**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Premio al Bien Hablar***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LEONARDA, dama* |  |
| *DON JUAN DE CASTRO* |  |
| *DON ANTONIO, viejo* |  |
| *MARTÍN, lacayo* |  |
| *DON PEDRO* |  |
| *ÁNGELA, dama* |  |
| *FELICIANO* |  |
| *RAMIRO, huésped* |  |
| *RUFINA, esclava* |  |
| *CAMILO, criado* |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen LEONARDA, dama, y RUFINA* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Doblaste el manto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo |  | | de quitarte ese cuidado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dijiste, Rufina, a Hurtado, |  | | que a la tarde salir tengo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, le prevengo | 5 | | de que has de ver a doña Ana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué de juventud liviana |  | | que nos esperaba enfrente! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Servir pudiera de puente |  | | desde Sevilla a Triana. | 10 | | Mas, si en toda la ciudad |  | | no hay tu talle, ¿qué te admira? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas presumo yo que mira |  | | del oro la cantidad: |  | | «Dineros son calidad», | 15 | | dijo el cordobés Lucano; |  | | porque esto de padre indiano |  | | mueve más la juventud; |  | | que a la nobleza y virtud |  | | pocos estienden la mano. | 20 | | ¿No estaba don Pedro allí, |  | | aquel mi gran pretendiente? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel necio maldiciente |  | | de su hermano, entre ellos vi. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lo que hablaría de mí | 25 | | toda aquella mocedad, |  | | con su necia libertad! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí estaba un caballero, |  | | al parecer forastero, |  | | con más seso y gravedad. | 30 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ninguno reparé, |  | | por si estaba allí mi hermano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estaba allí Feliciano, |  | | que uno a uno los miré. |  | | Pero el forastero fue | 35 | | quien me pareció mejor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Dentro, ruido)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que oigo rumor, |  | | y cerca de nuestra casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo esto en Sevilla pasa? |  | | Abre ese balcón, Leonor. | 40 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Entren, las espadas desnudas y las capas revueltas, DON JUAN DE CASTRO y MARTÍN, su criado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, y donde quiera sea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Jesús! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os alborotéis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no?, ¿qué pretendéis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién habrá que aquesto crea? |  | | ¿Hasta mi estrado os entráis? | 45 | | ¡Hola! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en venir huyendo |  | | de la justicia os ofendo, |  | | vuestro respeto agraviáis. |  | | Casa tan noble me ha dado |  | | licencia, y no me engañé, | 50 | | pues donde un ángel hallé, |  | | ¿quién duda que fue sagrado? |  | | Mandad que cierren la puerta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Rufina, corre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos alterada estoy, | 55 | | que estuve, de veros, muerta. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | No cierren la de la calle, |  |  |  |  | | porque será dar sospecha. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no fue cosa mal hecha |  | | os dice mi traje y talle. | 60 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, si solo fuera, |  | | quien de esta manera entrara, |  | | no es mucho que os espantara |  | | y mala sospecha os diera; |  | | pero don Juan, mi señor, | 65 | | abona el haber pisado |  | | las barandas del estrado |  | | de vuestro heroico valor. |  | | Amparadle, pues oísteis |  | | que su imagen os llamó. | 70 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale RUFINA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la gente que os siguió |  | | no sabe por dónde fuisteis. |  | | Toda, en efeto, se fue, |  | | y la calle está segura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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--- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tal templo de hermosura, | 75 | | buscando amparo, llegué. |  | | Yo soy, gallarda señora |  | | (como ya os lo dice el traje), |  | | forastero de Sevilla, |  | | corona de las ciudades, | 80 | | que en España, en toda Europa |  | | gobierna el Rey, que Dios guarde; |  | | que, como naturaleza, |  | | es de todos patria y madre. |  | | Nací en Madrid, aunque son | 85 | | en Galicia los solares |  | | de mi nacimiento noble, |  | | de mis abuelos y padres. |  | | Para noble nacimiento |  | | hay en España tres partes: | 90 | | Galicia, Vizcaya, Asturias; |  | | o ya montañas se llamen. |  | | Qué turbado estoy, pues digo, |  | | en ocasión semejante, |  | | cosas que os importan poco. | 95 | | No os espantéis, perdonadme, |  | | que por Dios, que no me turban |  | | pendencias ni enemistades; |  | | el templo sí, y en su altar, |  | | la belleza de su imagen. | 100 | | ¿Qué os importa a vós saber |  | | que descienda de la sangre |  | | del conde de Andrada y Lemos, |  | | y que la causa dilate |  | | de la presente desdicha, | 105 | | que os ha obligado a escucharme |  | | en vuestro mismo aposento, |  | | donde el sol fuera arrogante? |  | | Sabed que vine a Sevilla |  | | huyendo (mirad qué alarde | 110 | | de fortuna), porque a un hombre |  | | castigué la lengua infame. |  | | Hablaba mal de mujeres; |  | | y yo, que he dado en preciarme |  | | de defenderlas, no puede | 115 | | sufrir que tan mal hablase. |  | | Pasarme quise a las Indias, |  | | que dos heridas mortales |  | | ya le tendrán bien seguro, |  | | que mal de mujeres hable. | 120 | | Llegué a Sevilla, y la flota, |  | | como veis, aun no se parte; |  | | entretanto, me entretienen |  | | caballeros y amistades. |  | | Hoy vine a la Madalena, | 125 | | y como algunos hallase |  | | a la puerta, me detuve; |  | | que ellos gustaron de honrarme. |  | | No salió mujer de misa, |  | | a quien un don Diego, un áspid, | 130 | | helado para gracioso, |  | | para hablador, ignorante, |  | | no infamase en las costumbres, |  | | no desluciese en el talle, |  | | no afease en la hermosura, | 135 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no descubriese el amante. |  |  |  |  | | Palabra no les decía |  |  |  |  | | que el alma no me pasase; |  |  |  |  | | que cuando se habla en corrillos, |  |  |  |  | | no es afrenta que se hace | 140 |  |  |  | | al ausente, que no la oye, |  |  |  |  | | sino a los que están delante; |  |  |  |  | | porque es tenerlos por hombres |  |  |  |  | | que gustan de infamias tales, |  |  |  |  | | y hablar mal de los ausentes, | 145 |  |  |  | | afrenta los hombres graves. |  |  |  |  | | Salió una señora indiana |  |  |  |  | | con dueña escudero y pase, |  |  |  |  | | y en viéndolo, se tapó, |  |  |  |  | | dejando caer la margen | 150 |  |  |  | | del manto al pecho, en lo negro |  |  |  |  | | luciendo cinco cristales. |  |  |  |  | | Como cuando el sol hermoso |  |  |  |  | | por nubes opuestas sale, |  |  |  |  | | así de sus ojos bellos, | 155 |  |  |  | | luz por las puntas de Flandes. |  |  |  |  | | Pero no templó su lengua, |  |  |  |  | | que luego dijo: «¡Que trate |  |  |  |  | | mi hermano por interés, |  |  |  |  | | con esta indiana casarse! | 160 |  |  |  | | Que, ¡vive Dios!, que me han dicho |  |  |  |  | | que vendió en Indias su padre |  |  |  |  | | carbón o yerro, que agora |  |  |  |  | | se ha convertido en diamantes. |  |  |  |  | | Que, puesto que es vizcaíno, | 165 |  |  |  | | para el toldo que esta trae, |  |  |  |  | | son muy bajos sus principios. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Mal hayan indias y meras!». |  |  |  |  | | Yo, no podiendo sufrir |  |  |  |  | | palabras tan desiguales | 170 |  |  |  | | al valor de un caballero, |  |  |  |  | | dije: «Vuesa merced hable |  |  |  |  | | como quien es, que desdice |  |  |  |  | | de las palabras el traje; |  |  |  |  | | que es honrar a las mujeres | 175 |  |  |  | | deuda a que obligados nacen |  |  |  |  | | todos los hombres de bien, |  |  |  |  | | por el primer hospedaje |  |  |  |  | | que de nueve meses deben, |  |  |  |  | | y es razón que se les pague. | 180 |  |  |  | | Que, puesto que son las lenguas |  |  |  |  | | espadas, para templarse |  |  |  |  | | quiso Dios que las pusiesen |  |  |  |  | | en los pechos de sus madres». |  |  |  |  | | «¿Quién le mete en eso a él, | 185 |  |  |  | | no conociendo las partes?», |  |  |  |  | | respondió, descolorido. |  |  |  |  | | Yo dije: «El ver que la infamen |  |  |  |  | | sin dar ocasión, y el ser |  |  |  |  | | hombre, que basta a obligarme, | 190 |  |  |  | | cuando no naciera noble». |  |  |  |  | | Replicó: «Pues, oiga y calle, |  |  |  |  | | si no sabe quién soy yo, |  |  |  |  | | y que no es bien que se case |  |  |  |  | | mi hermano desigualmente». | 195 |  |  |  | | Respondí yo: «Los que saben |  |  |  |  | | que en Vizcaya a los más nobles |  |  |  |  | | se les permite que traten, |  |  |  |  | | con hábitos en los pechos, |  |  |  |  | | no dicen razones tales; | 200 |  |  |  | | y, sin conocerla, digo |  |  |  |  | | que el ser mujer es bastante |  |  |  |  | | nobleza, y que no es honrado |  |  |  |  | | quien no las honra». «¡Dejadme! |  |  |  |  | | (dijo entonces). Mataré | 205 |  |  |  | | este necio, si es su amante!». |  |  |  |  | | Repliqué: «No la conozco, |  |  |  |  | | pero lo que digo baste |  |  |  |  | | para hablar en su defensa. |  |  |  |  | | Saca la espada, cobarde, | 210 |  |  |  | | que donde palabras sobran, |  |  |  |  | | temo que las obras falten. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Saca la espada!, ¿qué esperas, |  |  |  |  | | pues no te detiene nadie?». |  |  |  |  | | Pero, ¡vive Dios!, que apenas | 215 |  |  |  | | las dos se vieron iguales, |  |  |  |  | | cuando pienso que la indiana |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vino en forma de algún ángel |  |  |  |  | | y le derribó en el suelo, |  |  |  |  | | sin que a tenerle bastasen | 220 |  |  |  | | cuantas espadas y amigos |  |  |  |  | | pretendieron ayudarle. |  |  |  |  | | No espere mejor suceso |  |  |  |  | | la lengua que las infame, |  |  |  |  | | ni menos que vida y honra | 225 |  |  |  | | quien las defienda y alabe. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto quise tomar |  |  |  |  | | la iglesia para librarme, |  |  |  |  | | y, por la confusa gente, |  |  |  |  | | tomé diferente calle. | 230 |  |  |  | | Al revolver de la esquina, |  |  |  |  | | vi estas casas principales, |  |  |  |  | | juzgué por ellas el dueño, |  |  |  |  | | es imposible engañarme. |  |  |  |  | | Traigo una hermana conmigo, | 235 |  |  |  | | a quien doy tantos pesares, |  |  |  |  | | que este postrero, señora, |  |  |  |  | | temo que la vida acabe; |  |  |  |  | | esto solamente siento. |  |  |  |  | | Hasta que la noche baje, | 240 |  |  |  | | os suplico permitáis |  |  |  |  | | que en vuestra casa me ampare |  |  |  |  | | para partirme a Sanlúcar, |  |  |  |  | | donde a las Indias me embarque, |  |  |  |  | | si podrán llevar el peso | 245 |  |  |  | | de mis desdichas sus naves. |  |  |  |  | | Que tan justa obligación |  |  |  |  | | hará que el alma os consagre |  |  |  |  | | la tabla de este milagro, |  |  |  |  | | que con letras de oro en jaspe, | 250 |  |  |  | | diga que pudo, en Sevilla, |  |  |  |  | | don Juan de Castro librarse, |  |  |  |  | | con doña Ángela, su hermana, |  |  |  |  | | de dos peligros tan grandes. |  |  |  |  | | Y porque vea el pintor, | 255 |  |  |  | | cuando la tabla señale, |  |  |  |  | | cómo ha de poner la historia, |  |  |  |  | | y pues sois la hermosa imagen, |  |  |  |  | | ya me pongo de rodillas |  |  |  |  | | para que así me retrate. | 260 |  |  |  | | Que quien defiende a mujeres, |  |  |  |  | | bien es que piedad alcance. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ocasión en que os halláis |  | | no da lugar a respuesta; |  | | vuestro valor manifiesta | 265 | | lo que hacéis y lo que habláis. |  | | Esa mujer que obligáis, |  | | yo soy, y palabra os doy |  | | que mintió, porque yo soy |  | | nieta de tan noble abuelo, | 270 | | que, por bien nacida, al cielo |  | | siempre agradecida estoy. |  | | Es de mi padre el solar, |  | | el más noble de Vizcaya; |  | | que a las Indias venga o vaya, | 275 | | ¿qué honor le puede quitar? |  | | Si le ha enriquecido el mar, |  | | no implica ser caballero. |  | | Quiso honrar ese escudero |  | | mi padre; mas no podrá, | 280 | | que esa espada es lengua ya |  | | con que digo que no quiero. |  | | Eso de hierro y carbón |  | | es lenguaje maldiciente; |  | | pero yo quiero, aunque miente, | 285 | | tener en esta ocasión |  | | ese trato y opinión, |  | | para que cuando le halle |  | | en aquella misma calle, |  | | me sirva el hierro, en su mengua, | 290 | | para cortalle la lengua, |  | | y el carbón, para quemalle. |  | | Pienso que viene mi hermano. |  | | Rufina, escóndele presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien haya el cielo, que ha puesto | 295 | | mi remedio en vuestra mano! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rufina, color indiano, |  | | ¿no hay bodega o palomar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pajar te quiero dar, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y a tu amo, mi aposento. | 300 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si comen, no habrá sustento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no te llevo al pajar? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Llévalos, y salen FELICIANO, DON PEDRO y CARRILLO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto se ha de hacer así, |  | | no hay sino armarnos de presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde vas tan descompuesto? | 305 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes mi desdicha? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Leonarda!, que espirando |  | | queda mi hermano don Diego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tan locamente ciego |  | | vivió siempre murmurando, | 310 | | ¿qué mucho que muera así? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buen modo de consuelo! |  | | Vamos de aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe el cielo |  | | que reprehensiones le di; |  | | mas era hermano mayor, | 315 | | no me tocaba el castigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy de don Pedro amigo, |  | | y tuve a don Diego amor. |  | | Si hablaba mal, solo fue |  | | de ruin gente, que la honrada | 320 | | siempre fue dél respetada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto sé, |  | | y vive Dios, que si esconde |  | | la tierra este forastero, |  | | que le he de matar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No espero, | 325 | | que habemos de saber dónde; |  | | que es Sevilla confusión. |  | | Y si en monasterio está, |  | | ¿quién, Feliciano, podrá |  | | matarle en esta ocasión? | 330 | | Lo mejor será enviar |  | | a Sanlúcar dos soldados |  | | para matarle pagados; |  | | porque éste se ha de embarcar, |  | | y no podrá conocellos. | 335 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vámosle a buscar agora, |  | | que es lo que importa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | pensé que esos ojos bellos |  | | enterneciera la muerte |  | | de don Diego, y tan airados | 340 | | los hallo, que mis cuidados |  | | crecen con rigor más fuerte; |  | | que, por doblar mis enojos, |  | | como a mi hermano un traidor, |  | | me matan con más rigor | 345 | | la espada de vuestros ojos. |  | | Que, si no estáis ofendida... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué os aflige mi hermana? |  | | ¡No ha de amanecer mañana |  | | este villano con vida! | 350 | |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y sale DON ANTONIO, padre de LEONARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde va tu hermano así? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá con sus amistades, |  | | a ejecutar necedades |  | | que te den cuidado a ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que ha herido a don Diego | 355 | | un forastero, don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos a buscarle van, |  | | uno necio, y otro ciego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues que quiere Feliciano |  | | acabar mi vida ansí? | 360 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este don Pedro, que aquí |  | | trujo, a mi pesar, mi hermano, |  | | queriendo que su mujer, |  | | como se lo ha dicho, sea, |  | | en estas cosas se emplea. | 365 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algo le ha de suceder. |  | | Siempre los malos sucesos |  | | vienen por malos amigos, |  | | no tiene un padre enemigos |  | | como los hijos traviesos. | 370 | | Matarán este don Juan, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿quién lo duda? Es forastero. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es valiente caballero, |  | | tendrá amigos, no podrán. |  | | La causa de la cuestión | 375 | | fue decir mal de mujeres, |  | | don Diego; pues ¿cómo quieres |  | | que le ayude la razón |  | | una sutil vanagloria? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego el don Juan defendía | 380 | | las mujeres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese hombre tiene valor. |  | | No hay cosa, Leonarda mía, |  | | más digna de un hombre honrado; |  | | Ser quien le mató quisiera; | 385 | | así en las venas me altera |  | | el humor del tiempo helado. |  | | Si supiera dónde estaba, |  | | favor le diera, y dinero. |  | | Propia acción de caballero. | 390 | | ¿Quién lo bien hecho no alaba? |  | | Voy a buscar a tu hermano, |  | | que es loco y rico. |  | |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y sale RUFINA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya quedan |  | | a donde hallarlos no puedan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo temo a Feliciano. | 395 | | ¿Dónde pusiste el criado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Martín (que aqueste es su nombre) |  | | queda, por más tordo que hombre, |  | | en el pajar enjaulado. |  | | Pienso que ha de cantar bien; | 400 | | porque auna penas entró, |  | | cuando de comer pidió. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz que de comer le den, |  | | que yo haré con gran secreto |  | | la comida de don Juan. | 405 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lástima los dos me dan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caballero es discreto; |  | | y que me ha puesto, Rufina, |  | | en notable obligación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ella obliga a afición, | 410 | | y por la persona inclina. |  | | Pidiome un libro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasme dado, |  | | Rufina, grande contento; |  | | hoy sabrá mi nacimiento; |  | | que tú, sin mostrar cuidado, | 415 | | le darás mi ejecutoria, |  | | diciendo que aquí la hallaste |  | | en un cofre mío. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensaste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero que sepa que tengo |  | | sangre de un señor de España. | 420 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la vista no me engaña, |  | | a pensar que quieres vengo |  | | ser con él más que piadosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te parece que fuera |  | | quien a don Juan mereciera? | 425 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  | | --- | | Di lo demás. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venturosa, |  | | sin temer tormenta o calma. |  | | Porque el bien hablar, Rufina, |  | | es una señal divina |  | | de la nobleza del alma. | 430 | | | | |
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|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale DOÑA ANGELA, dama, y RAMIRO, huésped)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cómo he de tener |  | | paciencia en tan mal suceso, |  | | que, si no es perder el seso, |  | | no me queda qué perder. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No pudiera suceder | 435 | | el matar a vuestro hermano? |  | | Que fuistes dichosa, es llano, |  | | que en dos males es error |  | | no agradecer el menor, |  | | y quejarse al cielo en vano. | 440 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco que mayor mal, |  | | huésped, suceder pudiera; |  | | que esto no me sucediera, |  | | fuera a mi inocencia igual. |  | | ¿Una mujer principal, | 445 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en tierra estraña, os admira |  |  |  |  | | que sin amparo se mira? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, me admira que os engaña |  | | llamar esta tierra estraña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué mi remedio aspira? | 450 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Sevilla estáis, no estáis |  | | en algún monte desierto. |  | | ¡Ay del que cerca del puerto, |  | | si ya no es muerto, miráis! |  | | En mi casa no temáis | 455 | | necesidad, ni violencia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Dentro, FELICIANO y DON PEDRO y CARRILLO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de hacer resistencia |  | | a donde hay tanta razón? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos, los parientes son. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Defienda Dios mi inocencia. | 460 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Posaba don Juan de Castro, |  | | huésped, en aquesta casa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí posaba, señor, |  | | que a mí me pesa en el alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tiene aquí ropa o criados? | 465 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene más de esta dama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es acaso criada suya? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es su amiga o es su hermana? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana por sangre soy, |  | | de buena sangre heredada, | 470 | | que os suplico respetéis, |  | | y amiga porque se llama |  | | la amistad que es verdadera |  | | parentesco de las almas. |  | | No fue por mí la cuestión, | 475 | | ni he sido parte ni causa |  | | de vuestro disgusto y pena, |  | | aunque la mayor me alcanza. |  | | Los hombres, al fin, son hombres, |  | | por mayores males pasan. | 480 | | ¡Ay de las pobres mujeres |  | | que los hombres desamparan! |  | | Aquí sí que es el dolor, |  | | y más cuanto más honradas, |  | | porque es el mayor peligro | 485 | | el honor a quien le guarda. |  | | Yo soy la muerta, yo sola |  | | a quien destruyen y matan; |  | | yo, triste, que aun el valor |  | | en tal desdicha me falta, | 490 | | entre vuestras armas sola, |  | | mujer entre mil espadas; |  | | dadme, señores, la muerte, |  | | yo me confieso culpada; |  | | que son sangre las desdichas, | 495 | | y de deudo a deudo pasan. |  | | Mi fortuna dio los filos, |  | | y le sacó de la vaina |  | | el acero de esta herida. |  | | ¿Qué aguardáis? ¡Tomad venganza! | 500 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece de este llanto? |  | | Vive Dios, si no mirara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callad, don Pedro, por Dios, |  | | que es bajeza