**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Piadoso Aragonés***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *EL PRÍNCIPE CARLOS* |  |
| *LA REINA DOÑA JUANA EL REY DON JUAN (II DE ARAGÓN) EL INFANTE DON FERNANDO* |  |
| *DON JUAN DE BEAMONTE* |  |
| *NUÑO, escudero* |  |
| *DOÑA ANA* |  |
| *DON BERNARDO ROCABERTI* |  |
| *UN ALCALDE VILLANO* |  |
| *MENDOZA, soldado* |  |
|  |  |
| *DON PEDRO DE AGRAMONTE* |  |
|  |  |
| *DOÑA ELVIRA* |  |
| *LAURENCIA, labradora* |  |
| *UN LABRADOR* |  |
| *El ALMIRANTE DE CASTILLA* |  |
| *RAIMUNDO* |  |
| *ESPAÑA* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen CARLOS, príncipe, y la REINA DOÑA JUANA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanta descompostura Vuestra Alteza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Vuestra Majestad con su aspereza |  | | me da la causa, ¿qué se admira? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que le aconseja mal algún deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no tengo deseo que no sea | 5 | | servicio suyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi bien desea, |  | | ¿cómo no me respeta y obedece? |  | | Si porque soy madrastra le parece |  | | que no merezco por quien soy respeto, |  | | proceda con mis prendas más discreto, | 10 | | que si en ausencia de su padre tengo |  | | de Navarra el gobierno, y por él vengo |  | | a que me quiera mal, esté seguro |  | | que yo no le pretendo, ni procuro, |  | | ni le quiero quitar lo que le toca, | 15 | | si esta sospecha a enojo le provoca, |  | | y cuando por mujer del Rey su padre |  | | se obligue a respetarme y no por madre, |  | | advierta que merezco, no se inquiete, |  | | que por hija me estime y me respete | 20 | | de don Fadrique Enríquez, almirante |  | | de Castilla, que estoy tan arrogante |  | | de su sangre y valor, que no he pensado |  | | que fue de doña Blanca más honrado |  | | el Rey su padre, mas yo haré de modo | 25 | | que esté seguro con dejarlo todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, jamás tuve pensamiento |  | | en deservicio vuestro, solo siento |  | | que vós lo imaginéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro semblante |  | | os manifiesta el alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os espante | 30 | | que no esté muy alegre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os da pena? |  | | ¿Son mis hijos acaso sangre ajena? |  | | ¿No son vuestros hermanos? ¿No es Fernando |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | digno de serlo? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy imaginando |  | | que para defender vuestro partido | 35 | | los de Beamonte deben de haber sido. |  | | ¿Quién de mi amor en tal sospecha os pone? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, Carlos, no más; quien descompone |  | | la paz del rayo es un mortal deseo |  | | de veros rey, que yo no oigo, ni creo, | 40 | | hombres aduladores y fingidos, |  | | que tengo muy prudentes los oídos. |  | | Retirad la ambición, que quien desea |  | | corta vida a sus padres nunca crea |  | | que se alargue la suya; sed discreto, | 45 | | que conforme tuviéredes respeto |  | | a vuestros padres, y obediente fuéredes, |  | | os le tendrán los hijos que tuviéredes. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Soy yo quien esto escucha? No es posible. |  | | ¿Cómo se quejan de que soy terrible | 50 | | los que infamar pudieran mi paciencia? |  | | ¿En quién cupiera tanta resistencia? |  | | Navarros, ¿yo soy príncipe? ¿Yo he sido |  | | príncipe de Viana? ¿Yo he nacido |  | | de Blanca, hija de Carlos, Carlos Bravo, | 55 | | Carlos, rey de Navarra, o soy esclavo |  | | de una madrastra Enríquez castellana? |  | | Mas ¿qué mucho que ya siendo tirana |  | | del alma de mi padre también sea |  | | del reino que gobierna y señorea? | 60 | | No ha de pasar así, viven los cielos, |  | | que quiere darme con Fernando celos, |  | | Fernando por quien ya, si hay lengua en ellas, |  | | consulta mi madrastra las estrellas |  | | de este que, ya Josef con sueños vanos, | 65 | | se quiere hacer señor de sus hermanos, |  | | y se promete ya reinar de España, |  | | y en lo mejor que el mar Italia baña. |  | | Pues no ha de ser así, y al padre mío, |  | | aunque parezca al mundo desvarío, | 70 | | he de hacer guerra, y de la altiva frente |  | | quitarle la corona justamente. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN DE BEAMONTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, invicto señor? |  | | ¿Qué le habéis dicho, que llora |  | | la más heroica señora | 75 | | que tuvo español valor? |  | | Respetalda, pues debéis |  | | a vós mismo este respeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beamonte, vós sois discreto |  | | y mis desdichas sabéis. | 80 | | ¿Qué hombre hubiera tenido |  | | el sufrimiento que yo? |  | | Blanca, mi madre, nació |  | | de Carlos; Carlos ha sido |  | | vuestro proprietario rey. | 85 | | Si se casó con mi padre |  | | Blanca, el Reino es de mi madre |  | | por justo derecho y ley. |  | | Pues ¿por qué ha de gobernar |  | | Juana, segunda mujer | 90 | | suya, a Navarra y tener |  | | en su ausencia mi lugar? |  | | ¿Fáltame edad y prudencia? |  | | ¿Mi madrastra ha de tratarme |  | | desta suerte y obligarme | 95 | | a tan infame paciencia? |  | | Vive Dios de hacerle guerra; |  | | el Rey legítimo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, vuestro padre es hoy |  | | por Blanca rey desta tierra; | 100 | | Blanca, vuestra madre, fue |  | | su reina, no tiene acción |  | | al Reino, pero es razón |  | | que aquel lugar se le dé |  | | que por padre le es debido. | 105 | | El Rey lo es vuestro, y agora |  | | en vuestra madrastra adora, |  | | y con razón, pues ha sido |  | | no inferior a vuestra madre |  | | en virtud, sangre y valor; | 110 | | respetad cuerdo el amor |  | | que le tiene vuestro padre, |  | | que con esto venceréis |  | | cualquiera pena y disgusto, |  | | y haciendo lo que es tan justo, | 115 | | a su tiempo reinaréis |  | | con la bendición que el cielo |  | | a la obediencia asegura, |  | | digna de vuestra cordura, |  | | nombre, entendimiento y celo, | 120 | | que hacer guerra a quien os dio |  | | el ser que tenéis no es hecho |  | | de ese generoso pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No había menester yo, |  | | para salir más furioso, | 125 | | sino el verme detener. |  | | ¿Nunca habéis visto correr |  | | un arroyo caudaloso |  | | que la presa detenía? |  | | ¿A un caballo que, ligero, | 130 | | no respetando el acero, |  | | pasar furioso porfía |  | | entre desnudas espadas, |  | | y que parece al pasar |  | | que se las quiere quitar | 135 | | con las manos levantadas? |  | | Pues tal pienso agora ser, |  | | que se me pone delante |  | | vuestro discurso ignorante, |  | | que me intenta detener. | 140 | | Ya os entiendo, ya sé yo |  | | que a mi madrastra ayudáis |  | | contra mí, ya sé que estáis |  | | de su parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien os dio |  | | tan necias nuevas de mí, | 145 | | pudiera haberlo escusado, |  | | que a serviros obligado |  | | como vasallo nací, |  | | y ninguno más leal. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale DON PEDRO DE AGRAMONTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra Alteza puede darme | 150 | | albricias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para obligarme, |  | | don Pedro, trataros mal, |  | | decidme algún buen suceso |  | | de la Reina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese rigor |  | | no le debéis a su amor, | 155 | | que os quiere bien con exceso, |  | | y agradecerle es razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo creo, bien está. |  | | ¿Qué nuevas traéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya |  | | sois príncipe de Aragón. | 160 | | Ya sabéis que vuestro padre |  | | con don Enrique, su hermano, |  | | hacía guerra en Castilla, |  | | que ha durado tantos años, |  | | a su primo el rey don Juan, | 165 | | quejoso de los agravios |  | | de don Álvaro de Luna, |  | | en que hay pareceres varios |  | | si es con justicia o sin ella, |  | | y que entre diversos casos | 170 | | fue crédito de su celo |  | | cuando en Medina del Campo |  | | le vencieron los Infantes, |  | | pues en la plaza le hallaron |  | | donde, si fuera su intento | 175 | | menos que piadoso y santo, |  | | no se hincaran de rodillas |  | | para besarle la mano. |  | | De todos estos discursos |  | | pienso que estáis informado, | 180 | | que son causa de su ausencia, |  | | y de regir entretanto |  | | la Reina a Navarra, reino |  | | de vuestra madre heredado. |  | | Don Alonso, vuestro tío, | 185 | | primogénito a Fernando |  | | nuestro abuelo, aquel insigne |  | | rey prudente, heroico y sabio |  | | de Nápoles, Aragón |  | | y Sicilia, el cetro humano | 190 | | trocó por mejor imperio, |  | | y goza eterno descanso. |  | | Murió sin hijos, y deja |  | | a vuestro padre y su hermano |  | | sus reinos, de quien ya sois | 195 | | príncipe; mirad si os traigo |  | | nuevas que albricias merezcan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daré, por vida de Carlos, |  | | que yo sé el amor que os debo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, gran señor, de daros | 200 | | parabién de tantos reinos, |  | | y en vós tan bien empleados, |  | | con vuestra licencia voy, |  | | por las albricias que aguardo, |  | | a la Reina, mi señora. | 205 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Hace que se va, y el INFANTE le detiene)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo mucho que hablaros, |  | | don Pedro, en cosas que piden |  | | secreto y tiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi cargo |  | | está, señor, el suceso, |  | | de que puedo aseguraros | 210 | | el tiempo a vuestra elección. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a Aragón nos partamos |  | | antes que mi padre llegue, |  | | que en reinos tan apartados |  | | podrá ser que mi madrastra | 215 | | quiera poner a Fernando. |  | | Fernando, mi hermano, es mozo |  | | de tal valor, que he pensado |  | | que con favor de la Reina, |  | | y los deudos castellanos | 220 | | me ponga en obligación |  | | de que le ataje los pasos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los Agramontes, señor, |  | | con la vida y los vasallos |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | estamos de vuestra parte, | 225 |  |  |  | | que los Beamontes contrarios |  |  |  |  | | que a la Reina favorecen |  |  |  |  | | no los temáis. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En llegando |  | | a pensar en Fernandillo |  | | me tiembla el alma, y las manos. | 230 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen el INFANTE DON FERNANDO y NUÑO, de noche)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me agradan, Nuño amigo, |  | | amores de la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cautivan la voluntad, |  | | de que soy también testigo. |  | | ¿Qué cosa puede agradarte? | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Adoro en Estela. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es bella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no se llama Estrella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque lo fuera de Marte, |  | | siendo tuya, que lo eres, |  | | y de Venus quiere ser. | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay en la ciudad qué ver? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes hermosas mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aquella casa vi, |  | | Nuño, dos que me ponían |  | | devoción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué tenían? | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Mucha honestidad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ah, ¿sí? |  | | Pues no creas ojibajas, |  | | que hay desta zonza o modorra |  | | que es como caldo de zorra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necedad, graves y bajas. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienen fama de doncellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y obras no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijo un discreto |  | | que el saber ese secreto |  | | está en que lo digan ellas. |  | | Mas mira, la Antigüedad | 255 | | a las sirenas pintaba |  | | medio mujeres, que daba |  | | indicios desta verdad. |  | | Y así, destas he pensado, |  | | por hablar sin ofendellas, | 260 | | que son la mitad doncellas |  | | y la otra mitad pescado, |  | | mas, como quiera que sea, |  | | aunque honestidad fingida |  | | a la mujer más perdida, | 265 | | hace que nadie lo crea. |  | | Gran virtud la honestidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para engañar hay virtud? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí Dios me dé salud, |  | | que hace dudar si es verdad. | 270 | | Hable una mujer honesta, |  | | y abrase el mundo, señor, |  | | que la de mayor valor |  | | pierde su ser descompuesta. |  | | Yo soy un pobre escudero, | 275 | | que te sirvo siendo infante |  | | de Navarra, que es bastante |  | | para no tener dinero, |  | | y en viéndola recatada, |  | | o en la reja o el estrado, | 280 | | le doy cuanto tú me has dado, |  | | que es como no darle nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún día te daré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto, señor, de algún día |  | | es dar con hipocresía | 285 | | en que se engañe la fe. |  | | No hay cosa más inhumana |  | | sirviendo, y de más rigor, |  | | que ver un cuervo, señor, |  | | diciendo siempre mañana. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué me has dado tú a mí? |  | | Lisonjas y necedades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos digamos verdades, |  | | que alguna vez te serví. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna vez yo te fío, | 295 | | que algo te tengo de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tanto puede esperar |  | | mucho tiene de judío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo echaste a perder |  | | con las cosas desta noche. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué diamantes, o qué coche, |  | | diste a ninguna mujer? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era fea la Beatriz, |  | | pero está un poco acabada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está ya la flor pasada, | 305 | | como entre vaca y perdiz, |  | | que está, como edad le sobre, |  | | aunque haya habido hermosura, |  | | una mujer más segura |  | | que una lámpara de cobre. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que asegurada |  | | está de toda malicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dará a nadie codicia |  | | si está mil años colgada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A palacio hemos llegado; | 315 | | gente suena en el balcón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El reloj del corazón |  | | la hora te ha señalado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(DOÑA ANA en lo alto)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es el Infante? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | si el alma os lo dijo, sí. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué ventura! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha llegado nueva agora |  | | de que vuestro padre es ya |  | | rey de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno fuera |  | | si yo heredarle pudiera, | 325 | | pero de por medio está |  | | el príncipe de Viana, |  | | en quien se emplea mejor, |  | | que no ha hecho más valor |  | | la naturaleza humana, | 330 | | que será rey dignamente |  | | de Nápoles, Aragón |  | | y Sicilia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón |  | | os amo tan tiernamente, |  | | pero ¿no podía ser | 335 | | que vós lo fuésedes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que lo que el cielo le dio, |  | | ¿quién lo puede merecer |  | | con más títulos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No trato |  | | de sus méritos, señor, | 340 | | puesto que a vuestro valor |  | | pienso que responde ingrato, |  | | y mirad que puede haber |  | | en la fortuna mudanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no quiero yo esperanzas | 345 | | que le puedan ofender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cosa haced por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la puede haber, señora, |  | | que os niegue quien os adora; |  | | digo mil veces que sí. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme palabra de ser |  | | mi esposo, cuando seáis |  | | rey de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digáis |  | | cosa que puede ofender |  | | la vida de Carlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo | 355 | | este imposible os suplico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi amor os significo |  | | en imposibles, o no, |  | | esta palabra os lo diga, |  | | pues os la doy de casarme | 360 | | con vós, y quiero obligarme, |  | | si el dárosla a vós me obliga, |  | | que sois cierto para mí |  | | el día que de Aragón |  | | fuere rey, pero es razón | 365 | | que no se sepa que fui |  | | tan loco amante, señora, |  | | que esta palabra os he dado, |  | | y que puede dar cuidado |  | | al que es su príncipe agora. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me importa el secreto, |  | | y con esto, adiós. