como tú los imaginas? |  | | ¿No te cuestan lo que valen? | 1835 | | ¿No hay dichas que las divinas |  | | partes de tu dueño igualen? |  | | ¿Qué ha sucedido? ¿Qué tienes? |  | | Turbado, Teodoro, vienes. |  | | ¿Múdose aquel vendaval? | 1840 | | ¿Vuelves a buscar tu igual, |  | | o te burlas y entretienes? |  | | Confieso que me holgaría |  | | que dieses a mi esperanza, |  | | Teodoro, un alegre día. | 1845 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le quieres con venganza, |  | | ¿qué mayor, Marcela mía? |  | | Pero mira que el amor |  | | es hijo de la nobleza. |  | | No muestres tanto rigor, | 1850 | | que es la venganza bajeza, |  | | indigna del vencedor. |  | | Venciste; yo vuelvo a ti, |  | | Marcela, que no salí |  | | con aquel mi pensamiento. | 1855 | | Perdona el atrevimiento, |  | | si ha quedado amor en ti. |  | | No porque no puede ser |  | | proseguir las esperanzas |  | | con que te pude ofender, | 1860 | | mas porque en estas mudanzas |  | | memorias me hacen volver. |  | | Sean, pues, estas memorias |  | | parte a despertar la tuya, |  | | pues confieso tus vitorias. | 1865 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiera Dios que destruya |  | | los principios de sus glorias. |  | | Sirve, bien haces, porfía; |  | | no te rindas, que dirá |  | | tu dueño que es cobardía. | 1870 | | Sigue tu dicha, que ya |  | | voy prosiguiendo la mía. |  | | No es agravio amar a Fabio, |  | | pues me dejaste, Teodoro, |  | | sino el remedio más sabio; | 1875 | | que, aunque el dueño no mejoro, |  | | basta vengar el agravio. |  | | Y quédate a Dios, que ya |  | | me cansa el hablar contigo. |  | | No venga Fabio, que está | 1880 | | medio casado conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenla, Tristán, que se va. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, señora, advierte |  | | que no es volver a quererte |  | | dejar de haberte querido. | 1885 | | Disculpa el buscarte ha sido, |  | | si ha sido culpa ofenderte. |  | | Óyeme, Marcela, a mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, Tristán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen la CONDESA y ANARDA, sin ser vistas)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Teodoro y Marcela aquí? | 1890 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que el ver te altera |  | | que estos dos se hablen ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, Anarda, esta antepuerta, |  | | y cubrámonos las dos. |  | | Amor con celos despierta. | 1895 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, Tristán, por Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán a los dos concierta, |  | | que deben de estar reñidos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alcahuete lacayo |  | | me ha quitado los sentidos. | 1900 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pasó más presto el rayo |  | | que por sus ojos y oídos |  | | pasó la necia belleza |  | | de esa mujer que le adora. |  | | Ya desprecia su riqueza, | 1905 | | que más riqueza atesora |  | | tu gallarda gentileza. |  | | Haz cuenta que fue cometa |  | | aquel amor. Ven acá, |  | | Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava estafeta | 1910 | | es el lacayo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ya |  | | Marcela, a Fabio sujeta, |  | | dice que le tiene amor, |  | | ¿por qué me llamas, Tristán? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Otro enojado! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor | 1915 | | los dos casarse podrán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú también? ¡Bravo rigor! |  | | Ea, acaba, llega pues, |  | | dame esa mano, y después |  | | que se hagan las amistades. | 1920 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Necio, tú me persuades? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí quiero que le des |  | | la mano esta vez, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo he dicho yo a Marcela |  | | que he tenido a nadie amor? | 1925 | | Y ella me ha dicho... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cautela |  | | para vengar tu rigor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es cautela, que es verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, boba. Ea, llegad. |  | | ¡Qué necios estáis los dos! | 1930 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo rogaba, mas ¡por Dios, |  | | que no he de hacer amistad! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues a mí me pase un rayo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | No jures. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque le muestro |  | | enojo, ya me desmayo. | 1935 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Pues tente firme. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué diestro |  | | está el bellaco lacayo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, Tristán, que tengo |  | | que hacer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjala, Tristán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Por mí, vaya. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Tenla. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo, | 1940 | | mi amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no se van, |  | | ya que a ninguno detengo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay mi bien, no puedo irme! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No yo, porque no es tan firme |  | | ninguna roca en la mar. | 1945 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los brazos te quiero dar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a los tuyos asirme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo no era menester, |  | | ¿por qué me hicistes cansar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De esto gustas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a ver | 1950 | | lo poco que hay que fiar |  | | de un hombre y una mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, qué me has dicho de afrentas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he caído ya, con veros |  | | juntar las almas contentas, | 1955 | | que es desgracia de terceros |  | | no se concertar las ventas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te trocare, mi bien, |  | | por Fabio, ni por el mundo, |  | | que tus agravios me den | 1960 | | la muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy de nuevo fundo, |  | | Marcela, mi amor también, |  | | y si te olvidare, digo |  | | que me dé el cielo en castigo |  | | el verte en brazos de Fabio. | 1965 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres deshacer mi agravio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué no haré por ti y contigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que todas las mujeres |  | | son feas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo, es claro. |  | | Mira qué otra cosa quieres. | 1970 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ciertos celos reparo, |  | | ya que tan mi amigo eres; |  | | que no importa que esté aquí |  | | Tristán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podéis por mí, |  | | aunque de mí mismo sea. | 1975 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que la Condesa es fea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y un demonio para mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿No es necia? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por todo extremo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿No es bachillera? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cuitada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero estorbarlos, que temo | 1980 | | que no reparen en nada, |  | | y aunque me huelo, me quemo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señora, no hagas tal! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando queráis decir mal |  | | de la Condesa y su talle, | 1985 | | a mí me oíd. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Escuchar |  | | podré desvergüenza igual? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Lo primero... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *[Descubriéndose]* | | Yo no aguardo |  | | a lo segundo, que fuera |  | | necedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, Teodoro. | 1990 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase con una reverencia MARCELA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡La Condesa! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La Condesa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Teodoro. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, advierte... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo a tronar comienza; |  | | no pienso aguardar los rayos. |  | | *(Vase TRISTÁN)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anarda, un bufete llega. | 1995 | | Escribiráme Teodoro |  | | una carta de su letra, |  | | pero notándola yo. |  | | *(Váyase ANARDA)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Todo el corazón me tiembla. |  | | ¿Si oyó lo que hablado habemos? | 2000 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Bravamente amor despierta |  | | con los celos a los ojos. |  | | ¡Que aqueste amase a Marcela, |  | | y que yo no tenga partes |  | | para que también me quiera! | 2005 | | ¡Que se burlasen de mí! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Ella murmura y se queja. |  | | Bien digo yo que en palacio, |  | | para que a callar aprenda, |  | | tapices tienen oídos | 2010 | | y paredes tienen lenguas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ANARDA con un bufetillo pequeño y recado de escribir)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este pequeño he traído, |  | | y tú escribanía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, |  | | Teodoro, y toma la pluma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Hoy me mata o me destierra. | 2015 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Escribe. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estás bien |  | | con la rodilla en la tierra. |  | | Ponle, Anarda, una almohada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Yo estoy bien. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pónsela, necia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | No me agrada este favor | 2020 | | sobre enojos y sospechas; |  | | que quien honra las rodillas |  | | cortar quiere la cabeza. |  | | Yo aguardo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Mil cruces hacer quisiera. | 2025 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Siéntese la CONDESA en una silla alta. Ella diga, y él vaya escribiendo)* | |  |
