**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Porfiar hasta Morir***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *MACÍAS, galán* |  |
| *NUÑO, gracioso* |  |
| *MAESTRE DE SANTIAGO* |  |
| *REY DON ENRIQUE* |  |
| *CONDESA DOÑA JUANA* |  |
| *TRES RUFIANES* |  |
| *UN VENTERO* |  |
| *CLARA, dama* |  |
| *LEONOR, esclava* |  |
| *PÁEZ* |  |
| *FERNANDO* |  |
| *TELLO DE MENDOZA* |  |
| *UN ALCAIDE* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen MACÍAS y NUÑO, de camino* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para quien llegar desea, |  | | ni largas noches ni fiestas. |  | | ¿Estas son las ventas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas |  | | son las ventas de Alcolea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y esta la famosa puente? | 5 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta fue por quien pasaron |  | | tantos ciegos, que dejaron |  | | tal memoria entre la gente. |  | | La delantera tenía |  | | el buen viejo don Beltrán. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese nombre a amor le dan |  | | porque es ciego, y ciegos guía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No guía amor, pues se ven |  | | tantos yerros en quien ama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De una manera se llama | 15 | | el guiar al mal que al bien. |  | | Luego habemos de salir, |  | | aunque dormir te prometas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cristalino en limetas |  | | yace el buen Guadalquivir! | 20 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Aunque en estas ocasiones |  |  |  |  | | mejor lo tinto me agrada. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué brava está la portada |  |  |  |  | | de naranjas y limones! |  |  |  |  | | Como allá en las cortes graves | 25 |  |  |  | | ponen galas los roperos, |  |  |  |  | | aquí estos santos venteros |  |  |  |  | | a la puerta peces y aves. |  |  |  |  | | Descansa, así Dios te guarde, |  |  |  |  | | si el sábalo te provoca, | 30 |  |  |  | | que de aquí a Córdoba hay poca |  |  |  |  | | tierra, aunque parece tarde. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué leguas ponen? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya refresca, Nuño, el día, |  | | con ser en Andalucía. | 35 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No siento nada, por Dios, |  | | con solo haber arropado |  | | de licor de Baco el pecho. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen tres rufianes y el MAESTRE DE SANTIAGO, de caza, con gabán, cubierta la cruz)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sirve hablar sin provecho |  | | oloroso y entonado? | 40 | | Por el agua de la mar, |  | | que ha de dar prenda o dinero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad que soy caballero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tenemos qué mirar, |  | | porque habemos de comer. | 45 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 3º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuál se estaba el cortesano |  | | a la chimenea muy vano |  | | dejándonos perecer! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo comiera, no fuera |  | | descortés; mas no he comido. | 50 | | Solo cebada he pedido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿cebada comiera? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdime por esta sierra |  | | cazando, y aquí llegué. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿que ha de volverse a pie? | 55 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 3º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará, que es llana la tierra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haré, porque si ha comido |  | | el caballo, me iré luego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suelte el gabán, palaciego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que os vais en buen hora os pido. | 60 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFIÁN 1º | |  | | --- | | Suelte, digo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues rufianes, |  | | gallinas, aquí veréis |  | | quién soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y al lado tenéis |  | | dos hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dos Roldanes. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Acuchíllanlos y sale el VENTERO cuando huyen los rufianes)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acude, Gil, que se matan. | 65 | | Tener, tener. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los ladrones |  | | huyen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las ocasiones |  | | al viento mismo retratan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os lo pague, que habéis |  | | estos rufianes echado | 70 | | de la venta, que me han dado |  | | la pesadumbre que veis |  | | con cuantos vienen aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ladrando va el uno dellos, |  | | que le rapé los cabellos | 75 | | y un palmo de casco abrí. |  | | ¿Tienen mujeres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? |  | | Aquí están dos mujercillas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a azotes quiero abrillas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VENTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor sabré hacerlo yo, | 80 | | que me han desacreditado |  | | la venta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo ventero! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase el VENTERO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daros muchas gracias quiero |  | | de haber, como hidalgo honrado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ayudado a un hombre, al fin | 85 |  |  |  | | hombre solo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes sospecho, |  | | señor, que agravio os he hecho, |  | | que aunque tres, es gente ruin. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Vais a Córdoba? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá voy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podría ser que os sirviese | 90 | | en ella, si en algo fuese |  | | de provecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto estoy |  | | de vuestra presencia noble. |  | | ¿Cómo habéis llegado aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cazando, el rastro perdí | 95 | | por entre uno y otro roble, |  | | y como vi tan cansado |  | | el caballo, y me acordé |  | | desta venta, en ella entré, |  | | donde cebada le han dado. | 100 | | Llegué al fuego, en que tenían |  | | su comida estos rufianes, |  | | de tales damas galanes |  | | como veis que merecían; |  | | y diérales cortésmente | 105 | | dineros o prenda de oro, |  | | mas no perdiendo el decoro |  | | de quien soy con tal vil gente. |  | | Lo demás que sucedió |  | | habéis visto; yo he quedado | 110 | | a serviros obligado. |  | | Ya mi caballo comió |  | | y me es forzoso partir. |  | | Servíos deste diamante. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Dale un anillo y no le toma MACÍAS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en ocasión semejante | 115 | | os acertase a servir |  | | debo a mi buena fortuna. |  | | Guardadle, que podrá ser, |  | | si allá os vengo a conocer, |  | | que tenga por vós alguna. | 120 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | Dios os guarde. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdeos Dios. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase el MAESTRE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No preguntaras quién era? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si menos priesa tuviera, |  | | discurriéramos los dos |  | | de aquí a Córdoba en mis cosas, | 125 | | que no poco me importara; |  | | por ventura las guiara |  | | a partes más provechosas |  | | por la paz que por la guerra, |  | | respeto de haber yo sido | 130 | | estudiante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haber querido |  | | dejar tu estudio y tu tierra |  | | no sé si ha sido acertado, |  | | pero ya, en efeto, es hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo a las armas el pecho | 135 | | más que al estudio inclinado, |  | | y estas cartas que he traído |  | | pienso que han de aprovechar |  | | para que tenga el lugar |  | | por la guerra pretendido. | 140 | | O daré en ser cortesano, |  | | que también tengo afición |  | | a su estudio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iguales son, |  | | señor, tu ingenio y tu mano. |  | | Para paz y guerra tienes | 145 | | habilidad y valor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen TELLO DE MENDOZA, FERNANDO y PÁEZ)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscarle más será error. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y más donde agora vienes, |  | | que esta gente que camina, |  | | ¿cómo puede saber dél? | 150 | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir a Córdoba sin él, |  | | Fernando, me desatina. |  | | ¡Ah, hidalgos! ¿Vieron pasar |  | | un caballero, por dicha, |  | | con un gabán de color, | 155 | | plumas negras y pajizas, |  | | las espuelas plateadas, |  | | de oro y verde la mochila, |  | | de un alazán, cabos negros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dueño desas señas mismas | 160 | | salió desta venta agora, |  | | tanto, que con poca prisa |  | | le alcanzaréis si os importa. |  | | Pero ¿quién es, por mi vida? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El maestre de Santiago, | 165 | | que la sangrienta cuchilla |  | | que le honraba el fuerte pecho |  | | con aquel gabán cubría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que he hablado con él, |  | | y que tengo por desdicha | 170 | | el no haberle conocido, |  | | que le traigo de Castilla |  | | un pliego de cartas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera, |  | | galán, menos cortesía |  | | darle cartas en el campo. | 175 | | El caballo en que camina |  | | de nadie deja alcanzarse |  | | cuando el maestre le pica. |  | | Si con nosotros venís, |  | | más acertado sería | 180 | | darle ese pliego en su casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es razón, como advertida |  | | de un caballero de corte. |  | | Iré en vuestra compañía, |  | | si me dais licencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Páez. | 185 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adelante guía. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los tres)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no conocí al maestre? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengas a poca dicha |  | | haberle dado favor, |  | | y con tanta valentía, | 190 | | que le habrás aficionado, |  | | que aun pienso que a mí me estima |  | | por haber dado al rufián |  | | que el dinero le pedía |  | | cuchillada, que le pueden | 195 | | poner un colchón por hilas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen la CONDESA DOÑA JUANA y CLARA, dama suya)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca tanto se ha tardado |  | | el maestre, mi señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre está depriesa amor, |  | | nunca se para el cuidado. | 200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como la guerra y la caza |  | | son cosas tan parecidas, |  | | amor las hace temidas |  | | del alma a una misma traza. |  | | Y así, cuando al monte sale, | 205 | | mi paz y quietud destierra |  | | como cuando va a la guerra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no es razón que se iguale |  | | la caza, guerra fingida, |  | | con la verdadera y cierta. | 210 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La memoria que despierta |  | | me tiene, Clara, ofendida. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el MAESTRE en la forma que primero)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos he venido |  | | como más solo, más presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Solo, maestre! ¿Qué es esto? | 215 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Condesa, haberme perdido. |  | | Y no sin peligro fue, |  | | mas no donde me perdí, |  | | pues que dos leguas de aquí |  | | ciertos valientes hallé | 220 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que con obras y razones |  |  |  |  | | me probaron el valor. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si moros no os dan temor, |  | | ¿cómo os le darán ladrones? |  | | No estaba yo temerosa | 225 | | sin causa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hidalgo honrado |  | | a buen tiempo tuve al lado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y dísteisle alguna cosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo quiso, y me pesó, |  | | que ya un diamante le daba, | 230 | | porque en traje noble estaba |  | | y en las obras lo mostró, |  | | gallardo, valiente y diestro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que sin premio le dejastes? |  | | ¿Por qué no le porfiastes? | 235 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque este diamante es vuestro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trujéradesle con vós, |  | | donde yo le agradeciera |  | | que esa vida defendiera |  | | con que vivimos los dos. | 240 | | Y creed que yo me holgara, |  | | y aun quedara agradecida |  | | que defender vuestra vida |  | | con mis prendas se pagara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene a la corte y creo | 245 | | que en palacio le veré, |  | | donde pagarle podré |  | | y obligar vuestro deseo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen TELLO, FERNANDO, PÁEZ, MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mismo juzga, gran señor, agora |  | | con el cuidado que nos has tenido | 250 | | desde que coronó la blanca Aurora |  | | con círculos de luz el negro olvido, |  | | mas cuando iguala monte y valles dora |  | | de su diadema el claro sol vestido, |  | | llegamos a la ventana y a la puente | 255 | | que oprime al Betis la feroz corriente. |  | | Allí tuvimos deste hidalgo aviso |  | | que volvíais a Córdoba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habéis hecho |  | | en traerle muy bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan de improviso |  | | no te fue mi servicio de provecho, | 260 | | mas ya, señor, que mi fortuna quiso |  | | que del ánimo quedes satisfecho, |  | | ese recibe solo y estas cartas, |  | | porque el favor entre los dos repartas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Dale un pliego)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois vós, hidalgo, el que al maestre hicistes | 265 | | tanto favor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tierra humilde beso |  | | desos pies, gran señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merecistes |  | | más honra que él os hizo en tal suceso. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Tomad esta cadena. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya quisistes |  | | que fuese con prisiones vuestro preso, | 270 | | pero de manos que cual debo adoro |  | | no fueran menos que prisiones de oro. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| MAESTRE   *(Lee)*  «Dará a vueseñoría esta carta Macías, el más honrado hidalgo de mis vasallos. Dejó los estudios por seguir las armas, con que he dicho su inclinación, y que debo suplicar a vuestra señoría le favorezca a la sombra de sus banderas, que él lo merece, y yo fío su servicio y agradecimiento. Don Luis Álvarez de Toledo». |  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde queda mi primo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Alba quedaba agora, |  | | que con dos soles se dora. | 275 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carta por suya estimo |  | | y por el buen portador. |  | | En mi servicio os quedad; |  | | ya os trato con amistad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy vuestro esclavo, señor. | 280 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí tendréis buen tercero |  | | para el maestre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | querré imposibles agora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haceros merced espero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos y quedan CLARA, MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedeme aquí por saber | 285 | | (como, en fin, soy castellana, |  | | y vós pienso que lo sois, |  | | que así lo dice la carta) |  | | de ciertos deudos que tengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el Barco de Ávila. | 290 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor de Valdecorneja |  | | al Toledo heroico llaman, |  | | y el Barco entre sus lugares |  | | no merece humilde fama, |  | | pero nunca estuve en él, | 295 | | puesto que yo imaginaba |  | | que no la tierra, que el cielo |  | | es de los ángeles patria. |  | | Mas siendo del Barco vós, |  | | habrá para el cielo barca, | 300 | | como la hay para pasar |  | | a los abismos las almas, |  | | como dicen los poetas, |  | | de suerte que a vuestra gracia |  | | pasarán los venturosos | 305 | | que merecieron hallarla, |  | | y a vuestras penas aquellos |  | | que mate vuestra desgracia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin ¿en él no estuvistes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido mi dicha tanta, | 310 | | pero he estado en vuestros ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si las letras por las armas |  | | dejáis, ¿cómo sois tan tierno? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no estorba la espada |  | | para que el entendimiento, | 315 | | como potencia del alma, |  | | entienda vuestra hermosura. |  | | Porque la belleza rara |  | | sujetó los capitanes |  | | que con mayores hazañas | 320 | | han asombrado la tierra. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mirad las historias sacras: |  |  |  |  | | veréis rendido a Sansón, |  |  |  |  | | y mirad en las humanas |  |  |  |  | | a Hércules. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor | 325 | | rinde, sujeta, avasalla |  | | cuanto cubre el cielo, a cuya |  | | pasión ninguna se iguala, |  | | pero no es tal su poder |  | | que en un instante, que pasa | 330 | | como cometa de fuego, |  | | tan grandes efetos haga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no fueran sus efetos |  | | tan breves, no le pintaran |  | | rompiendo en el aire un rayo. | 335 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor yo pienso que anda |  | | al paso de los humores: |  | | que los coléricos aman |  | | presto, y no es así mejor; |  | | que los flemáticos tardan, | 340 | | pero quieren largo tiempo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en mí todo se halla: |  | | cólera para ser luego, |  | | flema para edad tan larga, |  | | que siendo el alma inmortal, | 345 | | tendré la vida del alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no lo intentéis os ruego, |  | | que llegan tarde esas ansias, |  | | y quedad con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidme |  | | vuestro nombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | Clara. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Clara! | 350 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, escura! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran belleza! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase CLARA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran necedad! Y tanta, |  | | que a decírtelo me obliga. |  | | ¿Entras hoy en esta casa |  | | y enamóraste? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | 355 | | ¿Hay pasión más temeraria |  | | que una locura de amor |  | | cuando un cuerdo se remata? |  | | En un instante se vuelve |  | | el seso, de que gozaba, | 360 | | y comienza a hacer locuras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En eso, señor, te engañas: |  | | la locura y la poesía |  | | de una manera se hallan. |  | | Hace un hombre cuando mozo | 365 | | dos romances a su dama, |  | | de allí se pasa a un soneto, |  | | luego a una canción se pasa, |  | | luego, a un libro de pastores |  | | y, cuando ya tiene fama | 370 | | y es declarado poeta |  | | (que no es pequeña desgracia), |  | | dice que es Virgilio, Homero, |  | | desprecia con arrogancia |  | | a todos cuantos escriben; | 375 | | y de aquesta misma traza |  | | es un loco: a los principios |  | | deja el sombrero y la capa; |  | | luego, si no se la quitan, |  | | saca furioso la espada | 380 | | y, cuando está rematado, |  | | dice que es rey o monarca, |  | | estrella, sol y aun se atreve |  | | a las deidades sagradas. |  | | Tú, que en viendo una mujer | 385 | | tantas locuras ensartas, |  | | ¿de qué linaje de locos |  | | tienes el humor que gastas? |  | | ¡Ah!, sí, ya he caído en ello, |  | | porque no se me acordaba, | 390 | | Macías, que eres poeta. |  | | Pues ya que fue requebrarla |  | | en viendo la necedad, |  | | fue con discretas palabras. |  | | Allí, porque fue del Barco, | 395 | | trujiste la negra barca |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de Carón, que solo hacer |  |  |  |  | | un mal Orfeo te falta, |  |  |  |  | | luego a Sansón, por ejemplo, |  |  |  |  | | de que va tan enfadada | 400 |  |  |  | | que no te verá en su vida. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Pues yo pienso amarla. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Amarla? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que durare la vida. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TELLO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que os acomode me manda |  | | el maestre, mi señor. | 405 | | Venid, sabréis la posada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Será dentro de palacio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿viene a ser de importancia |  | | si habéis de asistir aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oídme, señor, la causa. | 410 | | Yo vi, luego que aquí puse la planta, |  | | el sol de la belleza, la hermosura |  | | que la naturaleza misma espanta |  | | y en otras, lo que obró, copiar procura; |  | | yo vi, cuando la Aurora se levanta, | 415 | | los claros rayos de su lumbre pura, |  | | antes que el sol vecino a sus laureles |  | | la busque entre jazmines y claveles; |  | | yo vi, más bella que en la fuente clara |  | | se bañaba Diana, un ángel bello | 420 | | que me quitara el ser si me tirara |  | | una flecha sutil de su cabello, |  | | no porque entonces el cristal faltara, |  | | venciéndole la nieve de su cuello, |  | | mas porque más honesta en sus rigores, | 425 | | pudiera al mismo amor matar de amores; |  | | finalmente, yo vi de amor hermoso |  | | las armas, y mejor que fueron hechas |  | | de Apeles, de Protogenes famoso, |  | | las cejas arcos y los ojos flechas. | 430 | | En este centro celestial dichoso |  | | de mi bien o mi mal ciertas sospechas |  | | paró mi alma, y se cubrió de olvido |  | | con otro nuevo ser cuanto había sido. |  | | Díjome, abriendo un cielo por dos rosas, | 435 | | que se llamaba Clara, y claro estaba, |  | | que si el nombre conviene con las cosas |  | | en él su claridad significaba. |  | | Suplícoos me digáis, pues sus hermosas |  | | partes os dije, aunque mi amor bastaba, | 440 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | quién es, qué calidad, para que intente |  |  |  |  | | servirla y adorarla honestamente. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Macías, esa bella dama |  | | sirviendo a mi señora la Condesa |  | | tiene de honesta como hidalga fama, | 445 | | y en todos actos la virtud profesa. |  | | Un caballero, que la quiere y ama |  | | y que públicamente lo confiesa, |  | | la sirve agora y de casarse trata, |  | | y ella, aunque honesta, no le mira ingrata. | 450 | | En dos veces que el sol por líneas de oro |  | | pintó dos primaveras, dos estíos, |  | | ha mostrado, guardándole el decoro, |  | | en fiestas galas y en batallas bríos. |  | | Con mil despojos del alarbe moro, | 455 | | sufriendo sus desdenes y desvíos, |  | | obligada la tiene a que le estime |  | | y a proseguir su pretensión se anime. |  | | Tratan ya de casarlos el maestre |  | | y mi señora la Condesa; en tanto, | 460 | | le dan licencia que con fiestas muestre |  | | su gallardía, desta tierra espanto. |  | | Si amor os ha cegado, que os adiestre |  | | será razón con advertiros cuánto |  | | importa que dejéis, pues no os importa, | 465 | | una esperanza que nació tan corta. |  | | Esta es la dama, y la belleza rara |  | | que amáis disculpa fue, que es gentil moza. |  | | Esta es la Clara y, porque sea más clara, |  | | es Tello de Mendoza el que la goza. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya que me habéis dicho quién es Clara, |  | | decidme quién es Tello de Mendoza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Luego no lo sabéis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo sabello, |  | | que le quiero envidiar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo soy Tello. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay suceso como el mío? | 475 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terrible, señor, estás, |  | | pues no llegas, cuando das |  | | en tan loco desvarío. |  | | Si bien, con saber que tiene |  | | dueño, cesó tu locura. | 480 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Nuño, a tanta hermosura |  | | el alma incendios previene. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Ya sé que a mi corazón |  |  |  |  | | grandes trabajos le esperan, |  |  |  |  | | mas no por eso se alteran | 485 |  |  |  | | las fuerzas de la razón. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué amor, dime, no ha tenido |  |  |  |  | | algún estorbo o azar? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿piensas intentar |  | | querer a Clara, advertido? | 490 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aqueste advertimiento |  | | ¿es de marido por dicha? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O te ha de sobrar desdicha, |  | | o faltar entendimiento. |  | | ¿Llegas a servir aquí | 495 | | y entras haciendo pesar |  | | a quien te puede ayudar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, estoy fuera de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo primero que ha de hacer |  | | quien sirve es ganar la gracia | 500 | | del privado, que en desgracia |  | | suya, ¿qué ha de pretender? |  | | Lo primero que conquista |  | | el amante es la criada, |  | | el lisonjero, la entrada, | 505 | | el escribano, el pleitista, |  | | el pretendiente, el portero; |  | | tanto, que fue desdichado |  | | Orfeo por no haber dado |  | | un regalo al Cancerbero, | 510 | | ni llevara por tesoro |  | | de la huerta Dragontea, |  | | sin agradar a Medea, |  | | Jasón las manzanas de oro. |  | | ¿No sería necedad | 515 | | que viniese un forastero |  | | a un lugar y lo primero |  | | fuese con poca humildad |  | | murmurar los naturales |  | | que le pudieran honrar? | 520 | | Yo nunca he visto medrar |  | | hombres de arrogancias tales. |  | | Dicen que el cangrejo un día, |  | | que entonces sabía andar, |  | | pretendió entrar en la mar | 525 | | con tan soberbia osadía, |  | | que a nadar desafió |  | | a las mayores ballenas. |  | | Júpiter, que en las arenas |  | | del mar su arrogancia vio, | 530 | | dijo: «Cangrejo arrogante, |  | | yo te mando que de hoy más |  | | tanto camines atrás |  | | cuanto fueres adelante». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, bien conozco yo | 535 | | que fuera bien, como dices, |  | | para entrar con pies felices |  | | y con pronósticos no |  | | agradar los naturales. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di si son majaderos | 540 | | los que siendo forasteros |  | | entran con acciones tales. |  | | ¿Cómo quieres ofender |  | | a Tello? ¡Tello, que ha sido |  | | para el favor pretendido | 545 | | la puerta que has de tener! |  | | ¿Por dónde quieres entrar |  | | si cierras la puerta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos, |  | | que me entró el amor con celos! |  | | Del primero encuentro azar. | 550 | | No sé qué ha de ser de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué propio amor de poeta! |  | | No hay sangre a amor tan sujeta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente me perdí, |  | | justa fue mi perdición; | 555 | | de mis males soy contento, |  | | pues vuestro merecimiento |  | | satisfizo a mi pasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya compones villancicos? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este tengo de glosar, | 560 | | y tú se le has de llevar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, pues, salgamos ricos |  | | los dos desta pretensión, |  | | mas yo glosaré primero. |  | | Pues sirvo a tal... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ... escudero, | 565 | | justa fue mi perdición. |  | | | | |
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| *(Vanse, y sale acompañamiento, el REY y el MAESTRE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desta manera se me atreve el moro, |  | | perdiendo a las palabras el decoro |  | | y el temor a las armas castellanas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando vós, gran señor, vuestras cristianas | 570 | | banderas levantéis y deis al viento |  | | el castillo dorado, el león sangriento, |  | | arrepentido volverá a Granada |  | | de haber sacado contra vós la espada, |  | | si no le alcanza la que tengo al lado | 575 | | antes que de mi gente atropellado |  | | muera tan lejos de la puerta Elvira |  | | como cerca, feroz, las nuestras mira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que quebrase la tregua? Estoy corrido |  | | de haber, maestre, entonces admitido | 580 | | la suspensión de nuestras armas tanto, |  | | que de parar en Córdoba me espanto. |  | | Salgan luego en banderas y pendones |  | | las cruces, los castillos y leones, |  | | a quien pierde respeto el africano, | 585 | | que yo sé que ha de ser rayo en mi mano |  | | el castigo esta vez y que ha de verme, |  | | donde entre lirios y espadañas duerme |  | | Genil, volviendo en bárbaros corales |  | | de su fingida plata los cristales, | 590 | | que si una vez el tafetán despliego, |  | | entraré por Granada a sangre y fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, será tenerle en mucha estima |  | | salir vós en persona, y así os ruego |  | | me permitáis que su furor reprima. | 595 | | Yo saldré con mi gente; mis criados |  | | han de ser deste ejército soldados, |  | | y aun pienso que es también tenerle en mucho. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que desde aquí su voz escucho |  | | y me alteran sus cajas y trompetas? | 600 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós las tendréis a vuestros pies sujetas |  | | sin que salgáis de Córdoba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo |  | | de vuestro gran valor mayor trofeo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | Tello, parte a avisar mi gente. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al punto |  | | verás armado un escuadrón que junto | 605 | | puede llegar la vitoriosa espada |  | | a coronar el muro de Granada. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen NUÑO y LEONOR, esclava)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto amor tiene Macías |  | | en dos días? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si, discreta, |  | | le consideras poeta, | 610 | | tendrás por años los días. |  | | Yo le sirvo, y ¡vive Dios |  | | que estoy ya sin sufrimiento |  | | de escuchar su atrevimiento! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco os parecéis los dos. | 615 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quisieras que te dijera |  | | amores? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No los merezco? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A decírtelos me ofrezco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Ya no quiero. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, espera. |  | | En esos hierros, Leonor, | 620 | | que te sirven de lunares, |  | | puso el amor mis pesares, |  | | porque son cifras de amor |  | | en ellos de mis destierros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas más razones, | 625 | | pues, habiendo perfecciones, |  | | me has alabado los hierros |  | | y acordado mis desgracias. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comencé por los defectos, |  | | que dicen que es de discretos | 630 | | para encarecer las gracias. |  | | Díjole una dama tuerta |  | | a un galán: «Vós no me amáis, |  | | pues la boca me alabáis |  | | siempre, cerrada o abierta, | 635 | | los cabellos, de perfetos, |  | | la frente y los ojos no, |  | | y quien ama pienso yo |  | | que ha de alabar los defectos. |  | | Las gracias, cuando lo son, | 640 | | ellas están alabadas. |  | | Dad a estas niñas turbadas |  | | un requiebro, que es razón. |  | | Alabadme la desgracia |  | | deste ojo, aunque a ver no acierto, | 645 | | que en verdad que, para tuerto, |  | | no mira con poca gracia». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, tú eres bellaco. |  | | No más socarronerías. |  | | ¿Qué es del papel de Macías? | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que ya le saco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no son versos no creas |  | | que Clara le ha de tomar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vile escribir y pensar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa que tú lo veas? | 655 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves qué gestos que hacía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Gestos? ¡extraña invención! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y entre razón y razón |  | | uña y media se comía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si escribe desa manera, | 660 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no tiene buen natural. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un poeta artificial |  | | entré a ver, que no debiera, |  | | y en la cama componía |  | | con un tocador y antojos; | 665 | | diole en la boca y los ojos |  | | una cierta perlesía, |  | | con que parió sin comadre |  | | un verso que apostaré |  | | que al parirme le costé | 670 | | menos dolor a mi madre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara viene, vete presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el papel, adiós. |  | |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Dale el papel y vas, y sale CLARA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En conversación los dos? |  | | Leonor, ¿es término honesto? | 675 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diome este loco un papel |  | | de unos versos de Macías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En eso te entretenías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo yo que hablar con él? |  | | Como aqueste hidalgo ha dado | 680 | | en quererte, hablaba en ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Son esos los versos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que tiene ingenio extremado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | Muestra. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto? ¿Es mudanza |  | | de tu honesto proceder? | 685 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Leonor, ¿a qué mujer |  | | le pesó de su alabanza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escóndele, que ha venido |  | | Tello. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TELLO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque el primero sea |  | | que de una ausencia tan breve, | 690 | | señora, te traigo nuevas, |  | | no lo he podido escusar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, Tello, breve ausencia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué más breve que luego? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde vais? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la guerra, | 695 | | porque habiendo de ir el Rey |  | | a defender las fronteras |  | | de Almanzor, rey de Granada, |  | | que atrevido las molesta, |  | | le ha suplicado el maestre | 700 | | que remita a las banderas |  | | de su ejército el castigo, |  | | y el Rey le ha dado licencia. |  | | Ya se viene despidiendo, |  | | ¡oh, Clara!, de la Condesa, | 705 | | para ejemplo de mi mal, |  | | que no porque le consuela, |  | | y alborotando el palacio |  | | cajas y trompetas suenan. |  | | Todo es guerra y la de amor | 710 | | es para mí mayor guerra. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el MAESTRE, la CONDESA, MACÍAS, FERNANDO, PÁEZ y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien vive tan enseñada |  | | a mis jornadas y empresas, |  | | ¿quiere que agora el sentillas |  | | por malos agüeros tenga? | 715 | | ¿Es novedad en mi casa |  | | este género de ausencia? |  | | ¿Tantos días ha que vine |  | | de la guerra de Antequera? |  | | Ya no lo puedo escusar. | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni es justo, mas no os parezca |  | | nuevo el sentimiento mío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento yo veros con pena. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lleváis gente a vuestro gusto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No milita en mis banderas | 725 | | hombre que no pueda ser |  | | Héctor, Aquiles y César. |  | | Llevo gente de mi casa: |  | | a Tello, a Fernando, Esteban, |  | | a Álvaro, a Fortún Páez, | 730 | | Ramiro y Sancho de Biedma, |  | | y otros hidalgos vasallos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí, señor, ¿no me cuenta |  | | entre ellos vueseñoría? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como os criastes en letras, | 735 | | es presto para las armas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es en quien gobierna, |  | | mas, para mandar la espada, |  | | ¿quién le quita que no pueda |  | | a Platón como Alejandro? | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid conmigo, y entienda |  | | quien lo hiciere como hidalgo |  | | que no ha de andar en las puertas |  | | de palacio a pretender, |  | | que yo premio si él pelea. | 745 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse con sus cumplimientos. Quedan MACÍAS, que detiene a CLARA, y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Oíd, señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué os sirvo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy por vós a la guerra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿No decís más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudiera, |  | | pero falta quien me entienda. |  | | Yo os amo desde que os vi | 750 | | con fe tan pura y honesta |  | | que os quisiera dar mil almas; |  | | si esta queréis, será vuestra. |  | | Y aunque vós no la queráis, |  | | no es posible que ya pueda | 755 | | vivir conmigo sin vós. |  | | Dadme, señora, una prenda |  | | para que me sirva de alma |  | | mientras aquí se me queda, |  | | que os prometo, a fe de hidalgo, | 760 | | que sin despojos no vuelva |  | | aunque me cueste la vida |  | | que anima vuestra presencia. |  | | ¿Qué decís? ¿En qué pensáis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha poco tiempo que fuera | 765 | | a ese amor agradecida, |  | | que era mía, y soy ajena. |  | | Trata casarme con Tello |  | | mi señora la Condesa, |  | | y aunque no me ha dicho nada, | 770 | | basta saber que concierta |  | | su señoría estas bodas, |  | | para que yo la obedezca. |  | | Creedme, a fe de hijadalgo, |  | | que ese amor agradeciera, | 775 | | porque vós lo merecéis. |  | | No puedo, dadme licencia. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Nuño! Yo soy perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué hay en esto que pierdas? |  | | ¿No fue esta resolución | 780 | | de una mujer muy discreta? |  | | ¿No estás contento de ver |  | | que tu deseo agradezca? |  | | Ya es de Tello, ¿qué la quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué importa que la quiera? | 785 | | ¿Quítaseme a mí el amor |  | | porque diga que es ajena? |  | | Si ella me diera un remedio |  | | con que yo la aborreciera, |  | | aunque fuera más hermosa, | 790 | | yo dejara de quererla. |  | | Pero si con más amor |  | | con lo que dice me deja, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y si antes celos no tuve, |  |  |  |  | | ya con los celos se aumenta, | 795 |  |  |  | | ¿cómo la puedo olvidar? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con imaginar las prendas |  | | del que ha de ser su marido, |  | | que no es razón que te atrevas |  | | a un hombre de su valor. | 800 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué bendición de la Iglesia |  | | tiene este hombre, majadero? |  | | Déjame adorar en ella |  | | mientras que no tiene dueño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y después cuando le tenga? | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entonces la querré más, |  | | que no hay cosa que más crezca |  | | el amor que un imposible, |  | | y el verse un hombre a la puerta |  | | de una mujer que otro goza. | 810 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo mucho más la quisiera |  | | si fuera el que la gozara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué grosera impertinencia! |  | | ¡Qué vil imaginación! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¡vive Dios, que sí hiela, | 815 | | que quiero más una manta |  | | que mil balcones y rejas, |  | | si está la dama acostada |  | | y yo en la calle por ella! |  | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| Tocan cajas, salen en alarde soldados, PÁEZ, FERNANDO, TELLO, NUÑO, MACÍAS, el MAESTRE | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda Córdoba se admira |  | | de tu venida, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta manera el valor |  | | los enemigos retira. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué veloz el africano | 5 | | supo a Granada volver! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta en el ver y el vencer |  | | eres César castellano. |  | | Por más que intente decirte |  | | será imposible alabarte. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey lo muestra en honrarte, |  | | pues que sale a recibirte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el REY)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme los brazos, maestre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Gran señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrar es justo |  | | vuestro valor, y este gusto | 15 | | es bien que en público muestre. |  | | No os pregunto cómo estáis, |  | | pues vitorioso venís, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque viniendo decís |  |  |  |  | | el estado en que os halláis. | 20 |  |  |  | | Hoy a vuestra roja espada |  |  |  |  | | habéis dado tanta gloria, |  |  |  |  | | que ha de ser esta vitoria |  |  |  |  | | freno y temor de Granada, |  |  |  |  | | porque volver castigado | 25 |  |  |  | | el moro de la frontera, |  |  |  |  | | como si en su Alhambra viera |  |  |  |  | | nuestro pendón levantado, |  |  |  |  | | me ha dado contento y gusto. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honráis los buenos deseos | 30 | | de ofreceros por trofeos |  | | el mundo, príncipe augusto. |  | | Estos soldados lo han hecho |  | | con tan heroico valor, |  | | que merecen bien, señor, | 35 | | que honréis su valiente pecho. |  | | Tello de Mendoza es |  | | mi camarero, y os juro |  | | que puede su alarbe muro |  | | rendir Granada a sus pies. | 40 | | Fortún Páez y Fernando |  | | Girón mostraron en todo |  | | que tienen del nombre godo |  | | sangre y valor heredado. |  | | Mas desde que me ceñí | 45 | | la espada puedo jurar |  | | que no he visto pelear |  | | más bien que a este hidalgo vi, |  | | recién venido a servirme |  | | de Castilla, porque creo | 50 | | que no he visto en cuantos veo |  | | hombre tan valiente y firme, |  | | tan gallardo y alentado, |  | | tanto, que a decir me atrevo |  | | que la vitoria le debo. | 55 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien fue, gran señor, soldado |  | | del maestre poco hacía, |  | | cuando mil moros venciera, |  | | pues dél imitar pudiera |  | | tanto valor aquel día. | 60 | | Yo, bisoño, solo fui |  | | a dar principio al deseo |  | | de serviros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él veo |  | | lo que decís. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hay en mí |  | | algún átomo pequeño | 65 | | de aliento, de ánimo y brío, |  | | puesto que parece mío, |  | | todo se reduce al dueño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien hablado y cortés! |  | | Pide, mancebo galán, | 70 | | alguna merced. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendrán |  | | mis labios tus reales pies |  | | por merced tan singular, |  | | que no quieren más ventura. |  | | Mas, si tu alteza procura | 75 | | hecho tan humilde honrar, |  | | le suplico sea servido |  | | de oírme aparte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, |  | | porque es muy justo que esté |  | | a quien sirve agradecido. | 80 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Apártanse los demás)* | |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ínclito rey don Enrique, |  | | sangre de los altos reyes |  | | que el laurel que perdió España |  | | vas restaurando a su frente, |  | | tú que al divino Pelayo | 85 | | de tal manera pareces |  | | que a sus gloriosos principios |  | | fin tan dichoso prometes, |  | | yo soy Macías, hidalgo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de los buenos que descienden | 90 |  |  |  | | de la montaña a Castilla, |  |  |  |  | | que supuesto que se debe |  |  |  |  | | el buen nacimiento al cielo, |  |  |  |  | | yo pienso que quien le tiene |  |  |  |  | | también se puede alabar | 95 |  |  |  | | si obrando bien lo merece. |  |  |  |  | | Los estudios de Palencia, |  |  |  |  | | en este tiempo eminentes, |  |  |  |  | | me dieron letras bastantes |  |  |  |  | | para no ignorar las leyes. | 100 |  |  |  | | Mas yo, que en la variedad |  |  |  |  | | hallaba más gusto siempre, |  |  |  |  | | la retórica y poesía |  |  |  |  | | quise que mis ciencias fuesen. |  |  |  |  | | Hice versos amorosos | 105 |  |  |  | | porque son los años verdes |  |  |  |  | | para sus conceptos alma, |  |  |  |  | | si bien el alma divierten. |  |  |  |  | | Fueme forzoso dejar |  |  |  |  | | por algunos intereses | 110 |  |  |  | | la patria; pensé en la corte, |  |  |  |  | | que no hay cosa que se piense |  |  |  |  | | más presto cuando un mancebo |  |  |  |  | | salir de su patria quiere. |  |  |  |  | | Truje cartas del señor | 115 |  |  |  | | de Alba y dilas al maestre, |  |  |  |  | | recibiome en su servicio, |  |  |  |  | | y así los cielos aumenten |  |  |  |  | | tus glorias y hasta Marruecos |  |  |  |  | | tus rojos pendones lleguen, | 120 |  |  |  | | que lo que quiero decirte |  |  |  |  | | me perdones, pues que tienes |  |  |  |  | | ingenio a quien no le espantan |  |  |  |  | | los humanos accidentes. |  |  |  |  | | La condesa doña Juana, | 125 |  |  |  | | sangre de Lara excelente, |  |  |  |  | | a cuya virtud es sombra |  |  |  |  | | la fama que la encarece, |  |  |  |  | | tiene en su servicio agora |  |  |  |  | | una dama que, si puede | 130 |  |  |  | | disculparme el hacer versos, |  |  |  |  | | es un serafín celeste. |  |  |  |  | | Su bien compuesta persona |  |  |  |  | | labró