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | qué pruebe amorosa fe |  | | más de lo que yo prometo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tenemos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo, Nuño, | 375 | | casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo casado? |  | | ¡Vive el cielo que me has dado |  | | una estocada de puño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta palabra le di, |  | | pero fue la condición | 380 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que en siendo rey de Aragón. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dame la misma a mí, |  | | no digo de casamiento, |  | | pero de que me has de honrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te quiero castigar | 385 | | por tan loco atrevimiento, |  | | y así os dejo, con razón, |  | | por loca a doña Ana, a ti |  | | por necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Della y de mí |  | | te ofendes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no es traición, | 390 | | viviendo mi hermano, hablar |  | | en hacerme rey a mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | No. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a mí me prometes dar |  | | por futura sucesión | 395 | | algo, Fernando invencible, |  | | y darme es cosa imposible, |  | | no serás rey de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bachiller a toda ley. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cuando quieras reinar, | 400 | | jura que no me has de dar, |  | | y serás mañana rey. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el REY DON JUAN y BERNARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Estraña nueva. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad te digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible, Bernardo Rocaberto, |  | | que tengo un hijo yo por enemigo? | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dudaba yo, señor, que fuese cierto, |  | | fui a verlo, y es verdad, que en campo armado |  | | se muestra tu enemigo descubierto, |  | | con un luciente arnés blanco y dorado, |  | | en un bridón, y media lanza rota | 410 | | de acero en duras conchas escamado, |  | | a la rodilla de la negra bota; |  | | llegando por debajo de la cuja |  | | la guarnición de la lustrosa cota, |  | | en colores y plumas sobrepuja | 415 | | al árbol que mejor la primavera |  | | con esmaltadas flores se dibuja. |  | | La gente en fin que conocí primera |  | | me pareció la casa de Agramonte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su proprio rey dirá que Carlos era. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sonaba por todo su horizonte |  | | otra cosa que cajas y trompetas. |  | | Como eres sol, pretende ser Faetonte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh fortunas humanas, qué imperfetas |  | | sois en vuestros discursos, que me admiro | 425 | | si estáis a tanta variedad sujetas! |  | | Apenas de Aragón el laurel miro |  | | resplandecer en mi dichosa frente, |  | | cuando por ser un labrador suspiro. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Mi hijo Carlos, que tan tiernamente | 430 |  |  |  | | amé, Bernardo, contra mí la espada! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Que aquel ser que le di quitarme intente |  |  |  |  | | la prenda que he tenido respetada |  |  |  |  | | del alma y de los ojos! El respeto |  |  |  |  | | me pierde a mí, que no le ofendo en nada. | 435 |  |  |  | | Carlos, tan gentilhombre, tan discreto, |  |  |  |  | | ¿con alma tan feroz? Desdicha es mía, |  |  |  |  | | que no cupiera en él tan grande efeto. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Carlos su mismo padre desafía? |  |  |  |  | | Algún Arquitofel le da consejo, | 440 |  |  |  | | como Absalón contra David hacía. |  |  |  |  | | Pues mire que no puede haber espejo |  |  |  |  | | de tan firme cristal que no le rompa |  |  |  |  | | la injusta sinrazón de que me quejo. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué habrá que la codicia no corrompa? | 445 |  |  |  | | ¡Qué bien, Bernardo, tanto amor me paga, |  |  |  |  | | cuya fama asegura inmortal trompa! |  |  |  |  | | Justo es que tanto amor me satisfaga. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Con qué amigo no fuera trato doble? |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué bien en él mi sangre se propaga! | 450 |  |  |  | | Pues guarde los cabellos de algún roble, |  |  |  |  | | si bien no habrá Joab tan atrevido |  |  |  |  | | que vierta a mi pesar sangre tan noble. |  |  |  |  | | Yo tengo aquel ejército lucido |  |  |  |  | | que me sirvió en Castilla, y en persona | 455 |  |  |  | | quiero darle el castigo merecido, |  |  |  |  | | y si digo verdad, porque le abona |  |  |  |  | | mi amor conmigo, y quiero yo agradalle, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque quiere quitarme la Corona, |  |  |  |  | | no puede la ocasión de perdonalle. | 460 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DOÑA ELVIRA, dama, y LAURENCIA, labradora)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daros quiero el parabién |  | | agora que sola estáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laurencia, del que me dais |  | | tendréis vós parte también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que en aquesta aldea | 465 | | con secreto habéis estado, |  | | mil veces he deseado |  | | saber, señora, quién sea |  | | el dueño de aquesta hermosa |  | | prenda, que gocéis mil años, | 470 | | que de amorosos engaños |  | | he vivido sospechosa. |  | | Ya del parto libre os veis; |  | | decidme si os he servido |  | | en mi casa, aunque no ha sido | 475 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | como vós lo merecéis. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién os puso en ocasión |  |  |  |  | | de perder vuestro sosiego? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que a declararme llego, |  | | conociendo la afición | 480 | | que a mis cosas has mostrado, |  | | has de saber de mi amor; |  | | oye, que ha sido rigor |  | | la ocasión de mi cuidado. |  | | Tuvo el conde de Lerín, | 485 | | deudo del rey de Navarra, |  | | una hermana que casó |  | | con el duque de Bretaña; |  | | vino a Estela, en que le hicieron |  | | fiestas, cuyo gusto y galas | 490 | | no perderá la memoria, |  | | que dio su nombre a la fama. |  | | Llevola el Duque a su tierra; |  | | deste casamiento en Francia |  | | nací yo, no sé si diga | 495 | | que para ser desdichada. |  | | Murió mi padre en la flor |  | | de sus años, y en desgracia |  | | del Rey, porque en cierta guerra |  | | no le acudieron sus armas. | 500 | | La Duquesa, con acuerdo |  | | del Conde su hermano trata |  | | de dejar su estado a un hijo |  | | que de diez años quedaba |  | | cuando mi padre murió, | 505 | | y con amor de la patria |  | | vuelve a Navarra conmigo, |  | | y vive en su antigua casa |  | | en tanto que yo, Laurencia, |  | | en Estela me crïaba. | 510 | | Hubo guerras en Castilla, |  | | siendo por dicha la causa |  | | los infantes de Aragón, |  | | si fue envidia la privanza |  | | de don Álvaro de Luna, | 515 | | que entre las cosas humanas |  | | ninguna está más sujeta |  | | a la envidia y la mudanza. |  | | Ya con la ausencia del Rey |  | | el príncipe de Viana, | 520 | | su primogénito hijo, |  | | y la reina doña Blanca, |  | | comenzó a mostrar los bríos |  | | a pesar de su madrastra, |  | | segunda mujer del Rey, | 525 | | que este reino gobernaba, |  | | que gobierno de mujer |  | | en las historias humanas, |  | | aunque no quieran los hombres, |  | | y en las divinas se alaba. | 530 | | No sé si el Rey acertó, |  | | si bien es hoy doña Juana |  | | reina de tanto valor, |  | | como sangre de la casa |  | | de los Enríquez, pues vemos | 535 | | que toma Carlos las armas |  | | contra su padre, y le ayudan |  | | de Cataluña y Navarra |  | | lo más poderoso y noble, |  | | que como tiene en Italia | 540 | | a Nápoles y a Sicilia, |  | | teme Carlos que no haga |  | | reyes de aquellos dos reinos |  | | los hijos de doña Juana, |  | | entre los cuales Fernando | 545 | | crece ya con tantas gracias |  | | que muestra algunos aceros |  | | de la sangre castellana. |  | | Carlos pues, ¡ay Dios!, Laurencia, |  | | siendo yo en palacio dama | 550 | | me miró, sirvió y le dio |  | | a la Reina justa causa |  | | para mandarme volver |  | | a mi casa, en que ya estaba |  | | mi madre con pocas fuerzas | 555 | | para resistencias altas. |  | | No quiso más el amor |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para ejecutar su aljaba, |  |  |  |  | | para infundir su veneno, |  |  |  |  | | para vencer mi arrogancia. | 560 |  |  |  | | Papeles, pasos, porfías, |  |  |  |  | | tres enemigos del alma, |  |  |  |  | | tres contrarios de la honra, |  |  |  |  | | tres traidores de la fama |  |  |  |  | | rindiéronme hasta las rejas, | 565 |  |  |  | | donde de noche le hablaba, |  |  |  |  | | que de ordinario por yerros |  |  |  |  | | comienzan nuestras desgracias. |  |  |  |  | | Mucho pueden con nosotras |  |  |  |  | | las noches y las ventanas, | 570 |  |  |  | | las ventanas porque escuchan, |  |  |  |  | | y las noches porque callan. |  |  |  |  | | En fin, Laurencia, las unas |  |  |  |  | | cubren mejor lo que pasa, |  |  |  |  | | y con su ejemplo las otras | 575 |  |  |  | | acercan más las palabras. |  |  |  |  | | Finalmente me faltó |  |  |  |  | | alguna de mis crïadas, |  |  |  |  | | que abrió una noche la puerta. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, qué necia confïanza! | 580 |  |  |  | | ¡Qué mal se defienden pechos |  |  |  |  | | donde paredes no bastan! |  |  |  |  | | No hay guarda en la voluntad |  |  |  |  | | si ella misma no se guarda, |  |  |  |  | | pues viéndome en ocasión | 585 |  |  |  | | que mi amorosa desgracia |  |  |  |  | | ya quería descubrirse |  |  |  |  | | con estas que llaman faltas, |  |  |  |  | | que nunca con más razón |  |  |  |  | | aqueste nombre les llaman, | 590 |  |  |  | | si lo que en el cuerpo sobra |  |  |  |  | | descubre el honor que falta, |  |  |  |  | | dije al principio el peligro, |  |  |  |  | | y una noche disfrazada |  |  |  |  | | me trujo secretamente, | 595 |  |  |  | | Laurencia amiga, a tu casa, |  |  |  |  | | y cuando con este infante |  |  |  |  | | me levanto de la cama, |  |  |  |  | | contenta de imaginar |  |  |  |  | | alguna loca esperanza, | 600 |  |  |  | | tengo nuevas de que Carlos |  |  |  |  | | en grandes peligros anda, |  |  |  |  | | sacando por mal consejo |  |  |  |  | | contra su padre la espada. |  |  |  |  | | Este es mi triste suceso, | 605 |  |  |  | | que no es posible que salga |  |  |  |  | | Carlos en paz desta guerra, |  |  |  |  | | si es tan injusta la causa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señora!, ¿qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Por la aldea gente armada | 610 | | que hacia nosotros se acerca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas, porque ya el alma |  | | ha conocido su dueño. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CARLOS, DON PEDRO y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presencia tiene gallarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retiraos todos, y aquí | 615 | | quede don Pedro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | galán os hace el rigor, |  | | nunca más gallardo os vi. |  | | ¿Dónde camináis ansí? |  | | ¿Tantas plumas? ¿Tanto acero? | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volar, doña Elvira, quiero |  | | para alcanzar un laurel, |  | | que coronarte con él |  | | a pesar del mundo espero. |  | | No pueden las sinrazones | 625 | | de mi madrastra obligarme |  | | a obediencia, sino a darme |  | | armas, furias y ocasiones. |  | | Las banderas y pendones |  | | que veis en tanto escuadrón | 630 | | no contra mi padre son, |  | | que no es contra la obediencia |  | | tomar un hombre licencia |  | | de defender la razón. |  | | Pero dejando el furor | 635 | | de Marte, ¿cómo has estado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | después que el cielo me ha dado |  |  |  |  | | tal prenda de tu valor? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como quien tiene, señor, |  | | un espejo en quien miraros, | 640 | | que para ausente gozaros |  | | fue remedio celestial, |  | | porque solo en tal cristal |  | | pudiera amor retratos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten ánimo y confianza, | 645 | | Elvira, en estas banderas, |  | | que a pesar de envidias fieras |  | | has de lograr tu esperanza, |  | | que si la vida me alcanza, |  | | yo daré satisfación | 650 | | a tu sangre y opinión |  | | con tan debidas ventajas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cajas dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, trompetas y cajas |  | | alborotan tu escuadrón. |  | | El Rey se acerca, ¿qué esperas? | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Elvira, quédate a Dios, |  | | que ya se ven de los dos |  | | frente a frente las banderas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, desas armas fieras |  | | te guarde el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará; | 660 | | esperanzas llevo ya |  | | en mi valor y en mi celo, |  | | que es fuerza que ayude el cielo |  | | donde la justicia está. |  | | Tú en tanto, Elvira, procura | 665 | | entre aquestos labradores, |  | | a tu prenda, a tus amores, |  | | cuya gracia y hermosura |  | | guarde el cielo a más ventura, |  | | darle bautismo entretanto, | 670 | | que espero del cielo santo |  | | ser rey de seis reinos solo |  | | antes que la luz de Apolo |  | | cubra el estrellado manto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse ellos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plegue al cielo que te dé | 675 | | vitoria! ¡Ay Laurencia amiga!, |  | | ¿que Carlos le desobliga, |  | | para que en su ayuda esté? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es el primero que fue |  | | culpado en querer reinar. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque se pudiera dar |  | | disculpa a tan gran deseo |  | | contra su padre, no creo |  | | que se pueda disculpar. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen soldados, y el REY, BERNARDO y DON JUAN DE BEAMONTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué no podrán detener | 685 | | amor y justa piedad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mire Vuestra Majestad |  | | que quieren acometer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que ha de ser? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué remedio tiene, | 690 | | cuando ya el Príncipe viene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que ser yo |  | | el mismo que le engendró |  | | no le avergüenza y detiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto sientes, ofendido, | 695 | | ver que en él la espada empleas, |  | | que parece que deseas |  | | ser del Príncipe vencido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, que mires te pido |  | | que das ánimo a su gente. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo se ve claramente |  | | que nuestro amor es mayor! |  | | Pues el verle sin amor |  | | es lo que mi pecho siente, |  | | no el ver la guerra cruel | 705 | | que intenta, aunque ya debiera |  | | sentir más que no me quiera, |  | | cuando yo me miro en él. |  | | Amor, aunque espejo fiel, |  | | es en los dos desigual: | 710 | | yo le miro en el cristal, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y así en él me miró a mí, |  |  |  |  | | él por la espalda, y así, |  |  |  |  | | no ve lo que trata mal, |  |  |  |  | | porque si él mismo se viera | 715 |  |  |  | | como yo en él, claro está |  |  |  |  | | que la pena que me da |  |  |  |  | | como suya recibiera, |  |  |  |  | | y por eso amor espera |  |  |  |  | | persuadiendo, y porfiando, | 720 |  |  |  | | y el castigo dilatando |  |  |  |  | | para que mude consejo, |  |  |  |  | | por no quebrar el espejo |  |  |  |  | | adonde me estoy mirando, |  |  |  |  | | que la justicia, obligada | 725 |  |  |  | | a castigar esta vez, |  |  |  |  | | quisiera como jüez |  |  |  |  | | con vara, no con espada, |  |  |  |  | | mas no siendo respetada, |  |  |  |  | | que se guarde le aconsejo; | 730 |  |  |  | | no se fíe si le dejo |  |  |  |  | | en que mi espejo se vio, |  |  |  |  | | que tengo un Fernando yo |  |  |  |  | | que me servirá de espejo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan cajas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué estás esperando? | 735 | | ¿Esto sufres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabad |  | | hoy vosotros con piedad |  | | lo que está amor dilatando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto se van acercando, |  | | que has de huir, o resistir. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huir no se ha de decir, |  | | aunque de un hijo es amor, |  | | porque es más hijo el honor, |  | | y el honor no sabe huir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan cajas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, ¿qué habemos de hacer? | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has visto un juez que da |  | | términos? Pues esto es ya |  | | justificar el vencer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan cajas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El honor quieres perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Beamonte, el honor no. | 750 | | El término se acabó; |  | | saca la espada y repara |  | | en que, aunque es de acero, es vara |  | | que la justicia me dio. |  | | Séame el cielo testigo, | 755 | | que voy como un tiempo Roma |  | | contra quien las armas toma |  | | contra mí, como enemigo. |  | | Hasta aquí llegó conmigo |  | | mi amor, no pasa de aquí, | 760 | | que el acero a Carlos vi. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro: ¡Navarra!)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  | | --- | | Navarra dicen. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traición! |  | | Pero decid Aragón, |  | | que ya no voy contra mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena guerra dentro, y al entrarse el REY, sale NUÑO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere Vuestra Majestad | 765 | | oír a Nuño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es razón. |  | | ¿Pídeme Carlos perdón? |  | | Que aún llevo aquí la piedad, |  | | que después no hay voluntad |  | | que disculpe tanto error. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sirvo a Carlos, señor, |  | | de Fernando soy crïado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Nuño, ¿a qué te ha enviado |  | | Fernando a tanto rigor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A que licencia le des | 775 | | para entrar en la batalla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo nombres, Nuño, calla. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Advierte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Locura es. |  | | Dile, Nuño, que me ves |  | | opuesto al encuentro fuerte. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está ya muy cerca advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dile que no hay lugar, |  | | que no se han de aventurar |  | | dos hijos en una suerte, |  | | que si me castiga Dios | 785 | | y de mis males se acuerda, |  | | más vale que el uno pierda, |  | | que no aventurar los dos, |  | | pero yo confío en vós |  | | de que vitorioso quedo. | 790 | | Dos ojos son, mas sin miedo |  | | a perder uno entraré, |  | | que con uno ver podré, |  | | pero sin los dos no puedo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y queda NUÑO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mozo intrépido lleno | 795 | | de arrogancia y ambición, |  | | que armado de presunción |  | | das a tu padre veneno!, |  | | ¿dónde vas precipitado? |  | | ¡Qué furioso, qué valiente | 800 | | entra, animando su gente, |  | | de furia y acero armado! |  | | Parece que los navarros |  | | llevan la parte mejor, |  | | que del Príncipe el valor | 805 | | van imitando bizarros. |  | | Mas ya con valientes manos |  | | les prueban bien los arneses |  | | los fuertes aragoneses |  | | y gallardos castellanos | 810 | | que han venido en su favor, |  | | que el cielo al Rey favorece; |  | | como la batalla crece, |  | | crece también el furor. |  | | De las fiestas de la tierra | 815 | | ninguna aquesta igualara, |  | | si hubiera quien alquilara |  | | ventanas para la guerra. |  | | ¡Qué bien los emperadores |  | | romanos lo conocían, | 820 | | que en su anfiteatro hacían |  | | pelear los gladiatores! |  | | Pero ya se declaró |  | | la vitoria por el Rey; |  | | causa justa y justa ley, | 825 | | a que la razón venció. |  | | Al Príncipe llevan preso, |  | | acabose en su prisión |  | | el rayo de su ambición. |  | | ¡Dichoso y justo suceso! | 830 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el REY, DON BERNARDO y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias al cielo que sabe |  | | castigar atrevimientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, vencedor invicto, |  | | traen al Príncipe preso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN DE BEAMONTE y CARLOS, príncipe, y DON PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Halle piedad, no perdón, | 835 | | pues sé que no le merezco, |  | | un hijo que te ha ofendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, la espalda te vuelvo, |  | | que yo sé, que si te miro, |  | | es el perdonarte cierto. | 840 | | Llevalde preso al castillo |  | | de Monroy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, confieso |  | | que cortarme la cabeza |  | | es de mis culpas lo menos. |  | | Vuélveme el rostro, señor; | 845 | | señor, óyeme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero, |  | | que temo que la vergüenza |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | te mate de lo que has hecho. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes por eso lo digo, |  | | porque según los ofendo, | 850 | | es muy cierto que podían |  | | darme tus ojos veneno, |  | | pero tan honrada muerte |  | | más que castigo era premio; |  | | mas no quieres que te vea | 855 | | viendo que morir no puedo |  | | si de mi rey soberano |  | | condenado el rostro veo. |  | | Apelo de rey a padre |  | | y de padre a rey apelo, | 860 | | porque entrambos me castigan, |  | | y entrambos me dan remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Carlos, Carlos, no me muevas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vea yo tu rostro, y luego |  | | manda quitarme la vida. | 865 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No le temiste resuelto |  | | con el acero desnudo |  | | que me pusiste en los pechos, |  | | y quieres verle vencido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, que si ofendemos | 870 | | a Dios, verle arrepentido |  | | fue siempre el mayor remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vuelvo, Carlos, a verte. |  | | Vesme aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya te veo, |  | | dame tu mano a besar. | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, óyeme primero, |  | | hijo, que llamarte así |  | | ya dice que te perdono, |  | | siendo crédito y abono |  | | mi amor que vuelve por ti. | 880 | | Yo fío, que hallar en mí |  | | piedad tan mal merecida |  | | será enmienda de tu vida, |  | | que para segundo error |  | | apenas halla el amor | 885 | | en su piedad acogida. |  | | ¡Que a la Real Majestad |  | | como loco inadvertido, |  | | Carlos, te hayas atrevido! |  | | ¡En tu loca mocedad, | 890 | | rebelarte a la piedad! |  | | No hay en las leyes escritos |  | | castigos, aunque infinitos |  | | merece tan gran traición, |  | | porque después del perdón | 895 | | son infames los delitos. |  | | Dar por causa de tu culpa |  | | que en el gobierno deje |  | | a la Reina, y este fue |  | | lo que más, Carlos, te culpa, | 900 | | que no puede ser disculpa, |  | | que está Navarra ofendida |  | | de no ser de ti regida, |  | | que no porque fue tu herencia |  | | te dan las leyes licencia | 905 | | para quitarme la vida. |  | | ¿Cuál te ha dado más aquí, |  | | Blanca tu madre en dejarte |  | | a Navarra por su parte, |  | | o yo, que ese ser te di? | 910 | | Ser hombre heredas de mí, |  | | sidella este reino, Carlos, |  | | que los reinos puede darlos |  | | la fortuna y el poder; |  | | los padres solos el ser, | 915 | | luego ¿es justo el respetarlos? |  | | Fuera de que míos son |  | | Sicilia y Nápoles ya, |  | | luego ¿más da quién te da |  | | la Corona de Aragón? | 920 | | Pensé ponerte en prisión |  | | de Monroy en el castillo, |  | | pero ya me maravillo |  | | de que cupiese en mi pecho, |  | | porque con no haberse hecho, | 925 | | me ha pesado de decillo. |  | | Respeta, Carlos, a Juana, |  | | siquiera porque te dio |  | | hermanos, si te obligó |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ser naturaleza humana | 930 |  |  |  | | la nobleza castellana |  |  |  |  | | que debe a Blanca, tu madre, |  |  |  |  | | y cuando nada te cuadre |  |  |  |  | | de su virtud y valor, |  |  |  |  | | ¿por qué no tendrás amor | 935 |  |  |  | | a quien le tiene tu padre? |  |  |  |  | | Querer el Reino quitarme |  |  |  |  | | es codicia mal sufrida, |  |  |  |  | | que no es tan larga la vida |  |  |  |  | | que no podrás esperarme. | 940 |  |  |  | | Yo fío que has de obligarme |  |  |  |  | | con hacerte resistencia; |  |  |  |  | | ten, finalmente, paciencia, |  |  |  |  | | con que al cielo obligarás. |  |  |  |  | | Mira que no reinarás | 945 |  |  |  | | si te falta la obediencia. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey y señor, si el favor |  | | es de hombres, hombre soy. |  | | A mi error debéis que os doy |  | | ocasión de perdonar, | 950 | | que es virtud tan singular |  | | que Dios, rey omnipotente, |  | | se alaba por eminente, |  | | que no pudiera ser Dios |  | | si no diera como vós | 955 | | ese tributo decente. |  | | Palabra os doy de enmendarme |  | | y de ser hijo obediente. |  | | Vuestra vida el cielo aumente, |  | | pues dos vidas queréis darme; | 960 | | la gloria del perdonarme |  | | hace mayor vuestra gloria, |  | | más que el vencerme en memoria |  | | que no ha de cubrirla olvido, |  | | que es perdonar al vencido | 965 | | el triunfo de la vitoria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, de vuestra palabra |  | | quedo yo muy satisfecho; |  | | a Zaragoza me voy, |  | | que tomar en ella quiero | 970 | | la Corona de Aragón. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años os guarde el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  | | --- | | Piadoso valor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Pedro? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haremos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recoger, si ya es posible, | 975 | | esa gente que va huyendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, que no es razón |  | | que, porque en el mar soberbio |  | | haya visto un navegante, |  | | fortuna y tiempo deshecho, | 980 | | si llegó al puerto con vida, |  | | cobre al agua tanto miedo |  | | que no se vuelva a embarcar. |  | | Recoge esa gente luego, |  | | que el cielo en mi pretensión, | 985 | | pues me da favor el Reino, |  | | si hoy está tempestuoso, |  | | mañana estará sereno. |  | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen CARLOS y DON PEDRO, con espadas desnudas* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Brava desdicha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece |  | | que tus intentos, señor, |  | | con cuidados o rigor |  | | el cielo desfavorece, |  | | puesto que escapar de presto | 5 | | no admite queja ninguna. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere hacer la fortuna |  | | de mí con tales sucesos? |  | | Otra vez probé la espada |  | | contra el Rey, y otra vez salgo | 10 | | vencido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, si valgo |  | | por nuestra amistad jurada |  | | y el amor que has visto en mí, |  | | no esperes en Aragón, |  | | que te ha de vender traición | 15 | | y el Rey vengarse de ti, |  | | que si te prende otra vez, |  | | habiéndote perdonado, |  | | no te ha de valer airado |  | | tener el padre jüez. | 20 | | Dos batallas has perdido |  | | con más gente, pues ¿qué esperas |  | | si, dejando tus banderas, |  | | sales huyendo vencido? |  | | Dos veces, Carlos, huistes | 25 | | de tu fortuna esperiencia, |  | | y en desigual competencia |  | | su disfavor conociste. |  | | ¿En que tendrás confïanza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Pedro, en esta ocasión | 30 | | ser príncipe de Aragón |  | | puede alentar mi esperanza. |  | | Nápoles me ha de mirar |  | | como quien presto ha de ser |  | | su rey, y Sicilia hacer | 35 | | a mis intentos lugar. |  | | Fuera deso, en Barcelona |  | | también me darán favor |  | | por la inclinación y amor |  | | que muestran a mi persona. | 40 | | Necedad es esperar |  | | a que el Rey me prenda aquí, |  | | que puesto que adora en mí, |  | | me ha de querer castigar. |  | | Y para larga prisión, | 45 | | si le falta la piedad, |  | | mi impaciente libertad |  | | no ha de tener condición. |  | | Fernandillo está en Navarra, |  | | con bríos de competir; | 50 | | su madre me ha de seguir, |  | | que es por lo Enríquez bizarra. |  | | Todo está ya conjurado |  | | contra mí, pero no importa, |  | | que ningún suceso acorta | 55 | | las riendas de mi cuidado. |  | | Agora pienso correr |  | | con más furia mi deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si no le amainas creo, |  | | Carlos, que te has de perder. | 60 | | *(Tocan cajas)* |  | | Gente que nos sigue suena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pudiera despedirse |  | | de Elvira, si permitirse |  | | puede gusto en tanta pena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, que te cercan mira. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues adiós, mi prenda amada, |  | | que está la fortuna airada |  | | contra tu hermosura, Elvira. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen Músicos, ALCALDE y LAURENCIA, padrinos y gente del Bautismo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Este niño se lleva la flor, |  | | que los otros no. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este niño, ah, tan garrido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Se lleva la flor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es hermoso y bien nacido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Se lleva la flor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La dama que le ha parida. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Se lleva la flor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando llegue a estar crecido, |  | | ha de ser un gran señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este niño se lleva la flor, |  | | que los otros no. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que pertenecía |  | | para un niño tan horrendo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no, sino reverendo; |  | | hablad con más cortesía. |  | |  | | | |  | |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué más tiene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad, | 85 | | que no han de saber quién es |  | | el mochacho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo pues |  | | que el mejor de la ciudad |  | | había de ser padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós sois muy bueno, Juan Prieto, | 90 | | porque ha de ser con secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | ¿Vino ya el cura? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad si se ha puesto ya |  | | la camisa por de fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con el hisopo espera, | 95 | | y el niño esperando está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En habiendo chapuzado |  | | este muchacho en la pila, |  | | tengo de bailar con Cila. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El baile no os dé cuidado, | 100 | | cuidad de la colación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien conocéis el padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendréis tostones y vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo en arrope un lechón, |  | | que puede envidiarle el Rey. | 105 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen NUÑO, MENDOZA y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí dicen que huyó |  | | Carlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos acertó |  | | en hüir a toda ley, |  | | que aunque es padre, y enemigo |  | | para segunda traición, | 110 | | larga y obscura prisión |  | | fuera el pequeño castigo; |  | | no merece Carlos ya |  | | perdón del Rey ofendido, |  | | que dos veces le ha vencido. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con causa enojado está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gente? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis, soldado, |  | | que vamos a bautizar |  | | un niño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este lugar |  | | habrá, por ventura, estado. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos hombres desta aldea, |  | | ¿pasó Carlos por aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos hombres huyendo vi, |  | | puede ser que alguno sea, |  | | que en ellos se conocía | 125 | | que eran hombres de valor. |  | | Agua me pidió el mayor, |  | | mostrele una fuente fría, |  | | que es término deste valle, |  | | y allá debieron de ir; | 130 | | no tengo más que decir |  | | de que eran de lindo talle. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY, DON JUAN y soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay hacer diligencia, |  | | dicha tuvo en escaparse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal sabe aprovecharse | 135 | | de mi piedad y clemencia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen estos labradores |  | | que le vieron por aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No huyas, Carlos, de mí, |  | | que te aconsejan traidores. | 140 | | ¿Dónde va esta gente, Nuño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevan a la Iglesia un niño, |  | | y cáusame admiración |  | | ver un manteo tan rico |  | | entre tanto sayal pardo, | 145 | | que en tan pobres edificios |  | | no se tejen pasamanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habranle acaso traído |  | | de la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, a la he, |  | | que aquí los tiene muy lindos | 150 | | una dama de la Corte, |  | | madre del muchacho mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dama de la Corte aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad, que estáis sin juicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué importa que lo sepan? | 155 | | ¿No veis que van de camino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo se llama esta dama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Juan Prieto, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digo |  | | sino esa dama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La dama? |  | | Así, no lo había entendido; | 160 | | doña Elvira Abarca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielos!, |  | | ¿no es del Príncipe, mi hijo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | esta dama la inquietud? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así en Navarra se ha dicho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es suyo el hijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién | 165 | | queréis que le haya parido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué nombre le ponéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Juan Prieto, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al niño |  | | dice su merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, sí! |  | | Al niño, señor, Carlitos. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo ya que dudar? |  | | Estraño suceso ha sido, |  | | porque camino, don Juan, |  | | siguiendo aquel enemigo |  | | que me debe tanto amor | 175 | | y tan grandes beneficios, |  | | del primer hijo que tiene |  | | vengo a hallarme en su bautismo, |  | | y sabéis también vosotros |  | | de su padre el apellido. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | Juan Prieto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su padre digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que decía el padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, la fortuna quiere, |  | | que es lo más cierto ha traído |  | | aquí a Vuestra Majestad, | 185 | | porque por ningún camino |  | | puedes sujetar a Carlos, |  | | ni tenerle más rendido, |  | | que con tener esta prenda, |  | | que llevándola contigo | 190 | | donde con guarda se críe |  | | es como tener cautivo |  | | su corazón, y vivir |  | | seguro de su enemigo. |  | | Haga Vuestra Majestad | 195 | | cuenta que con este anillo |  | | tiene a Carlos en el dedo, |  | | sin que pueda fugitivo |  | | rebelarse contra él; |  | | haga prenda en este niño | 200 | | alma del Príncipe, y crea |  | | que el pensamiento atrevido |  | | de reinar tiene en prisión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué habéis dicho? ¿Qué habéis dicho, |  | | Juan Prieto? Que este es el Rey. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  | | --- | | ¿El Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hubiera sido |  | | tan bárbaro como vós? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo lo hubiera sabido, |  | | no estuviera tan barbado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós estáis en gran peligro, | 210 | | que el niño quieren prender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no mientras yo vivo; |  | | alcalde soy desta aldea, |  | | y está fuera de las cinco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beamonte, aunque yo pudiera | 215 | | vengarme de Carlos hoy, |  | | pues no porque abuelo soy |  | | crueldad el prenderle fuera, |  | | nunca Dios permita, y quiera, |  | | que a un ángel ponga en prisión, | 220 | | pues que los niños lo son, |  | | porque Dios es Rey de Reyes, |  | | y en su cielo nuestras leyes |  | | no tienen juridición, |  | | que si Dios prendió en el cielo | 225 | | un ángel, causa le dio, |  | | ingrato se rebeló, |  | | pagó su soberbio celo. |  | | A este inhumano velo |  | | no toca, por inociencia, | 230 | | del padre la inobediencia, |  | | porque el serme desleal |  | | no es pecado original |  | | que viene por ascendencia. |  | | Parece cosa incapaz | 235 | | de mi majestad y nombre |  | | vencer peleando un hombre |  | | y cautivar un rapaz. |  | | ¡Bajo triunfo en guerra y paz! |  | | Que si este niño en rigor | 240 | | imita a Amor, no es honor, |  | | antes puede parecer |  | | triunfo de alguna mujer |  | | que lleva atado al Amor. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pareciera cosa impropria, | 245 |  |  |  | | si fuera en carro triunfante, |  |  |  |  | | llevar un niño delante |  |  |  |  | | hecho de mi sangre propia, |  |  |  |  | | que si de su padre es copia, |  |  |  |  | | y yo le vengo siguiendo, | 250 |  |  |  | | haz cuenta que al ir corriendo |  |  |  |  | | en el niño tropecé, |  |  |  |  | | y que mientras que le alcé |  |  |  |  | | se me fue su padre huyendo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere Vuestra Majestad | 255 | | dar licencia a que responda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querré, como corresponda |  | | a mi grandeza y piedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es quitar la libertad |  | | a un ángel prenderle aquí, | 260 | | a su padre sí, que así |  | | es como prenderle a él mismo, |  | | ni es ángel sin el bautismo, |  | | niño sí, y inocente sí. |  | | Y aun no sé si es inocente, | 265 | | porque me atrevo a pensar |  | | que le debemos culpar |  | | por hijo de inobediente. |  | | Bien sé que el niño no siente |  | | en lo que puede culparse, | 270 | | pero no puede escusarse |  | | de que culpa le alcanzó, |  | | pues su padre le engendró |  | | cuando pensó rebelarse. |  | | Ni es triunfar de un niño hacer | 275 | | prenda a su seguridad, |  | | ni se ofende tu piedad, |  | | ni la gloria de vencer. |  | | Un diamante viene a ser |  | | en que llevas el valor | 280 | | de su padre, gran señor, |  | | que aunque saliste a buscalle, |  | | ¿cómo habías de alcanzalle, |  | | si tropezaste en su amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas veces he estimado, | 285 | | Rocaberto, tus consejos. |  | | Esta vez en mi piedad |  | | poco lugar le concedo; |  | | dirás, si volviese Carlos, |  | | que de mi arrepentimiento | 290 | | nacerían muchos daños. |  | | Yo quiero pasar por ellos. |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | no negaréis a lo menos |  | | que es vuestro nieto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la he | 295 | | que a voces lo está diciendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿en qué os parece a vós |  | | que se parece a su abuelo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el andar, y en la barba, |  | | pues en el hablar no hay ciego | 300 | | que no lo echase de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué rostro! Bendiga el cielo |  | | tu hermosura. Llega, Nuño, |  | | mírale bien, porque quiero |  | | que le alabes a Fernando. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más le alabaré tu celo, |  | | que es a un segundo señor |  | | desaire que pica en necio |  | | alabarle los sobrinos, |  | | no siendo después de muertos. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, yo soy perdido. |  | | Vamos a la Iglesia, y luego |  | | le daréis diez mil ducados |  | | para mantillas, diciendo |  | | a su madre que me pida | 315 | | cuando se acabaren estos, |  | | y que yo no la visito, |  | | no por enojo que tengo, |  | | mas solo porque la Iglesia |  | | no sabe que soy su suegro. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen padrino, labradores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voto al sol que hay hinchimiento! |  | | Señor, no le llame Carlos, |  | | porque no le salga avieso, |  | | que son los Carlos dimuños. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿cómo queréis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juan Prieto. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, y salen DON FERNANDO y DOÑA ANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene a causar donaire, |  | | señora, vuestra porfía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En siendo esperanza mía, |  | | la fundaréis en el aire. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no es el pedirme error |  | | que os ratifique, señora, |  | | palabras quien os adora |  | | que son más aire que amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me la disteis de ser | 335 | | mi esposo cuando seáis |  | | rey de Aragón? ¿Qué dudáis? |  | | El tiempo lo puede hacer; |  | | el tiempo alarga o ataja |  | | de la vida el mortal velo, | 340 | | los valles levanta el cielo |  | | y los altos montes baja. |  | | El tiempo tan vario es |  | | que con igual ligereza |  | | muchos pies hace cabeza, | 345 | | y muchas cabezas pies; |  | | desde la corona altiva |  | | al que de pieles se calza, |  | | humildes pechos ensalza, |  | | soberbios pechos derriba. | 350 | | ¿Qué imperio el tiempo ha dejado |  | | que pueda permanecer |  | | lo que era adorado ayer |  | | esta mañana olvidado? |  | | Pues entre tantas mudanzas, | 355 | | más que la luna y el viento, |  | | ¿por qué no tendrán aliento, |  | | Fernando, mis esperanzas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, bien sé que el tiempo |  | | muda, deshace y olvida, | 360 | | y que el mudar nuestra vida |  | | es del tiempo pasatiempo; |  | | bien sé que no para un punto |  | | y que a ninguno reserva; |  | | bien sé que de polvo y yerba | 365 | | se cubren Troya y Sagunto; |  | | que donde muros serían, |  | | hoy se miran soledades, |  | | y que no están mil ciudades |  | | en el lugar que solían; | 370 | | y bien sé de sus efetos, |  | | que pudo en breves instantes |  | | hacer que mil ignorantes |  | | nos pareciesen discretos. |  | | Poderoso el tiempo es; | 375 | | muros y cetros perdonen, |  | | que no sin causa le ponen |  | | alas en manos y pies. |  | | Mas ¿qué puede el tiempo hacer |  | | que anime este bien pensar? | 380 | | ¿Qué montes se han de mudar |  | | para que yo venga a ser |  | | rey de Aragón? Si por dicha |  | | en estas guerras fundáis |  | | de Carlos lo que esperáis, | 385 | | también puede mi desdicha |  | | hacer que salga vencido |  | | el Rey, pues ¿qué hará de mí |  | | quien trata a su padre así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando, causa he tenido | 390 | | para pensar que seréis |  | | rey de Aragón, que algún día |  | | sabréis y de mi porfía |  | | menos culpas me daréis. |  | | Si me queréis, es rigor | 395 | | contra mi gusto argüir, |  | | que obedecer y servir |  | | son los dos polos de amor. |  | | Si yo ser vuestra deseo, |  | | dejadme, si sois servido; | 400 | | con la palabra que os pido |  | | entretened el deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señora, que yo |  | | seré vuestro si soy rey |  | | de Aragón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si la ley | 405 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de las nobles se fundó |  |  |  |  | | en perder antes la vida |  |  |  |  | | que quebrar palabra dada, |  |  |  |  | | yo quedo tan confïada |  |  |  |  | | como estoy agradecida, | 410 |  |  |  | | y cuanto a mi pensamiento, |  |  |  |  | | con el laurel de Aragón |  |  |  |  | | Dios os guarde, que no son |  |  |  |  | | todas las palabras viento. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si palabras son viento, si declara | 415 | | cuanto el humano proceder previene, |  | | que de tan fácil fundamento viene |  | | desde la abarca a la mayor tiara, |  | | si cuanto del poder mortal se armara |  | | es viento que las voces entretiene, | 420 | | si cuanto aquesta máquina contiene |  | | es viento, en viento vive, en viento para, |  | | el viento viene a ser de grande estima, |  | | porque si el oro y el mayor contento, |  | | la fama y gloria que la vida anima, | 425 | | tienen en solo el viento el fundamento |  | | y es todo viento cuanto el mundo estima, |  | | lo más precioso viene a ser el viento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NUÑO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré besarte la mano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Nuño, el más bien venido | 430 | | que amigo o criado ha sido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿no he venido en vano? |  | | Que mi tardanza te advierte |  | | que estuve bien ocupado |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente has tardado; | 435 | | todo lo perdona el verte. |  | | ¿Qué hay de mi padre y mi hermano? |  | | ¿Cómo no me dio licencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere el Rey su inobediencia |  | | castigar con propia mano; | 440 | | a todo estuve presente, |  | | y aunque te importa, señor, |  | | traigo a tu heroico valor |  | | otra nueva diferente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Nueva de importancia? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mucha, | 445 | | pero contaré primero |  | | lo que es de Carlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya espero |  | | con mis deseos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha. |  | | Sacó tu hermano don Carlos, |  | | ya príncipe de Viana, | 450 | | como agora de Aragón |  | | y de lo mejor de Italia, |  | | con determinado intento |  | | su ejército a la campaña |  | | contra su padre en Aibar, | 455 | | junto a Estela de Navarra; |  | | puso el Rey el suyo enfrente, |  | | y al son de trompas y cajas |  | | parecen Pompeyo y César |  | | en los campos de Farsalia, | 460 | | aunque aquellos dos reñían |  | | por la majestad romana, |  | | y aquí un hijo con su padre |  | | por solo un jirón de España. |  | | Allí hermanos, aquí amigos, | 465 | | sacan también las espadas, |  | | que no hay en guerras civiles |  | | sangre ni amistad que valga; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | los Agramontes le ayudan, |  |  |  |  | | mas siendo injusta la causa, | 470 |  |  |  | | Carlos perdió la vitoria |  |  |  |  | | de la sangrienta batalla, |  |  |  |  | | y no solo fue perdella, |  |  |  |  | | que para mayor desgracia |  |  |  |  | | fue preso y traído al Rey, | 475 |  |  |  | | que le halló vuelta la espalda. |  |  |  |  | | Pero como es la piedad |  |  |  |  | | virtud en el Rey tan alta |  |  |  |  | | que Aníbal, Antonio Pío, |  |  |  |  | | que Lucio y Emilo igualan, | 480 |  |  |  | | al falso arrepentimiento |  |  |  |  | | de la venerable cara, |  |  |  |  | | volvió el aspecto real, |  |  |  |  | | y con modestas palabras |  |  |  |  | | perdona a Carlos, que apenas | 485 |  |  |  | | se vio libre cuando trata |  |  |  |  | | de rebelarse otra vez, |  |  |  |  | | y vuelve a tomar las armas; |  |  |  |  | | vuélvele a vencer su padre, |  |  |  |  | | y cuando le sigue pasa | 490 |  |  |  | | por una pequeña aldea |  |  |  |  | | donde bautizando estaban |  |  |  |  | | un hijo natural suyo |  |  |  |  | | y de doña Elvira Abarca, |  |  |  |  | | que allí parió de secreto | 495 |  |  |  | | y fue en Pamplona su dama. |  |  |  |  | | Aconsejaban al Rey, |  |  |  |  | | y no mal le aconsejaban, |  |  |  |  | | que hiciese prenda del niño |  |  |  |  | | como segura fïanza | 500 |  |  |  | | para la quietud de Carlos, |  |  |  |  | | pero su piedad es tanta, |  |  |  |  | | que quiso ser su padrino |  |  |  |  | | al darle el agua sagrada. |  |  |  |  | | Sin esto, liberalmente | 505 |  |  |  | | le dio para su crïanza |  |  |  |  | | diez mil escudos, en tanto |  |  |  |  | | que Carlos vuelve a Navarra; |  |  |  |  | | Carlos, pues, con estas nuevas, |  |  |  |  | | que a ser de materia humana | 510 |  |  |  | | se hiciera aquel pecho |  |  |  |  | | donde está Nerón por alma, |  |  |  |  | | en vez de rendirse al Rey, |  |  |  |  | | viendo la piedad más rara |  |  |  |  | | que se refiere en historia | 515 |  |  |  | | ni guarda en bronce la fama, |  |  |  |  | | dándole los catalanes |  |  |  |  | | favor con mucha arrogancia, |  |  |  |  | | tercera vez vuelve a ser |  |  |  |  | | la destrucción de su patria. | 520 |  |  |  | | Este es, Fernando, el estado |  |  |  |  | | en que tu padre se halla |  |  |  |  | | a esta sazón, perseguido |  |  |  |  | | de un hijo que tanto amaba, |  |  |  |  | | pero, como otro David, | 525 |  |  |  | | parece que a todos manda |  |  |  |  | | guardar de Absalón la vida, |  |  |  |  | | que el mismo fin le amenaza. |  |  |  |  | | La nueva que prometí, |  |  |  |  | | y que por ventura aguardas, | 530 |  |  |  | | es de Castilla; está atento, |  |  |  |  | | que esto ha de ser de importancia. |  |  |  |  | | Hizo el Cardenal veneno, |  |  |  |  | | como legado de España, |  |  |  |  | | del Papa las amistades | 535 |  |  |  | | del rey Enrique y su hermana |  |  |  |  | | en los toros de Guisando. |  |  |  |  | | Se ven los dos y se abrazan, |  |  |  |  | | juran princesa a Isabel |  |  |  |  | | de Castilla, hermosa infanta, | 540 |  |  |  | | y para que no haya estorbo, |  |  |  |  | | a la reina doña Juana |  |  |  |  | | prendieron, y el arzobispo |  |  |  |  | | de Sevilla quedó en guarda, |  |  |  |  | | pero arrepentido el Rey, | 545 |  |  |  | | y para echar de su casa |  |  |  |  | | a Isabel, trata en efeto |  |  |  |  | | con don Alonso casarla, |  |  |  |  | | rey de Portugal, y viendo |  |  |  |  | | que este novio ya le agrada | 550 |  |  |  | | porque debe de entender |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que de Castilla le aparta, |  |  |  |  | | trata ponerla en prisión, |  |  |  |  | | pero ella discreta escapa |  |  |  |  | | del rigor del Rey, huyendo | 555 |  |  |  | | donde algún tiempo la ampara |  |  |  |  | | Ávila siempre leal, |  |  |  |  | | y otra valiente Numancia. |  |  |  |  | | Su hermano del rey Luis |  |  |  |  | | por el cardenal de Francia | 560 |  |  |  | | la pide, pero no quiere |  |  |  |  | | la nobleza castellana |  |  |  |  | | bodas con guerras forzosas, |  |  |  |  | | y así le parece darla |  |  |  |  | | a quien merezca en Castilla | 565 |  |  |  | | su señora proprietaria. |  |  |  |  | | Van al duque de Segorbe, |  |  |  |  | | que sabiendo que llegaban |  |  |  |  | | por él, a besar les dio |  |  |  |  | | la mano con arrogancia. | 570 |  |  |  | | «¡Qué buenas manos», le dijo |  |  |  |  | | un castellano, «y qué blancas, |  |  |  |  | | que tiene Vueseñoría!», |  |  |  |  | | y dio la vuelta a la raya, |  |  |  |  | | que como rey y compadre | 575 |  |  |  | | los castellanos buscaban, |  |  |  |  | | no querían que tan presto |  |  |  |  | | les enseñase las garras. |  |  |  |  | | Van luego por el Girón, |  |  |  |  | | maestre de Calatrava, | 580 |  |  |  | | y muere junto a Madrid |  |  |  |  | | por ciertas locas palabras, |  |  |  |  | | que dicen que dijo al cielo, |  |  |  |  | | que pienso se las levantan, |  |  |  |  | | que ningún cuerdo dijera | 585 |  |  |  | | agravios, debiendo gracias. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto, de ti se acuerdan, |  |  |  |  | | Fernando, y con justa causa |  |  |  |  | | toman los votos del mundo, |  |  |  |  | | que en Citra, en Persia, en Arabia, | 590 |  |  |  | | dirán que solo Fernando |  |  |  |  | | de Aragón puede llevarla, |  |  |  |  | | con excesos de virtud, |  |  |  |  | | de glorias y de esperanzas, |  |  |  |  | | la cátedra de Isabel. | 595 |  |  |  | | Tú, cuando vengan, no hagas |  |  |  |  | | lo que hicieron los que dije; |  |  |  |  | | humilde, indigno te llama, |  |  |  |  | | no des a besar las manos, |  |  |  |  | | no te digan que son blancas, | 600 |  |  |  | | que con la menor cometa |  |  |  |  | | tiembla a los reyes la barba; |  |  |  |  | | haz lo que los gatos suelen, |  |  |  |  | | que con humildad aguardan |  |  |  |  | | puestas las manos dos horas | 605 |  |  |  | | a que el ratoncillo salga, |  |  |  |  | | pero encajando las uñas, |  |  |  |  | | por esos tejados saltan; |  |  |  |  | | humíllate hasta pescar |  |  |  |  | | a Isabel, y si la agarras, | 610 |  |  |  | | tú serás rey de Castilla |  |  |  |  | | con la moza más gallarda, |  |  |  |  | | de más ingenio y más brío, |  |  |  |  | | más hermosa, más bizarra, |  |  |  |  | | más cazadora, más fuerte, | 615 |  |  |  | | más belicosa, más franca, |  |  |  |  | | de más donaire y buen gusto |  |  |  |  | | que esta edad ni la pasada |  |  |  |  | | vieron jamás en el mundo. |  |  |  |  | | Aunque entren Dido y Cleopatra, | 620 |  |  |  | | ¿qué es Cleopatra, ni qué es Dido? |  |  |  |  | | Digo que aunque entre mi dama, |  |  |  |  | | porque con estar sin seso |  |  |  |  | | quiero que les rinda parias. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, estrañas nuevas son; | 625 | | la de mi hermano de pena, |  | | y la de Castilla llena |  | | de deseo y confusión: |  | | de deseo, por llegar |  | | a ser de Castilla rey, | 630 | | por confusión, por la ley |  | | que a un noble debe obligar. |  | | Di la palabra a doña Ana |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de ser su esposo, y la debo |  |  |  |  | | amor, con que no me atrevo | 635 |  |  |  | | a darla a la castellana, |  |  |  |  | | aunque es tan dichoso empleo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vive Dios que si pensara |  | | que en ti tal respuesta hallara |  | | me fuera a volver guineo, | 640 | | aunque no era menester |  | | gente rubia, ¡vive Dios!, |  | | que estoy... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabiendo los dos |  | | que más se debe a mujer |  | | guardar la palabra dada, | 645 | | ¿que a los hombres dices eso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué palabra fuera exceso |  | | de culpa, ni aun fuera nada, |  | | por ser de Castilla rey? |  | | Aunque se la hubieras dado | 650 | | al Turco, estás obligado |  | | a ti por más justa ley. |  | | Hoy es gran servicio a Dios |  | | poner en paz a Castilla, |  | | que no puede reducilla | 655 | | si no es casándoos los dos. |  | | Ya tu abuelo el Almirante, |  | | trata de venir por ti, |  | | no hay que replicar aquí |  | | más ignorante que amante. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, mi ventura es llana; |  | | escribir quiero a mi padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dijera una comadre: |  | | «Di la palabra a doña Ana». |  | | ¡Cuerpo de tal!, ¿qué la debes | 665 | | para que dejes de ser |  | | rey de Castilla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mujer, |  | | Nuño, de favores breves, |  | | que no hay quien los labios abra |  | | a decir lo que no hay. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué holanda, o qué cambray, |  | | te dio sobre esa palabra? |  | | El santero que traía |  | | la imagen que a besar daba |  | | al que no daba y besaba, | 675 | | «Oye, hermano», le decía, |  | | como si no la besase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé que haya obligación |  | | fuera de mi condición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No dio limosna? Pues pase, | 680 | | y para que algo me des, |  | | si sales de ser infante |  | | de Navarra, Dios mediante, |  | | que quien da los reinos es, |  | | toma este bello retrato | 685 | | de Isabel, que no le diera |  | | a quien su esposo no fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te seré, Nuño, ingrato |  | | como de envidias me salve. |  | | ¡Qué celestial maravilla! | 690 | | ¡Salve, reina de Castilla! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que rezaste alguna Salve? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que es bella señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la ve más bella el sol |  | | desde que el orbe español | 695 | | viene en brazos de la Aurora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suyo soy, venga conmigo, |  | | señor, Vuestra Majestad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios, si fuera verdad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es, pues yo lo digo, | 700 | | y anímate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En mil razones |  | | no lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo las alabo, |  | | que un rubio, si sale bravo, |  | | es más que cien mil leones. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale DOÑA ELVIRA, y LAURENCIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta liberalidad | 705 | | no merece ingratitud. |  | | ¡Qué soberana virtud |  | | la magnánima piedad! |  | | Muero de pensar, Laurencia, |  | | que Carlos, tan obligado, | 710 | | vuelva otra vez obstinado |  | | a seguir su inobediencia. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Tan buen padre merecía, |  |  |  |  | | por tan heroica piedad, |  |  |  |  | | pagarle en tanta crueldad, | 715 |  |  |  | | desobediencia y porfía? |  |  |  |  | | Que en ser rebelde no cesa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que los catalanes |  | | oro, gente y capitanes |  | | le han dado para esta empresa. | 720 | | Si vieras, señora mía, |  | | cómo de mozos y viejos |  | | no admitía en los consejos |  | | que le dieron aquel día |  | | para poner en prisión | 725 | | su nieto, y tu hijo, hicieras |  | | más sentimiento, y si vieras |  | | con qué gusto y afición |  | | sacó el muchacho de pila, |  | | no dudo que aborrecieras | 730 | | a Carlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, ¿qué esperas? |  | | Que tu valor aniquila |  | | el ser a tu padre, ingrato, |  | | que si merece castigo |  | | serlo a un amigo, ¿qué amigo | 735 | | te sufriera tan mal trato? |  | | No sé qué pueda esperar; |  | | si vence es vitoria infame, |  | | por más justa que la llame |  | | loca ambición de reinar, | 740 | | pero si sale vencido, |  | | ¿qué será de mí, Laurencia? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CARLOS y DON PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta vez con más licencia |  | | te puedo hablar atrevido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús! ¿Eres tú, señor? | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, no temas Elvira, |  | | y si temes, vuelve, y mira |  | | donde pierdas el temor. |  | | Escucha tanto rumor |  | | de trompetas y de cajas, | 750 | | que esta vez con más ventajas |  | | vuelvo contra el Rey cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como del cielo Luzbel, |  | | destos altos montes bajas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creas, que hoy verás | 755 | | a Carlos rey de Aragón, |  | | y no puede mi razón |  | | sufrir más, ni aguardar más. |  | | ¿Cómo disculpa le das |  | | a ochenta años? ¿Hasta cuando | 760 | | quiere el Rey vivir reinando? |  | | Dice que me tiene amor; |  | | así se quiere en rigor, |  | | pues me trae peregrinando. |  | | Artajerjes a Darío, | 765 | | su hijo, el Reino le dio; |  | | Pitio a su mujer dejó |  | | tanto imperio y señorío, |  | | y aunque es gentil desvarío, |  | | su hija muerta adorar | 770 | | hizo un rey de Egipto dar, |  | | metida en un buey de oro, |  | | como a Dios ara y decoro, |  | | sacrificio, honor y altar. |  | | ¿Estos son padres, Elvira? | 775 | | ¿Este es amor paternal? |  | | No tratar los hijos mal, |  | | que amar, y hacer mal, mentira. |  | | Si la obligación te admira |  | | de no haber preso a su nieto, | 780 | | páguesela su respeto, |  | | que él no lo hizo por mí, |  | | que si bien su padre fui, |  | | él fue su primer conceto. |  | | Si le di a tu Carlos ser, | 785 | | aquel fue que a mí me dio, |  | | luego el ser que le di yo |  | | es ser de su mismo ser. |  | | Pues ¿qué le puedo deber, |  | | de que libre le ha dejado? | 790 | | Si el muchacho ha perdonado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | es a su ser tan igual, |  |  |  |  | | que yo de su original |  |  |  |  | | le saqué para traslado. |  |  |  |  | | Quererme a mí perseguir, | 795 |  |  |  | | y dejarle libre a él, |  |  |  |  | | es que está mirando en él |  |  |  |  | | lo que ha llegado a vivir; |  |  |  |  | | debe de temer morir, |  |  |  |  | | y como él mucho vivió, | 800 |  |  |  | | dijo: «¿Aquí mi edad llegó? |  |  |  |  | | Pues no quebréis, ni hagáis daños, |  |  |  |  | | al espejo de mis años, |  |  |  |  | | Elvira, y míreme yo». |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Carlos, qué sinrazones | 805 | | te enseña la pretensión |  | | de algunos, que a la ambición |  | | hallan injustas razones! |  | | Que si bien los escuadrones |  | | del persa Jerjes retrato, | 810 | | tanto marcial aparato, |  | | por la tierra y por la mar, |  | | que no se puede lograr |  | | quien es a su padre ingrato. |  | | Los que a sus hijos dejaron | 815 | | reinos, coronas, imperios, |  | | no afrentas, no vituperios, |  | | virtud y obediencia hallaron, |  | | que muchos los castigaron |  | | con la pena merecida, | 820 | | que el hijo que es parricida |  | | y rebelde a su piedad |  | | no espere, que es necedad, |  | | que Dios le alargue la vida. |  | | ¿Qué importa que tan galanes | 825 | | soldados pretendan glorias? |  | | Porque Dios da las vitorias, |  | | no espadas ni catalanes, |  | | caballeros capitanes, |  | | así mozos como viejos, | 830 | | haced oficios de espejos, |  | | y fidedignos testigos, |  | | que no son buenos amigos |  | | los que dan malos consejos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ninguno ignora | 835 | | que en esta guerra hace mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayudarle en caso igual |  | | es obediencia traidora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie aconseja, señora, |  | | al Príncipe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de ti | 840 | | hubiera pensado aquí |  | | que esto, Elvira, me dijeras, |  | | bien sé yo que no me vieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | No más. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | Oye. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven a ver tu hijo, y mira | 845 | | de más cerca lo que vio |  | | tu padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo |  | | ser afeminado, Elvira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu crueldad, Carlos, me admira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a mí tu necedad. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué sientes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué libertad |  | | de que con ella me hables! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dos ejemplos notables |  | | de crueldad y de piedad! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, y salen el REY, el ALMIRANTE y DON BERNARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que he tratado con vós, | 855 | | no nace de ser mi yerno |  | | de lo mejor de Castilla; |  | | don Juan, ha sido decreto, |  | | y pues Dios no ha permitido |  | | que de tantos casamientos | 860 | | alguno se ejecutase, |  | | el de Fernando, mi nieto, |  | | debe de tener guardado |  | | para mayores sucesos. |  | | Nuestra reina ha de ser suya, | 865 | | y si algún voto diverso |  | | desta opinión se declara, |  | | ni hace opinión, ni es defeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Almirante de Castilla, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vós sois de Fernando abuelo; | 870 |  |  |  | | claro está que estimaréis |  |  |  |  | | darle de Castilla el cetro, |  |  |  |  | | no tengo yo que deciros, |  |  |  |  | | ni es mi intento encareceros |  |  |  |  | | las virtudes de Fernando, | 875 |  |  |  | | dignas de tan alto premio. |  |  |  |  | | No se sepa en Aragón |  |  |  |  | | que va a ser rey de aquel reino, |  |  |  |  | | por Dios, que yo enviaré |  |  |  |  | | a mi Fernando a su tiempo, | 880 |  |  |  | | porque si nos ven tratar |  |  |  |  | | estas cosas, estoy cierto |  |  |  |  | | que ha de haber algún estorbo, |  |  |  |  | | y es imposible el secreto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALMIRANTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdeos el cielo, don Juan, | 885 | | para que veáis los reinos |  | | de Castilla y de León |  | | en vuestro hijo, y mi nieto. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo de mi vida |  | | mejor fin, guárdeos el cielo. | 890 | | ¡Oh alegre y dichoso día, |  | | nunca de mayor contento |  | | se vistieran mis sentidos! |  | | Si Carlos, como deseo, |  | | reducido a mi obediencia | 895 | | dejara los pensamientos |  | | de quitarme la Corona, |  | | de que sospecho que presto |  | | fuera mi heredero en paz, |  | | que si vivo es porque creo | 900 | | que el cielo alarga mi vida |  | | para castigar su intento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN DE BEAMONTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí el Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, don Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera ser correo |  | | de nuevas que te han de dar | 905 | | tanta pena y sentimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Vive Carlos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no puede haber suceso |  | | que me dé pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará, |  | | pues con ejército nuevo, | 910 | | que ayudan los catalanes |  | | te viene a quitar el Reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es posible? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dijiste; agora apruebo |  | | el sentimiento, y tan grande | 915 | | de ver su rigor le tengo |  | | que, o sea por mucha edad, |  | | o por ser tanto su exceso, |  | | rompiendo la presa al alma |  | | vienen por mis ojos tiernos | 920 | | dos tempestades de llanto. |  | | Ingrato hijo, ¿qué es esto? |  | | ¿Tres veces contra tu padre, |  | | que no han de tener sosiego |  | | tus crueldades, Carlos mío? | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llora el Rey? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está muy viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El lienzo pone en los ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  | | --- | | Tal dolor le oprime. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielos! |  | | ¡Ay Beamonte! ¡Ay don Bernardo! |  | | ¡Ay hijo Carlos!, ¿qué es esto? | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tienes, rey y señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tal manera acudieron |  | | lágrimas, o humor helado, |  | | a los ojos, que no veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? Vuelve, señor. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué lo dudáis? Estoy ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BEAMONTE | |  | | --- | | Estraño caso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto pudo |  | | Carlos, esto a Carlos debo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debe de ser el humor |  | | que debe de andar revuelto, | 940 | | sosiega un poco en la cama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, que acertaste es cierto |  | | a cegarme con tus penas, |  | | porque sin duda que viendo |  | | tu cara fuera imposible | 945 | | castigar tu mal deseo; |  | | tenlo por mala señal, |  | | que debe de ser que el cielo, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para que no te perdone, |  |  |  |  | | quiere que te mire ciego, | 950 |  |  |  | | mas no sé cómo ha de ser |  |  |  |  | | no perdonar tus excesos, |  |  |  |  | | que si hay ojos en el alma, |  |  |  |  | | ya con el alma te veo. |  |  |  |  | | | |

