**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Los Prados de León***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *EL REY BERMUDO* |  |
| *ARIAS BUSTOS* |  |
| *TRISTÁN GODO* |  |
| *NUÑO DE PRADO* |  |
| *NISE* |  |
| *SILVERIO, labrador* |  |
| *BATO* |  |
| *LUCINDO* |  |
| *EL CONDE DON SANCHO* |  |
| *EL REY DON ALFONSO EL CASTO* |  |
| *DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| *DOÑA JIMENA* |  |
| *ORDOÑO, soldado* |  |
| *VELA, capitán* |  |
| *MENDO, labrador* |  |
| *FERNÁN NÚÑEZ, embajador* |  |
| *DÓRIDA* |  |
| *MARCIA* |  |
| *UN PORTERO* |  |
|  |  |
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**Acto I**

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| **I** | |
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| *En la sala en el real alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *EL REY BERMUDO, DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vasallos, no hay que tratar: |  | | yo envío por mi sobrino; |  | | mi sobrino ha de reinar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, don Alfonso es dino |  | | de ocupar vuestro lugar: | 5 | | pero mientras vos vivís, |  | | ¿por qué razón?, ¿por qué ley? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Arias, ¡vos me argüís! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenemos en vos buen rey. |  | | No os espantéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís; | 10 | | pero si estoy ordenado |  | | de Evangelio, y por la muerte |  | | de Mauregato he dejado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | aunque la ocasión es fuerte, |  |  |  |  | | aquel hábito sagrado; | 15 |  |  |  | | si con la reina Emilena |  |  |  |  | | me casé por vuestro gusto, |  |  |  |  | | que a veces lo injusto ordena, |  |  |  |  | | bien sabe Dios mi disgusto, |  |  |  |  | | y es buen testigo mi pena. | 20 |  |  |  | | Ya que dos hijos os dejo, |  |  |  |  | | y ella queda en religión, |  |  |  |  | | ¿paréceos que es mal consejo |  |  |  |  | | que reine Alfonso en León, |  |  |  |  | | de virtud heroica espejo? | 25 |  |  |  | | Alfonso, como sabéis, |  |  |  |  | | fue hijo del rey Fruela, |  |  |  |  | | y su reino le volvéis; |  |  |  |  | | no porque a mí por cautela |  |  |  |  | | en su lugar me tenéis, | 30 |  |  |  | | pues que Mauregato ha sido |  |  |  |  | | quien el reino le ha quitado, |  |  |  |  | | y por quien siempre ha vivido |  |  |  |  | | en Navarra desterrado, |  |  |  |  | | y sin razón perseguido. | 35 |  |  |  | | Dos años reiné en León; |  |  |  |  | | a Ramiro y a García |  |  |  |  | | os dejo de bendición; |  |  |  |  | | pero, de un año y un día, |  |  |  |  | | muy pequeños reyes son: | 40 |  |  |  | | fuera de que a mi sobrino |  |  |  |  | | le toca el reino, y no a ellos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un hecho peregrino |  | | en Alfonso, en ti y en ellos, |  | | y más que humano, divino: | 45 | | y ansí no será razón |  | | ir contra la tuya en esto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Alfonso en esta ocasión, |  | | por ser tan casto y honesto |  | | como se tiene opinión, | 50 | | hijos no tuviere, creo |  | | que os será bueno Ramiro, |  | | aunque de un año le veo; |  | | porque de velle me admiro, |  | | si no me engaña el deseo. | 55 | | Un moro ayer me decía |  | | que Ramiro y don García |  | | serán reyes; mas yo sé |  | | que no es conforme a la fe |  | | tenerla en astrología: | 60 | | Dios da reinos, Dios vitorias. |  | | Hidalgos, Alfonso es bueno: |  | | reine Alfonso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tantas glorias, |  | | de que está tu nombre lleno |  | | con inmortales memorias, | 65 | | ésta faltaba no más. |  | | ¿Quién mandas vaya por él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arias amigo, tú irás; |  | | que yo sé bien que con él |  | | no poco alegre vendrás. | 70 | | Y vaya Tristán contigo, |  | | pues es tu deudo y amigo, |  | | si te parece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | de tu virtud y valor |  | | es todo el mundo testigo. | 75 | | Seis batallas has vencido |  | | en dos años que has reinado. |  | | El reino hallaste perdido; |  | | porque como fue comprado, |  | | andaba también vendido. | 80 | | Grandes desdichas causó |  | | el tirano Mauregato, |  | | que con los moros trató; |  | | porque de aquel falso trato |  | | todo este daño nació. | 85 | | Contra los justos decoros |  | | de cristianos, dio a los moros |  | | nuestras hijas (¡feudo y parias |  | | injustas!) y en partes varias |  | | distribuyó sus tesoros. | 90 | | Mucho en poco tiempo has hecho; |  | | más se esperaba de ti; |  | | pero pues tu santo pecho |  | | quiere proceder ansí |  | | y dar a Alfonso el derecho, | 95 | | no me parece razón |  | | replicar a tu intención |  | | justa, santa, noble y cuerda; |  | | pues ya que un Bermudo pierda, |  | | gana un Alfonso León. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él es tal como el primero, |  | | que Católico se llama, |  | | gran bien de su reino espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A no ser cierta la fama |  | | de que es tan gran caballero, | 105 | | no os quiero, amigos, tan mal, |  | | que os diera un rey desigual |  | | al que decís que tenéis; |  | | pero en Alfonso hallaréis |  | | vivo un sujeto real. | 110 | | Yo desde aquí me resuelvo |  | | en que a mis órdenes vuelvo. |  | | Dios es Rey sobre los reyes: |  | | adoro sus santas leyes, |  | | y de su ofensa me absuelvo. | 115 | | Quien piensa en el bien que encierra |  | | ser rey en el mundo, yerra; |  | | querer es más justo celo |  | | reinar con Dios en el cielo, |  | | que no sin Dios en la tierra. | 120 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **II** | |
|  | |
| *En el campo y fuente, en las inmediaciones de una aldea* |  |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, de labrador, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdes y ásperas sierras, |  | | montañas de León, claros testigos |  | | de aquellas fieras guerras, |  | | inmensas peñas, árboles amigos, |  | | que fuistes barbacanas | 125 | | contra tantas banderas africanas: |  | | selvas, profundos valles, |  | | arroyos cristalinos, que corriendo |  | | por arenosas calles |  | | hacéis un dulce y agradable estruendo, | 130 | | y no como algún día |  | | que humor sangriento ese cristal teñía: |  | | claras, músicas aves, |  | | que al órgano del agua sonorosa |  | | cantáis versos suaves, | 135 | | entonando sus ondas la amorosa |  | | mano del vago viento, |  | | que forma en ellas tan acorde acento: |  | | ¿cuál labrador del campo |  | | desta pequeña aunque dichosa aldea | 140 | | en la arena que estampo, |  | | hoy puede ser que tan dichoso sea? |  | | Pero agravio mi gloria |  | | si mis iguales traigo a la memoria. |  | | Entren los altos reyes | 145 | | que en cerco de oro sus cabezas ponen, |  | | dando y quitando leyes |  | | (los príncipes, los césares perdonen): |  | | oro vista, oro pise |  | | el rey, y a mí no más me quiera Nise. | 150 | | Baja la blanca aurora |  | | por la escala de lirios y azucenas |  | | al suelo, y borda y dora |  | | los prados de sus lágrimas, y llenas |  | | las parvas, la ribera | 155 | | en tapetes de plata al sol espera. |  | | Entonces Nuño a Nise, |  | | más bella, más florida y más gallarda, |  | | sin que el alba me avise |  | | que viene el sol del alma que la aguarda, | 160 | | y en la mañana fría |  | | me parece su luz sereno día. |  | | Viene la noche oscura, |  | | vase a bañar el sol al mar de España; |  | | y el mío alumbra y dura | 165 | | la vida en mí la noche en la montaña; |  | | y cuando no la veo, |  | | en sueños me la muestra mi deseo. |  | | | |

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| **III** | |
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| *NISE, sin ver a NUÑO, que tampoco la ve* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de mi traje humilde |  | | piensa igualarme desta sierra alguna, | 170 | | verdes montes, decilde |  | | que soy a quien ha dado la fortuna |  | | el bien de mayor gloria |  | | que cupo en majestad, ni sabe historia. |  | | No causan el contento | 175 | | del alma altos palacios, paños de oro; |  | | no el arca al avariento |  | | que no puede moverla del tesoro, |  | | ni los jardines bellos, |  | | ni las fuentes de jaspe y bronce en ellos. | 180 | | No la espléndida mesa, |  | | no ardiendo el ámbar que a los cielos sube, |  | | ni confusa y espesa |  | | alrededor la bulliciosa nube |  | | de idólatras criados, | 185 | | de envidia y de lisonja acompañados; |  | | que en la humildad habita |  | | tal vez el gusto, y en amor pagado: |  | | amor, que facilita |  | | el curso de la vida más cansado. | 190 | | Sobre al príncipe el oro, |  | | mientras a un labrador del alma adoro. |  | | Bajar, Nuño querido, |  | | contigo destos montes a estas huertas |  | | en el abril florido | 195 | | a ver las rosas a la aurora abiertas, |  | | ¿qué reino igualar puede? |  | | Todos los bienes de la tierra excede. |  | | Ver al junio la fruta |  | | colgar de aquestas ramas sazonada, | 200 | | en el invierno enjuta |  | | la verde pera y carmesí granada, |  | | a tu dichoso lado, |  | | no es envidioso bien, sino envidiado. |  | | Caen los chopos altos | 205 | | en el fuego el invierno, y de su adorno |  | | los secos fresnos faltos, |  | | y estamos dellos a la lumbre en torno |  | | con nuestros padres viejos, |  | | ya escuchando consejas, ya consejos. | 210 | | Pues ¿qué mayor ventura |  | | pueden allá tener los cortesanos, |  | | que de oro y plata pura |  | | hinchen, no el alma, las sedientas manos? |  | | Mas a tanta alegría | 215 | | falta, ¡ay de mí!, de nuestra boda el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Parece que las flores |  | | me están diciendo que mi Nise hermosa |  | | las hurta las colores. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Paréceme que el agua bulliciosa | 220 | | a mi Nuño me nombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Nise, porque el sol es sombra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nuño del alma mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hermosa prenda destos brazos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente. |  | | Demos esta alegría, | 225 | | mas, poco a poco, al alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta fuente |  | | te miré retratada, |  | | o fuiste de mis penas dibujada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de tu voz los ecos |  | | que resurtían a mi alegre oído, | 230 | | y el ver los prados secos, |  | | la capa al hombro del abril florido, |  | | me avisaban que estabas |  | | donde esta primavera al campo dabas. |  | | ¿Cómo, Nuño, pasaste | 235 | | esta noche sin mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cual pasar suele, |  | | hasta que en rojo engaste |  | | la cara asoma el sol para que vuele, |  | | el pájaro escondido, |  | | que estaba solo en el desierto nido. | 240 | | No suele el solitario |  | | llorar la ausencia del hermoso día, |  | | ni de su acento vario |  | | cesar del ruiseñor el armonía, |  | | cual yo las tristes horas | 245 | | que esperé de tus ojos dos auroras. |  | | Mas como del barbecho |  | | parda calandria alegre se levanta, |  | | y con vuelo derecho |  | | se sostiene en el aire, silba y canta | 250 | | mil requiebros al día, |  | | ansí viendo tu sol mostré alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿ves la oscura sombra |  | | que al partirse del sol hace a estos prados |  | | este monte que asombra | 255 | | la plata a estos arroyos delicados? |  | | La misma el alma cubre |  | | hasta que el alba de tu sol descubre. |  | | Y como duerme el preso |  | | entre la oscuridad y las prisiones | 260 | | esperando el suceso, |  | | estoy entre dudosas confusiones |  | | y entre hierros de celos |  | | hasta que traigan tu beldad los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podría, Nise hermosa, | 265 | | la fortuna mudable hacer de suerte |  | | que fueses de otro esposa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna cosa contra amor es fuerte; |  | | porque si le importuna, |  | | arrastra del cabello a la fortuna. | 270 | | Mas, tú si en otro estado |  | | te pusiese el discurso de los cielos, |  | | esta fe que me has dado, |  | | ¿podría faltar en ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solos los celos |  | | podrán, al amor mío, | 275 | | volver atrás, y de su curso el río; |  | | no las varias mudanzas |  | | que el tiempo hace en las humanas cosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejores esperanzas |  | | te da mi amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las dudas temerosas | 280 | | de celos me atormentan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo pienso que entonces le acrecientan. |  | | | |

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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *SILVERIO, NUÑO, NISE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Que nunca quiere mi suerte |  | | ¡que esté sola la ocasión |  | | de mi celosa afición | 285 | | y de mi temprana muerte! |  | | ¡Que siempre tengo de verte |  | | como vid que al olmo enlaza! |  | | ¿Qué vano edificio traza |  | | esta esperanza engañosa, | 290 | | que ve el morir, y celosa |  | | el ligero viento abraza? |  | | Dolores habrá probado |  | | algún enfermo y sufrido, |  | | la medicina el herido, | 295 | | y el fuego ardiente el soldado; |  | | pero todo, comparado |  | | a cuidados que dan celos, |  | | no hay dolor, fuego ni hielos |  | | que tenga tanto rigor | 300 | | como este infierno de amor |  | | a que condenan los cielos. |  | | Primero pienso que pise |  | | flores al prado en diciembre, |  | | y que por agosto siembre, | 305 | | que divididos divise |  | | a Nuño y su bella Nise. |  | | Mas, pues amor me fastidia, |  | | y como toro me lidia, |  | | yo venceré su rigor, | 310 | | porque dos que junta amor |  | | suele dividir la envidia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nise)* | | Éste es Silverio: deténte, |  | | pues que sus celos conoces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gritos, relinchos y voces | 315 | | suenan Nuño, de la gente |  | | que va por agua a la fuente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, hay baile esta tarde. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú, mi bien, que aguarde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda; que aunque los cielos | 320 | | hacen cobardes los celos, |  | | nunca el amor fue cobarde. |  | | | |