de púrpura y nieve |  |  |  |  | | naturaleza despacio, | 135 |  |  |  | | o con la priesa que suele, |  |  |  |  | | de suerte que quiso ser, |  |  |  |  | | aunque el arte se le niegue, |  |  |  |  | | para su mármol, Lisipo, |  |  |  |  | | para su pintura, Apeles. | 140 |  |  |  | | Retrató el sol en sus ojos |  |  |  |  | | y en un hilo de lucientes |  |  |  |  | | perlas puso artificiosa |  |  |  |  | | dos encendidos claveles. |  |  |  |  | | Perdona otra vez, señor, | 145 |  |  |  | | si mi loca lengua excede |  |  |  |  | | del modo con que es razón |  |  |  |  | | que los reyes se respeten. |  |  |  |  | | Clara es su nombre, y obscuro |  |  |  |  | | el sol mirando su frente. | 150 |  |  |  | | Llevóme el alma; sin alma, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué vida tenerla puede? |  |  |  |  | | Desasosiegos de amor |  |  |  |  | | me pusieron de tal suerte |  |  |  |  | | que me alegré de que el moro | 155 |  |  |  | | tan atrevido viniese, |  |  |  |  | | pues con gusto de morir |  |  |  |  | | fui a la guerra; mas la muerte |  |  |  |  | | nunca viene a quien la busca, |  |  |  |  | | que a los descuidados viene. | 160 |  |  |  | | Por vida de vuestra alteza |  |  |  |  | | que nunca, que yo me acuerde, |  |  |  |  | | había sacado la espada, |  |  |  |  | | porque no a todos se ofrece, |  |  |  |  | | hasta que a los moros vi, | 165 |  |  |  | | mas amor, que hace valientes, |  |  |  |  | | me dio tal brío y valor |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para que obligar pudiese |  |  |  |  | | al maestre, que no creo |  |  |  |  | | que airado cierzo en noviembre | 170 |  |  |  | | derriba al olmo las hojas |  |  |  |  | | que dél, medio secas, penden |  |  |  |  | | con más violencia y furor, |  |  |  |  | | y en remolinos envuelve, |  |  |  |  | | que yo cabezas de moros, | 175 |  |  |  | | y esto es fácil de creerse, |  |  |  |  | | porque las fuerzas de amor |  |  |  |  | | a todo imposible exceden. |  |  |  |  | | Como me mandaste aquí |  |  |  |  | | que te pidiese mercedes, | 180 |  |  |  | | y sé que aun el mismo Dios |  |  |  |  | | quiere que le pidan siempre, |  |  |  |  | | pareciome bien pedirte |  |  |  |  | | que le mandes al maestre |  |  |  |  | | me dé por mujer a Clara, | 185 |  |  |  | | que todo el orbe de Oriente |  |  |  |  | | no estimaré como ser |  |  |  |  | | su marido, si concedes |  |  |  |  | | esta merced a mi amor, |  |  |  |  | | porque los humanos bienes | 190 |  |  |  | | no compiten con las almas, |  |  |  |  | | reino que el amor posee. |  |  |  |  | | Y así, en hacerme este bien |  |  |  |  | | mostrarás, señor, quién eres, |  |  |  |  | | que en tenerla está mi vida | 195 |  |  |  | | y en perderla está mi muerte. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huelgo de haberte escuchado, |  | | que como hombre tal vez |  | | soy de los hombres juez, |  | | y en la piedad lo he mostrado. | 200 | | Retírate, hidalgo, allí. |  | | Maestre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabed |  | | que os pide a vós la merced |  | | este soldado por mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, con tan buen tercero | 205 | | no queda qué encarecer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadle a Clara por mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diósela a mi camarero |  | | la Condesa, y ya se han dado |  | | las manos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Pésame. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré | 210 | | que no se casen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seré, |  | | si ya lo impido, culpado |  | | para con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es cierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Macías. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está |  | | casada esa dama ya, | 215 | | por escrito su concierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdichado soy, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con una cruz de Santiago |  | | lo que he prometido pago, |  | | bien debido a tu valor. | 220 | | Maestre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daréis |  | | por mí un hábito a este hidalgo, |  | | que por sus méritos salgo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós le dais y vós le hacéis, |  | | que ninguno le ha tenido | 225 | | por término más honrado, |  | | si un rey le ha calificado |  | | y su información ha sido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y quedan MACÍAS y NUÑO solos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué desdicha puede haber, |  | | Nuño, que iguale a la mía? | 230 | | Llegó de mi muerte el día, |  | | ya no es Clara mi mujer. |  | | No sé qué tengo de hacer |  | | sin esperanza ninguna, |  | | porque donde hay alguna | 235 | | que mire a la posesión, |  | | aún falta jurisdicción |  | | al poder de la fortuna. |  | | ¡Ay de mí! Clara perdida, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vida, ¿para qué sois buena? | 240 |  |  |  | | Que de tantos males llena |  |  |  |  | | más seréis muerte que vida. |  |  |  |  | | De una esperanza asida |  |  |  |  | | con el bien de su memoria, |  |  |  |  | | animastes la vitoria, | 245 |  |  |  | | que a estar de perderla cierto, |  |  |  |  | | quedar en el campo muerto |  |  |  |  | | tuviera mi amor por gloria. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Tello de Mendoza, ¡ay, cielos!, |  |  |  |  | | ha de gozar de mi bien? | 250 |  |  |  | | ¿Cómo puede ser que estén |  |  |  |  | | juntos mi amor y mis celos? |  |  |  |  | | Mal pueden fuegos y hielos |  |  |  |  | | tener en paz mi cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | mas si helado y abrasado | 255 |  |  |  | | no puede ser que me vea, |  |  |  |  | | hará que posible sea |  |  |  |  | | la dicha de un desdichado. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal tus sentimientos mides |  | | con tu ingenio y discreción. | 260 | | ¡Qué injusta lamentación |  | | cuando te dan lo que pides! |  | | De una sustancia es el pago |  | | y la cruz el testimonio, |  | | pues por la del matrimonio | 265 | | te han dado la de Santiago. |  | | La diferencia ha de ser, |  | | dejo aparte los decoros, |  | | el pelear con los moros |  | | o con la propia mujer. | 270 | | Aquella es roja cuchilla |  | | y esta del martirio palma; |  | | aquella se pega al alma, |  | | y esta en la capa y ropilla. |  | | Cuál dellas venga a tener | 275 | | mayores obligaciones |  | | consiste en otras razones |  | | que hay de marido a mujer. |  | | Pero es justa imitación |  | | por la roja cruz del lado, | 280 | | que ha de traerla el casado |  | | al lado del corazón. |  | | Que con este amor se abone |  | | es del honor vida y luz, |  | | que hay casado que la cruz | 285 | | a las espaldas la pone. |  | | Hombre, imita al caballero; |  | | ponla en el pecho y verás |  | | que lo que te pesa más |  | | es en el alma ligero. | 290 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tiene, Nuño, que ver |  | | ese discurso conmigo? |  | | Mejor lo haré yo contigo, |  | | si ha sido cruz la mujer, |  | | porque como un caballero | 295 | | muerto en la tumba la pone, |  | | eso mismo el Rey dispone |  | | que me pongan cuando muero. |  | | Vamos a verla entretanto |  | | que vivo, si son consuelos | 300 | | de amor ver celos, que celos |  | | tienen por consuelo el llanto. |  | | Vayan mis ojos a ver |  | | lo mismo que han de llorar, |  | | porque no hay mayor pesar | 305 | | que del ajeno placer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no eres tan desdichado |  | | como tienes presumido, |  | | ni Tello, por ser marido, |  | | es tan bienaventurado. | 310 | | Que aunque la ventura es suya, |  | | a pocos días de Clara |  | | estoy cierto que tomara |  | | Tello tu cruz por la suya, |  | | que en trato discreto, ¡oh, necio!, | 315 | | si a los ejemplos te pones, |  | | hay muy pocas posesiones |  | | que no paren en desprecio. |  | | Yo te doy que cada día |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | comas perdiz y capón; | 320 |  |  |  | | desearás un salpicón |  |  |  |  | | de cebolla y vaca fría. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Piensas tú que la deidad |  |  |  |  | | de una mujer en su estrado |  |  |  |  | | es, de su marido al lado, | 325 |  |  |  | | la misma? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necedad! |  | | Unos amores discretos, |  | | tratados, ¿pueden perder? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo yo si la mujer |  | | va descubriendo defectos. | 330 | | Pero si discreta ha sido, |  | | limpia y de buen parecer, |  | | ya sé que es la tal mujer |  | | corona de su marido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen la CONDESA, CLARA y LEONOR)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos vestidos gusto | 335 | | que lleves esta noche. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus pies beso, |  | | mas mira que no es justo |  | | que llegue tu favor a tanto exceso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es exceso quererte. |  | | Yo quiero que te vistas desta suerte; | 340 | | la cintura y cadena |  | | te doy también, y el parabién, que es justo |  | | de lo que el cielo ordena |  | | para remedio tuyo, tan a gusto |  | | del maestre que creo | 345 | | que retrató tu dicha su deseo: |  | | es Tello de Mendoza |  | | hidalgo de los buenos de Castilla. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen FERNANDO y PÁEZ)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, que es bella moza! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la hay desde Toledo hasta Sevilla | 350 | | de tal ingenio y cara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merece a Tello justamente Clara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todos regocija |  | | tu casamiento; gracias doy al cielo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salir a la sortija | 355 | | que han intentado me ha de dar desvelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayores tesoros |  | | que para la invención vender dos moros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tantos hemos traído |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que no valdrán entrambos treinta reales. | 360 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscar de los que han sido, |  | | para rescate, moros principales. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de mantenella? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello será mantenedor por ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijeron que Macías. | 365 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé por qué razón, favorecido, |  | | anda triste estos días. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ausencia de la patria habrá sentido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a vender un moro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trocalde a un mercader a seda y oro. | 370 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse FERNANDO y PÁEZ)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las fiestas de tu boda, |  | | Clara, traen la casa alborotada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De quererme bien toda |  | | nace alegrarse de que esté casada |  | | con hidalgo tan noble. | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y por su dicha dél se alegra al doble. |  | | A tus padres escribe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu licencia los escribo agora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, contenta vive |  | | y Dios te haga dichosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gran señora! | 380 | | Aquí una esclava tienes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus méritos te dan los parabienes. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame, Leonor amiga, |  | | recado de escribir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goces mil años, |  | | sin que de la enemiga | 385 | | fortuna sientas los contrarios daños, |  | | estado tan dichoso |  | | con Tello mi señor, tu amado esposo, |  | | mas siendo la primera |  | | que las nuevas te di, no me has pagado | 390 | | con palabras siquiera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonor, todas mis galas te he dejado, |  | | que quiere desde agora |  | | que me vista las suyas mi señora. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Como fuiste presente | 395 |  |  |  | | de Tello y nuestra fe tomaste luego, |  |  |  |  | | dudé, mas neciamente, |  |  |  |  | | el darte libertad: esa te entrego. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus pies mil veces. |  | | En fin, señora, ¿libertad me ofreces? | 400 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | Ya eres tuya. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya puedo |  | | darme a quien yo quisiere? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si eres tuya, |  | | bien puedes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si quedo |  | | con libertad, como de cosa suya |  | | dispone el alma mía | 405 | | que vuelva a ser del dueño que solía. |  | | Ser por fuerza tu esclava |  | | no me obligaba a ser agradecida, |  | | mas si quien libre estaba |  | | te vuelve a dar libertad rendida, | 410 | | más hace, siendo suya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es, Leonor, hacerme esclava tuya. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puedo darte el parabién |  | | de tu dicha y de mi muerte, |  | | Clara hermosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso yo | 415 | | que mi dicha le merece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que le merece tu dicha |  | | ¿quién puede haber que lo niegue? |  | | Que mi muerte le merezca |  | | es lo que extraño parece. | 420 | | Mandome el Rey, por servicios |  | | que le hice, que pidiese |  | | mercedes, y te pedí |  | | por las mayores mercedes. |  | | Díjole al maestre el Rey, | 425 | | ¡ay Dios!, que te mereciese |  | | por mujer, y respondió |  | | al mismo Rey, libremente, |  | | que estabas casada ya. |  | | El Rey, de ver que no fueses | 430 | | el premio de mis servicios, |  | | mandole, Clara, al maestre |  | | que de un hábito me honrase. |  | | Pensolo discretamente, |  | | porque si las de los muertos, | 435 | | que por últimas les deben, |  | | llaman honras en Castilla, |  | | el Rey por muerto me tiene. |  | | No sé cómo hable contigo, |  | | porque fue necedad siempre | 440 | | hablarles en cosas tristes |  | | a los que viven alegres. |  | | Casarte tú y morir yo |  | | son cosas tan diferentes, |  | | que no puede concertallas | 445 | | ni quien vive, ni quien muere. |  | | Pero en tu bien y en mi mal |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | una cosa solamente |  |  |  |  | | puede caber, y no quiero |  |  |  |  | | que ser esperanza pienses, | 450 |  |  |  | | que no soy tan descortés. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué será lo que quieres, |  | | siendo cosa tan honesta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te dé lástima el verme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿No quieres más? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por Dios, | 455 | | que pedirte que te pese |  | | fuera gran descompostura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hidalgo noble, advierte: |  | | no solo me has dado pena |  | | de la que amando me tienes, | 460 | | pero, a no estar ya casada, |  | | fuera tuya eternamente. |  | | Esto sin que haya esperanza |  | | ni atrevimiento que llegue |  | | a pasar tu amor de aquí, | 465 | | porque el día que esto fuese, |  | | yo propia diré a mi esposo, |  | | honrado como valiente, |  | | que te quitase la vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo que yo deje | 470 | | de amarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más |  | | de amarte, sin ofenderte. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase CLARA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de tal! ¡Qué mujer! |  | | Esta sí, que no mujeres |  | | todas melindres y engaños, | 475 | | sino decir lo que sienten. |  | | ¡Con qué gracia de sus labios, |  | | rosas de abril entre nieve, |  | | dijo: «a no estar ya casada, |  | | fuera tuya eternamente»! | 480 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no es nada lo que dijo |  | | después? Que si yo quisiese |  | | pasar a esperanza sola, |  | | o a más que amarla atreverme, |  | | diría a su mismo esposo, | 485 | | honrado como valiente, |  | | que me quitase la vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habló noble y justamente |  | | para atajarte los pasos. |  | | ¡Bien haya quien agradece | 490 | | el amor y el honor guarda! |  | | No como algunas crueles, |  | | que por pescar las haciendas |  | | a los hombres desvanecen. |  | | Aquí no queda qué hacer, | 495 | | Macías, mas de que entierres |  | | tu amor, pues tú mismo dices |  | | que estás muerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien lo entiendes! |  | | Con advertimiento, Nuño, |  | | de que en nada me aconsejes, | 500 | | desde hoy comienzo a servir |  | | a Clara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué pretendes? |  | | ¿Qué han de sentir su marido, |  | | la Condesa y el maestre? |  | | Si esta necedad intentas, | 505 | | que es fuerza llegue a saberse, |  | | ¿qué ha de ser de ti y de mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿No puedo quererla? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quererla es delito? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Oféndola? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la ofendes. | 510 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué importa? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andar perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué pierdo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiempo pierdes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo no me muero? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es locura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Confieso. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo confieses. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejarlo de hacer. | 515 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Y quién podrá? | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, si quieres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Quiero y no puedo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porfía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, Nuño, que me dejes, |  | | que a quien le cansa la vida |  | | será partido la muerte. | 520 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y salen el REY con un libro y el MAESTRE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Información trujo honrada |  | | de su noble nacimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su ingenio estoy contento |  | | como lo estáis de su espada. |  | | En fin, ¿ha escrito Macías | 525 | | todo este libro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha mostrado |  | | lo tierno de enamorado, |  | | mayormente en estos días |  | | que casé a Clara, en hacer |  | | letras, romances, canciones, | 530 | | a diversas ocasiones, |  | | que todas deben de ser |  | | dirigidas a haber sido |  | | en perderla desdichado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si le hubiérades casado, | 535 | | todas se hubieran perdido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué, señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque amor |  | | en posesión no desea, |  | | y no hay materia que sea |  | | para los versos mejor | 540 | | que un amante desdeñado |  | | o en esperanza del bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pocos escriben tan bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él tiene ingenio extremado. |  | | Tienen gracia y agudeza | 545 | | los españoles, maestre, |  | | en hacer versos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que muestre |  | | tanta afición vuestra alteza |  | | hará que vuelva a tener |  | | España en versos, iguales, | 550 | | mil Sénecas y Marciales. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las causas que dan de hacer |  | | tan peregrinos conceptos |  | | en las obras amorosas, |  | | más que la historia y las prosas, | 555 | | son del mismo amor efetos, |  | | pues dicen que no hay nación |  | | que así estime, adore y quiera |  | | las mujeres, ni prefiera |  | | a la hacienda, a la opinión | 560 | | y aun a la vida su gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se ve en las galas y oro |  | | que les dan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con gran decoro |  | | las sirven y aman, y es justo, |  | | así por deuda tan clara | 565 | | del nacer, como por ser |  | | la hermosura de mujer |  | | cosa tan perfeta y rara. |  | | Leedme esa dirección |  | | que de su libro me hace | 570 | | Macías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si os satisface, |  | | confirmaréis su opinión. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Al muy poderoso señor de Castilla, |  | | el gran descendiente del magno Pelayo, |  | | de España corona, del África rayo, | 575 | | de moros alarbes sangrienta cuchilla, |  | | a quien obedezcan Granada y Sevilla |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | como en el tiempo que fue de los godos, |  |  |  |  | | Macías ofrece sus versos, y todos |  |  |  |  | | al pie soberano los postra y humilla». | 580 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extremada dirección! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a quien va dirigida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero leed, por mi vida, |  | | de amor alguna canción. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Amores me dieron corona de amores | 585 | | porque mi nombre por más bocas ande. |  | | Entonces no era mi mal menos grande, |  | | cuando me daban placer sus dolores. |  | | Vencen el seso sus dulces errores, |  | | mas no duran siempre según luego aplacen, | 590 | | y pues que me hirieron del mal que vos hacen, |  | | sabed al amor desamar, amadores». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué excelente y qué ejemplar! |  | | Maestre, estimad este hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién como vós dese nombre | 595 | | le puede calificar? |  | | Yerra en lo que persevera, |  | | y más casándose Clara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el moro no lo estorbara, |  | | grandes ingenios hubiera. | 600 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse y salen MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué descompostura es esta? |  | | ¿Tienes seso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hele perdido |  | | con lo que he visto y oído. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien claro se manifiesta. |  | | ¿Para qué entraste en la fiesta | 605 | | si lo habías de sentir? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me vienen a decir |  | | que al novio, Nuño, acompañe, |  | | cuando más me desengañe, |  | | ¿puedo dejar de morir? | 610 | | En la noche confiado, |  | | que, en fin, encubre mejor |  | | cualquier efeto de amor, |  | | entré con el desposado. |  | | Llevaba el color mudado | 615 | | como quien va a desafío, |  | | y el corazón, aunque el brío |  | | de tantas penas deshecho, |  | | tan descortés en el pecho |  | | como si no fuera mío. | 620 | | Llegué, volví atrás, temblé, |  | | paró el pie la confusión, |  | | pero luego el corazón |  | | hizo el oficio del pie. |  | | Miré, perdime, lloré, | 625 | | y de suerte vine a estar |  | | que andaban para buscar |  | | consejos, donde hay tan pocos, |  | | todos los sentidos locos, |  | | sin conocer su lugar. | 630 | | Pareciome que no vía |  | | lo mismo que viendo estaba; |  | | sin oír lo que escuchaba, |  | | lo que imaginaba oía. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿No has visto un fuego? Así ardía | 635 |  |  |  | | la casa del alma, y luego |  |  |  |  | | el entendimiento ciego |  |  |  |  | | pedía con mil enojos |  |  |  |  | | a las fuentes de los ojos |  |  |  |  | | agua que templase el fuego. | 640 |  |  |  | | Como al crepúsculo frío |  |  |  |  | | del alba, entre luces rojas, |  |  |  |  | | abre una rosa las hojas |  |  |  |  | | para beber el rocío, |  |  |  |  | | estaba aquel dueño mío, | 645 |  |  |  | | aquella divina fiera, |  |  |  |  | | tan hermosa que pudiera |  |  |  |  | | adoralla como al sol, |  |  |  |  | | a ser indio el español |  |  |  |  | | que entonces sus rayos viera. | 650 |  |  |  | | Cuando Dios no fabricara |  |  |  |  | | púrpura y cristal de roca, |  |  |  |  | | naturaleza en su boca |  |  |  |  | | cristal y púrpura hallara, |  |  |  |  | | y cuando el sol no formara, | 655 |  |  |  | | se viera en sus bellos ojos, |  |  |  |  | | y a no haber claveles rojos, |  |  |  |  | | allí los vieran los cielos, |  |  |  |  | | y cuando no hubiera celos, |  |  |  |  | | se hallaran en mis enojos. | 660 |  |  |  | | Levantose del estrado |  |  |  |  | | y la Condesa con ella; |  |  |  |  | | llegó el desposado a ella, |  |  |  |  | | más dichoso que turbado, |  |  |  |  | | y con el padrino al lado | 665 |  |  |  | | la sala se suspendió; |  |  |  |  | | luego el padrino llegó |  |  |  |  | | y, tomándoles las manos |  |  |  |  | | (¡cómo, cielos soberanos, |  |  |  |  | | vivo yo, si lo vi yo!), | 670 |  |  |  | | preguntó a Tello, ¡ay de mí!, |  |  |  |  | | si por mujer la quería; |  |  |  |  | | dijo que sí y yo vivía, |  |  |  |  | | que aún faltaba el otro sí |  |  |  |  | | luego a Clara; y hasta aquí, | 675 |  |  |  | | como si en la horca fuera, |  |  |  |  | | mi loca esperanza espera, |  |  |  |  | | pero en oyendo mi daño |  |  |  |  | | el verdugo desengaño |  |  |  |  | | me arrojó de la escalera. | 680 |  |  |  | | Yo no sé cómo viví, |  |  |  |  | | pero ¿quién habrá que crea |  |  |  |  | | que me pareciese fea |  |  |  |  | | al tiempo que dijo sí? |  |  |  |  | | Mas por dicha no entendí | 685 |  |  |  | | la causa que pudo haber; |  |  |  |  | | hermosa debió de ser, |  |  |  |  | | porque son todas las cosas, |  |  |  |  | | Nuño, mucho más hermosas |  |  |  |  | | cuando se quieren perder. | 690 |  |  |  | | Mira tú qué pensamiento |  |  |  |  | | el de una loca afición, |  |  |  |  | | que tuve imaginación |  |  |  |  | | de poner impedimento, |  |  |  |  | | pero en este necio intento | 695 |  |  |  | | la bendición les llegó, |  |  |  |  | | y Tello a Clara llevó |  |  |  |  | | donde, con otras señoras |  |  |  |  | | sentados, culpan las horas |  |  |  |  | | que estoy dilatando yo. | 700 |  |  |  | | Pero ya las dos serán |  |  |  |  | | y siento que se levantan, |  |  |  |  | | que ya ni danzan ni cantan, |  |  |  |  | | antes pienso que se van. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay Dios!, la muerte me dan | 705 |  |  |  | | con ver acortar los plazos |  |  |  |  | | de sus regalos y abrazos, |  |  |  |  | | que si una mano que dio |  |  |  |  | | Clara a Tello me mató, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué haré si le da los brazos? | 710 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello no es tan venturoso |  | | como a ti te ha parecido. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿No es, en efeto, marido? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y puede ser más dichoso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, por Dios. ¿No ha de estar | 715 | | en casa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿dónde quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy dignas son las mujeres |  | | de amar y reverenciar, |  | | pero esto de estar allí |  | | a todas horas es cosa, | 720 | | por fácil, menos gustosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal me sucediera a mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque viendo lo que pasa, |  | | hay mujer que, por ser nueva |  | | de noche, el día se lleva | 725 | | de un vuelo fuera de casa. |  | | En un año una mujer |  | | es silla, es banco, es bufete, |  | | porque, como no inquiete, |  | | eso mismo viene a ser. | 730 | | La novedad es gran cosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No para quien ha llegado |  | | a tener, ¡qué dulce estado!, |  | | mujer discreta y hermosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es nada la novedad, | 735 | | pues hoy una dama vi |  | | que sin dientes conocí, |  | | y los tiene en cantidad. |  | | Y díjela: «Cosa vil |  | | que falta de doce perlas | 740 | | supla, quien llegare a verlas, |  | | un forastero marfil». |  | | Y respondiome: «Ha mil días |  | | que los traía, en verdad, |  | | y por mayor novedad | 745 | | troqué por estas las mías». |  | | Pero retírate aquí, |  | | que pienso que salen ya. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Retíranse al paño embozados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conjurado, Nuño, está |  | | todo el cielo contra mí. | 750 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Hachas, PÁEZ, FERNANDO, TELLO, de la mano a CLARA, y la CONDESA y el MAESTRE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplico a vueseñoría |  | | no pase más adelante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, basta el favor. |  | | No es bien que adelante pase |  | | de aquí vuestra señoría. | 755 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, el cielo os guarde |  | | y os haga muy venturosos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, no he podido honrarte |  | | de más gallardo marido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni hacerme favor más grande, | 760 | | pero, en fin, de tales manos, |  | | que beso mil veces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Páez)* | | Páez, |  | | ¡vive Dios, que llevo envidia! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  | | --- | | ¡Linda moza! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es como un ángel. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los desposados por una parte y el MAESTRE y la CONDESA por otra, y descúbrense MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos se van a acostar. | 765 | | Bien puedes desembozarte |  | | y vamos a hacer lo mismo, |  | | pues ya no hay Clara que aguardes |  | | si no es la mañana clara. |  | | ¿No hablas? Pero no hables | 770 | | si ha de haber lamentaciones |  | | y aquello de los amantes |  | | cuando glosan muchas veces |  | | con siete mil disparates: |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | «No goces al desposado». | 775 |  |  |  | | Vamos a casa, que es tarde |  |  |  |  | | y es mañana la sortija |  |  |  |  | | en que, por lo menos, sales |  |  |  |  | | a ser el mantenedor. |  |  |  |  | | Mira que estás por las partes | 780 |  |  |  | | de valiente y de poeta |  |  |  |  | | e inventor de nuevos trajes |  |  |  |  | | en los ojos de la corte, |  |  |  |  | | y que será bien que saques |  |  |  |  | | galas y discretas letras. | 785 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay fortunas inconstantes |  | | del mar de amor en que voy |  | | como en el golfo la nave |  | | combatida de los vientos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda pues, y no te pares. | 790 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo andar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, ¿qué implica |  | | que a un mismo tiempo hables y andes? |  | | En un auto un día del Corpus |  | | decía un representante: |  | | «Quiero destruir el mundo», | 795 | | y como entonces llegase |  | | la procesión, aunque estaba |  | | en figura venerable, |  | | dijo un regidor: «Andando |  | | y destruyendo, Juan Sánchez». | 800 | | Tú agora quéjate y anda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin andar pienso quejarme, |  | | que no me puedo mover |  | | con peso de tantos males. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareces perro de caza | 805 | | que vio la perdiz delante, |  | | que como te halló te quedas. |  | | Mira que tocan a laudes |  | | en cuarenta monesterios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diles que para enterrarme, | 810 | | ¡ay, Nuño!, toquen a muerto, |  | | y si no lo estoy, matadme, |  | | celos, envidias de amor, |  | | ¿o queréis que yo me mate? |  | | Dejadme, imaginaciones, | 815 | | que de la pintura el arte |  | | imitáis en mis sentidos |  | | pintando figuras tales |  | | que me abrasan y me hielan: |  | | ya veo, en forma de Marte, | 820 | | cómo Tello de Mendoza |  | | le dice amores suaves; |  | | ya veo la hermosa Venus, |  | | que sobre las flores yace |  | | de un verde prado, después | 825 | | que dio nieve a sus cristales; |  | | ya veo dos mil Cupidos |  | | por los ramos de los sauces |  | | esparciendo azahar y rosa |  | | sobre los tiernos amantes. | 830 | | Nuño, ¿sabes que he pensado? |  | | Que con grandes golpes llames |  | | y que digas que el maestre |  | | le manda que se levante. |  | | Hazme este bien, Nuño amigo. | 835 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los malos remedios hacen |  | | lo que hace el agua en la fragua, |  | | con que más las llamas arden, |  | | y este hombre no es tan necio |  | | que en tal ocasión pensase | 840 | | que le llamaba el maestre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sirve? Pues no te espantes, |  | | que él sabe que los señores |  | | no hallan cosa en que reparen |  | | cuando los han menester. | 845 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ocasión habrá bastante |  | | para que él pueda creerlo? |  | | Que a tal hora, no es muy fácil. |  | | Decirle que a la Condesa |  | | le dio un recio mal de madre | 850 | | es necedad, porque Tello |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no cura destos achaques. |  |  |  |  | | Demás que desde la cama |  |  |  |  | | dirá Clara: «Quemad, paje, |  |  |  |  | | unas plumas de perdiz, | 855 |  |  |  | | y si no, ponelde un parche». |  |  |  |  | | ¿El maestre orina bien? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué consuelos! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si los sabes |  | | mejores, dilos, que ya |  | | descubre el alba celajes | 860 | | en el cuchillo del monte |  | | que corta a Córdoba azahares. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que han venido moros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿A qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo a qué? A vengarse. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como era tan de mañana | 865 | | pensé que a dar por las calles |  | | letuario y aguardiente. |  | | Mas ¿si pregunta a qué parte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Di que a Écija. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si dice |  | | que, habiendo ocho leguas grandes, | 870 | | no pueden llegar tan presto, |  | | y que entretanto descanse |  | | su señoría, qué haremos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da golpes. Basta vengarme |  | | en que despiertes a Tello. | 875 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necedad de necedades. |  | | ¿Tello había de dormir, |  | | teniendo al lado aquel ángel? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Maldígate el cielo, Nuño, |  | | que me has muerto! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te canses. | 880 | | Mira que estás a su puerta, |  | | mira que el alba que sale |  | | se ríe de tus locuras, |  | | y se las cuentan las aves. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que es posible que no quieres | 885 | | de la cama levantalle? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú que se resfríe |  | | ese desposado en balde? |  | | Mira, señor, que entra el día. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Entre, y entren mil pesares | 890 | | hasta el alma! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente suena |  | | en casa y las puertas abren. |  | | ¿Dónde van perros y halcones, |  | | y cazadores delante? |  | | ¡Vive Dios, que es el maestre! | 895 | | Ya no hay que huir; no te apartes, |  | | que será darle sospecha. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entre el MAESTRE, de caza, y FERNANDO y PÁEZ)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No hay desdicha que me falte! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Macías? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, |  | | si no es que el alba me engañe. | 900 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo has madrugado tanto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo vengo a acompañarte, |  | | que supe que al campo ibas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serame más agradable |  | | contigo. Dalde el overo, | 905 | | si no es que caballo traes, |  | | y dadle una haca a Nuño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Haca? ¡Oh!, ¿que sin acostarme, |  | | tras esta noche, una haca, |  | | y entre árboles y jarales | 910 | | andar buscando un venado |  | | o una garza por los aires? |  | | ¡Muerto soy! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Macías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No llevas almuerzo, Páez? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Levántaste de la cama | 915 | | y quieres comer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A nadie |  | | le dé Dios tan mala noche. |  | | ¿Volverán presto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  | | --- | | A la tarde. | | | | |
| **Acto III** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen el REY, PÁEZ, FERNANDO y MACÍAS, con hábito de Santiago, y NUÑO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A besaros los pies, señor, me envía |  | | el maestre, al honor agradecido |  | | que traigo al pecho este dichoso día, |  | | más grande, cuanto menos merecido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que os viese usó de cortesía: | 5 | | a él ese favor habéis debido. |  | | Él es el dueño dese honor; no es justo |  | | deberme más que intercesión y gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro valor el alto cielo extienda |  | | donde hasta agora no plantas ningunas, | 10 | | y plegue al cielo que de vós decienda |  | | quien ponga en otro mundo las colunas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo va de las Musas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La contienda, |  | | claro señor, de envidias importunas |  | | las tiene retiradas, mas no tanto | 15 | | que no os celebren en su dulce canto. |  | | Apenas hoy comienza el que desea |  | | por los versos, señor, fama constante, |  | | cuando quiere vencer con breve idea |  | | al que la tiene en bronce y en diamante. | 20 | | Otro veréis que en enseñar se emplea |  | | y está de los principios ignorante: |  | | todos estos resiste la prudencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué virtud se libró de competencia? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | La sortija no vi, por ocupado, | 25 |  |  |  | | aquella tarde, y me alabó el maestre |  |  |  |  | | letras, galas y lanzas de un soldado |  |  |  |  | | que no hay acción en que valor no muestre. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién la mantuvo? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo desposado, |  | | porque las armas el amor adiestre | 30 | | con más primor que el arte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos bríos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay dulce causa de los males míos! |  | | Salió Tello galán, de blanca tela |  | | bordada de laureles, que le alcanza |  | | favor, que enamorado se desvela | 35 | | y vio la posesión de su esperanza. |  | | Dorada de la lanza la arandela, |  | | los bríos igualó la confianza, |  | | con manto al hombro que, barriendo el suelo, |  | | era cometa de arrogante cielo. | 40 | | Prometo, gran señor, a vuestra alteza |  | | que un castaño bridón de tela armado |  | | le hacía un edificio en la firmeza, |  | | si puede ser en aire fabricado. |  | | Aquella corpulenta ligereza | 45 | | como baquetas de atambor templado |  | | las fuertes manos con tal son movía, |  | | que pensaban las piedras que tañía. |  | | Llevaba dos gigantes por padrinos, |  | | presos de un niño amor que los guiaba, | 50 | | «Mis deseos» por letra, y que eran dignos |  | | de su grandeza con razón mostraba, |  | | que puesto que de Clara los divinos |  | | cielos de amor pacífico gozaba, |  | | quiso mostrar que dulces himineos | 55 | | no tiemplan, antes crecen, los deseos. |  | | Fortún Páez salió de verde y plata, |  | | todo bordado de diversas flores; |  | | llevó por letra, en quejas de una ingrata: |  | | «No pasan de esperanzas a favores». | 60 | | Un bayo obscuro los del sol retrata, |  | | y tan ligero al aire dio colores |  | | que, aunque en Córdoba son hijos del viento, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | este lo fue del mismo pensamiento. |  |  |  |  | | Fernando, que presente miras, quiso | 65 |  |  |  | | para tomarlos, más que dar consejos, |  |  |  |  | | ser de sí mismo y de su amor Narciso, |  |  |  |  | | y en oro y nácar se vistió de espejos. |  |  |  |  | | Las damas, que temieron este aviso, |  |  |  |  | | mirábanse en sus luces desde lejos, | 70 |  |  |  | | si bien por los espejos y dos años |  |  |  |  | | de amor por letra dio: «Mis desengaños». |  |  |  |  | | En esto un monte, vomitando fuego, |  |  |  |  | | en dos partes la máquina divide, |  |  |  |  | | y sale dél un caballero luego | 75 |  |  |  | | que mil ardientes círculos despide, |  |  |  |  | | cuyas breves cometas a don Diego |  |  |  |  | | de Lara dan lugar; la lanza pide |  |  |  |  | | y, sospechoso, a dos azules cielos |  |  |  |  | | llevó por letra: «Aquí me tienen celos». | 80 |  |  |  | | Con el caballo en forma de una fiera |  |  |  |  | | sierpe, ya imagen del celeste polo, |  |  |  |  | | pasó Dionís Peralta la carrera, |  |  |  |  | | de suerte que previno el arco Apolo |  |  |  |  | | y a la mitad, con invención ligera, | 85 |  |  |  | | cayó la piel; quedó el caballo solo, |  |  |  |  | | tan blanco y tan hermoso que se atreve |  |  |  |  | | a llamar cisne retratado en nieve. |  |  |  |  | | Entró de plumas, avestruz fingido, |  |  |  |  | | con un hierro en la boca, Recaredo; | 90 |  |  |  | | la letra, de algún hierro arrepentido, |  |  |  |  | | dijo: «Por ver si digerirla puedo». |  |  |  |  | | El caballo, de plumas guarnecido, |  |  |  |  | | no tuvo al yerro de las plantas miedo, |  |  |  |  | | porque alzando las manos parecía | 95 |  |  |  | | que juntarlas al freno pretendía. |  |  |  |  | | Mas ¿para qué te canso, si me esperas? |  |  |  |  | | Yo entré en figura del furioso Orlando, |  |  |  |  | | tela negra sembré de áspides fieras |  |  |  |  | | que estaban corazones enlazando. | 100 |  |  |  | | En hábito francés, reconocieras |  |  |  |  | | que la historia de Angélica imitando |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | envidiaba, señor, algún Medoro, |  |  |  |  | | dichoso dueño de la luz que adoro. |  |  |  |  | | Caballo negro que servir pudiera | 105 |  |  |  | | al carro de la noche, retratado |  |  |  |  | | en ébano lustroso, y en la esfera |  |  |  |  | | del sol quedar por su valor dorado, |  |  |  |  | | las arenas midió de la carrera |  |  |  |  | | paso a paso, tan firme y alentado | 110 |  |  |  | | que, si alguna en las plantas recogía, |  |  |  |  | | al levantar las manos la volvía. |  |  |  |  | | En figura de Astolfo, por padrino, |  |  |  |  | | iba delante Nuño, mi escudero, |  |  |  |  | | con mi seso en un vidrio cristalino | 115 |  |  |  | | y por letra con él: «Ya no le quiero». |  |  |  |  | | Ganó todo hombre que a las fiestas vino; |  |  |  |  | | yo solo, sin ventura aventurero, |  |  |  |  | | gané la joya de galán, que ha sido |  |  |  |  | | mentira, pues perdí la de marido. | 120 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haberos visto quisiera, |  | | mas basta haberos oído. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corrí, señor, tan corrido, |  | | que no es mucho que perdiera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa memoria olvidad | 125 | | y porque menos se sienta |  | | con mil ducados de renta |  | | lo perdido restaurad, |  | | que estos vale la alcaidía |  | | de Arjona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cante la fama | 130 | | tu nombre en cuanto derrama |  | | su luz el autor del día. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sois alcaide de Arjona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debéis al Rey grande amor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos. Quedan MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio has andado, señor; | 135 | | que te lo diga perdona, |  | | que estando Clara casada |  | | bien pudieras escusar |  | | esta manera de hablar, |  | | que es Tello persona honrada | 140 | | y ofendes su calidad, |  | | y el Rey mostró sentimiento |  | | cuando dijo, descontento: |  | | «Esa memoria olvidad», |  | | que fue discreta advertencia. | 145 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, quítame el amor, |  | | porque si no, ¿qué temor |  | | me puede poner prudencia? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el MAESTRE y TELLO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me puedes hablar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, Dios sabe que tengo | 150 | | vergüenza, mas ya que vengo |  | | a hablar con tanto pesar, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | yo sé que le has de tener. |  |  |  |  | | Está cierto que me obliga |  |  |  |  | | justa causa a que te diga | 155 |  |  |  | | que, siendo ya mi mujer |  |  |  |  | | Clara, no es justa razón |  |  |  |  | | que me la sirva hombre humano. |  |  |  |  | | Antes de darla la mano |  |  |  |  | | Macías tuviera acción | 160 |  |  |  | | a pretenderla, mas ya |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué es lo que intenta Macías |  |  |  |  | | que con tan necias porfías |  |  |  |  | | en el mismo error está? |  |  |  |  | | Que si bien cualquier error | 165 |  |  |  | | por amor disculpa ha sido, |  |  |  |  | | no la dieron al marido, |  |  |  |  | | sino al que tiene el amor. |  |  |  |  | | Bien sé que Clara es honrada, |  |  |  |  | | bien conozco su virtud, | 170 |  |  |  | | mas una necia inquietud |  |  |  |  | | y voluntad porfiada, |  |  |  |  | | un siempre constante amor |  |  |  |  | | que en los ojos muestra el pecho, |  |  |  |  | | a muchas buenas ha hecho | 175 |  |  |  | | dejar de serlo, señor. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién se puede prometer |  |  |  |  | | vivir honrado y seguro? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cercó Dios de foso y muro |  |  |  |  | | los ojos de una mujer? | 180 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué guardas puso en su pecho |  |  |  |  | | para que pueda el honor |  |  |  |  | | vivir del ajeno amor |  |  |  |  | | agraviado y satisfecho? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es la voluntad por dicha | 185 |  |  |  | | diamante, o vidrio por quien, |  |  |  |  | | en quien le guarda más bien, |  |  |  |  | | puede entrar cualquier desdicha? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Tengo yo de estar sin miedo |  |  |  |  | | mientras se desvela aquel, | 190 |  |  |  | | que no puedo guardar dél |  |  |  |  | | el alma que ver no puedo? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Que sé yo si vendrá día |  |  |  |  | | en que a Clara desvanezca |  |  |  |  | | su hermosura y la enternezca | 195 |  |  |  | | de un loco amor la porfía? |  |  |  |  | | Y atropellando la honra, |  |  |  |  | | puede comenzar a amar |  |  |  |  | | de lástima, y acabar |  |  |  |  | | su lástima en mi deshonra. | 200 |  |  |  | | Fuera desto, ¿es bien, señor, |  |  |  |  | | que se atreva un hombre así, |  |  |  |  | | fiado en el Rey y en ti, |  |  |  |  | | a querer manchar mi honor? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es bien que en Córdoba canten | 205 |  |  |  | | los niños claras canciones |  |  |  |  | | de Clara que a los varones |  |  |  |  | | de prudencia y honra espanten? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es bien que esto se prosiga |  |  |  |  | | después de casado yo? | 210 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No por cierto, Tello, no, |  | | ni que de Clara se diga |  | | que pudo dar ocasión |  | | a desatinos tan grandes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú, señor, le mandes | 215 | | que deje la pretensión, |  | | sin decir que yo lo sé, |  | | yo sé que la dejará, |  | | porque si ocasión me da... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando él ocasión te dé | 220 | | castigaré su locura, |  | | pero no tengas temor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabes tú que el honor |  | | no ha de estar en aventura, |  | | ni es razón que un hidalgote | 225 | | se tome tanta licencia |  | | que a costa de mi prudencia |  | | toda la corte alborote |  | | y que se atreva a servir |  | | la mujer de un caballero | 230 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | como yo, porque primero... |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo acabes de decir, |  | | que tienes mucha razón |  | | y yo lo escucho con pena, |  | | porque en la mujer más buena | 235 | | puede haber mala opinión, |  | | de que hay tantas ofendidas |  | | que muchas hay lastimadas |  | | en el honor, siendo honradas, |  | | porque fueron perseguidas, | 240 | | que, en andando en pareceres, |  | | deslustran sus claros nombres |  | | la necedad de los hombres, |  | | la envidia de las mujeres. |  | | Clara es quien es, pero, en fin, | 245 | | la lengua del vulgo es tal, |  | | que dirá de un ángel mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con hablarle tendrá fin |  | | su porfía y mi pesar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo salgo por fiador. | 250 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pongo en tus manos mi honor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo le sabré guardar. |  | | *(Sale PÁEZ)* |  | | ¡Hola! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está ahí |  | | Macías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leyendo está |  | | unos versos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No tendrá | 255 | | más ocasión. Que entre di. |  | | | | |
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|  | | |
| *(Vase PÁEZ, y sale MACÍAS)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que ocupado estabas |  | | con Tello y no entré, señor, |  | | a decirte un gran favor |  | | del Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por eso dejabas | 260 | | de darme parte, Macías, |  | | de tus aumentos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su alteza, |  | | por su liberal grandeza, |  | | que no por las prendas mías, |  | | el alcaidía me dio | 265 | | de Arjona, con mil ducados |  | | de renta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien empleados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti me favoreció |  | | deste honor, que no por mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | Yo tengo que hablarte. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy | 270 | | tu hechura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quejoso estoy, |  | | y no sin causa, de ti. |  | | Cuando viniste a servirme |  | | pusiste en una doncella |  | | de la Condesa los ojos, | 275 | | hermosa como discreta, |  | | y tan virtuosa y noble, |  | | que la empleó la Condesa |  | | en el hombre más honrado |  | | que me sirve en paz y en guerra. | 280 | | Por tus servicios al Rey |  | | se la pediste, que fuera |  | | justo, pues él lo mandaba, |  | | casarte entonces con ella. |  | | Pero no se pudo hacer, | 285 | | que las escrituras hechas |  | | y dadas las manos ya, |  | | fuera impiedad y violencia. |  | | Casose Tello; ese día |  | | cerró la razón la puerta | 290 | | a tu esperanza. No es justo |  | | que neciamente la tengas, |  | | que está en medio el noble honor |  | | de un hombre de tales prendas |  | | que es tan bueno como yo. | 295 | | Hanme dicho que no cesas |  | | de servirla y inquietarla, |  | | que me ha dado mucha pena. |  | | Tello es mi propia persona. |  | | Advierte que no te atrevas | 300 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a enojarle, que en mi casa |  |  |  |  | | corre su honor por mi cuenta, |  |  |  |  | | no porque él no está seguro, |  |  |  |  | | pero sus deudos se quejan |  |  |  |  | | de tus versos y canciones, | 305 |  |  |  | | famosos por la excelencia |  |  |  |  | | de tu ingenio, a cuya causa |  |  |  |  | | no solo aquí se celebran, |  |  |  |  | | pero en Granada los moros |  |  |  |  | | las traducen en su lengua. | 310 |  |  |  | | A tu entendimiento basta |  |  |  |  | | que esto de mi boca entiendas |  |  |  |  | | antes que lo entienda Tello, |  |  |  |  | | que no sufrirá su ofensa. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, confusión de mi amoroso engaño! | 315 | | Esto faltaba solo a mi tormento. |  | | ¿En qué puede ofender mi pensamiento |  | | la hermosa causa de mi eterno daño? |  | | ¡Oh, ley cruel! ¡Oh, injusto desengaño! |  | | ¿Que aun no quiere que sienta el mal que siento? | 320 | | ¿Qué honor puede quitar mi entendimiento, |  | | con cuyos versos mi esperanza engaño? |  | | Mandarme que no quiera es la violencia |  | | mayor que puedo hacer a mi sentido, |  | | y en presencia del bien sufrir ausencia, | 325 | | que estando, como estoy, de amor perdido, |  | | aumentara el amor la resistencia, |  | | que para largo amor no hay breve olvido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me puedes dar albricias |  | | de que va la primavera | 330 | | a dar cristales al Betis |  | | o flores a sus riberas. |  | | No sin envidia del sol, |  | | no sin igual competencia, |  | | Clara... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, señor, | 335 | | en un coche, en una esfera |  | | de luz, con Leonor, esmalta |  | | las estampas de las ruedas. |  | | Llevaba Clara unos ojos |  | | que pudieran ser estrellas | 340 | | de la más templada noche; |  | | poco he dicho, que pudieran |  | | ser soles del mismo sol. |  | | Mirome, y fue cosa nueva |  | | mirarme Clara con ellos, | 345 | | mas fue la causa más cierta |  | | de mirarme aquellos ojos |  | | no tener otros tan cerca. |  | | También me miró Leonor, |  | | y sentí no sé qué flechas | 350 | | desde los ojos al alma. |  | | Pareciome que eran señas |  | | y acerqueme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien hiciste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan bien que, en llegando a ellas, |  | | me dieron un cortinazo | 355 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que entre la mano y la seda |  |  |  |  | | me llevaron las narices. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si acercabas la cabeza |  | | por el estribo, ¿no quieres |  | | que un ángel, Nuño, se ofenda | 360 | | de que a su trono divino |  | | un hombre humano se atreva? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trono o trueno, mis narices, |  | | que no destilaron perlas, |  | | sintieron el disfavor, | 365 | | que no hay parte que más duela, |  | | más opuesta a cualquier daño, |  | | más delicada y más necia. |  | | ¿Téngolas derechas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, |  | | notables cosas me cuentas. | 370 | | ¿Qué sentiste al tiempo cuando |  | | esa dichosa cabeza |  | | por el estribo acercabas |  | | a las blancas azucenas |  | | de aquella divina mano? | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentí lo que tú sintieras |  | | al llevarte las narices |  | | una azucena de piedra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! ¡Quién fuera tan dichoso |  | | que de aquella mano bella, | 380 | | de aquel cristal, de aquel nácar, |  | | ese favor recibiera! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso tienes por favor? |  | | Mas, porque envidia me tengas, |  | | seguilas, y se apearon | 385 | | del coche en la primer huerta, |  | | y al bajar Clara, no sé |  | | si fue el brío o fue la priesa, |  | | yo vi... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto quieres, Nuño, |  | | antes que tu dicha sepa, | 390 | | por los ojos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿los ojos |  | | quieres, señor, que te venda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuenta, cuenta lo que viste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vi unas botas de vaqueta |  | | con que el cochero llegó | 395 | | a apearlas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso era? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué pensaste? ¿Que había |  | | zapatilla cordobesa, |  | | argentada en oro y plata |  | | de corazones y flechas? | 400 | | ¿Pensaste que había manteo |  | | con guarnición sobre tela? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no te compro los ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si las narices quisieras, |  | | esas te vendiera yo, | 405 | | porque las más aguileñas |  | | hará un cortinazo romas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que tanta la dicha sea |  | | de un cochero que a los brazos |  | | de un ángel sin temor llega? | 410 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vieses un aguador |  | | con un vestido de jerga |  | | coger una dama y dar |  | | en las jamugas con ella, |  | | ¿qué dirías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que son dichas | 415 | | que merece la inocencia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cocheros y aguadores |  | | son sacristanes de iglesias, |  | | que las imágenes ponen, |  | | mas nunca rezan en ellas. | 420 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No podré yo ver a Clara? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con discreción podrás verla, |  | | pero no sin discreción. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, como yo la vea, |  | | ¿qué mal me puede venir? | 425 | | Y cuando muchos me vengan, |  | | ¿no es por ella? Pues ¿qué gloria |  | | mayor que tan dulce pena? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me pongo en las narices, |  | | por si llegáremos cerca, | 430 | | un capirote de halcón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Clara ofende? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien pega. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
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|  | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen CLARA y LEONOR)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo, Leonor mía, |  | | imaginar la causa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tan presto |  | | vive sin alegría? | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca en pensar el pensamiento he puesto |  | | que de su nuevo estado |  | | proceda la tristeza que le ha dado. |  | | No falta en los favores |  | | mi esposo y los regalos que solía; | 440 | | con los mismos amores |  | | le halla la noche y le despierta el día. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿en qué se han fundado |  | | esas tristezas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En algún cuidado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuidado? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unos suspiros | 445 | | tal vez le salen del ardiente pecho |  | | que como al blanco tiros |  | | me traspasan el alma, en que sospecho |  | | que algunos locos celos |  | | le dan estas tristezas y desvelos. | 450 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Celos pueden, señora, |  | | en tu virtud de todos conocida |  | | tener inquieto agora |  | | a quien conoce de tu honesta vida |  | | tan gran recogimiento? | 455 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos engaños son del pensamiento. |  | | Como va caminante |  | | en noche obscura hasta que llegue el día, |  | | así celoso amante |  | | camina por su ciega fantasía | 460 | | hasta que deste engaño |  | | le divierta la luz del desengaño. |  | | Entre tanto padece |  | | el sujeto que adora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho |  | | que no le desvanece | 465 | | culpa que ofenda tu inocente pecho, |  | | que en el servir hay cosas |  | | que obligan a tristezas cuidadosas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Allí están. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya las he visto. |  | | Pero ¿cómo llegaré? | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Pues vuélvete. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podré. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Qué hermoso mármol conquisto! |  | | Pero ¿por qué me resisto, |  | | si a lo mismo me provoco? |  | | Cuerdo temo y llego loco, | 475 | | pero temer no es razón, |  | | que quien pierde la ocasión |  | | tiene la fortuna en poco. |  | | Hermosa Clara, ocasión |  | | de mis versos y mis penas, | 480 | | vuelve esas luces serenas |  | | a mi obscura confusión. |  | | No pido más galardón |  | | de amor tan desatinado |  | | que saber que mi cuidado | 485 | | halló lástima en tu pecho |  | | para morir satisfecho |  | | de que fue bien empleado. |  | | No quiero yo de ti más |  | | de que digas (oye, advierte): | 490 | | «Hombre, pésame de verte |  | | en el estado en que estás». |  | | Mira tú qué premio das |  | | tan fácil a mi tormento. |  | | Bien sabes tú que no intento | 495 | | cosa que ofenda tu honor, |  | | pues este fue de mi amor |  | | el mayor atrevimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Macías, cuando me hablaste |  | | en la pena que tuviste | 500 | | de saber que me perdiste, |  | | a decirte me obligaste |  | | que lo agradecí; pues baste |  | | que agradezca yo tu amor |  | | para un hombre de valor. | 505 | | Retírate a ti de ti, |  | | que no me quieres a mí |  | | mientras no quieres mi honor. |  | | El que no estima el disgusto |  | | que da el quitarle la fama, | 510 | | ese no estima su dama, |  | | que solo estima su gusto. |  | | Tú eres discreto, y no es justo |  | | que esté a tu pluma sujeta. |  | | No escribas, que se inquieta | 515 | | mi marido, y no es razón |  | | que a costa de mi opinión |  | | ganes fama de poeta. |  | | Tus canciones y favores |  | | son para lágrimas mías. | 520 | | Escribe guerras, Macías; |  | | deja de escribir amores. |  | | ¿Sujetos no son mejores |  | | esas banderas opuestas? |  | | Más que me sirves, molestas, | 525 | | y advierte que las casadas |  | | perdemos, por celebradas, |  | | la opinión de ser honestas. |  | | A una casada le basta |  | | para estimación honrosa | 530 | | no el saber que ha sido hermosa, |  | | sino saber que fue casta. |  | | ¿Tú piensas que me contrasta |  | | la vanidad que previenes |  | | del grande ingenio que tienes? | 535 | | Pues en tan locos engaños |  | | escribe tus desengaños |  | | y no escribas mis desdenes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, señora, advierte... |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TELLO al paño)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto que estoy mirando? | 540 | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirve, porfiando, |  | | dar ocasión a tu muerte? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue mi intento ofenderte. |  | | Leonor, Leonor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay Leonor. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necio has andado, señor. | 545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puede andar discreto, |  | | aborrecido y sujeto |  | | un hombre que tiene amor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre esos árboles vi |  | | a Tello como escondido. | 550 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el maestre ha venido, |  | | que suele andar por aquí. |  | | ¿Si me vio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que sí. |  | | Mas ven por aquí, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver el coche es mejor. | 555 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no esperes |  | | mientras con vida me vieres |  | | sino locuras de amor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es infame el sufrimiento |  | | que pone el honor en duda. | 560 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Saca la espada y sale el MAESTRE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dónde!, ¿la espada desnuda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cortar un árbol intento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tú me engañas a mí, |  | | y habiendo visto a Macías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te dije sus porfías | 565 | | poniendo mi honor en ti, |  | | y su privanza, señor, |  | | de mi honor te ha descuidado, |  | | que si le hubieras hablado |  | | no se atreviera a mi honor. | 570 | | Quise matarle, mirando |  | | su atrevimiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hablé |  | | con Macías y pensé |  | | que bastara, imaginando |  | | que era hombre de razón, | 575 | | pero pues que no lo ha sido, |  | | ni el haberle yo reñido |  | | templa su necia afición, |  | | ven conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presumí |  | | que no le habías hablado. | 580 | | Perdona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy enojado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi remedio pongo en ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya fue tu agravio pequeño |  | | con el que hace a mi valor, |  | | porque no merece amor | 585 | | quien no obedece a su dueño. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen MACÍAS y NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Vino el maestre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | La Condesa está esperando. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo estoy desesperando |  | | de que mi firmeza y fe | 590 | | quieran con tanta desdicha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien se puede divertir |  | | y se ha dejado morir |  | | no se queje de su dicha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tendré sufrimiento | 595 | | para el dolor de olvidar, |  | | cuando lo quiera intentar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poniendo el entendimiento |  | | en que esto ha de durar poco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podré tener paciencia | 600 | | para vivir en su ausencia, |  | | Nuño, sin volverme loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Júpiter se quejaron |  | | las muelas del hombre un día, |  | | diciendo a su señoría | 605 | | los años que trabajaron |  | | desde la muela primera |  | | mascando lo que comía |  | | y que, por dolor de un día, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | luego las echaban fuera. | 610 |  |  |  | | Don Júpiter le riñó |  |  |  |  | | y él respondió: «¿Qué he de hacer, |  |  |  |  | | si no dejan de doler?» |  |  |  |  | | A quien luego replicó: |  |  |  |  | | «Hombre, sufre, pues te toca, | 615 |  |  |  | | el dolor, que bien podrás, |  |  |  |  | | que después te alegrarás |  |  |  |  | | de ver tu muela en tu boca». |  |  |  |  | | Sufra, pues, tu voluntad |  |  |  |  | | ese pequeño disgusto, | 620 |  |  |  | | que después te dará gusto |  |  |  |  | | gozar de tu libertad. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen PÁEZ y un ALCAIDE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  | | --- | | Macías. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, Páez? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que prenderte me han mandado. | 625 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  | | --- | | El maestre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El maestre |  | | es mi dueño y es mi juez. |  | | Páez, si él lo manda, puede. |  | | ¿Díjote la causa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alcaide viene | 630 | | a ponerte en esa torre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso yo que lo sientes |  | | como yo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengas pena, |  | | don Pedro, que estos vaivenes |  | | deben de ser de fortuna, | 635 | | si la cabeza le duele. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿A ti en prisión? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Nuño, |  | | que el criado inobediente |  | | a lo que el dueño le manda |  | | este castigo merece. | 640 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen TELLO y CLARA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto estoy de tu valor, |  | | conozco tu honestidad, |  | | pero tanta libertad |  | | obliga a mirar mi honor. |  | | No te den, Clara, temor | 645 | | mis diligencias, a efeto |  | | de haber tenido respeto |  | | al maestre, que si fuera |  | | de otra suerte yo me hubiera |  | | vengado menos discreto. | 650 | | ¿Bueno es que sepa un marido |  | | que sirven a su mujer |  | | y que lo que puede ser |  | | pueda poner en olvido? |  | | El que su afrenta ha sabido | 655 | | no es hombre, ni aun animal, |  | | si consiente tanto mal, |  | | pues en ocasiones tales |  | | hacen muchos animales |  | | venganza al agravio igual. | 660 | | Entre todas las naciones |  | | tiene el español valor, |  | | fundado todo su honor |  | | en ajenas opiniones, |  | | y en estas satisfacciones | 665 | | que, en fin, de la honra son, |  | | en que estriba su opinión, |  | | aunque fundada en mujer, |  | | veo que debe de ser |  | | la más honrada nación. | 670 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, desdicha fue mía |  | | que aqueste necio haya dado |  | | en ser, sobre porfiado, |  | | hombre de tanta osadía, |  | | no porque en esta porfía | 675 | | haya más atrevimiento |  | | que decir su pensamiento |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sin pretender esperanza. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué espera quien alcanza |  | | poner en prisión al viento? | 680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más de la vanidad |  | | de sus canciones de amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y ha de estar siempre mi honor |  | | sujeto a su libertad? |  | | ¿Quién ha visto voluntad | 685 | | tan necia en hombre discreto? |  | | Si es para solo el efeto |  | | de escribir, ¿por qué ha de ser |  | | el sujeto mi mujer? |  | | ¿Falta en el mundo sujeto? | 690 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como tú vivas de mí, |  | | como merezco, seguro, |  | | de la opinión que aventuro |  | | quiero consolarme así. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus dueños vienen aquí. | 695 | | No te entienda la Condesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De lo que sabe me pesa, |  | | pero ella sabe mi honor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen la CONDESA, el MAESTRE, FERNANDO y criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que vuestro valor |  | | le obliga a daros la empresa. | 700 | | ¿Cuándo será la partida? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que venga la gente |  | | de Castilla no hay qué intente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós la llevaréis lucida. |  | | A Tello no llevaréis, | 705 | | que ya está Tello casado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dejo de ser soldado, |  | | si no es que vós lo mandéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevad a Páez por Tello, |  | | a Fernando o a Macías. | 710 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngole preso, que ha días |  | | que tiene sobre el cabello |  | | la espada de cierto honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Clara)* | | ¡Vive Dios que no le prende |  | | por mi honor, que le defiende | 715 | | de mí por tenerle amor! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas tal, por tu vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Clara, yo lo entiendo ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Preso Macías está? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a la Condesa)* | | Mejor está defendida | 720 | | desta suerte su persona. |  | | Allí olvidará mejor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya los músicos, señor, |  | | han llegado de Archidona. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen los músicos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A servirte nos envía | 725 | | el alcaide. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo agradezco |  | | así vuestra voluntad |  | | como el gusto que me ha hecho. |  | | ¿Tenéis muchas cosas nuevas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Romances, señor, tenemos, | 730 | | y algunas letras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cantad |  | | sin templar los instrumentos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | Dulce pensamiento mío, |  | | si en una obscura prisión |  | | el hierro es mi dulce gloria, | 735 | | la tiniebla es claro sol. |  | | Decidla a mi bella ingrata |  | | cómo en la imaginación |  | | tan presente la contemplo |  | | cuando ausente della estoy. | 740 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No cantéis más, bueno está. |  | | Vamos, señora, que quiero |  | | hablar en nuestra jornada. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse todos y detiene TELLO a PÁEZ)* | |  |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Páez, Páez. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Llamas, Tello? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres mi amigo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí soy. | 745 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De los que son verdaderos, |  | | o de los que son fingidos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad y amistad profeso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué has sentido de ver |  | | que con tal atrevimiento | 750 | | haga de mi honor Macías |  | | romances, estando preso? |  | | ¿Los músicos de Archidona |  | | envía a Córdoba el necio |  | | para que los oiga Clara? | 755 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que del maestre entiendo |  | | es que le quiere muy bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo que lo entiendo y veo |  | | que paga así mis servicios, |  | | ¿qué aguardo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te aconsejo | 760 | | que te quejes, pues matarle |  | | no puedes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no puedo? |  | | Por la reja de la torre, |  | | ¡ay dél, Páez, si le acierto!, |  | | le he de tirar una lanza. | 765 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harás, Tello, que eres cuerdo, |  | | y si te prende el maestre |  | | que te quitase sospecho |  | | la cabeza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noble soy. |  | | No importa, mi honor defiendo. | 770 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase y sale NUÑO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque estaba Tello aquí |  | | no entré a hablaros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho siento |  | | de Macías la prisión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es de sentirla os prometo, |  | | que este es un honrado hidalgo | 775 | | que con amor tan honesto |  | | ha querido a doña Clara, |  | | que he visto a sus pensamientos |  | | lo que sentía Platón |  | | pintando a un amor perfeto. | 780 | | No quiere más de querer. |  | | Aqueste papel le llevo |  | | al Rey. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Querrá libertad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa pide en treinta versos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Ruido dentro. Sale el ALCAIDE con la espada desnuda tras TELLO DE MENDOZA, que se sale retirando)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prendedle, y si no es posible, | 785 | | matadle, soldados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo, |  | | si ya he vengado mi honor, |  | | que estimo la muerte menos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PÁEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, señor alcaide? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ha muerto a Macías Tello | 790 | | tirándole por la reja |  | | una lanza. |  | |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y sale MACÍAS con un pedazo de lanza por el pecho y otros teniéndole)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielo, hoy muero! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Señor, ¿qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | Nuño; solamente puedo |  | | decirte que ya tu miedo | 795 | | verdad en mi muerte fue. |  | | Quise bien, canté, lloré, |  | | escribí y el escribir, |  | | amar, llorar y sentir, |  | | y cuanto he escrito y sentido | 800 | | y llorado, todo ha sido |  | | porfiar hasta morir. |  | | ¡Ay, Clara, que me has costado |  | | la vida! Que no tenía |  | | más que te dar si te había | 805 | | todas mis potencias dado. |  | | Honestamente te he amado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que tú lo puedes decir, |  |  |  |  | | pero de amar y servir |  |  |  |  | | justo galardón me alcanza, | 810 |  |  |  | | pues quise sin esperanza |  |  |  |  | | porfiar hasta morir. |  |  |  |  | | Di al maestre, mi señor, |  |  |  |  | | que a Tello perdono aquí, |  |  |  |  | | pues yo la ocasión le di | 815 |  |  |  | | y él ha guardado su honor. |  |  |  |  | | Cielos, perdonad mi error; |  |  |  |  | | pensé que un casto servir |  |  |  |  | | se pudiera permitir. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el MAESTRE, la CONDESA, CLARA y LEONOR, el ALCAIDE, y todos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Muerto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira el desengaño. | 820 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MACÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, que fue mi daño |  | | porfïar hasta morir. |  | | *(Muere)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CONDESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Caso extraño! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lastimoso! |  | | ¡Que no prendiesen a Tello! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCAIDE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue posible, señor; | 825 | | amigos le defendieron. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonor, ¿quién ha de mirar |  | | tanto dolor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que tengo |  | | muestran mis ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hará |  | | quien fue la causa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAESTRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está cierto, | 830 | | Macías, de tu venganza. |  | | Vive el cielo que si puedo |  | | he de poner su cabeza |  | | por pies de tu honroso entierro |  | | y, por memoria de amor | 835 | | tan verdadero y honesto, |  | | en un sepulcro famoso |  | | honrar y poner tu cuerpo, |  | | con unas letras doradas |  | | que digan en mármol terso: | 840 | | «Aquí yace el mismo amor». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí, senado discreto, |  | | *Porfiar hasta morir* |  | | dio fin a servicio vuestro. |  | | | | |