**Acto III**

*Salen CARLOS, con bastón, DON PEDRO y soldados*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta carta he tenido. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede darte, príncipe, cuidado? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que lo he sentido. |  | | ¿Fernando ya con Isabel casado, |  | | príncipe de Castilla? | 5 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es envidia, señor, o maravilla? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo, Agramonte, todo. |  | | ¿Qué es esto, cielos? ¿Príncipe mi hermano |  | | por tan estraño modo |  | | no menos que del reino castellano? | 10 | | Su rey será mañana. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal promete de Enrique la edad cana. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No era mejor casalla |  | | del rey francés con el gallardo hermano, |  | | o por más cerca honralla, | 15 | | del rey de Portugal, y al lusitano |  | | valor dar la defensa |  | | de su Castilla contra tanta ofensa? |  | | ¿Pudiera en todo el orbe |  | | hallarse más valiente caballero | 20 | | que el duque de Segorbe? |  | | ¿Qué mejor sangre, qué mejor acero |  | | que del Girón famoso, |  | | que del Pacheco ilustre y generoso? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es justo que te espante, | 25 | | que en tan alto lugar le constituya |  | | su abuelo el Almirante, |  | | pero todo resulta en gloria tuya, |  | | pues no pudo tu mano |  | | darte mejor vecino que tu hermano. | 30 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Viole Isabel, y creo |  |  |  |  | | que fue conformidad de sus estrellas |  |  |  |  | | su amoroso deseo. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es amor lo que conviertan ellas. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partes tiene Fernando | 35 | | que merecen amor viendo, y hablando. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun eso justo fuera, |  | | mas yo conozco de Fernando el brío. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pudo hacer que fuera |  | | más en su honor? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casarse lo fue mío, | 40 | | pero no lo que intenta, |  | | pues ya contra mi amor su pecho alienta. |  | | Sabiendo que marchaba |  | | contra mi padre a Zaragoza airado, |  | | cuando apenas estaba | 45 | | con Isabel en Dueñas desposado, |  | | perdiendo su locura |  | | el respeto debido a su hermosura, |  | | licencia le ha pedido |  | | para venir a defender con gente | 50 | | a su padre oprimido, |  | | y ella, que tiene el corazón valiente, |  | | de sus brazos se olvida, |  | | y no le pesa que licencia pida, |  | | y como están agora | 55 | | tan pobres (como, en fin, quien viene huyendo), |  | | la liberal señora |  | | le dio sus joyas, con que gente haciendo |  | | hacia Aragón camina, |  | | y salirme al encuentro determina. | 60 | |

*(Sale RAIMUNDO, catalán)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La gente que sospechaba |  | | que de Zaragoza sale, |  | | invicto Príncipe, viene |  | | de Castilla, y de otras partes; |  | | don Fernando la conduce, | 65 | | ya no de Navarra infante |  | | (que la fortuna es mujer, |  | | y tales mudanzas hace), |  | | pues, príncipe de Castilla, |  | | viene poderoso Marte, | 70 | | como dicen sus banderas, |  | | a defender a su padre. |  | | Una cigüeña de plata |  | | en azules tafetanes |  | | tremola el viento, y la letra | 75 | | «Agradecido a criarme», |  | | que dicen que a la vejez |  | | a sus padres estas aves |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | piadosamente sustentan. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de locos disparates! | 80 | | Esto parece a la fénix, |  | | que después de muerta nace |  | | de sus cenizas al sol. |  | | ¡Qué mentiras tan notables! |  | | O como aquello del cisne, | 85 | | que al morir con voz suave |  | | canta, no habiendo en el mundo |  | | quien haya visto que cante; |  | | del pelícano se escribe |  | | que el pecho a sus hijos abre, | 90 | | necedad, pues mejor fuera |  | | darles trigo, que no sangre; |  | | pues ¿quién oye de los peces |  | | escribir las propiedades? |  | | Cosas, en fin, de poetas. | 95 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son para ejemplos morales, |  | | cuya doctrina excelente |  | | es a los hombres más fácil. |  | | Allá en el tiempo de Hisopo |  | | hablaban los animales. | 100 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y agora también, don Pedro. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible que no marchen, |  | | señor, muy cerca de ti, |  | | que retumban estos valles |  | | con las cajas y trompetas. | 105 | |

*(Salen soldados y NUÑO)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarle quiero, dejadme. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, señor. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué vienes, Nuño? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A hablarte, |  | | que no vengo a ser espía. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño es hidalgo, dejalde. | 110 | | ¿De parte de quién me buscas? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no sabes de qué parte? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Envíate Fernandillo? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernandillo siendo infante, |  | | pero agoraFernandazo, | 115 | | me envía que quiere hablarte |  | | antes que saque la espada. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué oración tan elegante! |  | | Como es el dueño, así envía |  | | el embajador. Matalde. | 120 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se me llegue ninguno, |  | | que voto a Dios que le mate, |  | | y no es de reyes quebrar |  | | las leyes de rey, que valen |  | | al que fuere embajador. | 125 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Embajadores truhanes |  | | no gozan del privilegio. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Del Príncipe abajo? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tate. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay tate ni tata aquí; |  | | yo soy don Nuño Fernández, | 130 | | hijo de Fernando Núñez |  | | y de doña Elvira Sánchez; |  | | mi abuelo fue Sancho Ordóñez, |  | | hijo de Ordoño Velásquez, |  | | nieto de Velasco Pérez, | 135 | | biznieto de Pedro Ibáñez, |  | | rebiznieto de Ibar López, |  | | tataranieto por madre |  | | de Lope Ortuño, que fue |  | | cuñado de Lope Juárez, | 140 | | hijo de Caín y Abel, |  | | mis abuelos, que Dios guarde. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Dejadle. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay para qué, |  | | que el Príncipe viene a hablarte. |  | |

*(Sale DON FERNANDO con bastón,  
DON JUAN, y soldados)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiado en que mi justo atrevimiento, | 145 | | príncipe de Aragón, será admitido |  | | de ti, como de hermano, hablarte intento. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seas, Fernando amigo, bien venido, |  | | que con igual amor y igual contento |  | | te doy el parabién de haber tenido | 150 | | tanta dicha en casarte. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo, |  | | y justamente pagas mi deseo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya, en fin, puedo llamarte de Castilla |  | | príncipe? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi Isabel debo ese nombre. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muchos das envidia y maravilla; | 155 | | llegaste a gran lugar por gentilhombre. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merecerá Isabel, no fue servilla, |  | | y no elegirme entre cien mil te asombre, |  | | si el ser tu hermano méritos me ha dado, |  | | que no el ser de Isabel más bien mirado. | 160 | | Eso de la persona cosa es llana |  | | que te tocara si Isabel te viera; |  | | llamome la nobleza castellana. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal rey tener en ti, Fernando, espera, |  | | pero he tenido a cosa poco urbana | 165 | | (que acción de un labrador apenas fuera) |  | | dejar tu esposa tan recién casado, |  | | y más estando el rey Enrique airado. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser la causa, Carlos, tan piadosa, |  | | aunque tanto le importa mi presencia, | 170 | | me dio licencia mi querida esposa, |  | | que no viniera yo sin su licencia. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué causa pudo serlo tan forzosa, |  | | y a ti en esta ocasión de tanta esencia, |  | | que debieses dejarla, y darla celos? | 175 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor te guarden, Príncipe, los cielos. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿doña Ana no te habrá traído? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no me acuerdo de mujer ninguna, |  | | de un padre sí, que tienes oprimido, |  | | ya viejo y ciego, sin razón alguna. | 180 | | ¿No te parece que ocasión ha sido, |  | | si tú le pones en tan vil fortuna, |  | | que le venga a ayudar? ¿No es justa cosa |  | | dejar por él los brazos de mi esposa? |  | | ¿Qué importa que enojado el rey Enrique | 185 | | contra su hermana injusta guerra intente, |  | | ni que el amor de mi Isabel replique |  | | para que no la enoje estado ausente, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para estorbar que al mundo signifique |  |  |  |  | | que soy del rey don Juan hijo obediente, | 190 |  |  |  | | y que tu hermano soy para que venga |  |  |  |  | | donde mi amparo como padre tenga? |  |  |  |  | | Por Dios te ruego, mi señor y hermano, |  |  |  |  | | que con mejor acuerdo consideres, |  |  |  |  | | que es caso aun en las fieras inhumano, | 195 |  |  |  | | y este que intentes tú, siendo quien eres. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué puede ya vivir un hombre anciano? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es mucho, joven tú, que a un viejo esperes? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es inmortal el Rey? Pues ¿qué recela |  |  |  |  | | tu edad? El Reino es tuyo, el tiempo vuela. | 200 |  |  |  | | Vuelve, Carlos, por Dios, vuelve en tu acuerdo, |  |  |  |  | | que navarros y fuertes catalanes |  |  |  |  | | saben que no es el tuyo intento cuerdo, |  |  |  |  | | pues ganas lo que es tuyo cuando ganes, |  |  |  |  | | que cuando aquí de Perpiñán me acuerdo, | 205 |  |  |  | | cercado de franceses capitanes, |  |  |  |  | | es lástima que se entren por tu tierra |  |  |  |  | | por hacer a tu padre injusta guerra. |  |  |  |  | | Allí sí que te espera tanta gloria |  |  |  |  | | como de alzar el cerco te resulta; | 210 |  |  |  | | vasallos tuyos son, y en tu memoria |  |  |  |  | | olvido tan ingrato los sepulta. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí tienes dudosa la vitoria, |  |  |  |  | | que el ofendido cielo dificulta. |  |  |  |  | | Vencer un suegro a César hizo infame. | 215 |  |  |  | | ¿Un padre cómo quieres que te llame? |  |  |  |  | | Carlos, yo soy menor; Carlos, yo tengo |  |  |  |  | | reino gracias a Dios, que me le ha dado. |  |  |  |  | | Ni a darte enojo, ni a inquietarte vengo, |  |  |  |  | | vengo de tus intentos lastimado. | 220 |  |  |  | | Agora con palabras te detengo, |  |  |  |  | | mas si prosigues de mi padre amado, |  |  |  |  | | tomaré la defensa con la espada, |  |  |  |  | | de tu misma crueldad desobligada. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que vienes ya más elocuente | 225 | | después que de su reino castellano |  | | Isabel te ha nombrado pretendiente. |  | | Parecerate a ti que soy tirano, |  | | y tú, Fernando, el hijo que obediente |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | viene a ayudar su padre, y que del cielo | 230 |  |  |  | | merece mil vitorias tu buen celo, |  |  |  |  | | sin recibir en cuenta los agravios |  |  |  |  | | que de Juana, tu madre, he recebido, |  |  |  |  | | pues nunca para mí movió los labios |  |  |  |  | | que incitando a mi padre no haya sido. | 235 |  |  |  | | Los capitanes y vasallos sabios |  |  |  |  | | que en este grueso ejército he traído |  |  |  |  | | la causa justifican, pues que vienen; |  |  |  |  | | valor, y entendimiento, y honra tienen. |  |  |  |  | | Deme el Rey a Navarra, pues es mía. | 240 |  |  |  | | ¿Pídole yo sus reinos y corona? |  |  |  |  | | Por mi madre fue rey. Él, ¿qué tenía |  |  |  |  | | sino solo el valor de su persona? |  |  |  |  | | Yo me obligo a vivir desde este día |  |  |  |  | | sin salir de los muros de Pamplona, | 245 |  |  |  | | si es justo que esta edad de un heredero |  |  |  |  | | viva en una ciudad pobre escudero. |  |  |  |  | | A fe que, si tú fueras, que él te hubiera |  |  |  |  | | dejado el mundo, si del mundo, hermano, |  |  |  |  | | todo el laurel universal tuviera, | 250 |  |  |  | | no a mí, que soy de Blanca hijo villano. |  |  |  |  | | Yo no levanto contra el Rey bandera, |  |  |  |  | | ni de sus reinos quiero ser tirano; |  |  |  |  | | contra quien le aconseja sí, que ha sido |  |  |  |  | | por quien vivo del Rey aborrecido. | 255 |  |  |  | | Eso de Perpiñán al Rey le toca; |  |  |  |  | | defiéndale al francés, pues es su hacienda, |  |  |  |  | | que la que tengo yo, pues es tan poca, |  |  |  |  | | no quiero que ninguno la defienda, |  |  |  |  | | mas si el amor que dices te provoca, | 260 |  |  |  | | recién casado, a despreciar tu prenda, |  |  |  |  | | no aventuremos gente, que en efeto |  |  |  |  | | a la ventura está el vencer sujeto. |  |  |  |  | | Tú y yo podemos abreviar la guerra |  |  |  |  | | con hacerla los dos en campo armados; | 265 |  |  |  | | muestra el valor que ya tu pecho encierra |  |  |  |  | | de los bravos leones heredados. |  |  |  |  | | Quede por uno de los dos la tierra |  |  |  |  | | donde tan mal estamos alojados, |  |  |  |  | | y sea rey quien vitorioso quede, | 270 |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que siempre vale más el que más puede. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy contento; la gente se retire |  | | y miren a los dos. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo mozuelo! |  | | ¿Tienes seso, Fernando? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Invicto Príncipe, |  | | no ha de tener lugar lo que no es justo; | 275 | | no deis a vuestro padre más disgusto. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no quiero poner en aventura |  | | la que solo mis brazos asegura; |  | | los campos se acometan, aunque sean |  | | padres y hermanos los que aquí pelean. | 280 | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Bien dice. | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La respuesta fue bizarra. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Santiago! | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  | | --- | | A ellos. | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Aragón! | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Navarra! |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen el REY DON JUAN, ciego,  
y DON BERNARDO)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que mi Fernando ha venido |  | | de Castilla? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que le debo tanto amor? | 285 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo ejército ha traído |  | | de valientes castellanos |  | | que, juntos en la ocasión |  | | a la gente de Aragón, |  | | vendrán muy presto a las manos | 290 | | con los fuertes catalanes. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ya en ese estado están? |  | | ¡Oh, quién fuera capitán |  | | de tan bravos capitanes! |  | | Hijos, la vista perdí, | 295 | | con que he quedado incapaz, |  | | que tan desdichado fui. |  | | Ven, Carlos, mátame a mí; |  | | vivid los dos, yo he vivido |  | | más de lo que justo ha sido, | 300 | | pues que vengo a ver sin ver, |  | | que a los dos he de perder |  | | o vencedor, o vencido. |  | | Tú, Fernando, ¿adónde vas? |  | | ¿No ves que vas contra mí? | 305 | | Pero no vas, pues ansí |  | | remedio a tu padre das. |  | | Si a Carlos matas, ¿qué harás? |  | | Mas dirás que estoy de suerte, |  | | que no es el dolor tan fuerte, | 310 | | pues ya no me quedan ojos |  | | para mirar sus despojos, |  | | ni para llorar su muerte. |  | | Pues si salieses vencido |  | | o muerto por ayudarme, | 315 | | ¿con quién podré consolarme, |  | | hijo, de haberte perdido? |  | | Mas con todo al cielo pido |  | | que venzas como no muera |  | | tu hermano, que es una fiera | 320 | | contra quien el ser le dio, |  | | pero ¿qué le culpo yo, |  | | que fui su causa primera? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no te aflijas tanto, |  | | que aunque grandes tus enojos, | 325 | | pues que ya no tienes ojos, |  | | puedes escusar el llanto. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deso, Bernardo, me espanto, |  | | y que tal viniese a ser |  | | la desdicha del perder | 330 | | los ojos con el pesar, |  | | que valgan para llorar, |  | | y no valgan para ver. |  | | ¿Si se habrán acometido? |  | | Parece que oigo la guerra, | 335 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y que humedece la tierra |  |  |  |  | | la sangre de tanto herido. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay Dios!, ¿quién habrá vencido? |  |  |  |  | | Que es por fuerza desear |  |  |  |  | | el que me viene a ayudar. | 340 |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño se apea, señor, |  | | de un caballo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué rigor |  | | me han puesto temer y amar? |  | |