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| **V** | | |
|  | | |
| *DÓRIDA y MARCIA, con cantarillos; BATO, LUCINDO, MÚSICOS, NUÑO, NISE, SILVERIO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Dórida, por Dios, |  | | la cantarilla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O suelta, o la quebraré. | 325 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pesados estáis los dos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más vosotras, pues queréis |  | | salir sin bailar del prado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah Bato!, no seas pesado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Donaire, por Dios, tenéis! | 330 | | O quiebro, o bailen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera; |  | | que Nise está allí también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie bailará más bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues como ella bailar quiera, |  | | hoy habrá baile en la fuente. | 335 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nise, a la fuente ha llegado |  | | todo lo mejor del Prado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que hay honrada gente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú bailas, bailarán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí, Bato, no dejéis | 340 | | la fiesta; pero ¿no veis |  | | a Silverio? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, bausán! |  | | ¿Qué haces fuera de ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Lucindo!, daba al viento |  | | las alas del pensamiento, | 345 | | que va volando sin mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve los ojos al prado, |  | | verás la flor de la aldea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para bien de todos sea |  | | el haberos hoy juntado. | 350 | | Ea, no cese por mí |  | | el baile y conversación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Bailarás? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bailaré al son |  | | de la mudanza que vi. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(A Nuño)* | | ¿Quieres que baile? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no?, | 355 | | ¿si de no querer bailar, |  | | darías que murmurar |  | | que te lo mandaba yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UN MÚSICO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué son habemos de hacer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno que andemos en corro. | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  | | --- | | Va de letra. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me ahorro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid que esto ha de ser |  | | con la justa honestidad, |  | | y no ha de abrazar ninguno. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cuando abrazase alguno, | 365 | | ¿no se usa en la ciudad?, |  | | ¿lleva el rey deso alcabala? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alguno la diese abrazos |  | | a bien sé yo quién, mis brazos |  | | se la darán noramala. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para los que han de bailar |  | | es eso helarles los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baila, Bato; que después |  | | lo podéis averiguar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Que esto tengo de sufrir? | 375 | | Mas ¿cuándo, celos, no ha sido |  | | cobarde un aborrecido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARCIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto ¿es bailar o reñir? |  | | Tocá, y dejaos de razones. |  | | *(Pónese en el puesto)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comer, bailar y rascar, | 380 | | Marcia, todo es comenzar. |  | | ¡Presto en el puesto te pones! |  | | Músico me has parecido; |  | | que para helle cantar, |  | | de rodillas se han de hincar, | 385 | | y él se está tieso y erguido; |  | | mas en comenzando el canto, |  | | Dios lo puede remediar; |  | | que para helle callar |  | | es menester otro tanto. | 390 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  | | --- | | Ya va de canción. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienza |  | | que de celos mal sufridos |  | | están los montes corridos |  | | y las fuentes con vergüenza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan y tocan)* | | Reverencia os hago, | 395 | | linda vizcaína; |  | | que no hay en Vitoria |  | | doncella más linda. |  | | Lleváisla del alma |  | | que esos ojos mira, | 400 | | y esas blancas tocas |  | | son prisiones ricas. |  | | Más preciara haceros |  | | mi querida amiga, |  | | que vencer los moros | 405 | | que a Navarra lidian. |  | | Id con Dios, el Conde: |  | | mirad que soy niña, |  | | y he miedo a los hombres |  | | que andan en la villa. | 410 | | Si me ve mi madre, |  | | a fe que me riña. |  | | Yo no trato en almas, |  | | sino en almohadillas. |  | | Dadme vuestra mano; | 415 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vámonos, mi vida, |  |  |  |  | | a la mar, que tengo |  |  |  |  | | cuatro naves mías. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay Dios, que me fuerzan! |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay Dios, que me obligan! | 420 |  |  |  | | Tómala en los brazos, |  |  |  |  | | y a la mar camina. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Bailando, cáesele a NISE una liga)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta liga se ha caído, |  | | y no sé a cuál de las tres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARCIA | |  | | --- | | No es mía. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni mía es. | 425 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, Nise, tuya ha sido. |  | | Los claveles de tu cara |  | | se anticipan a tu lengua. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No callo porque fue mengua. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para el son, el baile para. | 430 | | Dame esa liga, Silverio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En sabiendo cúya es, |  | | la daré al dueño, y después |  | | te diré que tanto imperio |  | | como tienes en el prado | 435 | | ya no se puede sufrir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú me lo osarás decir! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo dicho es haber osado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale la liga a su dueño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su dueño es gran razón; | 440 | | que otra más fuerte prisión |  | | me liga y me quita el sueño. |  | | Díganme cuál de las tres |  | | es el dueño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no es justo. |  | | Yo lo soy: hazme este gusto | 445 | | de que la liga me des. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú el dueño! Vete con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No bastará que te avise |  | | que es de Nise? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es de Nise, |  | | también será de los dos. | 450 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tuya, por qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque yo |  | | pretendo lo que pretendes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que su honor ofendes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno amando ofendió, |  | | por humilde que naciese. | 455 | | Demás que bien puede ser |  | | de otra serrana, y querer |  | | que yo, Nuño, te la diese: |  | | y si no es viendo el lugar |  | | de donde falta la liga, | 460 | | nadie en el mundo me diga |  | | que se la tengo de dar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Silverio)* | | Hazme un placer. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me place. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quiero ser muy prudente |  | | por Nise y por esta gente | 465 | | que estorbo a mis brazos hace. |  | | Mañana, en el olivar |  | | que está al salir de la aldea, |  | | me aguarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En buen hora sea. |  | | Yo gusto que haya lugar. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tienes tú espada? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta noche te daré |  | | una de las mías. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | si sabré jugarla yo. |  | | Lleva tú lo que quisieres; | 475 | | que yo llevaré un bastón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Villano, en fin. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(A Nuño)* | | No es razón |  | | que ansí dejéis las mujeres. |  | | Mirad que es descortesía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvámonos a la aldea. | 480 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nuño)* | | ¿Qué te ha dicho? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no crea |  | | que es tuya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La liga es mía, |  | | y yo se la pediré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harás; que es darme pesar. |  | | Volvamos, Nise, al lugar. | 485 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di: ¿cómo sufriré |  | | que éste se lleve mi liga, |  | | donde por dicha se alabe |  | | que yo se la di? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabe, |  | | Nise, que tu honor le obliga. | 490 | | Ea, si es que habéis henchidor, |  | | volved a cantar, y vamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Lucindo)* | | Cuenta con los dos tengamos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño va descolorido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICO | |  | | --- | | *(Cantan)* | | *De vencer a los maricos* | 495 | | *volvía el rey de León...* |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse)* | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *En el campo, a vista de León* |  |
|  | |
| *EL REY BERMUDO, EL CONDE DON SANCHO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿viene ya tan cerca mi sobrino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguna gente de su gente ha entrado, |  | | y dícenme que viene el rey muy cerca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En venir don Alfonso tan seguro, | 500 | | sin guarda, sin defensa, sin pedirme |  | | otro pleito homenaje ni escrituras, |  | | conozco la bondad de sus entrañas. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, gran señor, porque pudiera |  | | pensar Alfonso que, pues tienes hijos | 505 | | que si él falta te heredan justamente, |  | | podrías con engaño persuadirle |  | | que viniese a León para matarle; |  | | mas él, que considera tus virtudes |  | | y sabe la intención con que le llamas, | 510 | | te paga en la debida confianza |  | | con que viene sin guarda; que la tuya |  | | es la mayor que Alfonso agora tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagara mal Alfonso mis deseos, |  | | aunque agradezco que sin guarda venga, | 515 | | si de mi voluntad no se fiara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las coronas del mundo a mucho obligan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay corona mayor que las verdades. |  | | Quien no lo trata, Sancho, no la tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muchos el reinar obliga a mucho. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para perder la fama todo es poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las historias nos dicen de mil césares |  | | que fueron homicidas de su sangre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso los infaman las historias, |  | | y a los que procedieron como buenos | 525 | | no se cansa la fama de alabarlos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  | | --- | | El rey es éste. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien venido sea |  | | para que mi virtud conozca y vea. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *ALFONSO EL CASTO, TRISTÁN, DON ARIAS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déme los pies, señor, tu señoría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Arias)* | | Don Arias, señoría le ha llamado. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tu merced, Alfonso, sea mil veces |  | | bien venido a mis brazos y a su reino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Tristán)* | | De merced le llamó como a sobrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo apostaré que llaman a los reyes |  | | señoría, Tristán, de aquí adelante. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo venís, sobrino? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu servicio. |  | | Y tú, señor, ¿cómo te sientes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, |  | | gracias al que reparte tantos bienes |  | | de aquella santa y generosa mano. |  | | Ya que te ven mis ojos, decir puedo | 540 | | que he visto el día de mi gran deseo; |  | | y ansí de aquí a León atento escucha |  | | las cosas que por mí quiero que hagas, |  | | por si allá nos faltare tiempo, Alfonso; |  | | que principios de reyes son confusos, | 545 | | y ocuparán los días y las noches |  | | hasta que pongas el gobierno en práctica, |  | | que suele diferir de la teórica. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy tu hechura: aquí, señor, me tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Óyeme un poco, Alfonso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te escucho; | 550 | | que poco del que sabe importa mucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino, el rey Mauregato, |  | | tu bastardo hermano fiero, |  | | con armas y tiranía |  | | te pudo quitar el reino. | 555 | | Al rey de Navarra huiste, |  | | y los leoneses sufrieron |  | | el yugo de Mauregato |  | | hasta que su muerte vieron, |  | | después de la cual a mí, | 560 | | que, como sabes, profeso |  | | órdenes sacras, Alfonso, |  | | y que cantaba Evangelio, |  | | me hicieron su rey por fuerza, |  | | y con Emilena hicieron | 565 | | que casase. Al fin, dos años |  | | fui casado y rey: ya es hecho. |  | | El Papa tiene poder |  | | después de Dios en el suelo, |  | | pero no para quitar | 570 | | a la justicia el derecho. |  | | Casarme pudo, sobrino, |  | | el sucesor de San Pedro; |  | | pero no me da licencia |  | | para que te quite el reino. | 575 | | Yo he dejado a mi mujer, |  | | y a mis órdenes me vuelvo; |  | | porque mañana me pongo |  | | la sotana y el manteo. |  | | Tú reina; que el reino es tuyo; | 580 | | sola una cosa te ruego |  | | entre algunas encomiendas |  | | que como amigo te dejo: |  | | que mires por mis dos hijos, |  | | Ramiro y García, haciendo | 585 | | cuenta que son tuyos propios, |  | | pues que te los doy tan tiernos. |  | | Cuando te envié a llamar, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tenían, si bien me acuerdo, |  |  |  |  | | Ramiro un año, y García | 590 |  |  |  | | un día. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no quiero |  | | que te enternezcas ansí; |  | | que es poner duda en mi pecho: |  | | y si la pones, señor, |  | | goza mil años el reino. | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pongo, por Dios, Alfonso; |  | | porque sólo me enternezco |  | | de nombrar que son mis hijos, |  | | y de añadir tan pequeños. |  | | De lo que yo he de comer, | 600 | | pues ha de ser tan honesto, |  | | no quiero darte cuidado, |  | | pues bastará, por lo menos, |  | | que satisfagas las misas |  | | que por tus padres y abuelos | 605 | | diré como capellán; |  | | que este nombre al de rey trueco. |  | | No le faltará a Emilena, |  | | también para su sustento: |  | | que para ti sabrá hacer | 610 | | labor en el monasterio. |  | | Lo que te encomiendo mucho |  | | es aquestos caballeros, |  | | especialmente a don Arias, |  | | que sabes que es nuestro deudo. | 615 | | En lo demás, has de hacerme |  | | una merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de nuevo |  | | me queda que te ofrecer, |  | | hasta el corazón te ofrezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo que te digo agora | 620 | | quiero que estés muy atento; |  | | que lo mismo que en mis hijos |  | | puedes obligarme en esto. |  | | Yo y mi hermano, el que llamaron |  | | el Católico guerrero, | 625 | | íbamos de Ardain y Muza |  | | la retaguarda siguiendo |  | | una víspera de Pascua |  | | de flores, y entre unos fresnos |  | | oímos quejas, Alfonso; | 630 | | pasaron todos con miedo, |  | | y yo con piedad; que siempre |  | | fue virtud de que me precio. |  | | A las quejas me acerqué, |  | | puesto que siempre eran menos. | 635 | | Cruzaba un arroyo manso |  | | un prado de flores lleno, |  | | cuya margen unos juncos |  | | ceñían de trecho en trecho. |  | | En lo más espeso de unos | 640 | | las quejas escucho y siento, |  | | y como ya estaban roncas, |  | | algún espanto me dieron. |  | | Pensando que era culebra |  | | o algún otro animal fiero. | 645 | | lirios y juncos desvío |  | | de la lanza con el cuento, |  | | y veo desnudo un niño |  | | que estaba arrojado en ellos, |  | | que ansí como vio la lanza, | 650 | | asió con la mano el hierro, |  | | y con su fuerza tan débil |  | | me la apartaba risueño, |  | | como si dijera: «Mira |  | | que me está aguardando el cielo». | 655 | | Apéome del caballo, |  | | y como puedo le envuelvo |  | | en lo que pude romper |  | | de la camisa; tras esto, |  | | en la casaca de tela, | 660 | | que sobre las armas llevo, |  | | a los leones bordados |  | | el cordero niño entrego. |  | | Ellos lo hicieron tan bien, |  | | que sin llorar le pusieron | 665 | | en una aldea, sobrino, |  | | que no está de aquí muy lejos. |  | | Allí le dejé a criar. |  | | Su nombre y el de sus dueños |  | | os diré, para que vaya | 670 | | por él algún escudero. |  | | Lo que os suplico, mi Alfonso, |  | | es que le honréis, presumiendo |  | | que nunca supe quién es |  | | por la cruz que hoy ciño y beso. | 675 | | Bien podéis, si os pareciere, |  | | rey, armarle caballero; |  | | que Dios, que me trajo allí, |  | | le guarda para algún hecho. |  | | Esto os encargo no más. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, vos veréis que tengo |  | | tan gran cuidado en serviros |  | | que conozcáis satisfecho |  | | que cumplo mi obligación. |  | | Ramiro será heredero | 685 | | de aquestos reinos, si vive; |  | | que casarme no pretendo. |  | | La reina lo será mía, |  | | vos mi padre, y el mancebo |  | | que me encargáis, tan mi hermano, | 690 | | que hasta la sangre le ofrezco. |  | | Vaya don Sancho por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Sancho, tráele corriendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al punto parto, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Sancho, entre estos soberbios | 695 | | montes está Flor, aldea |  | | de las mejores que tengo. |  | | Nuño es allí labrador, |  | | su amo se llama Mendo. |  | | Llámale Nuño de Prado, | 700 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pues en el prado que cuento |  |  |  |  | | le hallé, cuando me tomó |  |  |  |  | | la lanza, y miró riendo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le iré luego a buscar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, llevad gente luego, | 705 | | porque a don Nuño de Prado |  | | le deis acompañamiento; |  | | que yo le quiero estimar |  | | por hombre que ampara el cielo, |  | | y que me encarga mi tío. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de León van saliendo |  | | a recibirte, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Da, Alfonso, contento al pueblo; |  | | que al rey que no ve no ama, |  | | y al que ve quiere en extremo. | 715 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *En un olivar* |  |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, con dos espadas, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no ha venido el villano |  | | que me prometió venir |  | | a ser honrado en morir |  | | de mi hidalga y noble mano. |  | | Dos espadas he traído: | 720 | | la una le quiero dar; |  | | no digan en el lugar |  | | que fue con ventaja herido; |  | | que donde no es conocida |  | | la espada, sino el bastón, | 725 | | presumirán que es traición |  | | en el corte de la herida. |  | | ¡A mí traidor! ¡Vos a mí! |  | | ¡Vos liga de Nise! ¡Vos?... |  | | Deshágome, ¡vive Dios!, | 730 | | en ver que no viene aquí. |  | | Mas ya parece, o me engaño, |  | | que baja destos enebros, |  | | por donde dice requiebros |  | | este arroyo o aquel castaño. | 735 | | ¿Si viene solo? No hará. |  | | Mas venga con quien viniere. |  | | | |