|  | | |
| «Cuando una mujer principal se ha declarado con un hombre humilde, es lo mucho el término de volver a hablar con otra; mas quien no estima su fortuna, quédese para necio». |  |  |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿No dices más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué más? |  | | El papel, Teodoro, cierra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que haces, señora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necedades de amor llenas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿a quién tienes amor? | 2030 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aún no le conoces, bestia? |  | | Pues yo sé que le murmuran |  | | de mi casa hasta las piedras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el papel está cerrado. |  | | Sólo el sobrescrito resta. | 2035 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon, Teodoro, para ti, |  | | y no le entienda Marcela, |  | | que quizá lo entenderás |  | | cuando despacio lo leas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase, y quede solo, y entre MARCELA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay confusión tan extraña? | 2040 | | ¡Que aquesta mujer me quiera |  | | con pausas, como sangría, |  | | y que tenga intercadencias |  | | el pulso de amor tan grandes! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te ha dicho la Condesa, | 2045 | | mi bien? Que he estado temblando |  | | detrás de aquella antepuerta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díjome que te quería |  | | casar con Fabio, Marcela; |  | | y que este papel que escribí | 2050 | | es que despacha a su tierra |  | | por los dineros del dote. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo que sea |  | | para bien, y pues te casas, |  | | que de burlas ni de veras | 2055 | | tomes mi nombre en tu boca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta tarde para quejas. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no puedo yo creer |  | | que aquesta la ocasión sea. |  | | Favores de aquesta loca | 2060 | | le han hecho dar esta vuelta; |  | | que él está como arcaduz, |  | | que cuando baja, le llena |  | | del agua de su favor, |  | | y cuando sube, le mengua. | 2065 | | ¡Ay de mí, Teodoro ingrato, |  | | que luego que su grandeza |  | | te toca el arma, me olvidas! |  | | Cuando te quiere, me dejas; |  | | cuando te deja, me quieres. | 2070 | | ¿Quién ha de tener paciencia? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el MARQUÉS, y FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pude, Fabio, detenerme un hora; |  | | por tal merced le besaré las manos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile presto, Marcela, a mi señora, |  | | que está el Marqués aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos tiranos, | 2075 | | celos crueles ¿qué queréis agora, |  | | tras tantos locos pensamientos vanos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No vas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Ya voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dile que ha venido |  | | nuestro nuevo señor y su marido. |  | | *(Vase MARCELA)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id, Fabio, a mi posada, que mañana | 2080 | | os daré mil escudos, y un caballo |  | | de la casta mejor napolitana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabré, si no servillo, celebrallo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es principio sólo, que Diana |  | | os tiene por criado y por vasallo, | 2085 | | y yo por sólo amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos pies beso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pago ansí; la obligación confieso. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vuestra señoría aquí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no era justo? |  | | si me enviáis con Fabio tal recado, |  | | y que después de aquel mortal disgusto | 2090 | | me elegís por marido y por criado? |  | | Dadme esos pies, que de manera el gusto |  | | de ver mi amor en tan dichoso estado |  | | me vuelve loco, que le tengo en poco |  | | si me contento con volverme loco. | 2095 | | ¿Cuándo pensé, señora, mereceros, |  | | ni llegar a más bien que desearos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No acierto, aunque lo intento, a responderos. |  | | ¿Yo he enviado a llamaros, o es burlaros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fabio, qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pude yo traeros | 2100 | | sin ocasión agora, ni llamaros, |  | | menos que de Teodoro prevenido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Marqués, Teodoro culpa ha sido. |  | | Oyóme anteponer a Federico |  | | vuestra persona, con ser primo hermano | 2105 | | y caballero generoso y rico, |  | | y presumió que os daba ya la mano. |  | | A Vuestra Señoría le suplico |  | | perdone aquestos necios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera en vano |  | | dar a Fabio perdón, si no estuviera | 2110 | | adonde vuestra imagen le valiera. |  | | Bésoos los pies por el favor, y espero |  | | que ha de vencer mi amor esta porfía. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase el MARQUÉS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Paréceos bien aquesto, majadero? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué me culpa a mí vuestra señoría? | 2115 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Llamad luego a Teodoro. | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué ligero |  | | este cansado pretensor venía, |  | | cuando me matan los celos de Teodoro! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Perdí el caballo y mil escudos de oro! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase FABIO, y quede la CONDESA sola)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres, Amor? ¿Ya no tenía | 2120 | | olvidado a Teodoro? ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | Pero responderás que tú no eres, |  | | sino tu sombra que detrás venía. |  | | ¡Oh celos! ¿Qué no hará vuestra porfía? |  | | Malos letrados sois con las mujeres, | 2125 | | pues jamás os pidieron pareceres |  | | que pudiese el honor guardarse un día. |  | | Yo quiero a un hombre bien, mas se me acuerda |  | | que yo soy mar, y que es humilde barco, |  | | y que es contra razón que el mar se pierda. | 2130 | | En gran peligro, Amor, el alma embarco; |  | | mas si tanto el honor tira la cuerda, |  | | por Dios que temo que se rompa el arco. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TEODORO, y FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensó matarme el Marqués; |  | | pero, la verdad diciendo, | 2135 | | más sentí los mil escudos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero darte un consejo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Conde Federico |  | | estaba perdiendo el seso |  | | porque el Marqués se casaba; | 2140 | | parte, y di que el casamiento |  | | se ha deshecho, y te dará |  | | esos mil escudos luego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Voy como un rayo. | | *(Váyase)* | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina. |  | | ¿Llamábasme? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien ha hecho | 2145 | | ese necio en irse agora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hora he estado leyendo |  | | tu papel y, bien mirado, |  | | señora, tu pensamiento, |  | | hallo que mi cobardía | 2150 | | procede de tu respeto; |  | | pero que ya soy culpado |  | | en tenerle, como necio, |  | | a tus muchas diligencias. |  | | Y así a decir me resuelvo | 2155 | | que te quiero, y que es disculpa |  | | que con respeto te quiero. |  | | Temblando estoy, no te espantes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teodoro, yo te lo creo. |  | | ¿Por qué no me has de querer, | 2160 | | si soy tu señora, y tengo |  | | tu voluntad obligada, |  | | pues te estimo y favorezco |  | | más que a los otros criados? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese lenguaje no entiendo. | 2165 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay más que entender, Teodoro, |  | | ni pasar el pensamiento |  | | un átomo de esta raya. |  | | Enfrena cualquier deseo, |  | | que de una mujer, Teodoro, | 2170 | | tan principal, y más siendo |  | | tus méritos tan humildes, |  | | basta un favor muy pequeño |  | | para que toda la vida |  | | vivas honrado y contento. | 2175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que vuestra señoría |  | | -perdóneme si me atrevo- |  | | tiene en el juicio a veces, |  | | que no en el entendimiento, |  | | mil lúcidos intervalos. | 2180 | | ¿Para qué puede ser bueno |  | | haberme dado esperanzas |  | | que en tal estado me han puesto |  | | -pues del peso de mis dichas |  | | caí, como sabe, enfermo | 2185 | | casi un mes en una cama |  | | luego que tratamos de esto- |  | | si, cuando ve que me enfrío |  | | se abrasa de vivo fuego, |  | | y cuando ve que me abraso, | 2190 | | se hiela de puro hielo? |  | | ¡Dejárame con Marcela! |  | | Mas viénele bien el cuento |  | | del perro del hortelano. |  | | No quiere, abrasada en celos, | 2195 | | que me case con Marcela; |  | | y en viendo que no la quiero, |  | | vuelve a quitarme el juicio |  | | y a despertarme si duermo. |  | | Pues coma, o deje comer, | 2200 | | porque yo no me sustento |  | | de esperanzas tan cansadas; |  | | que si no, desde aquí vuelvo |  | | a querer donde me quieren. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, Teodoro, advierto | 2205 | | que Marcela no ha de ser. |  | | En otro cualquier sujeto |  | | pon los ojos, que en Marcela |  | | no hay remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay remedio? |  | | Pues ¿quiere vuestra señoría | 2210 | | que, si me quiere y la quiero, |  | | ande a probar voluntades? |  | | ¿Tengo yo de tener puesto, |  | | adonde no tengo gusto, |  | | mi gusto por el ajeno? | 2215 | | Yo adoro a Marcela, y ella |  | | me adora, y es muy honesto |  | | este amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pícaro infame, |  | | haré yo que os maten luego! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace vuestra señoría? | 2220 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daros por sucio y grosero |  | | estos bofetones. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO, y el CONDE FEDERICO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, Fabio, no entremos; |  | | pero mejor es llegar. |  | | Señora mía ¿qué es esto? | 2225 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es nada; enojos que pasan |  | | entre criados y dueños. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere vuestra señoría |  | | alguna cosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero |  | | más de hablaros en las mías. | 2230 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera venir a tiempo |  | | que os hallara con más gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gusto, Federico, tengo, |  | | que aquestas son niñerías. |  | | Entrad, y sabréis mi intento | 2235 | | en lo que toca al Marqués. |  | | *(Váyase DIANA)* |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | Fabio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho |  | | que en estos disgustos hay |  | | algunos gustos secretos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, por Dios; admirado | 2240 | | de ver, señor Conde, quedo |  | | tratar tan mal a Teodoro, |  | | cosa que jamás ha hecho, |  | | la Condesa mi señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bañóle de sangre el lienzo. | 2245 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyanse FEDERICO y FABIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquesto no es amor ¿qué nombre quieres, |  | | Amor, que tengan desatinos tales? |  | | Si ansí quieren mujeres principales, |  | | furias las llamo yo, que no mujeres. |  | | Si la grandeza excusa los placeres | 2250 | | que iguales pueden ser en desiguales, |  | | ¿por qué, enemiga, de crueldad te vales, |  | | y por matar a quien adoras mueres? |  | | «*¡Oh mano poderosa de matarme!*». |  | | ¡Quién te besara entonces, mano hermosa, | 2255 | | agradecido al dulce castigarme! |  | | No te esperaba yo tan rigurosa; |  | | pero si me castigas por tocarme, |  | | tú sola hallaste gusto en ser celosa. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre tengo de venir | 2260 | | acabados los sucesos; |  | | parezco espada cobarde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Tristán! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor ¿qué es esto, |  | | sangre en el lienzo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con sangre |  | | quiere amor que de los celos | 2265 | | entre la letra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios |  | | que han sido celos muy necios! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes, que está loca |  | | de un amoroso deseo; |  | | y como el ejecutarle | 2270 | | tiene su honor por desprecio, |  | | quiere deshacer mi rostro, |  | | porque es mi rostro el espejo |  | | adonde mira su honor, |  | | y véngase en verle feo. | 2275 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, que Juana o Lucía |  | | cierren conmigo por celos, |  | | y me rompan con las uñas |  | | el cuello que ellas me dieron; |  | | que me repelen y arañen | 2280 | | sobre averiguar por cierto |  | | que les hice un peso falso, |  | | vaya; es gente de pandero, |  | | de media de cordellate |  | | y de zapato frailesco; | 2285 | | pero que tan gran señora |  | | se pierda tanto el respeto |  | | a sí misma, es vil acción. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, Tristán, pierdo el seso |  | | de ver que me está adorando | 2290 | | y que me aborrece luego. |  | | No quiere que sea suyo |  | | ni de Marcela, y si dejo |  | | de mirarla, luego busca |  | | para hablarme algún enredo. | 2295 | | No dudes; naturalmente |  | | es del hortelano el perro. |  | | Ni come ni comer deja; |  | | ni está fuera, ni está dentro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contáronme que un doctor, | 2300 | | catedrático y maestro, |  | | tenía un ama y un mozo |  | | que siempre andaban riñendo. |  | | Reñían a la comida, |  | | a la cena, y hasta el sueño | 2305 | | le quitaban con sus voces, |  | | que estudiar no había remedio. |  | | Estando en lición un día, |  | | fuele forzoso corriendo |  | | volver a casa; y entrando | 2310 | | de improviso en su aposento |  | | vio el ama y mozo acostados |  | | con amorosos requiebros, |  | | y dijo: «¡Gracias a Dios |  | | que una vez en paz os veo!». | 2315 | | Y esto imagino de entrambos, |  | | aunque siempre andáis riñendo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Teodoro. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señora? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es duende |  | | esta mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo vengo |  | | a saber cómo te hallas. | 2320 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ya no lo ves? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás bueno? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Bueno estoy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no dirás: |  | | «a tu servicio»? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | estar mucho en tu servicio, |  | | siendo tal el tratamiento. | 2325 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué poco sabes! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan poco, |  | | que te siento y no te entiendo; |  | | pues no entiendo tus palabras, |  | | y tus bofetones siento. |  | | Si no te quiero, te enfadas, | 2330 | | y enójaste si te quiero; |  | | escríbesme, si me olvido, |  | | y si me acuerdo, te ofendo; |  | | pretendes que yo te entienda, |  | | y si te entiendo, soy necio. | 2335 | | Mátame, o dame la vida; |  | | da un medio a tantos extremos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hícete sangre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde tienes el lienzo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Aquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Muestra. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué? | 2340 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que esta sangre quiero. |  | | Habla a Otavio, a quien agora |  | | mandé que te diese luego |  | | dos mil escudos, Teodoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Para qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para hacer lienzos. | 2345 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Váyase la CONDESA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay disparates iguales? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué encantamentos son éstos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos mil escudos me ha dado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes tomar al precio |  | | otros cuatro bofetones. | 2350 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que son para lienzos, |  | | y llevó el mío con sangre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagó la sangre, y te ha hecho |  | | doncella por las narices. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No anda mal agora el perro, | 2355 | | pues después que muerde, halaga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos aquestos extremos |  | | han de parar en el ama |  | | del doctor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quiéralo el cielo! |  | |  |  | | | | |
| **Acto III** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen FEDERICO y RICARDO* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Esto vistes? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto vi. | 2360 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que le dio bofetones? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El servir tiene ocasiones, |  | | mas no lo son para mí; |  | | que el poner una mujer |  | | de aquellas prendas la mano | 2365 | | al rostro de un hombre, es llano |  | | que otra ocasión puede haber. |  | | Y bien veis que lo acredita |  | | el andar tan mejorado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es mujer, y él criado. | 2370 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su perdición solicita. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fábula que pintó |  | | el Filósofo Moral |  | | de las dos ollas ¡qué igual |  | | hoy a los dos la vistió! | 2375 | | Era de barro la una, |  | | la otra de cobre o hierro, |  | | que un río a los pies de un cerro |  | | llevó con varia fortuna. |  | | Desvióse la de barro | 2380 | | de la de cobre, temiendo |  | | que la quebrase; y yo entiendo |  | | pensamiento tan bizarro |  | | del hombre y de la mujer. |  | | Hierro y barro; y no me espanto, | 2385 | | pues acercándose tanto, |  | | por fuerza se han de romper. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La altivez y bizarría |  | | de Diana me admiró, |  | | y bien puede ser que yo | 2390 | | viese y no viese aquel día; |  | | mas ver caballos y pajes |  | | en Teodoro, y tantas galas, |  | | ¿qué son sino nuevas alas? |  | | Pues criados, oro y trajes | 2395 | | no los tuviera Teodoro |  | | sin ocasión tan notable. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que de esto se hable |  | | en Nápoles, y el decoro |  | | de vuestra sangre se ofenda, | 2400 | | sea o no sea verdad, |  | | ha de morir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es piedad |  | | matarle, aunque ella lo entienda. |  | | ¿Podrá ser? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede ser, |  | | que hay en Nápoles quien vive | 2405 | | de eso, y en oro recibe |  | | lo que en sangre ha de volver. |  | | No hay más de buscar un bravo, |  | | y que le despache luego. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la brevedad os ruego. | 2410 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tendrá su justo pago |  | | semejante atrevimiento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¿Son bravos éstos? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo ofendido ayuda |  | | vuestro justo pensamiento. | 2415 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen FURIO, ANTONELO y LIRANO, lacayos, y TRISTÁN, vestido de nuevo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagar tenéis el vino, en alboroque |  | | del famoso vestido que os han dado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso bien sabe el buen Tristán que es justo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señores, que de hacerlo gusto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  | | --- | | Bravo salió el vestido. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo aquesto | 2420 | | es cosa de chacota y zarandajas |  | | respeto del lugar que tendré presto; |  | | si no muda los bolos la Fortuna, |  | | secretario he de ser del secretario. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIRANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucha merced le hace la Condesa | 2425 | | a vuestro amo, Tristán. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es su privanza, |  | | es su mano derecha, y es la puerta |  | | por donde se entra a su favor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos |  | | favores y fortunas, y bebamos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este tabernáculo sospecho | 2430 | | que hay lágrima famosa y malvasía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Probemos vino greco, que deseo |  | | hablar en griego, y con beberlo basta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel moreno del color quebrado |  | | me parece el más bravo, pues que todos | 2435 | | le estiman, hablan y hacen cortesía. |  | | Celio... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquellos gentilhombres |  | | llama al descolorido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah caballero! |  | | Antes que se entre en esa santa ermita, |  | | el Marqués mi señor hablarle quiere. | 2440 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camaradas, allí me llama un príncipe. |  | | No puedo rehusar el ver qué manda. |  | | Entren, y tomen siete u ocho azumbres, |  | | y aperciban dos dedos de formache, |  | | en tanto que me informo de su gusto. | 2445 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONELO | |  | | --- | | Pues despachad aprisa. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré volando. |  | | ¿Qué es lo que manda vuestra señoría? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El veros entre tanta valentía |  | | nos ha obligado, al conde Federico |  | | y a mí, para saber si seréis hombre | 2450 | | para matar un hombre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Vive el cielo, |  | | que son los pretendientes de mi ama, |  | | y que hay algún enredo! Fingir quiero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¿No respondéis? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaba imaginando |  | | si Vuestra Señoría está burlando | 2455 | | de nuestro modo de vivir; pues ¡vive |  | | el que reparte fuerzas a los hombres |  | | que no hay en toda Nápoles espada |  | | que no tiemble de sólo el nombre mío! |  | | ¿No conocéis a Héctor? Pues no hay Héctor | 2460 | | adonde está mi furibundo brazo, |  | | que si él lo fue de Troya, yo de Italia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es, Marqués, el hombre que buscamos. |  | | Por vida de los dos que no burlamos, |  | | sino que si tenéis conforme al nombre | 2465 | | el ánimo, y queréis matar un hombre, |  | | que os demos el dinero que quisiéredes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con doscientos escudos me contento, |  | | y sea el diablo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os daré trecientos, |  | | y despachadle aquesta noche. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre | 2470 | | del hombre espero, y parte del dinero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Conocéis a Diana, la Condesa |  | | de Belflor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en su casa tengo amigos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mataréis un criado de su casa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mataré los criados y criadas | 2475 | | y los mismos frisones de su coche. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a Teodoro habéis de dar la muerte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ha de ser, señores, de otra suerte, |  | | porque Teodoro, como yo he sabido, |  | | no sale ya de noche, temeroso, | 2480 | | por ventura, de haberos ofendido. |  | | Que le sirva estos días me han pedido; |  | | dejádmele servir, y yo os ofrezco |  | | de darle alguna noche dos mojadas, |  | | con que el pobreto in pace requiescat | 2485 | | y yo quede seguro y sin sospecha. |  | | ¿Es algo lo que digo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pudiera |  | | hallarse en toda Nápoles un hombre |  | | que tan seguramente le matara. |  | | Servidle, pues, y así al descuido un día | 2490 | | pegadle, y acudid a nuestra casa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he menester agora cien escudos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cincuenta tengo en esta bolsa; luego |  | | que yo os vea en su casa de Diana, |  | | os ofrezco los ciento, y muchos cientos. | 2495 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de muchos cientos no me agrada. |  | | Vayan vuestras señorías en buen hora, |  | | que me aguarda Mastranzo, Rompemuros, |  | | Mano de Hierro, Arfuz y Espantadiablos, |  | | y no quiero que acaso piensen algo. | 2500 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Decís muy bien; adiós. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran ventura! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Teodoro contadle por difunto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bellacón ¡qué bravo talle tiene! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyase FEDERICO, RICARDO y CELIO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Avisar a Teodoro me conviene; |  | | perdone el vino greco y los amigos. | 2505 | | A casa voy, no está de aquí muy lejos; |  | | mas éste me parece que es Teodoro. |  | | *(Sale TEODORO)* |  | | Señor ¿adónde vas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los mismo ignoro, |  | | porque de suerte estoy, Tristán amigo, |  | | que no sé dónde voy ni quién me lleva. | 2510 | | Solo y sin alma, el pensamiento sigo |  | | que al sol me dice que la vista atreva. |  | | ¿Ves cuánto ayer Diana habló conmigo? |  | | Pues hoy de aquel amor se halló tan nueva, |  | | que apenas jurarás que me conoce, | 2515 | | porque Marcela de mi mal se goce. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve hacia casa, que a los dos importa |  | | que no nos vean juntos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué suerte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el camino te diré quien corta |  | | los pasos dirigidos a tu muerte. | 2520 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi muerte! Pues ¿por qué? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voz reporta |  | | y la ocasión de tu remedio advierte. |  | | Ricardo y Federico me han hablado, |  | | y que te dé la muerte concertado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ellos a mí? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ciertos bofetones | 2525 | | el amor de tu dueño conjeturan; |  | | y pensando que soy de los leones |  | | que a tales homicidios se aventuran, |  | | tu vida me han trocado a cien doblones, |  | | y con cincuenta escudos me aseguran. | 2530 | | Yo dije que un amigo me pedía |  | | que te sirviese, y que hoy te serviría, |  | | donde más fácilmente te matase, |  | | a efeto de guardarte de esta suerte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios que alguno me quitase | 2535 | | la vida, y me sacase de esta muerte! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan loco estás? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No quieres que me abrase |  | | por tan dulce ocasión? Tristán, advierte |  | | que si Diana algún camino hallara |  | | de disculpa, conmigo se casara. | 2540 | | Teme su honor, y cuando más se abrasa, |  | | se hiela y me desprecia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te diese |  | | remedio, ¿qué dirás? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que a ti se pasa |  | | de Ulises el espíritu. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuese |  | | tan ingenioso, que a tu misma casa | 2545 | | un generoso padre te trajese, |  | | con que fueses igual a la Condesa, |  | | ¿no saldrías, señor, con esta empresa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Eso es sin duda. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Conde Ludovico, |  | | caballero ya viejo, habrá veinte años | 2550 | | que enviaba a Malta un hijo de tu nombre |  | | que era sobrino de su Gran Maestre. |  | | Cautiváronle moros de Biserta, |  | | y nunca supo de él, muerto ni vivo. |  | | Éste ha de ser tu padre, y tú su hijo, | 2555 | | y yo lo he de trazar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, advierte |  | | que puedes levantar alguna cosa |  | | que nos cueste a los dos la honra y vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A casa hemos llegado. A Dios te queda; |  | | que tú serás marido de Diana | 2560 | | antes que den las doce de mañana. |  | | *(Váyase TRISTÁN)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien al contrario pienso yo dar medio |  | | a tanto mal, pues el Amor bien sabe |  | | que no tiene enemigo que le acabe |  | | con más facilidad que tierra en medio. | 2565 | | Tierra quiero poner, pues qué remedio |  | | con ausentarme, Amor, rigor tan grave, |  | | pues no hay rayo tan fuerte que se albe |  | | que entró en la tierra, de tu ardor remedio. |  | | Todos los que llegaron a este punto, | 2570 | | poniendo tierra en medio te olvidaron, |  | | que en tierra al fin le resolvieron junto. |  | | Y la razón que de olvidar hallaron |  | | es que Amor se confiesa por difunto, |  | | pues que con tierra en medio le enterraron. | 2575 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás ya más mejorado |  | | de tus tristezas, Teodoro? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en mis tristezas adoro, |  | | sabré estimar mi cuidado. |  | | No quiero yo mejorar | 2580 | | de la enfermedad que tengo, |  | | pues sólo a estar triste vengo |  | | cuando imagino sanar. |  | | ¡Bien hayan males que son |  | | tan dulces para sufrir, | 2585 | | que se ve un hombre morir, |  | | y estima su perdición! |  | | Sólo me pesa que ya |  | | esté mi mal en estado |  | | que he de alejar mi cuidado | 2590 | | de donde su dueño está. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ausentarte, pues por qué? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Quiérenme matar. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí harán. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidia a mi mal tendrán, |  | | que bien al principio fue. | 2595 | | Con esta ocasión te pido |  | | licencia para irme a España. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será generosa hazaña |  | | de un hombre tan entendido, |  | | que con eso quitarás | 2600 | | la ocasión de tus enojos, |  | | y aunque des agua a mis ojos, |  | | honra a mi casa darás; |  | | que desde aquel bofetón |  | | Federico me ha tratado | 2605 | | como celoso, y me ha dado |  | | para dejarte ocasión. |  | | Vete a España, que yo haré |  | | que te den seis mil escudos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré tus contrarios mudos | 2610 | | con mi ausencia. Dame el pie. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, Teodoro, no más. |  | | Déjame, que soy mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Llora, mas ¿qué puedo hacer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin, Teodoro, te vas? | 2615 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Si, señora. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espere... vete... |  | | oye... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, nada, |  | | vete. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Voyme. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Estoy turbada. |  | | ¿Hay tormento que inquiete |  | | como una pasión de amor? | 2620 | | ¿No eres ido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, |  | | me voy. |  | | *(Vase TEODORO)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena quedo agora! |  | | ¡Maldígate Dios, honor! |  | | Temeraria invención fuiste, |  | | tan opuesta al propio gusto. | 2625 | | ¿Quién te inventó? Mas fue justo, |  | | pues que tu freno resiste |  | | tantas cosas tan mal hechas. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale TEODORO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelvo a saber si hoy podré |  | | partirme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo lo sé, | 2630 | | ni tú, Teodoro, sospechas |  | | que me pesa de mirarte, |  | | pues que te vuelves aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, vuelvo por mí, |  | | que no estoy en otra parte, | 2635 | | y como me he de llevar, |  | | vengo para que me des |  | | a mí mismo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si después |  | | te has de volver a buscar, |  | | no me pidas que te dé. | 2640 | | Pero vete, que el amor |  | | lucha con mi noble honor, |  | | y vienes tú a ser traspié. |  | | Vete, Teodoro, de aquí; |  | | no te pidas, aunque puedas, | 2645 | | que yo sé que, si te quedas, |  | | allá me llevas a mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quede Vuestra Señoría |  | | con Dios. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Maldita ella sea, |  | | pues me quita que yo sea | 2650 | | de quien el alma quería. |  | | Buena me quedo ya, sin quien |  | | era luz de aquestos ojos. |  | | Pero sientan sus enojos; |  | | quien mira mal, llore bien. | 2655 | | Ojos, pues os habéis puesto |  | | en cosa tan desigual, |  | | pagad el mirar tan mal, |  | | que no soy la culpa de esto; |  | | mas no lloren, que también | 2660 | | tiempla el mar llorar los ojos. |  | | Pero sientan sus enojos; |  | | quien mira mal, llore bien. |  | | Aunque tendrán ya pensada |  | | la disculpa para todo, | 2665 | | que el sol los pone en el lodo |  | | y no se le pega nada. |  | | Luego bienes que no den |  | | en llorar; cesad, mis ojos. |  | | Pero sientan sus enojos; | 2670 | | quien mira mal, llore bien. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale MARCELA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si puede la confianza |  | | de los años de servirte |  | | humildemente pedirte |  | | lo que justamente alcanza, | 2675 | | a la mano te ha venido |  | | la ocasión de mi remedio, |  | | y, poniendo tierra en medio, |  | | no verme, si te he ofendido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De tu remedio, Marcela? | 2680 | | ¿Cuál ocasión? que aquí estoy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que se parte hoy, |  | | por peligros que recela, |  | | Teodoro a España, y con él |  | | puedes casada enviarme, | 2685 | | pues no verme es remediarme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes tú que querrá él? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿pidiérate yo a ti, |  | | sin tener satisfacción, |  | | remedio en esta ocasión? | 2690 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hasle hablado? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y él a mí, |  | | pidiéndome lo que digo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué a propósito me viene |  | | esta desdicha! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tiene |  | | tratado aquesto conmigo, | 2695 | | y el modo con que podemos |  | | ir con más comodidad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Ay necio honor, perdonad, |  | | que amor quiere hacer extremos; |  | | pero no será razón, | 2700 | | pues que podéis remediar |  | | fácilmente este pesar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tomas resolución? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podré vivir sin ti, |  | | Marcela, y haces agravio | 2705 | | a mi amor, y aun al de Fabio, |  | | que sé yo que adora en ti. |  | | Yo te casaré con él; |  | | deja partir a Teodoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Fabio aborrezco; adoro | 2710 | | a Teodoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué cruel |  | | ocasión de declararme! |  | | Mas teneos, loco amor, |  | | *[A Marcela]* |  | | Fabio te estará mejor. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay replicarme. | 2715 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué intentan imposibles mis sentidos, |  | | contra tanto poder determinados? |  | | que celos poderosos declarados |  | | harán un desatino resistidos. |  | | Volver, volved atrás, pasos perdidos, | 2720 | | que corréis a mi fin precipitados. |  | | Árboles son amores desdichados |  | | a quien el hielo marchitó floridos. |  | | Alegraron el alma las colores |  | | que el tirano poder cubrió de luto, | 2725 | | que hiela ajeno amor muchos amores; |  | | y cuando de esperar daba tributo, |  | | ¿qué importa la hermosura de las flores, |  | | si se perdieron esperando el fruto? |  | |  |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyase. Sale el CONDE LUDOVICO, viejo, y CAMILO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para tener sucesión | 2730 | | no te queda otro remedio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay muchos años en medio |  | | que mis enemigos son, |  | | y aunque tiene esa disculpa |  | | el casarse en la vejez, | 2735 | | quiere el temor ser juez, |  | | y ha de averiguar la culpa. |  | | Y podría suceder |  | | que sucesión no alcanzase |  | | y casado me quedase; | 2740 | | y en un viejo una mujer |  | | es en un olmo una hiedra, |  | | que aunque con tan varios lazos |  | | la cubre de sus abrazos, |  | | él se seca, y ella medra. | 2745 | | Y tratarme casamientos |  | | es traerme a la memoria, |  | | Camilo, mi antigua historia, |  | | y renovar mis tormentos. |  | | Esperando cada día | 2750 | | con engaños a Teodoro, |  | | veinte años ha que le lloro. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale un PAJE)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PAJE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí a vuestra señoría |  | | busca un griego mercader. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale TRISTÁN vestido de armenio con un turbante graciosamente, y FURIO con otro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  | | --- | | Di que entre. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme esas manos, | 2755 | | y los cielos soberanos |  | | con su divino poder |  | | os den el mayor consuelo |  | | que esperáis. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien seáis venido; |  | | mas ¿qué causa os ha traído | 2760 | | por este remoto suelo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Constantinopla vine |  | | a Chipre, y de ella a Venecia, |  | | con una nave cargada |  | | de ricas telas de Persia. | 2765 | | Acordéme de una historia |  | | que algunos pasos me cuesta, |  | | y con deseo de ver |  | | a Nápoles, ciudad bella, |  | | mientras allá mis criados | 2770 | | van despachando las telas, |  | | vine, como veis, aquí, |  | | donde mis ojos confiesan |  | | su grandeza y hermosura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene hermosura y grandeza | 2775 | | Nápoles. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad. |  | | Mi padre, señor, en Grecia |  | | fue mercader, y en su trato |  | | el de más ganancia era |  | | comprar y vender esclavos; | 2780 | | y ansí en la feria de Azteclias |  | | compró un niño, el más hermoso |  | | que vio la naturaleza, |  | | por testigo del poder |  | | que le dio el cielo en la tierra. | 2785 | | Vendíanle algunos turcos, |  | | entre otra gente bien puesta |  | | de una galera de Malta, |  | | que la de un Bajá turquesca |  | | prendió en la Chafalonia. | 2790 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo, el alma me altera. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aficionado al rapaz, |  | | compróle y llevóle a Armenia, |  | | donde se crió conmigo |  | | y una hermana. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, espera, | 2795 | | espera, que me traspasas |  | | las entrañas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué bien entra! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dijo cómo se llamaba? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Teodoro. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielo, qué fuerza |  | | tiene la verdad! De oírte, | 2800 | | lágrimas mis canas riegan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serpalitonia, mi hermana, |  | | y este mozo -¡nunca fuera |  | | tan bello!- con la ocasión |  | | de la crianza, que engendra | 2805 | | el amor que todos saben, |  | | se amaron desde la tierna |  | | edad; y a deciséis años, |  | | de mi padre en cierta ausencia, |  | | ejecutaron su amor, | 2810 | | y creció de suerte en ella |  | | que se le echaba de ver; |  | | con cuyo temor se ausenta |  | | Teodoro, y para parir |  | | a Serpalitonia deja. | 2815 | | Catiborratos, mi padre, |  | | no sintió tanto la ofensa |  | | como el dejarle Teodoro. |  | | Murió en efeto de pena, |  | | y bautizamos su hijo, | 2820 | | que aquella parte de Armenia |  | | tiene vuestra misma ley, |  | | aunque es diferente iglesia. |  | | Llamamos al bello niño, |  | | Terimaconio, que queda, | 2825 | | un bello rapaz agora, |  | | en la ciudad de Tepecas. |  | | Andando en Nápoles yo, |  | | mirando cosas diversas, |  | | saqué un papel, en que traje | 2830 | | de este Teodoro las señas; |  | | y preguntando por él, |  | | me dijo una esclava griega |  | | que en mi posada servía: |  | | «¿Cosa que ese mozo sea | 2835 | | el del Conde Ludovico?». |  | | Diome el alma una luz nueva, |  | | y doy en que os he de hablar; |  | | y por entrar en la vuestra, |  | | entro, según me dijeron, | 2840 | | en casa de la Condesa |  | | de Belflor, y al primer hombre |  | | que pregunto... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me tiembla |  | | el alma. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veo a Teodoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  | | --- | | ¿A Teodoro? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él bien quisiera | 2845 | | huirse, pero no pudo. |  | | Dudé un poco, y era fuerza, |  | | porque el estar ya barbado |  | | tiene alguna diferencia. |  | | Fui tras él, asíle en fin, | 2850 | | hablóme, aunque con vergüenza, |  | | y dijo que no dijeses |  | | a nadie en casa quién era, |  | | porque el haber sido esclavo |  | | no diese alguna sospecha. | 2855 | | Díjele: «Si yo he sabido |  | | que eres hijo en esta tierra |  | | de un título, ¿por qué tienes |  | | la esclavitud por bajeza?». |  | | Hizo burla de mí, | 2860 | | y yo, por ver si concuerda |  | | tu historia con la que digo, |  | | vine a verte, y a que tengas, |  | | si es verdad que éste es tu hijo, |  | | con tu nieto alguna cuenta, | 2865 | | o permitas que mi hermana |  | | con él a Nápoles venga, |  | | no para tratar casarse, |  | | aunque le sobra nobleza, |  | | mas porque Terimaconio | 2870 | | tan ilustre abuelo vea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame mil veces tus brazos, |  | | que el alma con sus potencias |  | | que es verdadera tu historia |  | | en su regocijo muestran. | 2875 | | ¡Ay hijo del alma mía, |  | | tras tantos años de ausencia |  | | hallado para mi bien! |  | | Camilo ¿qué me aconsejas? |  | | ¿Iré a verle y conocerle? | 2880 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dudas? Parte, vuela, |  | | y añade vida en sus brazos |  | | a los años de tus penas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, si quieres ir |  | | conmigo, será más cierta | 2885 | | mi dicha; si descansar, |  | | aquí aguardando te queda, |  | | y dente por tanto bien |  | | toda mi casa y hacienda, |  | | que no puedo detenerme. | 2890 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo dejé, puesto que cerca, |  | | ciertos diamantes que traigo, |  | | y volveré cuando vuelvas. |  | | Vamos de aquí, Mercaponios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  | | --- | | Vamos, señor. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se entreteje | 2895 | | el engañijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Andemis. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña lengua! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vente, Camilo, tras de mí. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyase el CONDE y CAMILO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Trasponen? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El viejo vuela, |  | | sin aguardar coche o gente. | 2900 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cosa que esto verdad sea, |  | | y que éste fuese Teodoro? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas si en mentira como ésta |  | | hubiese alguna verdad? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas almalafas lleva, | 2905 | | que me importa desnudarme |  | | porque ninguno me vea |  | | de los que aquí me conocen. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  | | --- | | Desnuda presto. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que pueda |  | | esto el amor de los hijos! | 2910 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde te aguardo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, |  | | Furio, en la choza del olmo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FURIO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | *(Váyase FURIO)* | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tesoro llega |  | | al ingenio? Aquí debajo |  | | traigo la capa revuelta, | 2915 | | que como medio sotana |  | | me la puse, porque hubiera |  | | más lugar, en el peligro, |  | | de dejar en una puerta, |  | | con el armenio turbante, | 2920 | | las hopalandas greguescas. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen RICARDO y FEDERICO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es éste el matador valiente, |  | | que a Teodoro ha de dar muerte segura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, hidalgo! ¿ansí se cumple, entre la gente |  | | que honor profesa y que opinión procura, | 2925 | | lo que se prometió tan fácilmente? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Somos nosotros por ventura |  | | de los iguales vuestros? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin oírme |  | | no es justo que mi culpa se confirme. |  | | Yo estoy sirviendo al mísero Teodoro, | 2930 | | que ha de morir por esta mano airada; |  | | pero puede ofender vuestro decoro |  | | públicamente ensangrentar mi espada. |  | | Es la prudencia un celestial tesoro, |  | | y fue de los antiguos celebrada | 2935 | | por única virtud; estén muy ciertos |  | | que le pueden contar entre los muertos. |  | | Estáse melancólico de día, |  | | y de noche cerrado en su aposento; |  | | que alguna cuidadosa fantasía | 2940 | | le debe de ocupar el pensamiento. |  | | Déjenme a mí, que una mojada fría |  | | pondrá silencio a su vital aliento, |  | | y no se precipiten de esa suerte, |  | | que yo sé cuándo le he de dar la muerte. | 2945 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme, Marqués, que el hombre acierta. |  | | Ya que le sirve, ha comenzado el caso. |  | | No dudéis, matarále. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa es cierta; |  | | por muerto le contad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablemos paso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanto que esta muerte se concierta, | 2950 | | ¿Vuestras señorías no tendrán acaso |  | | cincuenta escudos? Que comprar querría |  | | un rocín que volase el mismo día. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí los tengo yo. Tomad, seguro |  | | de que, en saliendo con aquesta empresa, | 2955 | | lo menos es pagaros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo aventuro |  | | la vida, que servir buenos profesa. |  | | Con esto, adiós; que no me vean procuro |  | | hablar, desde el balcón de la Condesa, |  | | con Vuestras Señorías. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois discreto. | 2960 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo verán al tiempo del efeto. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | Bravo es el hombre. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Astuto y ingenioso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué bien le ha de matar! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale CELIO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay caso más extraño y fabuloso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Celio? ¿Dónde vas? Detente. | 2965 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un suceso notable y riguroso |  | | para los dos. ¿No veis aquella gente |  | | que entra en casa del Conde Ludovico? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es muerto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me escuches te suplico. |  | | A darle van el parabién, contentos | 2970 | | de haber hallado un hijo que ha perdido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué puede ofender nuestros intentos |  | | que le haya esa ventura sucedido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No importa a los secretos pensamientos |  | | que con Diana habéis los dos tenido | 2975 | | que sea aquel Teodoro, su criado, |  | | hijo del Conde? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma me has turbado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hijo del Conde? Pues ¿de qué manera |  | | se ha venido a saber? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es larga historia, |  | | y cuéntanla tan varia, que no hubiera | 2980 | | para tomarla tiempo ni memoria. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién mayor desdicha sucediera? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trocóse en pena mi esperada gloria. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | Yo quiero ver lo que es. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, conde, os sigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto veréis que la verdad os digo. | 2985 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyanse, y salgan TEODORO, de camino, y MARCELA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En fin, Teodoro, te vas? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres causa de esta ausencia; |  | | que en desigual competencia |  | | no resulta bien jamás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpas tan falsas das | 2990 | | como tu engaño ha sido, |  | | porque haberme aborrecido, |  | | y haber amado a Diana, |  | | lleva tu esperanza vana |  | | sólo a procurar su olvido. | 2995 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo a Diana? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Niegas tarde, |  | | Teodoro, el loco deseo, |  | | con que perdido te veo |  | | de atrevido y de cobarde: |  | | cobarde en que ella se guarde | 3000 | | el respeto que se debe, |  | | y atrevido, pues se atreve |  | | tu bajeza a su valor; |  | | que entre el honor y el amor |  | | hay muchos montes de nieve. | 3005 | | Vengada quedo de ti, |  | | aunque quedo enamorada, |  | | porque olvidaré vengada, |  | | que el amor olvida ansí. |  | | Si te acordares de mí, | 3010 | | imagina que te olvido, |  | | porque me quieras; que ha sido |  | | siempre, porque suele hacer |  | | que vuelva un hombre a querer, |  | | pensar que es aborrecido. | 3015 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de quimeras tan locas |  | | para casarte con Fabio! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me casas, que al agravio |  | | de tu desdén me provocas. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale FABIO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo las horas tan pocas | 3020 | | que aquí Teodoro ha de estar, |  | | bien haces, Marcela, en dar |  | | ese descanso a tus ojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te den celos enojos |  | | que han de pasar tanto mar. | 3025 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | En fin ¿te vas? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi señora viene a verte. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA, y DOROTEA, y ANARDA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya, Teodoro, de esta suerte? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alas quisiera en los pies, |  | | cuanto más, señora, espuelas. | 3030 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿Está esa ropa a punto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está aprestado y junto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | En fin ¿se va? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú me celas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Oye aquí aparte. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estoy |  | | a tu servicio. |  | | *(Aparte los dos)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teodoro, | 3035 | | tú te partes, yo te adoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tus crueldades me voy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy quien sabes. ¿Qué he de hacer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que me ha caído |  | | algo en los ojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si ha sido | 3040 | | amor? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí debe de ser; |  | | pero mucho antes cayó, |  | | y agora salir querría. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me voy, señora mía; |  | | yo me voy, el alma no. | 3045 | | Sin ella tengo de ir; |  | | no hago al serviros falta, |  | | porque hermosura tan alta |  | | con almas se ha de servir. |  | | ¿Qué me mandáis? Porque yo | 3050 | | soy vuestro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué triste día! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me voy, señora mía; |  | | yo me voy, el alma no. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que me ha caído |  | | algo, como a ti, en los ojos. | 3055 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deben de ser mis enojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso debe de haber sido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil niñerías te he dado, |  | | que en un baúl hallarás; |  | | perdona, no pude más. | 3060 | | Si le abrieres, ten cuidado |  | | de decir, como a despojos |  | | de vitoria tan tirana: |  | | «aquéstos puso Diana |  | | con lágrimas de sus ojos». | 3065 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdidos los dos están. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal se encubre el amor! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedarse fuera mejor. |  | | Manos y prendas se dan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diana ha venido a ser | 3070 | | el perro del hortelano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde le toma la mano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O coma, o deje comer. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el CONDE LUDOVICO, y CAMILO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede el regocijo dar licencia, |  | | Diana ilustre, a un hombre de mis años, | 3075 | | para entrar de esta suerte a visitaros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Señor Conde, ¿qué es esto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿vos sola |  | | no sabéis lo que sabe toda Nápoles? |  | | Que en un instante que llegó la nueva, |  | | apenas me han dejado por las calles, | 3080 | | ni he podido llegar a ver a mi hijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hijo? que no entiendo el regocijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nunca vuestra señoría de mi historia |  | | ha tenido noticia, y que ha veinte años |  | | que enviaba un niño a Malta con su tío, | 3085 | | y que le cautivaron las galeras |  | | de Alí Bajá? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que me han dicho |  | | ese suceso vuestro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el cielo |  | | me ha dado a conocer el hijo mío |  | | después de mil fortunas que ha pasado. | 3090 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa causa, Conde, me habéis dado |  | | tan buena nueva. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, señora mía, |  | | me habéis de dar, en cambio de la nueva, |  | | el hijo mío, que sirviéndoos vive, |  | | bien descuidado de que soy su padre. | 3095 | | ¡Ay si viviera su difunta madre! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vuestro hijo me sirve? ¿Es Fabio acaso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señora, no es Fabio, que es Teodoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Teodoro? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es eso? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Teodoro, si es tu padre el Conde. | 3100 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  | | --- | | Luego ¿es aquéste? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Conde, advierta |  | | vuestra señoría... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que advertir, hijo, |  | | hijo de mis entrañas, sino sólo |  | | el morir en tus brazos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caso extraño! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, señora, ¿Teodoro es caballero | 3105 | | tan principal y de tan alto estado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo estoy sin alma de turbado. |  | | ¿Hijo soy vuestro? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando no tuviera |  | | tanta seguridad, el verte fuera |  | | de todas la mayor. ¡Qué parecido | 3110 | | a cuando mozo fui! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies te pido, |  | | y te suplico... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas nada, |  | | que estoy fuera de mí. ¡Qué gallardía! |  | | ¡Dios te bendiga, qué real presencia! |  | | ¡Qué bien que te escribió naturaleza | 3115 | | en la cara, Teodoro, la nobleza! |  | | Vamos de aquí, ven luego, luego toma |  | | posesión de mi casa y de mi hacienda. |  | | Ven a ver esas puertas coronadas |  | | de las armas más nobles de este reino. | 3120 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo estaba de partida a España, |  | | y así me importa... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, a España? Bueno, |  | | España son mis brazos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os suplico, |  | | señor Conde, dejéis aquí a Teodoro |  | | hasta que se reporte, y en buen hábito | 3125 | | vaya a reconoceros como hijo; |  | | que no quiero que salga de mi casa |  | | con aqueste alboroto de la gente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habláis como quien sois tan cuerdamente. |  | | Dejarle siento por un breve instante; | 3130 | | mas porque más rumor no se levante, |  | | me iré, rogando a Vuestra Señoría |  | | que sin mi bien no me anochezca el día. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Palabra os doy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, Teodoro mío. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Mil veces beso vuestros pies. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo, | 3135 | | venga la muerte agora. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gallardo |  | | mancebo que es Teodoro! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensar poco |  | | quiero este bien, por no volverme loco. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyase el CONDE, y lleguen todos los criados a TEODORO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos a todos las manos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes, por gran señor. | 3140 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacernos debes favor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los señores que son llanos |  | | conquistan las voluntades. |  | | Los brazos nos puedes dar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apartaos, dadme lugar, | 3145 | | no le digáis necedades. |  | | Déme vuestra señoría |  | | las manos, señor Teodoro. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora esos pies adoro |  | | y sois más señora mía. | 3150 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salíos todos allá; |  | | dejadme con él un poco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Fabio? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy loco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya |  | | mi ama no querrá ser | 3155 | | el perro del hortelano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Comerá ya? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no es llano? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOROTEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¡reviente de comer! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyanse los criados)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿No te vas a España? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No dice Vuseñoría: | 3160 | | «Yo me voy, señora mía; |  | | yo me voy, el alma no»? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Burlas de ver los favores |  | | de la Fortuna? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz extremos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con igualdad nos tratemos, | 3165 | | como suelen los señores, |  | | pues todos lo somos ya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Otro me pareces. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que estás con menos deseo. |  | | Pena el ser tu igual te da. | 3170 | | Quisiérasme tu criado, |  | | porque es costumbre de amor |  | | querer que sea inferior |  | | lo amado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estás engañado, |  | | porque agora serás mío, | 3175 | | y esta noche he de casarme |  | | contigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay más que darme; |  | | Fortuna, tente. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confío |  | | que no ha de haber en el mundo |  | | tan venturosa mujer. | 3180 | | Vete a vestir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré a ver |  | | el mayorazgo que hoy fundo, |  | | y este padre que me hallé |  | | sin saber cómo o por dónde. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues adiós, mi señor Conde. | 3185 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | Adiós, Condesa. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «¿Qué?». Pues ¿cómo a su señora |  | | así responde un criado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está ya el juego trocado, |  | | y soy yo el señor agora. | 3190 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sepa que no me ha de dar |  | | más celitos con Marcela, |  | | aunque este golpe le duela. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos solemos bajar |  | | los señores a querer | 3195 | | las criadas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga cuenta |  | | con lo que dice. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es afrenta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿quién soy yo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi mujer. |  | | *(Váyase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay más que desear. Tente, Fortuna, |  | | como dijo Teodoro; tente, tente. | 3200 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen FEDERICO y RICARDO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En tantos regocijos y alborotos |  | | no se da parte a los amigos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta |  | | cuanta vuestras señorías me pidieren. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ser tan gran señor vuestro criado |  | | os las pedimos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pensé, señores, | 3205 | | que las pedís, con que licencia os pido, |  | | de ser Teodoro conde, y mi marido. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyase la CONDESA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os parece de aquesto? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy sin seso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, si le hubiera muerto este picaño! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale TRISTÁN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¿Veisle? Aquí viene. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo está en su punto. | 3210 | | ¡Brava cosa, que pueda un lacayífero |  | | ingenio alborotar a toda Nápoles! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Tristán, o como te apellidas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi nombre natural es «Quita-vidas». |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bien se ha echado de ver! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hecho estuviera, | 3215 | | a no ser conde de hoy acá este muerto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿eso importa? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al tiempo que el concierto |  | | hice, por los trescientos solamente, |  | | era para matar, como fue llano, |  | | un Teodoro, criado, mas no conde. | 3220 | | Teodoro, conde, es cosa diferente, |  | | y es menester que el galardón se aumente; |  | | que más costa tendrá matar un conde |  | | que cuatro o seis criados, que están muertos, |  | | unos de hambre, y otros de esperanzas, | 3225 | | y no pocos de envidia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuántos quieres, |  | | y mátale esta noche! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil escudos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Yo los prometo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna señal quiero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Esta cadena. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuenten el dinero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  | | --- | | Yo voy a prevenillo. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo a matalle. | 3230 | | ¿Oyen? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres más? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo hombre calle. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Váyanse RICARDO y FEDERICO, y entre TEODORO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde aquí te he visto hablar |  | | con aquellos matadores. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos necios son mayores |  | | que tiene tan gran lugar. | 3235 | | Esta cadena me han dado, |  | | mil escudos prometido, |  | | porque hoy te mate. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha sido |  | | esto que tienes trazado? |  | | que estoy temblando, Tristán. | 3240 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me vieras hablar griego, |  | | me dieras, Teodoro, luego |  | | más que estos locos me dan. |  | | ¡Por vida mía, que es cosa |  | | fácil el greguecizar! | 3245 | | Ello, en fin, no es más de hablar; |  | | mas era cosa donosa |  | | los hombres que les decía: |  | | Azteclias, Catiborratos, |  | | Sepelitonia, Xipatos, | 3250 | | Atecas, Filimoclía... |  | | que esto debe de ser griego, |  | | como ninguno lo entiende, |  | | y en fin por griego se vende. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mil pensamientos llego | 3255 | | que me causan gran tristeza; |  | | pues si se sabe este engaño, |  | | no hay que esperar menos daño |  | | que cortarme la cabeza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora sales con eso? | 3260 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Demonio debes de ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja la suerte correr, |  | | y espera el fin del suceso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Condesa viene aquí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me escondo, no me vea. | 3265 | | *(Escóndase detrás del paño)* |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale la CONDESA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eres ido a ver tu padre, |  | | Teodoro? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una grave pena |  | | me detiene, y finalmente |  | | vuelvo a pedirte licencia |  | | para proseguir mi intento | 3270 | | de ir a España. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Marcela |  | | te ha vuelto a tocar el arma, |  | | muy justa disculpa es esa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, Marcela? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué tienes? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es cosa para ponerla | 3275 | | desde mi boca a tu oído. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Teodoro, aunque sea |  | | mil veces contra mi honor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, a quien hoy pudiera |  | | hacer el engaño estatuas, | 3280 | | la industria versos, y Creta |  | | rendir laberintos, viendo |  | | mi amor, mi eterna tristeza, |  | | sabiendo que Ludovico |  | | perdió un hijo, esta quimera | 3285 | | ha levantado conmigo; |  | | que soy hijo de la tierra, |  | | y no he conocido padre |  | | más que mi ingenio, mis letras |  | | y mi pluma. El Conde cree | 3290 | | que lo soy, y aunque pudiera |  | | ser tu marido, y tener |  | | tanta dicha y tal grandeza, |  | | mi nobleza natural |  | | que te engañe no me deja; | 3295 | | porque soy naturalmente |  | | hombre que verdad profesa. |  | | Con esto, para ir a España |  | | vuelvo a pedirte licencia, |  | | que no quiero yo engañar | 3300 | | tu amor, tu sangre y tus prendas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discreto y necio has andado; |  | | discreto en que tu nobleza |  | | me has mostrado en declararte, |  | | necio en pensar que lo sea | 3305 | | en dejarme de casar, |  | | pues he hallado a tu bajeza |  | | el color que yo quería; |  | | que el gusto no está en grandezas, |  | | sino en ajustarme al alma | 3310 | | aquello que se desea. |  | | Yo me he de casar contigo, |  | | y porque Tristán no pueda |  | | decir aqueste secreto, |  | | hoy haré que, cuando duerma, | 3315 | | en ese pozo de casa |  | | le sepulten. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Detrás del paño)* | | ¡Guarda afuera! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién habla aquí? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? Tristán, |  | | que justamente se queja |  | | de la ingratitud mayor | 3320 | | que de mujeres se cuenta; |  | | pues siendo yo vuestro gozo, |  | | aunque nunca yo lo fuera, |  | | ¿en el pozo me arrojáis? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Que lo has oído? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas | 3325 | | que me pescarás el cuerpo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  | | --- | | Vuelve. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Que vuelva? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que vuelvas. |  | | Por el donaire te doy |  | | la palabra de que no tengas |  | | mayor amiga en el mundo; | 3330 | | pero has de tener secreta |  | | esta invención, pues es tuya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me importa que lo sea, |  | | ¿no quieres que calle? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, |  | | ¿qué gente y qué grita es esta? | 3335 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen el CONDE LUDOVICO, FEDERICO, RICARDO, CAMILO, FABIO, ANARDA, DOROTEA, MARCELA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queremos acompañar |  | | a vuestro hijo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La bella |  | | Nápoles está esperando |  | | que salga, junta a la puerta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con licencia de Diana, | 3340 | | una carroza te espera, |  | | Teodoro, y junta, a caballo, |  | | de Nápoles la nobleza. |  | | Ven, hijo a tu propia casa |  | | tras tantos años de ausencia; | 3345 | | verás adonde naciste. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que salga y la vea, |  | | quiero, Conde, que sepáis |  | | que soy su mujer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detenga |  | | la Fortuna en tanto bien | 3350 | | con clavo de oro la rueda! |  | | Dos hijos saco de aquí, |  | | si vine por uno. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, |  | | Ricardo, y da el parabién. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darle, señores, pudiera | 3355 | | de la vida de Teodoro, |  | | que celos de la Condesa |  | | me hicieron que a este cobarde |  | | diera, sin esta cadena, |  | | por matarle mil escudos. | 3360 | | Haced que luego le prendan, |  | | que es encubierto ladrón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, que no profesa |  | | ser ladrón quien a su amo |  | | defiende. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No? Pues ¿quién era | 3365 | | este valiente fingido? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi criado; y porque tenga |  | | premio el defender mi vida, |  | | sin otras secretas deudas, |  | | con licencia de Diana | 3370 | | le caso con Dorotea, |  | | pues que ya Su Señoría |  | | casó con Fabio a Marcela. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  | | --- | | Yo doto a Marcela. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FEDERICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo |  | | a Dorotea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUDOVICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien queda | 3375 | | para mí, con hijo y casa, |  | | el dote de la Condesa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TEODORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto, Senado noble, |  | | que a nadie digáis se os ruega |  | | el secreto de Teodoro; | 3380 | | dando, con licencia vuestra, |  | | del perro del hortelano |  | | fin la famosa comedia. |  | | | | | |