*(Sale NUÑO)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parejas hemos corrido |  | | por esa marcial campaña | 345 | | el viento y yo, y aun presumo |  | | que le he llevado ventajas. |  | | Dame los pies. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te veo, |  | | Nuño, que era cosa llana |  | | que supiera quién venció | 350 | | con solo verte la cara, |  | | porque como en ella escribe |  | | sus pensamientos el alma, |  | | más presto escribe en los ojos |  | | los sucesos que en las cartas. | 355 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando venció, señor. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué nuevas tan deseadas! |  | | Otra vez te doy los brazos. |  | | ¿Huyó Carlos? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él se holgara, |  | | pero ¿qué vitoria quieres | 360 | | de más gloria y alabanza |  | | que venir aquí tus hijos, |  | | Carlos preso? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cosa estraña! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y Fernando con vitoria? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doy al cielo inmensas gracias, | 365 | | y a ti seis villas. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las montañas de Jaca. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabose; desde hoy más |  | | jacarandino me llaman |  | | de cuantas capas gasconas | 370 | | en todo Aragón se labran. |  | |

*(Salen FERNANDO, CARLOS, DON JUAN  
y DON PEDRO, y soldados)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí tienes a Fernando. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible que el alma |  | | no te sale a recebir? |  | | Mi cuello, Fernando, enlaza. | 375 | | ¡Ay Dios!, ¿quién pudiera verte? |  | | Déjame tentar tu cara |  | | y tus manos, que no eres |  | | Jacob que a tu padre engañas, |  | | que aunque tuve voluntad | 380 | | a Esaú, saliome cara, |  | | que tú mereces mejor |  | | mi bendición y mi gracia. |  | | ¡Notable, Fernando, vienes, |  | | rey de Castilla, y la palma | 385 | | de tu vitoria en la mano! |  | | ¡Ay Dios!, ¿qué nueva mudanza |  | | siento en los ojos? ¿Qué es esto? |  | | Ya veo tu lumbre clara, |  | | cielo piadoso, ya veo | 390 | | a mi Fernando, que basta. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, señor? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que veo; |  | | si no lo crees, aguarda. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que aguardar; si me ve, |  | | ve todo el mundo en un mapa. | 395 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es, Nuño, aquel don Pedro |  | | de Agramonte, y de Navarra, |  | | aquel don Juan de Beamonte, |  | | aquel Raimundo de Lauria, |  | | y aquel Carlos. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, llega. | 400 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llegues, que mi templanza |  | | y piedad en el castigo |  | | fue de tus maldades causa. |  | | Llevalde a la Aljafería |  | | con cien soldados de guarda; | 405 | | ni verle, ni oírle quiero. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegando a desdicha tanta |  | | que ni a rey ni a padre puedo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | apelar de tu desgracia, |  |  |  |  | | dame un veneno, y con breve | 410 |  |  |  | | muerte, pues sé que te cansa |  |  |  |  | | mi vida. Fernando herede |  |  |  |  | | tus reinos, como tu gracia. |  |  |  |  | | La vista te ha vuelto el cielo, |  |  |  |  | | porque vieses que te agravia | 415 |  |  |  | | aquel hijo en quien pusiste |  |  |  |  | | tu amor y tus esperanzas. |  |  |  |  | | No por moverte lo digo, |  |  |  |  | | sino porque ya no halla, |  |  |  |  | | no apelando a la divina, | 420 |  |  |  | | mi culpa defensa humana. |  |  |  |  | | No nací para heredarte, |  |  |  |  | | con influencia contraria |  |  |  |  | | a la Corona me dieron |  |  |  |  | | mis estrellas hora infausta, | 425 |  |  |  | | que lo más que me ha movido |  |  |  |  | | a intentarlo por las armas |  |  |  |  | | es pensar que era imposible |  |  |  |  | | (así la ambición engaña) |  |  |  |  | | ver tu corona en mi frente, | 430 |  |  |  | | con no ser las vidas largas. |  |  |  |  | |

*(Vase, y con él algunos)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho ha sido en tu piedad. |  | | Por Dios, señor, que me espantas. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fernando, el darme estos ojos |  | | el cielo es para que haga | 435 | | justicia, porque el juez |  | | ciego torcerá la vara. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, quedas seguro. |  | | Mi presencia es de importancia |  | | en Castilla, cerca estoy; | 440 | | a cualquier cosa me llama |  | | que fuere de tu servicio. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No aumentarás la tardanza |  | | un día? Isabel perdone, |  | | mañana harás tu jornada, | 445 | | que hoy has de comer conmigo, |  | | que ya la mano franca |  | | de Dios me volvió la vista. |  | | Después de darle las gracias, |  | | quiero ejercitarla en verte, | 450 | | pues no puedo yo ocupalla |  | | como en mirarte, Fernando, |  | | como en la segunda causa |  | | por quien la vuelvo a tener |  | | en los ojos, y en el alma. | 455 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si deseos, gran señor, |  | | hacen milagros, no engañas |  | | tu pensamiento. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está cierto |  | | de que los cielos te guardan |  | | para ser el mayor rey | 460 | | que haya conocido España. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen DOÑA ANA y DOÑA ELVIRA)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas nuevas he tenido, |  | | con ellas vengo a Aragón. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señora, ciertas son, |  | | y que fue Carlos vencido. | 465 | | No paséis de aquí, si vais |  | | a ver a Fernando. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | castigue su injusto celo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justa causa os quejáis, |  | | pero consolaos conmigo, | 470 | | a quien hizo un necio amor |  | | más daño, pues de mi honor |  | | fue tan notable enemigo. |  | | En vós no hay más de quebrar |  | | una palabra que os dio; | 475 | | el viento las engendró, |  | | en viento suelen parar. |  | | ¿Qué me importa que bizarra |  | | la ambición de Carlos sea, |  | | si vivo esta pobre aldea | 480 | | entre Aragón y Navarra, |  | | sintiendo aquí cada día |  | | mis pensamientos, sin darlos |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | consuelo el oír de Carlos |  |  |  |  | | la inobediencia y porfía | 485 |  |  |  | | al mejor padre que tuvo |  |  |  |  | | príncipe? |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si amor quisiera, |  | | menos quejosa estuviera |  | | cuando de mi parte estuvo. |  | | Allí pudiera casarme; | 490 | | pedí palabras que fueron |  | | viento, y en él se perdieron. |  | | De nadie puedo quejarme. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós estáis triste, yo voy |  | | a prevenir donde estéis. | 495 | | *(Vase)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque tan triste me veis, |  | | más muerta que triste estoy. |  | | Trepa amorosa vid la primavera |  | | por olmo blanco, y de diversos lazos |  | | forma rúbricas verdes para abrazos | 500 | | que ven del año la sazón postrera. |  | | Llega el villano, y la segur ligera |  | | arrima al tronco, y de los tiernos brazos |  | | con duro golpe en frágiles pedazos |  | | rinde a la tierra su pomposa esfera. | 505 | | Así engañada la esperanza yerra |  | | de una mujer, a quien el golpe alcanza |  | | de un desengaño que la puerta cierra. |  | | No hay fe segura, amor, ni confianza, |  | | en el hombre más noble de la tierra, | 510 | | y luego llaman la mujer mudanza. |  | |

*(Sale NUÑO)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me dicen que está. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Nuño? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mercurio soy, |  | | que después que vengo, y voy, |  | | en él me transformo ya. | 515 | | Soy un necio postillón |  | | de mil necias estafetas, |  | | que ando llevando maletas |  | | desde Castilla a Aragón. |  | | Soy un hombre que servía | 520 | | a un infante de Navarra, |  | | cuya pobreza bizarra |  | | me entretuvo en profecía. |  | | Sirvo agora cuando menos |  | | a un príncipe de Castilla, | 525 | | que apenas tiene una villa |  | | ni, entre tantos hombres buenos, |  | | quien le preste solo un real, |  | | porque el rey Enrique es fuerza |  | | una heredera por fuerza | 530 | | a quien casa en Portugal. |  | | Con esto, que se sospecha |  | | desde Navarra he venido |  | | a Castilla, donde ha sido |  | | recolección más estrecha. | 535 | | ¿Cómo estás? ¿Y cómo aquí, |  | | que a Estela pasaba a hablarte? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues estoy, Nuño, en tal parte, |  | | ni estoy bien, ni estoy en mí. |  | | Pasaba a Aragón a ver | 540 | | a tu dueño y mi enemigo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él me manda hablar contigo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, ¿qué me puede querer? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan cortés y galán |  | | el Príncipe, que en memoria | 545 | | tiene la pasada historia. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esos cuidados le dan? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que el casarse fue |  | | forzoso, y no es maravilla |  | | para ser rey de Castilla, | 550 | | y que disculpado esté. |  | | Tú misma, aunque estés celosa, |  | | lo juzgaras; fuera desto |  | | dice que Enrique se ha puesto |  | | en perseguir a su esposa, | 555 | | tanto, que andan fugitivos, |  | | y que tan pobres están, |  | | que son reyes como Adán, |  | | que reinan en cueros vivos. |  | | No tienen, él y Isabel, | 560 | | él zapatos, y ella tocas. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto me provocas |  | | a tener lástima dél? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice que, muriendo Enrique, |  | | que ya está así consultado, | 565 | | porque un hombre desdichado |  | | no es menester que replique, |  | | un título quiere dar |  | | al marido que escogieres. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, mensajero eres, | 570 | | yo no te puedo culpar. |  | | Dame palabra Fernando |  | | de que seré su mujer, |  | | y quiébrala con saber |  | | que yo le estaba adorando, | 575 | | ¿y vienes a consolarme, |  | | ya con Isabel casado, |  | | con que, después de heredado, |  | | un título quiere darme? |  | | Perdido habéis el sentido: | 580 | | él con verse rey, de infante |  | | de Navarra, y tú, ignorante, |  | | con que de haberle servido |  | | en sus pobrezas serás |  | | gran señor, en heredando, | 585 | | pero no considerando |  | | que en mayor engaño estás, |  | | que a los que en grande riqueza |  | | desde muy pobres subieron |  | | aborrezcan los que fueron | 590 | | testigos de su pobreza. |  | | De suerte que te ha engañado |  | | ganar lo que has de perder, |  | | que nadie gusta de ver |  | | al que le vio en bajo estado. | 595 | | La palabra que me dio |  | | Fernando, es título en mí; |  | | el día que le perdí |  | | todo con él se perdió. |  | | No quiero que me dé nada. | 600 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué palabra te quebró, |  | | ya que quieres que hable yo? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No fue palabra jurada? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero fue condición |  | | (y no ha dejado de ser) | 605 | | que serías su mujer |  | | en siendo rey de Aragón. |  | | ¿Es rey de Aragón? |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  | | --- | | No. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues |  | | ¿qué palabra te ha quebrado, |  | | si en Castilla se ha casado, | 610 | | y rey de Castilla es? |  | | Pero dime, ¿en qué fundaste |  | | que rey de Aragón sería? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, en cierta astrología. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ese engaño pecaste. | 615 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un moro en Estela fue |  | | el que desto me avisó. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien digo, no se engañó. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no se ve |  | | si digo que de Aragón | 620 | | sería rey don Fernando, |  | | y está en Castilla reinando? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mudanzas del tiempo son. |  | | Ven conmigo, que te quiero |  | | dar sus papeles y prendas. | 625 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda cosa me encomiendas! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como en su memoria muero, |  | | hago testamento, y él |  | | es mi heredero forzoso. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puede estar celoso, | 630 | | que es muy hermosa Isabel. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es muy hermosa? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En claveles |  | | y jazmines la bañó |  | | el cielo que la crio, |  | | pero dame esos papeles, | 635 | | que ya sé por semejantes |  | | venganzas sin discreción, |  | | que cuando se mudan son |  | | los trastos de los amantes. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero decirle puedes | 640 | | que para desdichas graves |  | | hay sepulturas con llaves |  | | que son sagradas paredes. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen el REY y DON JUAN)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partió Fernando, y yo quedé sin vida, |  | | que no perdí la vista le agradezco | 645 | | a la pena y dolor de su partida, |  | | mas dije mal, si tanto me entristezco, |  | | porque de vida a vista va muy poco, |  | | y en no tener su luz ciego parezco. |  | | ¿Qué dice en las prisiones aquel loco? | 650 | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, señor, si en tu piedad espera. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué piedad si sus maldades toco? |  | | Y dices bien, pues Aragón se altera, |  | | y me piden su rey injustamente, |  | | como si, Carlos vivo, yo lo fuera. | 655 | | Ayer con oración, aunque elocuente, |  | | Navarra y Cataluña me pidieron |  | | su príncipe traidor e inobediente, |  | | pero de suerte mis palabras fueron, |  | | y hallaron tal valor y resistencia, | 660 | | que a replicarme apenas se atrevieron. |  | |