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| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *SILVERIO, con un bastón; NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Yo sé que cuando me espere, |  | | su muerte esperando está. |  | | No venga nadie conmigo; | 740 | | no me tenga Nuño en poco; |  | | que no hay enemigo loco, |  | | que tenga cuerdo enemigo. |  | | *(Sale)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ya viene aquí el ignorante, |  | | cargado de su bastón. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Aparte)* ¡Con qué extraña confusión |  | | me espera Nuño arrogante! |  | | ¿Para qué, di, labrador, |  | | con armas de cortesano |  | | me esperas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy villano | 750 | | más que en el trato y labor; |  | | en lo demás, soy tan bueno |  | | como el que mejor hidalgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo como villano salgo, |  | | y por traidor te condeno. | 755 | | Deja, labrador, la espada |  | | de acero y agudo corte |  | | para los hombres de Corte, |  | | con la guarnición dorada. |  | | Reñir con espada y capa | 760 | | se dice en común refrán, |  | | no con espada y gabán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con lindo achaque se escapa! |  | | Toma esa espada, villano. |  | | No por ti, sino por mí, | 765 | | te quiero matar ansí |  | | como hidalgo cortesano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no soltaré el bastón, |  | | te aseguro, por la espada. |  | | Andemos a la puñada, | 770 | | si te basta el corazón. |  | | Poco de tus fuerzas fías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí fío; pero repara |  | | que no ha de tocar mi cara |  | | hombre nacido en mis días. | 775 | | Alza la espada del suelo, |  | | o mataréte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A ver? Llega. |  | | | |

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| **X** | |
|  | |
| *NISE, BATO y LUCINDO, que se ponen en medio de NUÑO y SILVERIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué desatino te ciega! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino en tu favor el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos enhoramala. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Espada, Nuño! ¿Eso más! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estos disgustos me das! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie en quererte me iguala. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *DON SANCHO, MENDO, DICHOS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí pienso le hallaréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Mi amo, Nise. | | *(Aparte a ella)* | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de gente | 785 | | baja con él a la fuente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos en buena hora estéis. |  | | ¿Quién es Nuño de vosotros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Yo, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey os llama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡El rey a mí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que os ama | 790 | | y que os iguala a nosotros. |  | | Los brazos, Nuño, me dad... |  | | Mas llamaros me ha mandado |  | | el rey don Nuño del Prado. |  | | Venid luego a la ciudad; | 795 | | que os aguarda y quiere ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí, señor? ¿Qué decís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Nuño, aquesto que oís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Don Nuño! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede ser; |  | | que si el principio supieses | 800 | | de tu vida, es milagroso, |  | | y ansí parece forzoso |  | | que el fin, don Nuño, tuvieses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vos don Nuño me llamáis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te llamo como el rey. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad que es hidalga ley |  | | que al rey, don Nuño, sirváis. |  | | No me detengáis aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi ropa habré menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes no, pues ha de ser | 810 | | diferente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, y sabréis de espacio |  | | vuestra dicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | |  |  | | *(Aparte a Nise)* Nise mía, |  | | no estaré sin verte un día, |  | | si me da el rey su palacio. | 815 | | ¿Qué mandas para León? |  | | ¿Qué quieres de allá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te entristezcas; mi fe |  | | te ha dado satisfación |  | | de que serás mi mujer. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Dios te me vuelva. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí hará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, Mendo. Vamos ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Silverio)* | | Silverio, lo que has de hacer |  | | es venir aquí mañana |  | | con término más de bien. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con honda o con palo ven, |  | | reñiré de buena gana; |  | | con espada, no me entiendo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON SANCHO, NUÑO y MENDO)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *NISE, SILVERIO, LUCINDO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válasme, Dios! ¿Qué será |  | | llamarle el rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Triste está | 830 | | Nise, y yo en celos ardiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey debió de saber |  | | que este Nuño es caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Si él es caballero, hoy muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que debe de ser | 835 | | hijo de algún hidalgote; |  | | que en su término se ve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo puede ser que esté |  | | debajo de aquel capote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he dado en lo que será. | 840 | | Éste es grande cazador, |  | | y este Nuño el que mejor |  | | del monte informado está. |  | | Querrále el rey para guía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato ha dicho la verdad. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Aparte)* Si hoy se queda en la ciudad, |  | | ¡ay de la ventura mía! |  | | Bato, ¿conmigo no irás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡cómo que iré contigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | Oye, Nise. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, enemigo. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me mires, y no más. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *En la sala en el Alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto dicen que trataban, |  | | y fue don Sancho por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿cuándo vendrá con él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta tarde le esperaban. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy sospechosos están |  | | de que de Bermudo es hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo contrario a todos dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendrá don Nuño, galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dejará de venir | 860 | | a ver al rey como es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es gentil hombre o robusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gentil hombre oí decir, |  | | aunque lo más ha pasado |  | | de su vida en un aldea; | 865 | | pero, cualquiera que sea, |  | | va las damas te han casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ti, Jimena, que en fin |  | | eres hermana del rey, |  | | ¿no sería justa ley? | 870 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, cuando fuera el Delfín |  | | de Francia o el sucesor |  | | del Imperio; que ya sabes, |  | | como quien tiene las llaves |  | | del alma en que está mi amor, | 875 | | el que a don Sancho le debo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el conde de Saldaña |  | | la mejor sangre de España, |  | | y este caballero nuevo |  | | aún no sabemos quién es. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te juro, Blanca amiga, |  | | que presto el tiempo lo diga: |  | | y porque avisada estés, |  | | sospecho que les oí |  | | que te casabas con él. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni sé lo que saben dél, |  | | ni lo que piensan de mí, |  | | el rey es éste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardemos, |  | | porque a don Nuño veamos. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *EL REY DON ALFONSO, DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA; después, DON SANCHO y NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los amigos preguntamos | 890 | | cosas con que no ofendemos. |  | | No me dijo más Bermudo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por hijo suyo se tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que don Nuño viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él te dijo cuanto pudo. | 895 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen NUÑO y DON SANCHO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  | | --- | | *(A Nuño)* | | Llega, bésale las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Nuño, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño soy, un labrador |  | | de los campos asturianos. |  | | Allí, señor, he vivido | 900 | | desde que sentido tengo; |  | | que agora que a verte vengo, |  | | no sé si traigo sentido. |  | | Mendo, un pobre labrador, |  | | en su labranza y cortijo, | 905 | | con sospechas de su hijo, |  | | me ha sustentado, señor. |  | | Esto sólo sé de mí; |  | | mas no entiendo la razón |  | | de venir a tu León, | 910 | | ya que entre ovejas nací. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, mi tío Bermudo, |  | | rey como yo, me contó |  | | que en unos prados te halló |  | | niño, en sus yerbas desnudo. | 915 | | Como el reino me ha dejado, |  | | entre otras cosas, me deja |  | | tu persona; que él se aleja |  | | del mundo a mejor estado. |  | | No me ha dicho más de ti | 920 | | de que criarte mandó; |  | | mas por lo que pienso yo, |  | | igualarte quiero a mí. |  | | Deja ese traje villano, |  | | y toma el de caballero: | 925 | | ceñirte la espada quiero, |  | | Nuño, de mi propia mano. |  | | Mucho he holgado de verte. |  | | Besa a mi hermana la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que en ser tu hechura gano, | 930 | | mi imaginación me advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para armarte caballero |  | | conforme al fuero de España, |  | | has de hacer alguna hazaña, |  | | Nuño de Prado, primero. | 935 | | Muza dicen que ha venido |  | | con más gente, y yo querría |  | | resistir tanta osadía |  | | como cuentan que ha tenido, |  | | porque no entiendan que vive | 940 | | quien les daba los tesoros |  | | y las hijas a los moros |  | | por quien arrogante escribe. |  | | Irás conmigo; que quiero, |  | | en prueba de tu valor, | 945 | | darte con debido honor |  | | las armas de caballero. |  | | Hermana Jimena, haced |  | | mucha merced a este hidalgo. |  | | Y vos, Blanca, honralde en algo. | 950 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Habla el REY bajo con DON SANCHO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(A doña Jimena)* | | Déme los pies tu merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzaos, don Nuño; que yo |  | | os estimo, como es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Jimena)* | | ¡Qué villano tan robusto! |  | | Asco de velle me dio. | 955 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te agrada en borrador? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun en limpio; que este prado |  | | es mejor para el ganado |  | | que para gustos de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mírale bien; que sospecho | 960 | | que ha de ser tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese día |  | | se cuente la muerte mía, |  | | y un áspid me abrase el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Aparte)* Esta dama me murmura, |  | | y se burla de mi traje. | 965 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo casar con un salvaje! |  | | Mejor me dé Dios ventura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Blanca; que lo entiende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Todo lo que dijo oí, |  | | el rey se va. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(A don Sancho)* | | Haceldo así. | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo en mirarme me ofende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sancho, hablar quiero contigo. |  | | *(Aparte a él)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta noche habrá lugar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, menos NUÑO)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey debe de tratar |  | | casar a Blanca conmigo; | 975 | | que sin duda hay algo en mí, |  | | que yo no entiendo, encubierto, |  | | y que se ha burlado, es cierto, |  | | la dama de verme así. |  | | Pues de una cosa, se avise: | 980 | | que cuando fuera más rara |  | | que el fénix, no la trocara |  | | por una cinta de Nise. |  | | | |

**Acto II**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde el instante que vi |  | | este mancebo, Tristán, |  | | tan gentil hombre y galán, |  | | este suceso temí. |  | | Y no sin razón temía | 5 | | desventura semejante, |  | | porque no hay alma de amante |  | | sin punta de profecía. |  | | Ves aquí que Alfonso reina, |  | | y que a Jimena no casa, | 10 | | porque no quiere en su casa |  | | sombra de rey ni de reina. |  | | Ves aquí que un labrador |  | | que ayer andaba al arado, |  | | hoy es de Alfonso privado | 15 | | y camarero mayor. |  | | Por lo que tiene encubierto, |  | | hónrele el Rey; mas de suerte, |  | | que la envidia no despierte |  | | quien tanta privanza ha muerto. | 20 | | Si a mí me quita el oficio |  | | y a ti la dama, Tristán, |  | | el premio injusto le dan |  | | del tuyo y de mi servicio. |  | | Pues quejarnos a Bermudo | 25 | | es darle más ocasión |  | | a que le tenga afición. |  | | ¿Quién será tan cuerdo y mudo? |  | | ¿Quién podrá disimular? |  | | ¿Quién servir con este ejemplo? | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando su virtud contemplo, |  | | le pongo en mayor lugar; |  | | que ser sin duda ha mostrado |  | | en la guerra, donde viene, |  | | la sangre que oculta tiene, | 35 | | más de palacio que prado. |  | | Quiso el rey que alguna hazana |  | | don Nuño hiciese primero |  | | que le armase caballero; |  | | salió el Prado a la campaña, | 40 | | donde hizo tanto estrago, |  | | que trajo al rey seis cabezas, |  | | dejando con sus proezas |  | | vuelta la campaña en lago. |  | | No dudes de que ha de ser, | 45 | | si el principio al fin responde, |  | | otro Pelayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿dónde podré paciencia tener |  | | para que el rey tenga en poco |  | | por su causa mi servicio, | 50 | | y le dé mi propio oficio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Causa tengo de estar loco, |  | | aunque trato su alabanza, |  | | porque al fin a Blanca adoro. |  | | Diérale el rey su tesoro, | 55 | | su amor, su justa privanza; |  | | pero a Blanca no le diera |  | | con mano tan libre y franca, |  | | porque en dejarme sin Blanca |  | | grande pobreza me espera. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, el rey me ha quitado |  | | la vida y honra por él: |  | | no será hazaña cruel |  | | marchitar a Nuño el prado. |  | | Dame esa mano, y confía | 65 | | que yo le saque de aquí, |  | | o no ha de haber fuerza en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mano y fe desde este día, |  | | contra don Nuño te doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensemos cómo ha de ser. | 70 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hablé a un escudero ayer, |  | | de quien satisfecho estoy |  | | que hará cualquiera traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de haber sangre, Tristán |  | | que esas industrias no dan | 75 | | buen fin al dueño, en razón |  | | de clamar la sangre al cielo. |  | | Yo tengo una carta... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cúya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Del mismo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con carta suya |  | | ¿qué piensas hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirélo. | 80 | | La letra quiero imitar, |  | | y fingir que se cartea |  | | con Muza, y que el rey lo vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es público lugar, |  | | y es menester más secreto. | 85 | | Hablemos aparte aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **II** | |
|  | |
| *NISE, con rebociño; BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú le viste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le vi, |  | | y no le hablé, te prometo, |  | | por no le causar enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quién los ojos te trocara | 90 | | para que después mirara |  | | con tan venturosos ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entró el rey con más de mil, |  | | y aun más de cien caballeros, |  | | como el manso entre corderos | 95 | | y lechuga en toronjil, |  | | y a Nuño llevaba al lado. |  | | Esto fue cuando llegué, |  | | y con Mendo te dejé, |  | | bella Nise, en el mercado. | 100 | | Cuando a la iglesia volví, |  | | decían que misa oía |  | | con el rey, y que tenía |  | | las armas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¿Las armas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; |  | | que el rey le ciñó la espada, | 105 | | y el ataharre o correa |  | | le puso, para que sea |  | | de mora sangre manchada. |  | | Jimena, del rey hermana, |  | | las espuelas le calzó. | 110 | | Pero un hombre me contó |  | | una cosa harto inhumana, |  | | que por no darte dolor, |  | | contártela no querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanta desdicha mía, | 115 | | ¿qué puede ser la mayor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando el rey quiso en los brazos |  | | ponelle una rica pieza, |  | | diz que le dio en la cabeza |  | | cuatro o cinco chincharrazos. | 120 | | ¡Voto al sol, si allí estuviera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Bato! No es ése el mal. |  | | Tú disimulas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay tal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Di la verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera. |  | | Pero si lo has de saber, | 125 | | lleva el alma apercibida; |  | | que una pena prevenida |  | | no suele tanto doler. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es que don Nuño se casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Dícenlo ansí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste yo! | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la fiesta se acabó, |  | | y el rey se vuelve a su casa. |  | | Desde aquí verás pasar |  | | a Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun desde aquí |  | | podré morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve en ti. | 135 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me da el alma lugar. |  | |  |  | | | |

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| **III** | |
|  | |
| *EL REY; NUÑO, muy galán, con espada y espuelas doradas; DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA,*  *DON SANCHO, ACOMPAÑAMIENTO, DICHOS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(A Nuño)* | | De más honras eres dino, |  | | don Nuño, por tu valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se debe, señor, | 140 | | al vuestro, heroico y divino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nise)* | | ¿No viene bueno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan bueno, |  | | que es muy malo para mí. |  | | Prado del alma, yo os vi |  | | menos rico, y más ameno. | 145 | | ¡Quién os trajo, Prado mío, |  | | a los palacios del rey! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los tiempos no guardan ley, |  | | la fortuna es desvarío. |  | | Aunque soy tonto, bien veo | 150 | | lo poco que hay que fiar |  | | del placer y del pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sólo morir deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Blanca)* | | ¿Qué te parece el villano, |  | | Blanca, de quien burla hacías? | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay prima!, ¡en cuán pocos días |  | | me ha rendido amor tirano! |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mas no te espantes que el oro |  |  |  |  | | no conociese en sayal, |  |  |  |  | | y que hablase entonces mal | 160 |  |  |  | | deste bien que ahora adoro. |  |  |  |  | | Quizá fue de amor castigo, |  |  |  |  | | porque no le conocí. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que no trato de mí, |  | | trato, don Nuño, contigo. | 165 | | Yo te querría casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyes tú del casamiento, |  | | y ¡date el de otros contento! |  | | Deja, señor, imitar |  | | tu virtud a tus criados. | 170 | | El Casto te llaman ya: |  | | mientras el rey no lo está, |  | | ¿para qué han de estar casados? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas tal; que no quiero |  | | que nadie en eso me imite; | 175 | | y así, es bien que solicite |  | | lo que de todos espero. |  | | Servid a Dios, y tened |  | | mil frutos de bendición, |  | | porque es en esta ocasión | 180 | | del cielo ilustre merced. |  | | A la cristiandad que aquí |  | | tan acabada tenía |  | | el moro, y que cada día |  | | destruye la guerra ansí, | 185 | | importan más defensores: |  | | y el aumento importa tanto, |  | | que del matrimonio santo |  | | apruebo cien mil loores. |  | | No me casar no os espante, | 190 | | ni quiero que lo imitéis. |  | | Nuño, hoy quiero que os caséis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiempo hay, señor, adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Éste es mi gusto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy |  | | tu hechura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, menos NISE y BATO)* |  |

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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *NISE, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál es de aquéllas? | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareceránte muy bellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices bien: celosa estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que estaba con Jimena, |  | | pienso que es Blanca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y será |  | | para mí tan negra ya, | 200 | | que a la muerte me condena. |  | | Predicaba el otro día |  | | el cura, que los romanos, |  | | cuando de sus ciudadanos |  | | castigo común se hacía, | 205 | | piedras por suertes echaban |  | | negras y blancas: a quien |  | | salía blanca, iba bien; |  | | pero a quien negra, mataban. |  | | Negra y blanca es esta suerte | 210 | | de Nuño y de mí escogida; |  | | Blanca a Nuño le da vida, |  | | negra me ha dado la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También dijo el sacristán |  | | que el rey Asuero moría | 215 | | de amor, y que no sabía |  | | remedio; que a veces dan |  | | a los reyes pesadumbre |  | | cosas que el demonio inventa. |  | | Hízole Vastí una afrenta, | 220 | | que era de sus ojos lumbre, |  | | y quiso no la querer. |  | | Moríase al fin así; |  | | mas del amor de Vastí |  | | halló remedio en Ester. | 225 | | Tú, pues a tal cautiverio, |  | | por amor, señora, vienes, |  | | del amor que ahora tienes |  | | te curarás con Silverio; |  | | y si no, yo estoy aquí, | 230 | | que no soy de mal pergeño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cualquiera remedio es sueño, |  | | Bato amigo, para mí. |  | | Nuño fue mi amor primero; |  | | ya soy de Nuño mujer; | 235 | | yo le tengo de querer, |  | | o villano o caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es caballero y se casa, |  | | si está en corte y tú en aldea, |  | | ¿no es cosa imposible? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea. | 240 | | Como eso en el mundo pasa. |  | | Más quiero lo que es mi gusto |  | | quererlo y no lo tener, |  | | que tenerlo, y no querer |  | | lo que fuera mi disgusto. | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Demonios sois las mujeres. |  | | ¡Extraña resolución! |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **V** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, sin reparar en NISE ni en BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Para sí)* | | ¡Qué pocos, fortuna, son |  | | sin pesares tus placeres! |  | | ¡Qué pocos bienes que das | 250 | | sin el censo del tormento, |  | | pues que dice el más contento: |  | | ¡Oh contento! ¿Adónde estás? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Yo no hallo quien te tenga; |  |  |  |  | | que aunque está más encumbrado, | 255 |  |  |  | | ninguno halla el estado |  |  |  |  | | que a su gusto le convenga. |  |  |  |  | | Que en todo el mundo no hay uno, |  |  |  |  | | puedo jurar y creer, |  |  |  |  | | pues por mi vengo a entender | 260 |  |  |  | | que no te tiene ninguno. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Quién dirá que, ayer villano, |  |  |  |  | | no tengo contento entero |  |  |  |  | | de que hoy noble caballero |  |  |  |  | | me armase el rey por su mano! | 265 |  |  |  | | Contento, quien importuno |  |  |  |  | | te sigue en el mundo, yerra; |  |  |  |  | | que no ha de hallarte en la tierra |  |  |  |  | | «quien piensa tener alguno». |  |  |  |  | | Eres sin constancia alguna, | 270 |  |  |  | | eres nave en alta mar, |  |  |  |  | | que viene al fin a parar |  |  |  |  | | donde quiere la fortuna; |  |  |  |  | | porque vas tan sin compás, |  |  |  |  | | que quien tras ti se va o viene, | 275 |  |  |  | | cuando piensa que te tiene, |  |  |  |  | | no sabe por dónde vas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Bato)* | | ¿No es éste Nuño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiós, |  | | que está solo. Habla con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Osaré llegarme a él? | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, o lleguemos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¡Nuño ingrato! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nise mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¡Tuya, enemigo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no? |  | | Mi bien, abrázame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres matarme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desvía. | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, si el rey me ha forzado |  | | para ausentarme de ti? |  | | Aquel Prado soy, que fui |  | | de tus mismos pies pisado; |  | | que aunque mis ojos ausentes | 290 | | de los tuyos, prenda mía, |  | | soy Prado que noche y día |  | | riego el alma con dos fuentes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te dejo de abrazar, |  | | porque te he puesto en olvido: | 295 | | temo ensuciarte el vestido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es tiempo éste de burlar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este sayal ¿no está llano |  | | que ensuciará a un caballero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios! ¡Quién, como primero, | 300 | | se volviera a ser villano! |  | | Mira que tu esclavo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esclavo un señar tan grande! |  | | Ni el cielo ni amor lo mande: |  | | ya desengañada estoy. | 305 | | Tiempo fue que el amor tuyo |  | | me dijo en más soledad: |  | | «Tu esclavo soy». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad: |  | | «Esclavo soy, pero cúyo...». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres que lo diga? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, | 310 | | porque por la cruz que empuño, |  | | que eres tú. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de Blanca, Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Eso no lo diré yo». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, si es tu mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey no puede forzarme. | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Puede mandarte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mandarme... |  | | cosas que yo pueda hacer. |  | | Tuyo soy; que suyo no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Enojaráse. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; |  | | mas yo le responderé | 320 | | «que cuyo soy me mandó». |  | | Enséñale el rostro tuyo, |  | | y muera Nuño sin nombre, |  | | hubiere en el mundo un hombre |  | | «que no diga que soy suyo». | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, cuando sea verdad |  | | la voluntad que me muestras, |  | | poco importarán las muestras, |  | | siendo ley su voluntad. |  | | ¡Maldigo mi mala suerte, | 330 | | pues que me ha salido en blanco, |  | | siendo aquesta Blanca el blanco |  | | de tu vida y de mi muerte! |  | | Que desde que fuiste Prado, |  | | el alma me dio a entender | 335 | | que habías, Nuño, de ser |  | | destos mis ojos regado. |  | | Agradezco el conocerme |  | | con la humildad que solías; |  | | que aun no pensé que tendrías | 340 | | ojos que pudiesen verme. |  | | Que todos los que han subido |  | | de un humilde a un alto estado, |  | | pasan por lo que ha pasado |  | | como si no hubiera sido. | 345 | | Pues tente bien: que fortuna |  | | trueca en pesar los placeres; |  | | que en fortunas y mujeres |  | | no cabe firmeza alguna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojalá que me volviese | 350 | | a la humildad que solía! |  | | Mas de la grandeza mía, |  | | mientras dure, no te pese; |  | | porque si tuyo he de ser, |  | | ¿qué sirve disminuirme? | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿piensas estar firme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta morir o vencer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora te doy mis brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo mi alma te doy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Abrázanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA BLANCA, NUÑO, NISE, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Aparte)* ¡Qué es lo que mirando estoy! | 360 | | ¡Nuño a una mujer abrazos! |  | | ¿Qué es esto, Nuño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | gente de allá de la tierra. |  | | *(Aparte)* ¡Oh, cuánto mi lengua yerra! |  | | Que es gente del cielo agora. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha mucho que no la vías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que dejé de ser |  | | el ser con que pude ver |  | | su hermosura muchos días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá sería tu amor. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y acá también, por Dios vivo; |  | | porque este bien que recibo |  | | causa al cuerpo un noble honor; |  | | pero al alma no la muda: |  | | y ansí, lo que allá tenía | 375 | | en ella se ve, y hoy día |  | | con más firmeza sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De abrazar a esta villana, |  | | el lenguaje te pegó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes lo sabía yo... | 380 | | *(Aparte)* Que os viese a vos, cortesana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiérola despacio ver. |  | | Alzaos, amiga, el rebozo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miralda; que os dará gozo |  | | ver el alba amanecer. | 385 | | Corred al sol esos velos: |  | | veréisle entre dos estrellas, |  | | que no las tiene más bellas |  | | todo el torno de los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena, por mi vida!, ¡buena! | 390 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto soy para serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *(Aparte)* ¡Celos, tened los suspiros, |  | | no deis a entender mi pena! |  | | Mas quiero disimular. |  | | Patenas, sarta y corales | 395 | | no son joyas para tales |  | | pechos: yo os las quiero dar. |  | | Tomad estos brincos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, |  | | señora; que estoy corrida; |  | | que, siendo yo la vencida, | 400 | | tomar despojos no puedo. |  | | Guardad las joyas allá; |  | | que si a don Nuño tenéis, |  | | por más joyas que me deis, |  | | no tendré riqueza ya. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿celos tenéis de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De vos no; dél tengo algunos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede tener ningunos, |  | | puesto que el alma la di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pasa de atrevimiento, | 410 | | y toca en descortesía, |  | | hablar en presencia mía |  | | con tan libre sentimiento: |  | | no por vos; por lo que trata |  | | el rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos tenéis razón; | 415 | | pero es el amor pasión |  | | que en la lengua se dilata. |  | | Mirad bien a esa aldeana, |  | | Blanca, y mal me haga Dios |  | | si no dijéredes vos | 420 | | que es más divina que humana. |  | | Yo sé que en cierta ocasión |  | | os parecí tan salvaje, |  | | que hecisteis burla del traje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gentiles venganzas son! | 425 | | Lo cierto debe de ser |  | | que Bermudo se ha engañado. |  | | En prado os halló, y en prado, |  | | ¿que otra cosa pudo haber? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís. Id en buen hora; | 430 | | que en tal prado, tal ganado; |  | | porque este prado es comprado |  | | desta divina pastora. |  | | Ven, Nise; que yo no quiero |  | | más alto estado que a ti. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy sabrá Alfonso de mí |  | | a quién armó caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo cumplo mi obligación. |  | | Si he jurado defender |  | | las damas, ¿a mi mujer, | 440 | | no es, Blanca, mayor razón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echaste el sello, mi bien. |  | | Vamos, Bato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nuño)* | | Hoy te has perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con volver a lo que he sido, |  | | quedamos en paz también. | 445 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse NUÑO, NISE y BATO)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA BLANCA, sola* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguno diga, amor, que puede exento |  | | pasar sin ti la vida: que en tu mano |  | | está la paz del corazón humano |  | | y la guerra mayor del pensamiento. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Valiéndome de ti con loco intento, | 450 |  |  |  | | pensé librarme de tu fuerza en vano; |  |  |  |  | | más tú, del alma robador tirano, |  |  |  |  | | castigaste mejor mi atrevimiento. |  |  |  |  | | Nadie puede negar, si alguno en precio |  |  |  |  | | tu discreción y vanidad tuviere, | 455 |  |  |  | | que en ser pesado en burlas eres necio. |  |  |  |  | | O es porque advierta quien de ti la hiciere |  |  |  |  | | que aquello que se tiene en más desprecio, |  |  |  |  | | eso viene a faltar cuando se quiere. |  |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN; después, EL REY DON ALFONSO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Queda bien enseñado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por extremo; | 460 | | y hase mostrado tan astuto en todo, |  | | que si resucitara Simón Griego, |  | | le dejara por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues el rey sale, |  | | habladle vos mientras aquí me aparto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Retírase TRISTÁN y sale el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Don Arias... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor... | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres, |  | | que con tanto secreto me apercibes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La obligación que un noble y leal vasallo |  | | tiene a su rey, me obliga, a lo que creo; |  | | que te ha de parecer cosa imposible. | 470 | | Yo pienso que está viva todavía |  | | de Mauregato la memoria y sangre. |  | | ¿Sabes quién es acaso este mancebo |  | | que una lanza sacó de entre unos juncos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arias, si de don Nuño decir quieres | 475 | | cosa contra su honor, primero advierte |  | | que la sepas tan bien, que menos sepas |  | | tu mismo pensamiento; porque amo |  | | de suerte a Nuño, que su honra es mía: |  | | y si te han informado los que pueden | 480 | | ser envidiosos de sus grandes méritos |  | | y de su honor, alguna cosa injusta, |  | | no la quiero saber siendo dudosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, cuando de un hombre que tú amas |  | | de la manera que tu reino ha visto, | 485 | | pues a todos los nobles le prefieres, |  | | se atreve a hablar persona que conoces |  | | de la lealtad que yo, saber debieras |  | | que tiene información bastante y clara: |  | | Y si esto fuera vida y honra mía | 490 | | o de otros caballeros, y no tuya, |  | | créeme que otro estilo se buscara, |  | | sin darte parte, que remedio fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi honra y vida! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es tu vida y honra |  | | escribirse don Nuño con el moro, | 495 | | y haber venido carta de su mano |  | | a mi poder, en que tu sangre ofrece |  | | como le entregue el reino, y darle en parias |  | | al doble las doncellas que hoy te pide? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es cosa imposible: ¡bravamente | 500 | | la envidia se apercibe contra Nuño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aquí te dirá Tristán si puede |  | | ser imposible o no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(Llamando)* | | ¡Tristán! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Acercándose)* | | ¿Qué mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Don Nuño ¿escribe a Muza? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Muza a Nuño. |  | | Un soldado las cartas lleva y trae, | 505 | | que queda en esa sala apercebido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apercebido a la traición, ¿quién duda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Ordoño, entrad. | | | |

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| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *Entra ORDOÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oid aparte, Ordoño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORDOÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé lo que es, señor. Nuño tres veces |  | | con cartas me ha enviado a Muza, y tantas | 510 | | he vuelto con respuesta al mismo Muza. |  | | Soy hidalgo leal, y con recelo |  | | de alguna alevosía, hablé a don Arias. |  | | La carta me pidió; dísela, abriola; |  | | y visto lo que Nuño a Muza escribe | 515 | | la cuarta vez, a ti volver me manda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que se prueba esta mentira, |  | | y que tiene color de verdad clara. |  | | Arias, ¿tienes la carta? |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ésta es la misma letra de don Nuño. | 520 | | Llamadle. |  | | | |

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| **X** | |
|  | |
| *Entra NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Él viene ya. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Contenta queda |  | | Nise de verme firme en mi propósito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid afuera todos, hasta tanto |  | | que yo os vuelva a llamar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se va haciendo. | 525 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, menos el REY y NUÑO)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Nuño... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo tengo enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus ojos me lo han dicho con mirarme; |  | | que sólo con mirar hablan los reyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cartas escribes, cuando yo te caso, |  | | a otra mujer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, cuando vivía | 530 | | allá en mi aldea, con mi igual trataba, |  | | y así mi igual amaba. En el ejército |  | | dos cartas escribí; pero no entiendo |  | | quién te las pudo dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una me han dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que puede ser que no sea mía. | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta letra ¿no es tuya, y esta firma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Mi firma es ésta y es mi letra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, |  | | y mira a quién, y lo que en ella dices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «Para el día que dices, venir puedes |  | | lo más secreto que te sea posible, | 540 | | y con la gente y armas concertadas |  | | yo te daré a León y la cabeza |  | | del rey». Señor, no mandes que esto lea. |  | | Este papel no es mío ni esta letra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Tú ¿no has dicho que sí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe la envidia | 545 | | contrahacer muy bien cualquiera cosa. |  | | Es pintora de cifras y de letras. |  | | No es éste original, sino retrato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo creo de ti; pero tú tienes |  | | muy nobles enemigos, y así, importa | 550 | | que salga por su prueba tu inocencia. |  | |  |  | | | |