*(Sale BERNARDO)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si algunas veces daña la clemencia, |  | | yo pienso, gran señor, que con tu ejemplo |  | | pueden hacer los reyes la experiencia, |  | | si tu piedad magnánima contemplo. | 665 | | Hoy ha llegado la vulgar malicia |  | | a quererte quitar la vida. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielos, |  | | cuánto puede la bárbara codicia! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Desde ayer he tenido esos recelos. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, pues, que vienen a palacio, | 670 | | así les diste con Fernando celos. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con todos mis reinos me desgracio. |  | | ¡Qué crueles vasallos! ¡Qué enemigos! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, señor, que no permite espacio. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que inobediente Carlos halle amigos, | 675 | | y no los tenga yo! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ya llegan. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los populares gritos son testigos. |  | |

*(Dentro RAIMUNDO, DON PEDRO, y otros)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
|  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Romped, romped, si al Príncipe nos niegan! |  | | ¡Romped las puertas o abatid la torre! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que desta suerte bárbaros se cieguen! | 680 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ningún remedio te socorre |  | | como salir huyendo a toda prisa, |  | | así el rumor desenfrenado corre. |  | | ¿Roma ejemplo te da, Grecia te avisa? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme presto un caballo. ¿Que insolente | 685 | | un vulgo airado majestades pisa? |  | | ¿Que tanto pueda un hijo inobediente? |  | | Toma estas llaves tú, dales a Carlos, |  | | porque querrán matarme si atrevido |  | | osase imaginar en castigarlos. | 690 | | ¡Que me haya a tal estado reducido |  | | Carlos! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rompe, derriba, no repares. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | Señor, ¿qué haces aquí? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierdo el sentido. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no hay persona ya de quien te ampares, |  | | ¿qué quieres esperar? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guarda muera. | 695 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que así en quitarme el Reino te declares! |  | | ¡Qué castigo, cruel Carlos, te espera! |  | |

*(Vanse el REY y DON JUAN; entran, con espadas desnudas  
y alabardas, RAIMUNDO, DON PEDRO y soldados)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no es tiempo de guardar |  | | a ningún hombre respeto, |  | | o sea pequeño o grande, | 700 | | que al furor todo es pequeño. |  | |

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

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Bernardo soy. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está el rey Rocaberto? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá tres horas que tuvo |  | | aviso de vuestro intento, | 705 | | y en un caballo a Navarra |  | | partió, del Príncipe huyendo. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Navarra no, a Castilla, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ya de su Fernando reino. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despidiéndose de mí | 710 | | me dio estas llaves, diciendo |  | | que, haciendo esas torres francas, |  | | os diese al Príncipe preso. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acertó el Rey, don Bernardo. |  | | Abrid esas puertas luego | 715 | | y veamos nuestro rey, |  | | que aquel sol se va poniendo, |  | | y este que amanece agora |  | | promete sereno cielo. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Entra por él. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas cosas | 720 | | más son furor que consejo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En confusiones de vulgo |  | | jamás hablaron los cuerdos. |  | |

*(Sale el PRÍNCIPE)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, vasallos míos, |  | | hermanos, deudos. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey nuestro, | 725 | | no príncipe, sino César |  | | digno de más alto imperio, |  | | aquí tienes nuestras vidas. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco que la que tengo |  | | a vuestra lealtad y amor, | 730 | | a vuestra fe y armas debo; |  | | no seré jamás ingrato. |  | | Navarra, Aragón es vuestro, |  | | Nápoles, Sicilia, y cuanto |  | | destas coronas heredo. | 735 | | Aquí tomara, vasallos, |  | | el laurel de aquestos reinos, |  | | porque viera Zaragoza |  | | mi justo agradecimiento, |  | | mas temo que en la tardanza, | 740 | | mis enemigos huyendo, |  | | si los dejo repararse, |  | | corra peligro mi intento. |  | | Seguirlos me ha parecido |  | | más acertado consejo, | 745 | | que nunca enemigo libre |  | | permite seguro sueño. |  | | ¿Qué nuevas tenéis del Rey? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dijo Rocaberto |  | | que iba huyendo en un caballo, | 750 | | y más que en él en el miedo, |  | | y yo pienso que a Castilla. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A Castilla? No lo creo. |  | | No tiene en ella Fernando |  | | gente, amigos, ni dineros. | 755 | | Si huyendo del rey Enrique |  | | andan de uno en otro pueblo |  | | él y Isabel, ¿de qué suerte |  | | le ayudarán, no pudiendo |  | | darse favor a sí mismos? | 760 | | Que fue a Navarra es lo cierto. |  | | ¡Ea, Raimundo de Lauria! |  | | ¡Ea, valiente don Pedro! |  | | Quien bien me quiere me siga. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quedará caballero | 765 | | catalán ni aragonés |  | | que no te vaya siguiendo, |  | | para que te mire en todos |  | | rey nuestro justo deseo. |  | | Como emperador romano | 770 | | de aqueste laurel queremos |  | | ver coronada tu frente. |  | |

*(Pónenle un laurel)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por daros contento quiero |  | | acetar vuestro laurel. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grave y real aspecto | 775 | | tienes con las verdes hojas! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Carlos, Carlos primero |  | | de Aragón y de Sicilia. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RAIMUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años te guarde el cielo. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen el REY, NUÑO y DON JUAN)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién, amigos, no admira | 780 | | que en tal fortuna me vea? |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta, señor, es la aldea |  | | donde vive doña Elvira. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, haberte hallado cuando |  | | voy tan triste, ha sido en mí | 785 | | gran consuelo, viendo en ti |  | | la sombra de mi Fernando. |  | | No sé si es bien atreverme |  | | al favor desta mujer, |  | | porque me puede vender. | 790 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, no siempre duerme |  | | de Dalila en el regalo |  | | Sansón, ni eres tú Sisara. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el Rey agora repara |  | | en lo del clavo y el mazo | 795 | | de la famosa Jael, |  | | a David Micol libró, |  | | y aquella estatua fingió |  | | que la tuvieron por él. |  | |

*(Salen LAURENCIA y ELVIRA)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LAURENCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es el Rey, señora. | 800 | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  | | --- | | ¿El Rey? ¿Qué dices? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, |  | | Elvira, yo que te doy |  | | causa de mostrarte agora |  | | liberal, como deudora, |  | | en pagar mi voluntad. | 805 | | Huyendo de la crueldad |  | | de Carlos, vengo al sagrado |  | | de tu casa, derribado |  | | de mi trono y majestad, |  | | que así vino Valeriano | 810 | | a los pies del rey Sapor, |  | | y Belisario al rigor |  | | del ingrato Justiniano; |  | | si el primer César romano, |  | | si el español, si el francés, | 815 | | si Aníbal cartaginés |  | | a tal fortuna llegó, |  | | ninguno dellos se vio |  | | de un hijo ingrato a los pies. |  | | No sé si he sido discreto | 820 | | en venir, mas cuando diga |  | | que tú serás mi enemiga, |  | | no lo puede ser mi nieto. |  | | Vengo a tu casa, en efeto, |  | | porque mi sangre le obligue | 825 | | a que la furia mitigue |  | | y en lo que intenta repare, |  | | para que un nieto me ampare |  | | cuando un hijo me persigue; |  | | defendereme con él, | 830 | | di que a mis brazos le bajen, |  | | porque me sirva de imagen |  | | contra su padre crüel, |  | | que por no matarle a él |  | | cesará su injusto efeto, | 835 | | que la mano de mi nieto |  | | la mano le detendrá, |  | | pues padre en él se verá |  | | para tenerme respeto. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ya que habéis venido | 840 | | a tan miserable estado |  | | que haya de ser yo sagrado |  | | de vuestro honor perseguido, |  | | creed que seréis servido |  | | con pura y limpia intención, | 845 | | que mientras la sinrazón |  | | de Carlos os tiene en calma, |  | | os haré mesa del alma, |  | | y cama del corazón. |  | | Sabe Dios que me ha costado | 850 | | mil lágrimas el pensar |  | | que Carlos os venga a dar |  | | en tal edad tal cuidado. |  | | Carlos, mal aconsejado |  | | de ambiciosos de favor, | 855 | | se despeña a tanto error, |  | | pero no temáis su espada, |  | | que no puede ser manchada |  | | la gloria de vuestro honor. |  | | Yo, pues, supliré la edad | 860 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de vuestro nieto en haceros |  |  |  |  | | defensa, si el ofenderos |  |  |  |  | | llegase a tal libertad; |  |  |  |  | | mi honra y mi voluntad |  |  |  |  | | son de Carlos, mas si olvida | 865 |  |  |  | | obligación tan debida, |  |  |  |  | | yo le mataré, señor, |  |  |  |  | | que después tengo valor |  |  |  |  | | para quitarme la vida. |  |  |  |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh valerosa mujer! | 870 | | Vive el cielo, a quien le doy |  | | esta palabra, que hoy |  | | del Príncipe lo has de ser, |  | | si vengo a tener poder |  | | para poderlo mandar. | 875 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies te quiero besar |  | | por tal merced y favor. |  | | Deseo cobrar mi honor, |  | | que no deseo reinar. |  | |

*(Ruido dentro)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces dan; señor, advierte | 880 | | que si te vienen siguiendo, |  | | el defender esta casa |  | | es el último remedio. |  | | Pocos somos, pero tiene |  | | gente de labranza, y luego | 885 | | acudirán desta aldea, |  | | y de los vecinos pueblos |  | | llamaré la gente. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama, |  | | porque diga en algún tiempo |  | | que me defienden villanos | 890 | | y me siguen caballeros. |  | |

*(Sale DON BERNARDO)*

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está aquí su Majestad? |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es don Bernardo? | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso |  | | que haberte vuelto la vista |  | | ha sido piedad del cielo. | 895 | | ¡Oh, cuán llorosa tragedia |  | | para ti, para tus reinos, |  | | para ejemplo de los hombres! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con los golpes del pecho |  | | parece que dice el alma | 900 | | que Carlos, mi hijo, es muerto. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él y su gente venían, |  | | señor, en tu seguimiento, |  | | cuando a vista desta aldea |  | | dijo: «Cuanto a Elvira debo | 905 | | pienso pagarle mañana |  | | por vuestro justo consejo, |  | | que legitimando a Carlos, |  | | tendrá Aragón heredero, |  | | descanso mi anciano padre, | 910 | | y vuestros servicios premio». |  | | Con esta justa alegría, |  | | alzando el brazo derecho, |  | | dio de espuelas al caballo, |  | | que de la carrera en medio | 915 | | cayó con él, y con él |  | | tus esperanzas cayeron. |  | | Medio muerto viene aquí. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegado mi sentimiento |  | | a este punto, hará el valor | 920 | | de las desdichas consuelo. |  | | Éntrate, Elvira, y no seas |  | | para mi dolor aumento, |  | | que lágrimas de mujer |  | | hacen más triste el suceso. | 925 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELVIRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que en tal desdicha |  | | me faltará sufrimiento, |  | | que la razón del dolor |  | | no es para pechos tan tiernos. |  | | Aun las palabras me faltan, | 930 | | que lágrimas y silencio |  | | en casos tan lastimosos |  | | son lengua y ojos del pecho. |  | |  |  | |

*(Vase, y entran al PRÍNCIPE, entre  
RAIMUNDO y DON PEDRO)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí mi padre? | |

|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Justa permisión del cielo | 935 | | para que muera a sus pies! |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Carlos, no digáis eso, |  | | sino para que los dos |  | | en paz y amistad quedemos, |  | | y mi bendición llevéis. | 940 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh padre, no la merezco |  | | si no me vale este nombre! |  | | Pero solamente os ruego, |  | | por las postreras palabras, |  | | que me perdonéis los yerros | 945 | | cometidos contra vós. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Faltándome va el esfuerzo. |  | | Carlos, perdonado estáis. |  | | Llevalde, que ya no tengo |  | | fuerzas, ni valor. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi muerte | 950 | | será a España ejemplo eterno. |  | |

*(Llévanle)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Dejadme solo. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | a tu grande entendimiento |  | | no hay qué decir. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Nuño, |  | | si el Príncipe tiene aliento | 955 | | para vivir media hora. |  | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Voy, señor. | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomar consejo |  | | conmigo en tan triste estado, |  | | es el último remedio. |  | | Decidme, imaginación, | 960 | | si casar a Carlos puedo |  | | con doña Elvira de Abarca, |  | | y legitimar mi nieto. |  | | *(Cajas dentro)* |  | | Pero ¿qué cajas son estas? |  | | Parece que se abre el cielo. | 965 | | ¿Qué es esto, imaginación, |  | | con qué engañas mis deseos? |  | |

*(Abriéndose unas puertas en lo alto, se vean el padre Fernando  
y la reina doña Isabel coronados,  
y a sus pies algunos moros y judíos,  
y ESPAÑA a un lado, y Castilla y Aragón al otro)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ESPAÑA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valeroso rey don Juan, |  | | no trates del casamiento |  | | de Carlos, que ya espiró. | 970 | | Aquí tienes tu heredero: |  | | este es Fernando, tu hijo, |  | | esta Isabel; los dos reinos |  | | de Castilla y Aragón |  | | vienen a juntarse en ellos, | 975 | | por eso están abrazados. |  | | Estos son moros y hebreos |  | | que han de desterrar de España. |  | | Serán tan santos que dellos |  | | los reyes, sus descendientes, | 980 | | se llamen con nombre eterno |  | | Católicos. Tendrán hijos, |  | | pero solo querrá el cielo |  | | que viva Juana, por quien |  | | del Austria para bien nuestro | 985 | | venga un heroico Felipe, |  | | de cuyo nombre primero |  | | venga en gloria y honor mío |  | | el que ya adoro y espero. |  | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| REY DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | España, con tales nuevas | 990 | | tendrán mis penas consuelo, |  | | tendrá vida mi esperanza, |  | | tendrá fin mi sentimiento, |  | | y *El piadoso aragonés* |  | | escrito en servicio vuestro. | 995 | |