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| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS; después, ORDOÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llamadme aquel soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Llamando)* | | ¡Ordoño! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORDOÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(A Nuño)* | | ¿No conoces | | a Ordoño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni en mi vida a Ordoño he visto. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORDOÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haces en negar, pues me engañabas, |  | | diciéndome que a Muza le escribías |  | | sobre ciertos cautivos, tus parientes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, hombre! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORDOÑO | |  | | --- | | Esto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no digo |  | | que esto es verdad; pero verdad parece. | 560 | | Llamadme a un capitán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Vela. |  | | *(Va a llamarle y vuelve con él)* |  | | | |

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| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *Entra VELA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vela, porque anochece, toma gente, |  | | y pon este soldado en una torre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ORDOÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque saber deseo |  | | si esto es verdad: dudosa me parece. | 565 | | Vete, Nuño, y descansa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévase VELA a ORDOÑO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sospechas, |  | | que esto es verdad, ¿por qué no me aprisionas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete en buen hora; a. la mañana vuelve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo y mi inocencia guarde. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto es envidia, se sabrá muy presto. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que se ha de huir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué más prueba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿No es mejor castigarle? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué castigo |  | | como que pierda, con mi gracia, el reino? |  | | Que donde reino yo reina mi amigo. | 575 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | ¡Notable es su piedad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arias, advierte |  | | que si le dan tormento a este soldado, |  | | ha de decir que ha sido persuadido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un remedio notable se me ofrece, |  | | y es salirle al camino con los hombres | 580 | | que para acometer a Vela basten. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué habemos de hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matar a Ordoño, |  | | dando a entender que le dio muerte Nuño |  | | para que la verdad no declarase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La noche baja aprisa; mis criados | 585 | | son hombres de valor y hidalgos todos. |  | | Vamos antes que llegue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy mi esperanza |  | | deste villano tomará venganza |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo el mal que te digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú tienes terrible mal. | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque celosa, mortal, |  | | a mayor dolor me obligo; |  | | porque este mal es desprecio, |  | | y tanto más lo he sentido, |  | | cuanto sé que me ha tenido | 595 | | en tan poco precio un necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Extrañas cosas te escucho. |  | | Pues ¿qué le quisieras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco; |  | | que tenerme un necio en poco |  | | es cosa que siento mucho. | 600 | | ¡Ay, Jimena, prima mía! |  | | Si vieras una aldeana |  | | con más luz que la mañana |  | | tiene, cuando raya el día; |  | | aquel blanco, aquel color, | 605 | | aquellas cintas doradas, |  | | aquellas manchas rosadas |  | | en cándido resplandor, |  | | el cuello y su hermosa cara, |  | | vieras, Jimena, a los cielos | 610 | | hacer que iguale con celos |  | | lo que al infierno igualara! |  | | Patenas, sartas, corales |  | | bordaban su hermoso cuello, |  | | donde llegaba el cabello | 615 | | con madejas orientales. |  | | Estaba el coral corrido |  | | de competir con su boca, |  | | porque era su fuerza poca |  | | para no quedar vencido. | 620 | | Finalmente, no podía |  | | vencer su labio encarnado, |  | | con estar más colorado |  | | de vergüenza que tenía. |  | | Las patenas eran buenas; | 625 | | mas su esmalte y sus cristales |  | | no eran en color iguales |  | | a sus mejillas serenas. |  | | El sombrero a lo aldeano |  | | con el tejido cordón | 630 | | era, prima, guarnición |  | | de su rostro soberano, |  | | como cuando a una pintura |  | | para que salga el color |  | | hace el curioso escultor | 635 | | con ébano la moldura. |  | | El rebociño era el manto |  | | con que el alba esparce flores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi vida he visto amores |  | | ni celos que teman tanto. | 640 | | ¿Quédate más que decir? |  | | ¿Quédate más que temer? |  | | Amor sabe encarecer, |  | | y celos saben fingir. |  | | ¿Quién duda que era muy fea? | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me burlo; esto es verdad. |  | | La aldea, prima, es ciudad, |  | | y la ciudad es aldea. |  | | En un blanco delantal |  | | vi tanto donaire y gala, | 650 | | que si a la corte no iguala, |  | | no tiene la corte igual. |  | | Pues si hablase del chapín |  | | que con aire descubría, |  | | pienso que mejor sería | 655 | | comenzalla por el fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | Loca estás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco es amor. |  | | Tengo amor, locura tengo; |  | | y si despreciada vengo, |  | | será el exceso mayor. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alabas lo que él adora, |  | | que te desprecie disculpas. |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Si fueren ciertas sus culpas, |  | | y no fue la envidia autora |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de lo que agora le imponen, | 665 |  |  |  | | yo le sabré castigar. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Blanca)* | | ¿Quieres que le vaya a hablar, |  | | aunque los celos perdonen? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues qué le piensas decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te acabe de casar. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿quiéresle forzar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Blanca, mas persuadir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo al rey, dilo a tu hermano; |  | | que me obliga amor, Jimena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay amor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla mi pena, | 675 | | pues que la pongo en tu mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Jimena... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He sabido |  | | que a Blanca quieres casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy la trataba de dar, |  | | hermana, un noble marido, | 680 | | por sospechas del valor |  | | que imaginaba encubierto; |  | | pero hame salido incierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Incierto Nuño! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traidor! Luego ¿era villano? | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El desengaño lo muestra, |  | | si en la vida y honra nuestra |  | | quiso ensangrentar la mano. |  | | A lo menos, la del moro |  | | tomaba por instrumento. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Nuño? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño intento! |  | | ¡Blanca! |  | | *(Aparte a ella)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Templa tu lloro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano ha sabido |  | | que Nuño intenta su muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Su muerte! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desto me advierte. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh villano mal nacido! |  | | Según eso, a esta aldeana, |  | | que debe de idolatrar, |  | | intentaba coronar |  | | de la nobleza asturiana. | 700 | | Si despicarme podía, |  | | sola esta infamia pudiera. |  | | | |

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| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *VELA, con la espada desnuda; DON ALFONSO, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entraré desta manera. |  | | Sepa el Rey si es culpa mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto, capitán? | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, llevando aquel preso |  | | (descuidado, te confieso, |  | | como por tu corte van), |  | | seis hombres me acometieron, |  | | y junto a mí le mataron; | 710 | | que a las guardas no tocaron, |  | | y en dándole muerte huyeron. |  | | Sola una voz les oí, |  | | en que dijeron: «Mejor |  | | es que muera este traidor, | 715 | | que no que me mate a mí». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, que temeroso |  | | Nuño de ser descubierto, |  | | con gente el soldado ha muerto! |  | | Ya no estaré sospechoso. | 720 | | Ésta es la mayor probanza |  | | que pudiera pretender. |  | | Pero ¿cómo he de poder |  | | tomar del traidor venganza? |  | | Que si es hijo de Bermudo, | 725 | | será matar al buen viejo. |  | | Arias me dará el consejo, |  | | pues darme el aviso pudo. |  | | Id por don Arias, don Vela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la antecámara está. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Llamadle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él se ofrece ya. |  | | | |

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| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *Entra DON ARIAS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; que la fama vuela |  | | de que Nuño, con temor |  | | del ánimo del soldado, |  | | al capitán le ha quitado. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Y aun muerto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerto, señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deso se viene quejando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo os le pudo matar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres a seis podrán guardar |  | | sus personas peleando; | 740 | | mas no defender a aquel |  | | que dellos no se defiende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, amigos; que pretende |  | | matarme Nuño cruel. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¡Oh!, ¡qué buen pago me ha dado! | 745 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo mereces, señor, |  | | que a los hombres de valor |  | | oficio y honra has quitado: |  | | todo por dallo a un villano, |  | | que por ventura cogió | 750 | | las cabezas que te dio, |  | | cortadas por otra mano. |  | | Da gracias a tu virtud, |  | | por quien te ha librado el cielo, |  | | y agradece a nuestro celo | 755 | | el procurar tu salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy hombre, pude engañarme; |  | | mas tras este desengaño, |  | | ¿cómo podré, sin el daño |  | | del rey, de Nuño vengarme? | 760 | | Que temo que es sangre suya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los reyes la piedad |  | | da notable autoridad; |  | | y pues es tanta la tuya, |  | | perdónale: no le prendas | 765 | | ni castigues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. |  | | ¡Oh!, ¡qué mal consejo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | miraba, señor, sus prendas; |  | | que es dar la muerte a Bermudo, |  | | si su sangre vive en él. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero ser tan cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, esa mano pudo |  | | hacer noble y caballero |  | | a un villano, y esa mano |  | | le podrá volver villano | 775 | | como lo estaba primero; |  | | que aunque es del rey el hacer |  | | de un bajo un alto lugar, |  | | también en el castigar |  | | se muestra el justo poder. | 780 | | Hazle poner en su traje, |  | | y que se vuelva a su aldea, |  | | donde Bermudo no vea |  | | la afrenta de su linaje; |  | | y si pregunta por él, | 785 | | alguna excusa darás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Blanca, tú has dicho lo más |  | | que yo puedo hacer con él. |  | | ¿Quién pudiera aconsejarme |  | | como tu ingenio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste tengo | 790 | | por el mejor. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Hoy me vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Nuño podéis llamarme |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Yo voy por él. | | *(Vase)* | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién dijera |  | | que hombre que tanto honrara, |  | | desta suerte me tratara! | 795 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, menos el REY)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIX** | |
|  | |
| *DON SANCHO, DON ALFONSO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablarte a solas quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, conde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | hoy quiere dejar el suelo, |  | | por ir a su patria, el cielo, |  | | tu tía doña Leonor. | 800 | | Todo el monesterio siente |  | | notablemente su falta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienen razón; que las falta |  | | una señora excelente. |  | | Por mí, yo lo siento tanto, | 805 | | como si mi madre fuera, |  | | y estas palabras quisiera |  | | acreditallas con llanto. |  | | ¿Podréla hallar viva? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya |  | | en mis brazos expiró; | 810 | | mas este papel me dio, |  | | que, cerrado como está, |  | | me dijo que te entregase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apártate allí. No hay cosa |  | | tan segura y poderosa | 815 | | por quien la muerte no pase. |  | | *(Lee para sí)* |  | | «Sobrino, ya tú sabes que la causa |  | | que de mi reclusión fue la primera, |  | | tuvo origen del conde de Castilla, |  | | con el cual me casara el padre mío, | 820 | | si no se lo estorbara el de Navarra, |  | | puesto que nunca supo mi deseo. |  | | La muerte, que descubre muchas veces |  | | secretos que la vida no podría, |  | | me obliga a que éste diga: que yo tuve | 825 | | una hija del conde, aunque hasta agora |  | | se ha criado encubierta en una aldea. |  | | La aldea es Flor, de sus montañas bellas, |  | | el nombre Nise; pero no es el mismo; |  | | que Nise es por Inés, que Inés se llama, | 830 | | porque se escribe con las mismas letras. |  | | Si obligan estas últimas palabras |  | | a un rey que tiene tanta sangre mía, |  | | tu prima es Nise. Adiós; que ya la muerte |  | | no me deja escribir. Leonor de Alfonso». |  | |  | 835 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Hay suceso tan extraño? |  |  |  |  | | ¡Nise encubierta, mi prima! |  |  |  |  | | Su honor, su sangre me anima |  |  |  |  | | a que excuse el mayor daño. |  |  |  |  | | Traerla quiero a mi casa: | 840 |  |  |  | | no viva, Nise, en aldea. |  |  |  |  | | Dama, y no villana, sea; |  |  |  |  | | sepa el estado a que pasa. |  |  |  |  | | Conde... |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya parece |  | | que estas cosas de secreto | 845 | | te tocan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y te prometo |  | | que mi lealtad lo merece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabes a Flor, aldea |  | | de donde a Nuño trajiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, aunque estoy triste | 850 | | que en tu deservicio sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Tú ¿qué culpa tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | hice lo que me mandaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en traer el conde erraste, |  | | aunque tus deseos no, | 855 | | en Nise, una labradora, |  | | por quien agora a Flor vas, |  | | sospecho que acertarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una gran señora, |  | | que yo te diré después. | 860 | | Lleva carroza y criadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  | | --- | | Voy.  *(Vase)* | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de dueñas honradas |  | | pone el amor a sus pies! |  | | Pienso que el cielo me envía |  | | todas estas cosas hoy, | 865 | | porque Alfonso el Casto soy, |  | | para prueba de la mía. |  | | Los sucesos amorosos |  | | todos vienen a mi edad |  | | por dar a mi castidad | 870 | | estos esmaltes famosos. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS, NUÑO, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA, TRISTÁN, DON ALFONSO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, Señor, está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alguna prueba, don Arias, |  | | *(Aparte a él)* |  | | he hecho, en cosas tan varias |  | | como suceden por mí, | 875 | | de valor y sufrimiento |  | | y de prudencia real, |  | | es ésta, porque es igual |  | | a todo encarecimiento. |  | | Nuño... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te traje, | 880 | | por voluntad de Bermudo, |  | | a mi casa, de una aldea: |  | | quién eres, nunca se supo. |  | | Llaméte Nuño de Prado, |  | | porque dice y canta el vulgo | 885 | | que te halló en un prado verde |  | | entre unos lirios y juncos. |  | | Sospeché que eras su hijo; |  | | sabe Dios lo que me culpo |  | | de tal imaginación, | 890 | | siendo tú un villano espurio. |  | | Mi camarero mayor |  | | te hice; aunque no fue justo |  | | quitar este oficio a un hombre |  | | como fue don Arias Bustos. | 895 | | En la guerra de Simancas, |  | | sangriento el brazo hasta el puño, |  | | me trajistes seis cabezas: |  | | obligome el valor tuyo |  | | a hacerte mi caballero, | 900 | | de tu nobleza seguro. |  | | Ceñite en San Juan la espada; |  | | la espuela de oro te puso |  | | Jimena, mi hermana, y todos |  | | mostraron contento y gusto. | 905 | | Tú, por galardón de aquesto, |  | | de toda piedad desnudo, |  | | ¡vendías mi vida al moro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De escucharte estoy confuso. |  | | Cuando probarse en España | 910 | | un caso extraño no pudo, |  | | a las armas se remite. |  | | Tú, que te precias de justo, |  | | guárdame justicia a mí; |  | | que aunque sean cinco juntos, | 915 | | saldré al campo; y este reto |  | | cumplir en tus manos juro, |  | | porque envidiosos traidores |  | | del alto valor que encubro, |  | | y la merced que me has hecho | 920 | | por donde a tu gracia subo, |  | | con mi letra contrahecha |  | | te dan a entender que cupo |  | | tal deslealtad en mi pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De darte el campo me excuso | 925 | | con la prueba de tu culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Prueba es imposible. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dudo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que se pueda hacer mayor, |  |  |  |  | | pues de tu letra la arguyo, |  |  |  |  | | y de haber muerto al soldado | 930 |  |  |  | | que Vela llevaba al muro. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Yo, muerto! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, muerto, pues |  | | bien lo sabe quien estuvo |  | | presente a palabras tuyas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú me acusas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te acuso. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, con licencia del rey, |  | | mientes, Arias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esto sufro! |  | | Toma, villano, este guante |  | | entre tanto que te busco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué descompostura es ésta! | 940 | | Por el cuerpo santo juro |  | | de Santiago de Galicia, |  | | de San Félix y Facundo, |  | | de cortaros la cabeza. |  | | Aquí no hay armas, don Nuño. | 945 | | Ya está probado este caso; |  | | pero por no dar disgusto |  | | a Bermudo, civil muerte |  | | darte en castigo procuro. |  | | Yo, que te ceñí la espada, | 950 | | te la desciño, y renuncio |  | | la nobleza que te di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hicísteme: no haces mucho, |  | | gran señor, en deshacerme. |  | | Tu enojo, Alfonso, disculpo. | 955 | | Querrá Dios que alguna vez |  | | entre estos ñublados turbios |  | | salga el sol de mi verdad; |  | | que yo, caballeros, cumplo |  | | con mi honor, y lo que debo | 960 | | a la obligación que tuvo |  | | a su rey un hijodalgo, |  | | retando a don Arias Bustos, |  | | a Tristán Godo, y a todos |  | | cuantos deste caso injusto | 965 | | tienen culpa; que yo espero |  | | tomar venganza de algunos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitalde el sombrero y capa, |  | | y ponelde el gabán suyo |  | | a éste, y vuelva a ser villano. | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Castigue Dios quien dispuso |  | | tu pecho a tanta crueldad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, villano perjuro, |  | | al azadón y al arado. |  | | Pon a tus bueyes el yugo; | 975 | | que así castigan los reyes |  | | los que en tan breve discurso, |  | | por ser luzbeles, del sol |  | | se despeñan al profundo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y con él DON ARIAS y TRISTÁN)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XXII** | |
|  | |
| *DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA, NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey se va, doña Blanca. | 980 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas, Jimena, enjugo las lágrimas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | ¡Triste caso! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué bien el tiempo dispuso |  | | mi venganza en sus desprecios! |  | | Pero si aquí no le injurio, |  | | es porque vengarse en muertos | 985 | | es más bajeza que triunfo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* |  |

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| **XXIII** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, solo* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, cielo? ¿Qué estrella |  | | a mi nacimiento estuvo |  | | con oposición tan fiera, |  | | con tan desdichado influjo! | 990 | | ¿ Era yo el que ayer tenía |  | | del rey el lugar segundo! |  | | ¿Cómo estoy en tal bajeza! |  | | No hay cometa cuyo curso |  | | haya sido tan veloz. | 995 | | Di luz; pero ya no alumbro. |  | | Mucho parecen los reyes |  | | en sus gustos y disgustos |  | | a la luz de una linterna, |  | | que la cubro y la descubro. | 1000 | | La luz es el rey, la mano |  | | quien da la vuelta a su gusto; |  | | y aquello mismo que alumbra, |  | | deja en un momento oscuro, |  | | el rey está disculpado; | 1005 | | que es santo, y aquí me trujo |  | | para honrarme: envidia fue |  | | la que mi bien descompuso. |  | | Tomar venganza no puedo; |  | | que ya mis fuerzas detuvo | 1010 | | su voluntad: sólo a Dios |  | | la pido, hablándole mudo. |  | | Volvámonos a la aldea; |  | | que en dolor tan importuno |  | | me consuelo en ver que a Nise | 1015 | | su labrador restituyo. |  | | ¿Quién duda que ella se huelgue |  | | viendo que otra vez me cubro |  | | del gabán con que me iguala? |  | | Campos amenos y augustos, | 1020 | | recibid vuestro villano. |  | | Altas hayas, robles duros, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | apercebidme esos brazos. |  |  |  |  | | Prados, desnudaos el luto. |  |  |  |  | | Allá va el Prado que ya | 1025 |  |  |  | | llorábades por difunto, |  |  |  |  | | porque veáis un traslado |  |  |  |  | | de las mudanzas del mundo. |  |  |  |  | | | |

**Acto III**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **I** | |
|  | |
| *En el campo* |  |
|  | |
| *NISE, sola* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álamos blancos, que de verdes nuezas |  | | y de silvestres vides abrazados, |  | | crecéis alegres y vivís casados, |  | | tomad agora ejemplo en mis tristezas. |  | | Si pensáis que vestidas las cortezas | 5 | | de tantos lazos, estaréis guardados |  | | de veros para siempre despojados, |  | | así fueron mis frágiles firmezas. |  | | Temed del duro invierno los enojos, |  | | donde las hojas pálidas y rojas | 10 | | a los vientos darán vuestros despojos; |  | | que el tiempo, que quitó con mil congojas |  | | las verdes esperanzas a mis ojos, |  | | mudará de color a vuestras hojas. |  | | | |

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| **II** | |
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| *SILVERIO, NISE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome de hallarte aquí. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Silverio, en soledades |  | | me hallarás siempre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fui |  | | desdichado en las verdades |  | | con que tu pecho ofendí, |  | | por estar tan ocupado | 20 | | de aquel Prado que has perdido, |  | | pues de doña Blanca es prado |  | | donde apacienta tu olvido, |  | | que es del ausencia el ganado; |  | | agora, Nise divina, | 25 | | a mis desdichas te inclina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca vienes para menos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve esos ojos serenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tu enfado desatina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué esperanza te entretiene, | 30 | | cuando Nuño está casado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¿Casado? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucindo viene |  | | de la Corte, y me ha contado |  | | que a Blanca por dueño tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¡Nuño casado! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo | 35 | | lo que pienso que tú sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que te has casado, enemigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lloréis, ojos suaves; |  | | que usáis gran rigor conmigo. |  | | ¿No es mejor que os desquitéis, | 40 | | y a quien os deja dejéis, |  | | y a quien os quiere queráis? |  | | Sin esperanzas regáis |  | | Prado que tan seco veis. |  | | Ya del ausencia el rigor | 45 | | todas sus flores arranca: |  | | la primavera de amor |  | | traspuso en ella flor blanca, |  | | donde estaba vuestra flor. |  | | Y debiérades saber, | 50 | | ojos, este desengaño, |  | | después que mudó su ser; |  | | que serlo vos era engaño, |  | | siendo desigual mujer. |  | | Nuño es un gran caballero, | 55 | | vos humilde labradora: |  | | ¿Qué esperáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi muerte espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengaros podéis, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decíroslo quiero. |  | | Si el Rey a Nuño ha forzado, | 60 | | forzad vuestra voluntad; |  | | dejad quien os ha dejado, |  | | lo que aborrecéis amad, |  | | trocad a una selva el prado. |  | | Silverio soy, que os adora. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por consuelo o por venganza, |  | | te quiero, Silverio, agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Albricias, muerta esperanza! |  | | ¿Habláis de veras, señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto vengarme deseo, | 70 | | que por ver si doy pesar |  | | a Nuño (como lo creo), |  | | hoy me tengo de casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan presto llevarme veo |  | | desde mi desconfianza, | 75 | | que es infierno de rigor, |  | | al cielo desa esperanza, |  | | que me enloqueciera amor |  | | si fuera amor sin venganza. |  | | Mas como quiera que sea, | 80 | | esta mano en vos se emplea. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo esta mía te doy, |  | | prenda de que tuya soy. |  | | *(Dánselas)* |  | | | |

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| **III** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, de labrador; NISE, SILVERIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Quién habrá que aquesto crea? |  | | Mas ¡qué loca confianza | 85 | | no lo pudiera creer, |  | | ni menos quien más alcanza, |  | | siendo el ausencia mujer, |  | | y las mujeres mudanza! |  | | Nise... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válganme los cielos! | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño soy; que estos recelos |  | | me han traído a tu presencia. |  | | Si engendra olvido el ausencia, |  | | ¿qué ausente vive sin celos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo el hábito has dejado, | 95 | | y, con Blanca desposada, |  | | vuelves villano al aldea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dichoso hay que no sea |  | | por envidia desdichado? |  | | Mas ¡yo casado, que a ti | 100 | | la mano y palabra di, |  | | que a un tosco villano das! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Si yo aguardo a lo demás, |  | | Nuño me da muerte aquí; |  | | que dicen que allá en la guerra | 105 | | cortó más cuellos de moros |  | | que encinas tiene esta sierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nise, todos los tesoros |  | | que Alfonso en el mundo encierra |  | | no me pudieran mudar; | 110 | | mas tú, que en ausencia mía, |  | | sin rey, sin oro, sin dar |  | | a la fuerza, a la porfía |  | | y a la privanza lugar, |  | | te casas con un villano, | 115 | | ¿qué disculpa das? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creer |  | | que diste a Blanca la mano; |  | | que es todo pecho en mujer, |  | | para vengarse, inhumano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién te lo dijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Silverio. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh villano! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVERIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Cielo santo, |  | | valedme! |  | | *(Huye)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Siguiéndole)* | | Si al negro imperio |  | | de los que en eterno llanto |  | | lamentan su cautiverio |  | | bajaras, o te subieras | 125 | | a las más altas esferas, |  | | no te escaparas de mí. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay triste!, engañada fui. |  | | Amor es todo quimeras. |  | | La sierra arriba camina... | 130 | | Piedras le tira..., él le mata. |  | | | |

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| **IV** | |
|  | |
| *BATO, LUCINDO, NISE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Marcia, en fin, te desatina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cuanto peor me trata, |  | | más a adorarla me inclina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Aquí está Nise. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera | 135 | | que antes de los dos alguno |  | | venido a la fuente hubiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Silverio importuno, |  | | para que amor le tuviera, |  | | me dijo que era casado | 140 | | con Blanca Nuño de Prado, |  | | y que tú se lo dijiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Miente, ¡por Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¡ay triste! |  | | Que Nuño, disimulado |  | | en el traje que solía, | 145 | | me halló, dándole la mano, |  | | porque vengarme quería, |  | | y va tras él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es vano |  | | querer seguir su porfía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tan presto a tu venganza | 150 | | diste lugar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué presto disculpa alcanza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto suelen hacer |  | | a cualquiera son mudanza. |  | | | |

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| **V** | |
|  | |
| *DON SANCHO, MENDO, NISE, LUCINDO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra vez, Mendo, os dije en este prado | 155 | | que a un labrador, a un Nuño me enseñásedes; |  | | y agora a esta gallarda labradora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si os lleváis, mí señor, de aquesa suerte |  | | los vecinos de Flor, en pocos días |  | | se pasará a la Corte nuestra aldea. | 160 | | Aquélla es Nise. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y por extremo hermosa. |  | | Estéis mil veces, Nise, enhorabuena. |  | | Dadme esas manos, y venid conmigo; |  | | que os llama el rey. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como miráis villanos, |  | | con su ignorancia no buscastes prólogos. | 165 | | ¡Que enhorabuena esté y que el rey me llama! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vos os miro yo como a señora, |  | | tanto, que sois de Alfonso prima hermana. |  | | La priesa es grande, y ésta fue la causa |  | | de no buscaros prólogos ni arengas. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Nise prima del rey! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué es esto, cielos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no poder aqueste arroyo, |  | | cuya pequeña puente es tan estrecha, |  | | queda entre aquellos sauces la carroza |  | | con la gente que viene a acompañaros. | 175 | | Suplicoos que no espere el rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni es justo. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¿Hay ventura tan grande! ¡Ay Nuño mío! |  | | Hoy sí que soy tu igual. Hoy te merezco, |  | | hoy te quito del pecho a doña Blanca; |  | | quiérome ir, poraue al venir le digan | 180 | | que ya en palacio estoy, y que le igualo. |  | | Vamos, señor, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esta parte iremos, |  | | porque mejor en la carroza entremos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON SANCHO y NISE)* |  |

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| **VI** | |
|  | |
| *LUCINDO, MENDO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué te parece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; |  | | Mendo lo sabrá mejor. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena nos dejan a Flor, |  | | si Nise agora se fue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla; que aún tengo esperanza |  | | que han de volver por los tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tales mudanzas ves, | 190 | | espera alguna mudanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ¿qué puedo ser del rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pariente también serás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Pariente! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es poco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No más? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dijera más un buey. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parientes todos lo son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Del rey? ¿Por quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Adán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved ¡qué volando que van! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa; que habrá ocasión |  | | en que vuelvan por nosotros, | 200 | | aunque no tengo pensado |  | | qué seré del rey, ni he dado |  | | en lo que seréis vosotros. |  | | ¿Seré yo su tío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tengo cara de tío? | 205 | | ¿Su padre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué desvarío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero soy más mozo yo. |  | | ¿Seré su nieto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tampoco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Chozno del rey vengo a ser. |  | | Si se tardan en volver | 210 | | pienso que me torno loco. |  | | | |

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| **VII** | |
|  | |
| *Entra NUÑO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no le pude alcanzar |  | | ni con piedras ni con pies! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Nuño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nuño en aqueste lugar! | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estéis todos en buen hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde bueno, caballero, |  | | en el hábito primero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estaba Nise aquí agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nise estaba agora aquí; | 220 | | mas dame albricias, diré |  | | adónde fue y con quién fue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué albricias triste de mí?; |  | | ya no espero buen suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es malo ser del rey...? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Prima? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Prima! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, a la he. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, que pierdo el seso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿puede estarte mal, |  | | si eres tú tan gran señor, |  | | que se iguale a tu valor? | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes ya no soy igual; |  | | que sabed que el rey me ha echado |  | | de su corte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allá |  | | en una carroza va |  | | Nise. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Nuño desdichado! | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La envidia, Nuño, sería |  | | quien te derribó tan presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella fue la que me ha puesto |  | | en el lugar que solía. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pero ¿quién decís llevó | 240 |  |  |  | | mi bella Nise de aquí? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  | | --- | | Don Sancho. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Don Sancho! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | porque el rey se lo mandó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga en eso la ventura |  | | que yo tuve, porque vuelva | 245 | | Nise como yo a esta selva, |  | | ya infierno sin su hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ya no eres caballero, |  | | ni aquellas calzas te pones, |  | | la cuera con los botones | 250 | | y el emplumado sombrero? |  | | ¡Válate Dios por el mundo! |  | | Parece comedia todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque del propio modo |  | | es este el acto segundo. | 255 | | Vestime de rey, y al lado |  | | de un rey el acto acabé, |  | | y a ser labrador torné |  | | con el gabán y el arado. |  | | Mas ¿qué haré, triste de mí, | 260 | | sin Nise en este destierro? |  | | Subir quiero en aquel cerro, |  | | y mirarla desde allí. |  | | Nise, que a la Corte vas |  | | cuando de la Corte vengo, | 265 | | y cuando este gabán tengo |  | | al lado de un rey estás, |  | | mira que no me casé: |  | | no te cases tú tampoco; |  | | advierte que el mundo es loco, | 270 | | y no es hoy lo que ayer fue. |  | | Espera, Nise, por Dios; |  | | que podrá ser que mañana |  | | tú vuelvas a ser villana, |  | | y nos casemos los dos. | 275 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lástima Nuño me ha dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no quiero ser pariente |  | | del rey, pues tan libremente |  | | echa parientes a un lado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguirle es muy justa ley, | 280 | | no se mate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mira por dónde he venido |  | | a no ser chozno del rey! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

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| **VIII** | |
|  | |
| *En la sala del Alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin ¿me estará más bien |  | | hacer favor a Tristán? | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arias es gran capitán, |  | | Arias es noble también; |  | | pero el apellido Godo |  | | de Tristán y la blandura |  | | de su trato, y compostura | 290 | | que muestra en hablar y en todo, |  | | me obligan a que te diga |  | | que es más perfecta elección. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún tengo a Nuño afición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la memoria te obliga | 295 | | de imaginalle galán, |  | | mírale ya labrador, |  | | y cura amor con amor, |  | | o pon su amor en Tristán. |  | | | |

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| **IX** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN, sin ver a las damas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A donde hay obligaciones | 300 | | tan grandes y confirmadas |  | | con obras, sirvan de espadas, |  | | Arias Bustos, las razones; |  | | porque si yo parte os di |  | | de mi pensamiento y gusto, | 305 | | alzaros con él no es justo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Jimena)* | | ¿Mas que riñen sobre mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Tristán)* | | ¿Qué importa haberme propuesto |  | | que a Nise o a Inés queréis, |  | | después que del rey sabéis | 310 | | el lugar donde la ha puesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si cuando vos me contáis |  | | vuestro intento o desvarío, |  | | yo os iba a decir el mío, |  | | mal, don Arias, me pagáis | 315 | | cosas que he hecho por vos; |  | | y suplícoos que de Inés |  | | *(Aparte a don Arias)* |  | | no toméis por interés |  | | el servirla; que, por Dios, |  | | que puede ser ocasión | 320 | | de descomponerlo todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Yo soy Bustos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy Godo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Blanca)* | | ¿No gustas de la quistión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿hay cosa como ver |  | | reñir dos competidores | 325 | | quien causa sus disfavores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Tristán)* | | Doña Inés es mi mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si al rey la he pedido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo se la he pedido al rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué buena amistad! | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué ley! | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Buenos los pone mi olvido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a don Arias)* | | Palabra me habéis de dar |  | | de no pretender a Nise. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es querer que os avise |  | | que no la habéis de mirar, | 335 | | porque soy mejor que vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Mentís. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la lengua agravia, |  | | el acero desagravia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | Teneos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A no estar aquí la hermana | 340 | | del rey... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Blanca no fuera |  | | quien me tuviera, aquí diera |  | | fin a tu esperanza vana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arias, con menos braveza; |  | | que, fuera de ser aquí, | 345 | | me pesa de que por mí |  | | se muestre tanta fiereza. |  | | ¿Cuándo os he favorecido |  | | tanto, que pueda el favor |  | | obligaros al rigor | 350 | | que habéis con Tristán tenido? |  | | Y vos, Tristán, ¿qué razón |  | | tenéis tan favorecida |  | | de mi parte, si en mi vida |  | | os tuve amor ni afición? | 355 | | ¿Quién duda que ya los dos, |  | | del favor de que os preciáis |  | | que os he hecho, os alabáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muy bueno es esto, por Dios! |  | | ¿Quién te ha dicho, Blanca, a ti | 360 | | que por ti saqué la espada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Blanca, tú estás engañada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no es la cuestión por mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino por doña Inés, |  | | prima del rey, labradora, | 365 | | que traen del monte agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿No es por mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ella es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué fría, Blanca, has quedado! |  | | Ver reñir competidores |  | | es gran gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señores, | 370 | | que aquí os habéis declarado, |  | | en vuestra vida me habléis. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Si mil galanes buscara, |  | | esta Inés me los quitara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos quedar tenéis. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si estoy ofendido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En palacio no hay, Tristán, |  | | agravio, ni en el galán |  | | que esto hubiera respondido. |  | | Yo lo mando: dad la mano | 380 | | a don Arias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey sale. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **X** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, NISE, DON SANCHO, DOÑA BLANCA, DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay belleza que la iguale. |  | | Dejad el traje villano, |  | | prima, y el Nise también. |  | | De hoy más, Inés os llamad. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las manos, señor, me dad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jimena, haced que la den |  | | vestidos a vuestra prima, |  | | conformes a su valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debéis, señora, a mi amor | 390 | | el gusto con que os estima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hállome tan atajada, |  | | como quien fue labradora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ha tan poco que es señora, |  | | que aún piensa que está engañada. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícoos me deis los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad, prima, la humildad. |  | | A doña Blanca abrazad, |  | | que muy vuestra deuda es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, señora, esos brazos, | 400 | | y por vuestra me tened. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haceisme mucha merced. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Quién os hiciera pedazos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contento en extremo estoy |  | | del valor de doña Inés. | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Aunque esta ocasión no es |  | | para hablarle, a hablarle voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Puesto que ocasión no sea |  | | de hablar al rey, quiero hablalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | La mano quiero ganalle, | 410 | | que éste ganarme desea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ganaréle por la mano. |  | | Cielos, mis intentos veis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué queréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Tarde llego. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Llego en vano... | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Óigame tu señoría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, escucha, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién os ha dicho que a dos |  | | a un tiempo escuchar podía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si yo te he servido... | 420 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si yo te he obligado... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supuesto que Dios me ha dado |  | | a cada lado un oído, |  | | no sé si podré entender |  | | dos razones diferentes. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por haber tantos presentes, |  | | que envidia me han de tener, |  | | me anticipo a suplicarte... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, lo que yo te pido |  | | es que habiéndote servido | 430 | | en la guerra, en cualquier parte, |  | | con mis vasallos y hacienda, |  | | que me has mandado acudir... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo bien sé que os puedo oír; |  | | mas no sé cómo os entienda. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mi demanda es |  | | que con doña Inés me cases. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo querría que empleases |  | | en mi casa a doña Inés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arias, respondo que a ti | 440 | | no puedo dártela agora, |  | | porque aún está labradora. |  | | ¿Entiéndeslo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a ti, Tristán, que es rigor |  | | casarla sin descansar. | 445 | | Después nos queda lugar. |  | | ¿Entiéndeslo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué mal el rey me ha pagado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué mal el rey me pagó! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué necio Tristán me habló! | 450 | | Y don Arias, ¡qué pesado! |  | | Lleva a mi prima, Jimena, |  | | a descansar y mudar |  | | el traje. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Jimena)* | | ¿Que no hay lugar |  | | para decirte mi pena! | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a don Sancho)* | | Con ocasión de traer |  | | a doña Inés un recado, |  | | me hablarás. Ven a mi estrado; |  | | que te quiero componer. |  | | *(A Nise)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son favores soberanos; | 460 | | que compuesta de vos hoy, |  | | bien podré decir que soy |  | | hechura de vuestras manos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DOÑA JIMENA, NISE y DON SANCHO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BLANCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Mis celos y envidia crecen! |  | | Todo lo lleva tras sí. | 465 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |

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| --- | --- |
| **XI** | |
|  | |
| *DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que pierdo por ti |  | | los favores que me ofrecen; |  | | basta, que siendo tu amigo, |  | | a ser mi enemigo sales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ocasiones iguales | 470 | | tú quieres ser mi enemigo. |  | | Mas, por Dios, que ha de costarte |  | | la vida la pretensión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dijérasme esa razón, |  | | don Arias, en otra parte. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | ¿No me conoces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí, |  | | ¿conócesme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Inés |  | | ha de ser mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es |  | | si el rey te la diere a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quedamos enemigos, | 480 | | y de Inés competidores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay enemigos mayores |  | | que los que fueron amigos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XII** | |
|  | |
| *En el patio del Alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas sin sentido, |  | | que hasta León no has parado? | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que dejé el ganado. |  | | voy perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡qué perdido! |  | | Mira que han de conocerte; |  | | que a palacio llegas ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, el que sin seso va, | 490 | | ¿cómo temerá la muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habiéndote desterrado |  | | el Rey, ¡te vuelves aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Oye un pensamiento. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso; ¿no me ha mandado | 495 | | volver a mi tierra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tierra ¿no es el lugar |  | | donde se ha de descansar, |  | | que la propia el centro es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Eso claro está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo | 500 | | a Nise por centro tengo. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Si él la tiene aquí, yo vengo |  |  |  |  | | a hacer lo que él me mandó. |  |  |  |  | | Mi tierra y descanso es Nise: |  |  |  |  | | yo vengo a donde ella está. | 505 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que no es tierra ya |  | | para que nadie la pise? |  | | Pisa ya alfombras de seda |  | | y almohadas de brocado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues pise a Nuño de Prado, | 510 | | que tan agostado queda. |  | | Nise mía, Nise hermosa, |  | | tus ojos, del prado ausentes, |  | | hacen crecer a sus fuentes |  | | la creciente caudalosa. | 515 | | Vuelve, señora, a tu prado, |  | | adonde tantos amores |  | | harán esmaltes y flores |  | | a tu blanco pie nevado. |  | | Cuando yo fui caballero, | 520 | | no te dejé por villana: |  | | cuando tú eres cortesana, |  | | no me dejes por grosero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, don Nuño, despacio; |  | | la muerte buscando vas, | 525 | | pues que tales voces das |  | | por los patios de palacio. |  | | En que te escuchen repara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nise mía, vuelve a ver |  | | estas lágrimas correr, | 530 | | que están bañando mi cara. |  | | Caballero, te estimé, |  | | y yo creo que lo soy: |  | | así por envidia estoy; |  | | que no por mi culpa fue. | 535 | | Nise bellísima, advierte |  | | que fuiste ayer labradora; |  | | y si me dejas agora, |  | | Nuño se dará la muerte. |  | | Mármoles, doleos de mí, | 540 | | pues que Nise no responde. |  | | Pero si el rey me la esconde, |  | | ¿para que la culpo así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Subir a los corredores |  | | es locura temeraria. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando es la vida contraria, |  | | no hay respeto ni hay temores. |  | | Dulce Nise, Nise mía, |  | | ¿quién os trajo entre los reyes, |  | | de entre las cabras y bueyes | 550 | | que Nuño guardar solía? |  | | Fuera de tu centro estás; |  | | no dures en esta ausencia; |  | | mira, mi bien, que es violencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¡Nuño!... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terrible estás. | 555 | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIII** | |
|  | |
| *FERNÁN NÚÑEZ, DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN, NUÑO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre amigos tan grandes no era justo |  | | querer averiguar con las espadas |  | | lo que es razón que con razones sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú seas, Fernán Núñez, bien venido. |  | | que como a caballero castellano | 560 | | y embajador del conde de Castilla, |  | | yo te respeto como al mismo conde, |  | | y paso por el medio que has tomado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que tú, Fernando, compusiste |  | | con estas suertes nuestro injusto pleito, | 565 | | te obedecí: prosigue en lo que falta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he puesto de mi letra vuestros nombres |  | | en aquestas dos cédulas, y agora |  | | las deposito y pongo en el sombrero. |  | | Aquí dice «Tristán», aquí «Don Arias». | 570 | | El primer inocente que se ofrezca, |  | | o paje o niño, meterá la mano; |  | | si sacare «Don Arias», suya sea |  | | la Nise o doña Inés; si «Tristán» dice, |  | | que sea de Tristán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí sospecho | 575 | | que están unos villanos, y ésos bastan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no se ha de quitar de aquí ninguno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | No te replico en nada. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí te espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré verdad, a fe de caballero. |  | | *(Llega Nuño)* |  | | Estéis en buen hora, amigos. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengáis en mejor que estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabed que a componer voy |  | | a dos grandes enemigos. |  | | Pretenden aquellos dos |  | | una dama hasta matarse, | 585 | | sobre cuál ha de emplearse |  | | en servilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien, por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigo los nombres aquí, |  | | y el de la dama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una Nise o doña Inés. | 590 | | Poco os va a vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Poco a mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Meted, buen hombre, la mano; |  | | que el que acertare a salir, |  | | por mujer la ha de pedir. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | *(Aparte)* |  |  |  |  | | ¡Qué inocente es el villano! | 595 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois de aquí vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy, buen hombre, |  | | embajador de Castilla. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Qué inocencia tan sencilla! |  | | Y es Fernán Núñez mi nombre. |  | | Para el conde, mi señor, | 600 | | vengo a pedir de Jimena |  | | la prima hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué pena |  | | tiene algún hombre mayor! |  | | Meto la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | Yo sé leer. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  | | --- | | ¿Vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, pues. | 605 | | Aquí dice «doña Inés». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, alto, el nombre sacad |  | | del que ha de ser su marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ya no hay para qué, |  | | porque el nombre yo le sé | 610 | | del que ha de serlo y lo ha sido; |  | | y decildes a los dos |  | | que ¿para qué es pretender |  | | a quien es de otro mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto, por Dios. | 615 | | Mas si se les ha olvidado, |  | | decid, Fernán Núñez, que es |  | | la señora doña Inés |  | | mujer de Nuño de Prado; |  | | y que con este bastón, | 620 | | aunque ya espada ceñí, |  | | defenderé que es así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto me has en confusión. |  | | ¿Quién es don Nuño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegaos, señores, acá. | 625 | | La suerte ha salido ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Y ¿por quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Confuso estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salió por Nuño de Prado, |  | | que es el que tenéis presente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú vienes tan libremente, | 630 | | habiéndote desterrado, |  | | hasta el palacio real! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo en busca de una oveja |  | | que en su nevada pelleja |  | | tiene mi roja señal. | 635 | | Sé que hay dos lobos aquí |  | | que me la quieren comer, |  | | y véngola a defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Loco está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a don Arias)* | | Déjale; que es hombre fuerte, | 640 | | celoso y determinado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él viene desesperado, |  | | y sin temor de la muerte. |  | | Al rey demos cuenta desto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  | | --- | | Decidme lo que es. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, | 645 | | y lo sabréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es crueldad, |  | | Nuño, hablar tan descompuesto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Bato! ¡Pluguiera a Dios |  | | que estos viles no se fueran, |  | | sino que ocasión me dieran | 650 | | para matar a los dos! |  | | ¿Ves cuál se van los gallinas, |  | | tan encogidas las alas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas que te entras por las salas? |  | | ¿Adónde, Nuño, caminas? | 655 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XIV** | |
|  | |
| *En la sala del Alcázar de León* |  |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, BATO, UN PORTERO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame llamar aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Labradores, ¿dónde vais? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois quien abrís o cerráis |  | | esta puerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decid, señor portero, | 660 | | a Nise o a doña Inés |  | | (si ya este nombre no es |  | | bueno por ser el primero) |  | | que dos villanos de Flor, |  | | el aldea a do vivía, | 665 | | cuando el prado honrar solía |  | | a quien tuvo tanto amor, |  | | la traen cierto presente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PORTERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ser cosa tan segura, |  | | voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os dé ventura, | 670 | | y la vida y honra aumente. |  | | *(Vase el PORTERO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ¿no lo ves? |  | | Intento cosas de loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida tienes en poco. |  | | ¿Tú hablar a doña Inés! | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A doña Inés quiero hablar, |  | | y en hablándola, morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ella ¿podrá salir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi nombre la hará lugar. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XV** | |
|  | |
| *EL PORTERO, NISE, NUÑO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Al portero)* | | ¿Villanos de Flor a mí! | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; que ya somos villanos |  | | como otros son cortesanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¡tú llegas aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde no podrá llegar |  | | un hombre desesperado? | 685 | | ¿Qué palacio, qué sagrado |  | | no se atreviera a pisar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nuño)* | | Deténte, por Dios, mi bien: |  | | mira que te escucha este hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Nise)* | | Yo sabré encubrir mi nombre, | 690 | | y sabré morir también. |  | | Díjome Nuño de Prado |  | | que las manos os besaba, |  | | y que allá muy triste estaba |  | | después que le habéis dejado. | 695 | | Y a la fe tiene razón, |  | | porque ya con tanta seda |  | | no habrá labrador que pueda |  | | teneros conversación. |  | | Jurome a vos (y lo creo, | 700 | | porque en juraros a vos, |  | | no hay cosa después de Dios |  | | que estime con más deseo) |  | | que se quería morir, |  | | y lo andaba procurando. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, amigo, estoy deseando |  | | que pueda Nuño vivir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Yo pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal me haga Dios |  | | si no mentís! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdades, señora, os digo; | 710 | | porque ya ¿qué podéis vos? |  | | Él villano, vos señora, |  | | él desterrado, vos prima |  | | del rey, él que desestima |  | | la vida, vos viva agora, | 715 | | él con grosero vestido, |  | | vos cubierta de oro y seda, |  | | él que sin vos muerto queda, |  | | vos que ya tenéis marido, |  | | ¿qué bien le podéis hacer, | 720 | | ni qué gusto desear? |  | | Yo sé que le quiso dar |  | | a Blanca el rey por mujer, |  | | y la estimó en una blanca. |  | | No lo haréis vos deste modo, | 725 | | pues que ya con Tristán Godo |  | | y Arias Bustos sois tan franca. |  | | Mas, señora doña Inés, |  | | ¿qué fuera de un hombre triste, |  | | a no haber muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué viste | 730 | | que ésa su firmeza es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que a vos no os falta gusto |  | | de verle entre tantas muertes, |  | | y en que los dos echan suertes |  | | sobre la capa del justo. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decilde a Nuño de Prado, |  | | temeroso mensajero |  | | que aquello que quise quiero; |  | | que la mudanza de estado |  | | no puede el alma mudar; | 740 | | y decid que pierda el miedo, |  | | porque ni casarme puedo, |  | | ni el rey me puede casar. |  | | Yo soy casada, y así |  | | le diréis que esté seguro | 745 | | que su libertad procuro, |  | | y le quiero más que a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digáis más; que eso basta |  | | a darle vida, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  | | --- | | Llevadle este abrazo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora | 750 | | la ausencia y muerte contrasta |  | | los enemigos, y cuánto |  | | pueden celos en ausencia. |  | | | |

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| **XVI** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA, DON ARIAS, TRISTÁN, FERNÁN NÚÑEZ, DON SANCHO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido mucha insolencia: |  | | de su libertad me espanto. | 755 | | Prendedle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | *(A Nuño)* | | Date a prisión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prended al que está con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mí, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cruel |  | | fortuna! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis dichas son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuño, ¿no te desterré? | 760 | | Pues ¿cómo vienes aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque sin razón perdí |  | | la gracia que en ti gané, |  | | porque pudieron traidores |  | | escurecer tu justicia. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevadle, y por su malicia, |  | | al tercero en sus amores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo tercero! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Dios espero |  | | venganza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿me han de azotar? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévanse DON ARIAS y el PORTERO a NUÑO y BATO)* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XVII** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA, NISE, DON SANCHO, FERNÁN GONZÁLEZ, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pudieras excusar, | 770 | | Inés, que un villano fiero, |  | | un desleal, se atreviera |  | | a mi casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabía |  | | su destierro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana mía, |  | | mucho esta mujer altera | 775 | | el sosiego de mi casa. |  | | Casarla quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harás bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aconséjame con quién. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Arias Bustos la casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Tristán... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama luego | 780 | | a don Arias, y hoy se case. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Cómo sufro que esto pase? |  | | Hoy me pierdo loco y ciego. |  | | Señor, Arias no merece |  | | a tu prima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué no? | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es traidor, y sé yo |  | | que al más indigno se ofrece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Traidor Arias? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él ha sido |  | | quien a Nuño ha desterrado; |  | | que ningún hidalgo honrado | 790 | | con más lealtad te ha servido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me pudieras, Tristán, |  | | decir nueva de más gusto, |  | | si esto es cierto, y no es disgusto |  | | que envidia y celos te dan. | 795 | | Mas don Arias viene aquí. |  | | Retírate a aquella parte. |  | | | |

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| **XVIII** | |
|  | |
| *Entra DON ARIAS* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | Ya queda preso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí aparte |  | | quiero informarme de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo querría | 800 | | dar a mi prima a Tristán; |  | | pero parlado me han |  | | (creo que envidia sería) |  | | que don Nuño está inocente, |  | | y que Tristán levantó | 805 | | aquel testimonio, y yo |  | | le he hablado y dice que miente |  | | quien me lo ha dicho y contado; |  | | que tú fuiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran señor, |  | | él miente, como el amor | 810 | | de doña Inés le ha engañado; |  | | que no sólo levantó |  | | a don Nuño que escribía |  | | a Muza, pero aquel día |  | | al preso Ordoño mató. | 815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tú ¿cómo sabes eso, |  | | si no es que fuiste con él? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo supe después dél |  | | por un extraño suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Jimena... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | Señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a doña Jimena)* | | ¿No sabes | 820 | | como está Nuño inocente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JIMENA | |  | | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deténte; |  | | que estas cosas son muy graves. |  | | Arias y Tristán lo han hecho |  | | de envidia. |  | | | |

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| **XIX** | |
|  | |
| *Entra MENDO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo de entrar, | 825 | | aunque no me den lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Mayores males sospecho. |  | | ¿Qué quieres, hombre, di? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero |  | | por Nuño hablarte, señor, |  | | aunque tan vil labrador, | 830 | | por tan grande caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por Nuño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Impórtate mucho, |  | | a él la vida le importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De prevenciones acorta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  | | --- | | Escucha un poco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escucho. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Rey Fruela, tu padre, |  | | andando una tarde a caza, |  | | en Flor, mi pequeña aldea, |  | | vio a una gallarda aldeana, |  | | que en el prado de los chopos | 840 | | junto a un arroyo guardaba |  | | blancas ánades, que hacían |  | | sus aguas copos de plata. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Apeose del caballo, |  |  |  |  | | y antes que la luna blanca | 845 |  |  |  | | saliese a ilustrar la noche, |  |  |  |  | | con ruegos y con palabras |  |  |  |  | | rindió su inocente pecho, |  |  |  |  | | tanto que al salir el alba, |  |  |  |  | | de vergüenza de Ramira, | 850 |  |  |  | | mostró más roja la cara. |  |  |  |  | | Volviose el rey a la Corte, |  |  |  |  | | y Ramira a su cabaña, |  |  |  |  | | dejándola aqueste anillo; |  |  |  |  | | mas la muerte, que no guarda | 855 |  |  |  | | respeto a coronas de oro |  |  |  |  | | más que a sombreros de paja, |  |  |  |  | | llevose a tu padre: el modo |  |  |  |  | | bien lo sabe toda España. |  |  |  |  | | Parió Ramira, y temiendo | 860 |  |  |  | | que si contaba la causa |  |  |  |  | | no había de ser creída. |  |  |  |  | | quiso dilatar su infamia. |  |  |  |  | | Echó el niño entre unos juncos, |  |  |  |  | | y con estas tristes ansias | 865 |  |  |  | | murió aquella misma noche, |  |  |  |  | | diciéndome esto en su cama. |  |  |  |  | | Yo busqué el niño aquel día, |  |  |  |  | | sin hallarle. ¡Cosa extraña! |  |  |  |  | | Que al volverme, el gran Bermudo, | 870 |  |  |  | | siguiendo la retaguardia |  |  |  |  | | de Muza, le halló en los juncos |  |  |  |  | | con el cuento de la lanza. |  |  |  |  | | Diómele a criar allí, |  |  |  |  | | temiendo que le pesara | 875 |  |  |  | | a tu padre de tenerle, |  |  |  |  | | aunque era Ramira hidalga; |  |  |  |  | | que su padre por los moros |  |  |  |  | | perdió su hacienda, y estaba |  |  |  |  | | retirado en esta aldea. | 880 |  |  |  | | Dile del bautismo el agua |  |  |  |  | | al niño, y llaméle Nuño; |  |  |  |  | | que así Bermudo me manda. |  |  |  |  | | Hízose mozo valiente, |  |  |  |  | | a quien, cuando de Navarra | 885 |  |  |  | | veniste, te dio Bermudo, |  |  |  |  | | y tú a él nobleza y armas; |  |  |  |  | | que el sobrenombre de Prado |  |  |  |  | | justamente se lo llaman, |  |  |  |  | | porque en prado lo engendraron, | 890 |  |  |  | | y en prado fue su crianza. |  |  |  |  | | Agora que le destierras |  |  |  |  | | por envidias de tu gracia, |  |  |  |  | | hablé a Bermudo, que queda |  |  |  |  | | de gota enfermo en la cama. | 895 |  |  |  | | Mandome venir a ti |  |  |  |  | | en tanto que él se levanta, |  |  |  |  | | a decirte que a tu hermano |  |  |  |  | | poca justicia le guardas. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco el real anillo, | 900 | | y tuviera a gran desgracia |  | | el tomar por dos traidores |  | | en su inocencia venganza. |  | | Con aqueste labrador |  | | *(A don Sancho)* |  | | iréis, señor de Saldaña, | 905 | | y traeréis de la prisión |  | | a don Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que mandas |  | | haré, señor, al momento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON SANCHO y MENDO)* |  |

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| --- | --- |
| **XX** | |
|  | |
| *DON ALFONSO, DOÑA JIMENA, DOÑA BLANCA, DON ARIAS, FERNÁN NÚÑEZ, NISE, TRISTÁN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay más notable desgracia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué poco importan traiciones | 910 | | contra verdades tan claras! |  | | ¡Mal haya el hombre que en ellas |  | | fundare sus esperanzas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros, aunque el nombre |  | | de caballeros se agravia | 915 | | viéndose puesto en vosotros, |  | | ¿qué pensamiento, qué traza |  | | para el fin que pretendistes |  | | era decir que intentaba |  | | don Nuño de darme muerte | 920 | | siendo un hombre en quien se halla |  | | tanta nobleza y valor? |  | | Que cuando no me informara |  | | mi tío que era mi sangre, |  | | en sus virtudes lo hallara. | 925 | | Para probar que era noble, |  | | sólo aquesto le faltaba; |  | | pues siempre a los que lo son |  | | les persigue gente ingrata. |  | | Si el sentimiento tenéis | 930 | | como tenéis para él causa, |  | | para sentir tanta afrenta |  | | un alma sola no basta; |  | | mas yo juzgo de la vuestra |  | | que siente bien poco o nada; | 935 | | que alma que consiente afrentas, |  | | sabrá bien disimularlas: |  | | y muestra bien mi verdad |  | | lo que miro en vuestras caras; |  | | pues la vergüenza del caso | 940 | | no las ha puesto encarnadas. |  | | Mas como a prueba de injurias |  | | las tenéis hechas, no pasan |  | | a ella muestras algunas |  | | de las que fabrica el alma; | 945 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | fuera de que es sangre noble |  |  |  |  | | aquella, con que repara |  |  |  |  | | el corazón los afectos |  |  |  |  | | de las otras partes flacas. |  |  |  |  | | Como esta nobleza ya | 950 |  |  |  | | en vosotros no se halla, |  |  |  |  | | no me espanto que no acuda |  |  |  |  | | ninguna sangre a la cara. |  |  |  |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **XXI** | |
|  | |
| *NUÑO, DON SANCHO, MENDO, BATO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid: ¿qué me quiere el rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON SANCHO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daros libertad y gracias | 955 | | por vuestro valor, don Nuño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor conde de Saldaña, |  | | no tengo mucho valor; |  | | pero el que me anima el alma |  | | por mi razón volverá. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  | | --- | | Nuño... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué mandas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me des aquesos brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de lo que es justo pasas. |  | | ¡Hoy ponerme en la prisión |  | | con tan crüeles palabras, | 965 | | y agora tanto favor! |  | | Yo no te entiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta; |  | | que yo hice información |  | | falsamente; que no faltan |  | | los Reyes a lo que son, | 970 | | sino por traidores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú eres mi hermano, don Nuño, |  | | y sólo el serlo bastara |  | | para que yo no creyera |  | | traiciones tan declaradas. | 975 | | Pero si dos caballeros |  | | como Tristán y don Arias |  | | me lo dijeron, ¿qué había |  | | de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpa es harta. |  | | De que yo tu hermano sea | 980 | | doy al cielo muchas gracias; |  | | que, en efecto, es obra suya. |  | | Mas de lo que me imputaban, |  | | no como a hijo de rey, |  | | pues serlo na lo pensaban, | 985 | | sino como a un labrador |  | | favorecido en tu casa, |  | | antes de tratarme en ella |  | | como a quien soy, la venganza |  | | de mis manos solamente | 990 | | pienso tomar, y alcanzada |  | | la licencia que te pido, |  | | los desafío a que salgan; |  | | que yo sólo a los dos juntos |  | | les mostraré que es su infamia | 995 | | la mayor que en pechos de hombres |  | | ha publicado la fama. |  | | Y no hago mucho en salir |  | | con los dos, pues sólo basta |  | | un agraviado sin culpa | 1000 | | contra diez, si diez le agravian; |  | | que la razón poderosa |  | | vence más que no las armas. |  | | Y la que tengo me anima |  | | tanto, que si aquí se hallaran | 1005 | | cuantos Vellidos ha habido |  | | desde la traición más alta, |  | | y los que tiene de haber, |  | | todos juntos los matara. |  | | Ea, infames ofensores | 1010 | | de un hombre que os estimaba |  | | por sus amigos un tiempo, |  | | aunque en esto se engañaba; |  | | si lo que habláis con la lengua |  | | lo defendéis con la espada, | 1015 | | contra las cobardes vuestras |  | | la mía se desenvaina; |  | | aunque pienso que es tan noble, |  | | que por no quedar manchada |  | | con la sangre de traidores, | 1020 | | no entrará en vuestras entrañas. |  | | Pero cuando ella os perdone, |  | | mi cólera sola basta |  | | para matar dos cobardes. |  | | ¿Qué miráis? Desenvainaldas. | 1025 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah don Nuño!, ¿qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Para qué mayor venganza |  | | que la confesión que han hecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rey Alfonso, ésa no basta; |  | | que si para cualquier hombre | 1030 | | es aquesa la ordinaria, |  | | soy hijo del rey, y es justo |  | | que yo la tome más alta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobre mi tomo tu honra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con aquesa palabra | 1035 | | reporto, señor, mi enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra ha de ser la venganza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan noble soy, que si están |  | | convencidos y declaran |  | | que les pesa de lo dicho, | 1040 | | les remitiré su infamia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues habránlo menester. |  | | Y vos decid la embajada, |  | | embajador de Castilla. |  | | Decidme lo que me manda | 1045 | | su conde y señor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNÁN NÚÑEZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alfonso, |  | | esto pide, si te agrada: |  | | Viendo que se ha de casar |  | | para tener sucesor, |  | | y que esto es fuerza en rigor, | 1050 | | y no se ha de dilatar, |  | | por su mujer me mandó |  | | pedir la Blanca que estima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es suya mi prima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El favor estimo yo. | 1055 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, señora, los pies |  | | por condesa de Castilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os doy la primera villa |  | | en que entrare, doña Inés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de dar, a los reyes | 1060 | | toca: yo doy a mi hermano |  | | a doña Inés, que es en vano |  | | poner a los gustos leyes. |  | | Ellos se quieren, y es ley |  | | que ellos se gocen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, | 1065 | | en don de tanto valor |  | | veo lo que puede un rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doy a estos dos labradores |  | | su aldea, y alrededor |  | | tres leguas; y pues en Flor | 1070 | | se halló el prado destas flores, |  | | en ti y en tus descendientes |  | | quedará el nombre de Prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiós que el rey es honrado, |  | | y trata bien sus parientes! | 1075 | | Todo es burla, todo es vano, |  | | aunque hayas guardado bueyes, |  | | sino andarte tras los reyes; |  | | que al fin dan, tarde o temprano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALFONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos traidores le doy | 1080 | | a Nuño que los castigue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ARIAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ya es razón que te obligue |  | | el ver que a tus pies estoy, |  | | por don Tristán y por mí |  | | misericordia te pido. | 1085 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Inés os doy; que ella ha sido |  | | la piedad que vive en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NISE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo les doy el perdón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | España toda te alabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aquí la comedia acabe | 1090 | | de *Los prados de León.* |  | | | |