esa palabra. |  | | De lo que don Juan ha hecho, | 505 | | ¿qué culpa tiene su hermana? |  | | ¿Esta moza está en las tierras, |  | | donde, con violentas armas, |  | | por una ofensa, un linaje, |  | | mujeres y amigos matan? | 510 | | Aunque esta señora fuera |  | | culpada en esta desgracia, |  | | ¿no pudieran detener |  | | la más violenta arrogancia |  | | dos perlas de aquellos ojos? | 515 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen amigo! ¡Linda traza |  | | de vengar un muerto hermano! |  | | Ven Carrillo, que si aguarda |  | | mi agravio tiernos requiebros, |  | | locas son mis esperanzas. | 520 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARRILLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos por toda Sevilla, |  | | déjale, que es una mandria. |  | | Yo apostaré que a estas horas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | le está ofreciendo su casa. |  |  |  |  | | Vamos por los monasterios, | 525 |  |  |  | | que, por la tribuna santa, |  |  |  |  | | que aunque esté en el refitorio, |  |  |  |  | | le he de dar cuatro mohadas. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no tengáis pena, |  | | que aunque es bastante la causa, | 530 | | por amigo de don Pedro |  | | acompañé su venganza. |  | | Que entré soberbio os confieso, |  | | y, en viendo ese talle y cara, |  | | amainé todas las velas. | 535 | | Tengo sangre de Vizcaya; |  | | lo que dijere una vez |  | | será firme y sin mudanza. |  | | Dadme licencia que os vea, |  | | y en esta ocasión os valga; | 540 | | que vive Dios de poner |  | | un millón que hay en mi casa |  | | por vuestro servicio, y luego |  | | honor, sangre, vida y alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os pague el consuelo. | 545 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vuestro nombre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | Ángela. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta. |  | | No se engañó quien le puso. |  | | ¿Huésped? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos palabras: |  | | Con estos cincuenta escudos |  | | regalaréis esta dama | 550 | | mientras que vuelvo a Sevilla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuándo volveréis? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mañana. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cincuenta escudos me dio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Término de gente hidalga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HUÉSPED | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pesia tal, es rico y noble, | 555 | | puede comprar a Triana. |  | | Una hermana tiene hermosa, |  | | para quien su padre guarda |  | | cien mil ducados de dote. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fortuna, mi madrastra | 560 | | ha guardado para mí, |  | | cien mil penas y desgracias. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DON JUAN y MARTÍN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo pasaste a verme? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con licencia |  | | de la mulata, que es la quinta esencia |  | | de toda la discreta picardía | 565 | | que lo moreno de esta tierra cría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Has comido? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? Treinta platos |  | | me trujo esta princesa de mulatos; |  | | y sirviendo la paja de manteles, |  | | comí mejor que en sillas, ni doseles; | 570 | | y, para postre, mano y paz de Francia, |  | | que puesto que temiendo la fragancia, |  | | la limpieza pastilla, y no ser fea, |  | | disimular pudiera la gragea. |  | | ¿Comiste tú? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedile a la morena | 575 | | un libro, por pasar mejor la pena |  | | de tanta soledad; y ella, que ignora |  | | qué historias salen en la Corte agora, |  | | en vez de tanta prosa, verso y fama, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | me trujo la nobleza de su ama, | 580 |  |  |  | | de mil colores y oro, y la he leído; |  |  |  |  | | con que también estuve entretenido, |  |  |  |  | | como con los donaires del *Parnaso*, |  |  |  |  | | del *Orfeo*, del nuevo Garcilaso. |  |  |  |  | | Es tanta, finalmente, su belleza, | 585 |  |  |  | | que puede competir con su nobleza. |  |  |  |  | | Vino, Martín, tras esto la comida, |  |  |  |  | | guisada de la dama defendida, |  |  |  |  | | con tal regalo, olor, gusto y aseo, |  |  |  |  | | que solo le ha faltado a mi deseo | 590 |  |  |  | | el postre que te dio la mulatilla. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bizarra es la gente de Sevilla! |  | | ¡Qué liberal, qué limpia y generosa! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es Leonarda discreta? ¿No es hermosa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo discreta? Cicerón, Cervantes, | 595 | | ni Juan de Mena, ni otro después, ni antes, |  | | no fueron tan discretos y entendidos; |  | | en una harpa templada en los oídos, |  | | es sentencia en favor por el consejo, |  | | consonancia en cristal de vino añejo. | 600 | | Son de doblón en mesa o plata doble, |  | | cortés respuesta de persona noble, |  | | ruido de arroyuelo ardiendo Febo, |  | | soneto de don Luis, Séneca nuevo; |  | | con hambre, los torreznos que se fríen; | 605 | | con tercianas, las fuentes que se ríen, |  | | o más sonoro que en la espalda suele, |  | | de los que azotan a quien no le duele, |  | | o en un falso testigo o alcahueta, |  | | el eco de la solfa de baqueta. | 610 | | Pues en llegando a hablar de la hermosura, |  | | Diana es fea, Filomena oscura, |  | | la doncella de Francia y la doncella |  | | de Dinamarca, nones son con ella, |  | | porque el sol es muy lindo, y nos enfada | 615 | | por los caniculares, y esta agrada. |  | | Quedémonos aquí, pues has topado |  | | las Indias sin la mar, que tú embarcado |  | | irás a tu aposento con Leonarda, |  | | y yo con la mulata que me aguarda | 620 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | en mi pajar sin larga las escotas; |  |  |  |  | | porque si aquí se encierran treinta flotas, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué es menester buscar mayor tesoro, |  |  |  |  | | que aun esta esclava, si la vendo, es oro? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo piensas, Martín, lo que has soñado! | 625 | | ¡Bien parece que en paja te has echado! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas no la he comido; que me dieron |  | | naranjas que la cólera rompieron, |  | | un pernil con las hebras como grana, |  | | que abriera a un hipocóndrico la gana, | 630 | | y a estar hecha en figura más perfeta, |  | | de un cardenal pudiera ser muceta |  | | una ave enamorada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Enamorada? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tierna, derretida y bien asada, |  | | hubo su rabanito, oliva y queso, | 635 | | que pudieran venderme por el peso, |  | | con esto y diez tragadas de cazalla, |  | | dije, poniendo aparte la toalla, |  | | los ojos ya del buen licor testigos: |  | | «muleta, ¿dónde están los enemigos?» | 640 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Martín! ¡Cómo todo me alegrara, |  | | si en Madrid a doña Ángela dejara!, |  | | pero ver que es mi hermana, y que afligida |  | | ha de estar del peligro de mi vida, |  | | no me permite gusto, ni contento. | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quedo, que está Leonarda en tu aposento! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen LEONARDA y RUFINA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habréis pasado muy mal |  | | de aposento y de comida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la he tenido en mi vida, |  | | hermosa señora, igual. | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar un palacio real |  | | a vuestro valor quisiera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos a mi intento fuera; |  | | por ser de esclava le alabo; |  | | que, siendo yo vuestro esclavo, | 655 | | me disteis mi propia esfera. |  | | Vine a mi centro en venir |  | | donde vuestra esclava vive. |  | | Parece que me apercibe |  | | de que os tengo de servir. | 660 | | Si aquí os puedo ver y oír, |  | | toda mi ventura encierra, |  | | todos mis males destierra, |  | | porque después de no estar |  | | en el cielo, no hay buscar | 665 | | mayor descanso en la tierra. |  | | Pero, ¿qué ha de ser de mí, |  | | ya que en tal lugar estoy, |  | | si en siendo noche me voy |  | | de aqueste día en que os vi? | 670 | | Si tan presto el bien perdí, |  | | fímera fue mi ventura. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | No es bien, el que poco dura, |  |  |  |  | | mas, quién, señora, pensara |  |  |  |  | | que mis contrarios vengara | 675 |  |  |  | | vuestra divina hermosura. |  |  |  |  | | Cuál es el muerto, no acierto, |  |  |  |  | | bella Leonarda, a juzgar; |  |  |  |  | | si el no veros me ha de dar |  |  |  |  | | la muerte, yo soy el muerto. | 680 |  |  |  | | Pensé que llegaba al puerto |  |  |  |  | | de mis desdichas, y llego |  |  |  |  | | donde a la muerte navego |  |  |  |  | | con tal tormenta y rigor, |  |  |  |  | | que quiere anegar amor | 685 |  |  |  | | el alma en un mar de fuego. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué hice yo a vuestros ojos, |  |  |  |  | | que vengan mis enemigos, |  |  |  |  | | cuando los hice testigos |  |  |  |  | | de mis lágrimas y enojos? | 690 |  |  |  | | Juzgaréis que son antojos |  |  |  |  | | decirme que me desalma |  |  |  |  | | amor, que me tiene en calma; |  |  |  |  | | pero vuestra discreción |  |  |  |  | | sabe que la obligación | 695 |  |  |  | | abre las puertas al alma. |  |  |  |  | | Primero os amé que os vi; |  |  |  |  | | ¿quién vio tan nuevo obligar? |  |  |  |  | | Y no lo podéis negar, |  |  |  |  | | pues sabéis que os defendí. | 700 |  |  |  | | Mirad cómo merecí |  |  |  |  | | favores antes de veros; |  |  |  |  | | pero fue para perderos, |  |  |  |  | | pues en viéndonos los dos, |  |  |  |  | | no me defendí de vós, | 705 |  |  |  | | aunque supe defenderos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Juan, si tenéis |  | | determinado partiros, |  | | mal podré yo persuadiros |  | | contra lo que vós queréis; | 710 | | y basta que me dejéis |  | | con tantas obligaciones |  | | sin decirme esas razones, |  | | para más pena y dolor; |  | | que no le detiene amor | 715 | | a quien deja las prisiones. |  | | Defenderme antes de verme |  | | no fue amor, nobleza fue, |  | | o condición vuestra, en fe |  | | de obligarme y conocerme; | 720 | | pero si fue defenderme |  | | nobleza, nobleza fue |  | | el haberos defendido; |  | | con que diréis, con razón, |  | | que cumple su obligación | 725 | | beneficio agradecido. |  | | Vós os vais porque queréis, |  | | y algún deseo lleváis, |  | | pues porque queréis os vais, |  | | cuando quedaros podéis. | 730 | | Al peligro anteponéis |  | | el ángel que en la posada |  | | debe de estar lastimada. |  | | ¡Mirad qué estraños desvelos, |  | | que os estoy pidiendo celos, | 735 | | sin amor ni ser amada! |  | | Dicen que la enfermedad |  | | tiene la espada desnuda, |  | | cuando está la vida en duda; |  | | y en mí el ejemplo mirad. | 740 | | A matar la libertad, |  | | la espada desnuda entrastes, |  | | aunque piadosa me hallastes; |  | | pero el efeto que hicistes |  | | no os lo dije, pues os fuistes | 745 | | con más prisa que llegastes. |  | | Id en buen hora a buscar |  | | esa dama venturosa, |  | | que estará tan cuidadosa |  | | como me habéis de dejar. | 750 | | Mirad si queréis llevar |  | | alguna cosa de aquí; |  | | que os aseguro que fui |  | | dichosa en que luego os vais, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque si más os tardáis, | 755 |  |  |  | | me llevárades a mí. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, si yo me voy |  | | es por no daros enfado, |  | | que del ángel lastimado |  | | legítimo hermano soy; | 760 | | y el favor que me dais hoy, |  | | en el alma le imprimí. |  | | Bien quisiera estarme aquí, |  | | si tuviera atrevimiento, |  | | porque este humilde aposento | 765 | | fuera cielo para mí. |  | | El cuidado de mi hermana |  | | confieso que me le da. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es vuestra hermana? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No está |  | | lejos, sabedlo mañana. | 770 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué andáis por rodeos |  | | donde se os ven los enojos, |  | | pues por la boca y los ojos |  | | andáis trocando deseos? |  | | Pensad la partida bien; | 775 | | que él se muere por no irse, |  | | y tú, si puede decirse, |  | | porque se quede, también. |  | | Por lo menos, ya que fuese |  | | prisión esta voluntad, | 780 | | hasta saber la verdad |  | | responde, aprueba y estese. |  | | ¡Ea!, ¿qué os estáis mirando? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí, yo me quedo aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, ¿qué diré de mí? | 785 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que lo estás deseando. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y él no tiene hermana allá? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, perra, perla quería |  | | decir, que tú lo eres mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hermano ha venido ya. | 790 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salgamos del aposento, |  | | y cierra tú. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿se quedan los dos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O es amor, o atrevimiento. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, queda LEONARDA, y sale FELICIANO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, señora mía. | 795 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuánto me alegro de verte, |  | | que me has tenido con pena |  | | de ver que tan loco fueses |  | | a acompañar otro loco. |  | | ¿Qué ha sucedido?, ¿qué tienes? | 800 | | ¿Habéis hallado, por dicha, |  | | al forastero valiente? |  | | Mas, ¿que le habéis muerto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo |  | | soy el que vengo a la muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos!, ¿estás herido? | 805 | | ¿Dónde? ¿Cómo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, tente, |  | | que es una herida invisible, |  | | de que sola el alma muere. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El alma puede morir? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De amor, hermana, no puede? | 810 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tú sabes qué es amor? |  | | que con gusto indiferente |  | | a ninguna quieres bien, |  | | y dices que a todas quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo pienso, Leonarda, | 815 | | que mi dinero pretenden, |  | | guardo el alma, y doy la bolsa, |  | | que es lo que ellas apetecen. |  | | Dijéronnos la posada |  | | de aquel don Juan, y cual suelen | 820 | | romper los aires los rayos, |  | | fuimos a cal de la sierpe; |  | | entramos, pensando hallar |  | | prendas de don Juan, y enfrente |  | | estaba un retrato suyo, | 825 | | con alma entre viva y nieve. |  | | una doña Ángela, un ángel, |  | | claro está, pues lo parece, |  | | con unas lágrimas tristes, |  | | que hicieran la noche alegre. | 830 | | Las lágrimas te encarezco, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para que por ellas pienses |  |  |  |  | | cuál deben de ser los cielos |  |  |  |  | | que tales lágrimas llueven. |  |  |  |  | | Pero si llorando y tristes | 835 |  |  |  | | nombre de cielos merecen, |  |  |  |  | | ¿qué serán con alegría |  |  |  |  | | ojos que tal gloria tienen? |  |  |  |  | | Abrió por medio un clavel; |  |  |  |  | | ¡ya quisieran los claveles | 840 |  |  |  | | tomar las perlas que vi!, |  |  |  |  | | y dijo en razones breves |  |  |  |  | | la desdicha en que se hallaba. |  |  |  |  | | Hablela yo tiernamente, |  |  |  |  | | que no supo a tanto sol | 845 |  |  |  | | el corazón defenderse; |  |  |  |  | | pesó a perlas mis palabras, |  |  |  |  | | enternecida de verme |  |  |  |  | | de su parte en su desdicha, |  |  |  |  | | que a veces, Leonarda, mueve | 850 |  |  |  | | al llanto en las desventuras |  |  |  |  | | el ver que alguno las siente. |  |  |  |  | | Prometí darla favor; |  |  |  |  | | don Pedro enojose, y fuese, |  |  |  |  | | y aunque yo también me fui, | 855 |  |  |  | | diré la verdad, quedeme. |  |  |  |  | | Di para regalos de hoy |  |  |  |  | | cincuenta escudos al huésped, |  |  |  |  | | que llevaba en un bolsillo. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto he venido a verte, | 860 |  |  |  | | porque sepas que don Pedro |  |  |  |  | | puede buscar quien le vengue; |  |  |  |  | | porque yo pienso, Leonarda |  |  |  |  | | (y ríñeme como sueles), |  |  |  |  | | tener el ángel que digo, | 865 |  |  |  | | por mi dueño, para siempre. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que yo pienso reñirte, |  | | pues sabes que las mujeres, |  | | de ver otras en desdichas |  | | se lastiman fácilmente, | 870 | | es que a persona tan noble |  | | esa miseria le dieses, |  | | cuando le dabas el alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón, mi Leonarda, tienes, |  | | mas, ¿no ves que las que pesan, | 875 | | por miedo de los fïeles, |  | | a lo principal añaden |  | | otra cosa diferente? |  | | Así al alma puse el oro, |  | | no porque valor hubiese, | 880 | | pero por cumplir el peso, |  | | aunque me pesa de verme |  | | en peso tan desigual; |  | | si bien es un tiempo aqueste |  | | que a peso del oro hay almas | 885 | | y almas que por él se pierden. |  | | Ya lo di, corrido estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco el oro me parece |  | | para contrapeso de alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tuve más, ¿qué me quieres? | 890 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tal ocasión, hermano, |  | | y más si amor te enloquece, |  | | era lo cierto decir, |  | | como hombre cuerdo y prudente: |  | | «Yo tengo en casa una hermana, | 895 | | que en esta ocasión os puede |  | | tener consigo entretanto |  | | que este negocio remedien |  | | ruegos, dineros y amigos.» |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego si yo la trujese, | 900 | | ¿la tendrías tú contigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dudas? ¿Luego entiendes |  | | que tengo el alma de piedra? |  | | Iré por ella si quieres, |  | | y si hay lugar en tristezas, | 905 | | le diré lo que mereces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Leonarda de mis ojos! |  | | A tus pies quiero atreverme |  | | a pedirte que me obligues, |  | | y que esta dama consueles. | 910 | | Haz poner el coche, y parte |  | | a la calle, que parece |  | | que, estando a los pies de un ángel, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | entonces fue de la sierpe. |  |  |  |  | | Toma mi hacienda, mi vida, | 915 |  |  |  | | como sola el alma dejes, |  |  |  |  | | y esto porque no la tengo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama, Rufina, esa gente, |  | | hoy que el ángel de mi hermano |  | | el coche en oro convierte. | 920 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, que estáis dos a dos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Ángela, si te viesen |  | | en esta casa mis ojos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, don Juan, cuánto me debes! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Martín!, si a mi color | 925 | | tal San Martín le viniese. |  | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen DON JUAN y MARTÍN* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece nuestra historia encantamento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | No lo parece si lo es. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al día |  | | abre las puertas con dorado aliento |  | | la bella aurora que las flores cría. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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Pensaba solo en mi querida hermana, |  | | cuando oigo abrir la puerta, y que Rufina | 10 | | me dice que Leonarda, más humana, |  | | hablarme en su aposento determina. |  | | Voy tras la esclava, como sombra vana, |  | | mira tú con qué luz mi error camina, |  | | y, asido de su enfaldo, a escuras llego | 15 | | a la esfera bellísima del fuego. |  | | Una bujía, en una cuadra ardía, |  | | y con vislumbre trémula enseñaba |  | | lo que en la cuadra bien compuesta había, |  | | que una cama de seda y oro estaba, | 20 | | el ámbar de aire, en viento le servía, |  | | que por las cuatro partes respiraba. |  | | Allí yo te confieso que suspenso |  | | llegar mi dicha por la posta pienso. |  | | «¿Qué os detenéis?», (me dice la mulata). | 25 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | «Corred, cobarde, esta cortina luego». |  |  |  |  | | Y, descubriendo un cielo de oro y plata, |  |  |  |  | | de una hermosa mujer me abrasa el fuego. |  |  |  |  | | Yo, cuando pienso que Leonarda trata |  |  |  |  | | de algún yerro de amor, que es siempre ciego, | 30 |  |  |  | | conozco que es doña Ángela, mi hermana, |  |  |  |  | | y fuese en humo mi esperanza vana. |  |  |  |  | | «¿Qué es esto (dije), dulce hermana mía?». |  |  |  |  | | Y como con su rostro me juntaba, |  |  |  |  | | sentí que huésped en la cama había, | 35 |  |  |  | | que Leonarda de celos suspiraba. |  |  |  |  | | Martín, yo te confieso el alegría |  |  |  |  | | que ver mi hermana en tal lugar me daba; |  |  |  |  | | pero que en parte me pesó, pues creo |  |  |  |  | | que fuera más dichoso mi deseo. | 40 |  |  |  | | Después de hablar con ella más de una hora, |  |  |  |  | | le dije: «¿Cómo este lugar tomaste, |  |  |  |  | | pues era de Leonarda, mi señora? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Tan presto el noble término olvidaste?». |  |  |  |  | | «Mandome (respondió) mudarle agora | 45 |  |  |  | | para poder hablar cuando llegaste; |  |  |  |  | | pasa de la otra parte, porque puedas |  |  |  |  | | agradecer lo que obligado quedas». |  |  |  |  | | «Yo escucho desde aquí», (dijo Leonarda); |  |  |  |  | | y detúveme yo, cobardemente; | 50 |  |  |  | | pero ella, presumiendo de gallarda, |  |  |  |  | | remitió su temor a su accidente; |  |  |  |  | | fingió que el animal, el que acobarda |  |  |  |  | | más las mujeres, se atrevió a su frente. |  |  |  |  | | Ya ves con qué donaire fingiría | 55 |  |  |  | | el miedo, que era entonces osadía. |  |  |  |  | | Ya desvía las trenzas, ya la ropa, |  |  |  |  | | ya del cuello los cándidos cambrayes, |  |  |  |  | | ya se vuelve a cubrir con lo que topa, |  |  |  |  | | mezclando alegre risa en dulces ayes. | 60 |  |  |  | | Yo, viendo mi fortuna viento en popa, |  |  |  |  | | le dije al corazón: «no te desmayes», |  |  |  |  | | cuando la luz a ruego suyo inclina, |  |  |  |  | | aunque mulata su color, Rufina. |  |  |  |  | | Sueltos en crespos rizos sus cabellos, | 65 |  |  |  | | ondas de la tormenta del espanto, |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | puso risueña, en mí, los ojos bellos, |  |  |  |  | | no siendo el animal que temía tanto, |  |  |  |  | | ratrató el alma entre las luces dellos, |  |  |  |  | | y finjo, por la colcha que levanto, | 70 |  |  |  | | que pasa el animal, y que le veo; |  |  |  |  | | y era, lo que pasaba, mi deseo. |  |  |  |  | | No ha visto el mismo amor desde que miente, |  |  |  |  | | que desde que nació mentir sabía, |  |  |  |  | | tan bien fingido espanto y accidente, | 75 |  |  |  | | más bien trazado para dicha mía; |  |  |  |  | | y fuelo grande estar su hermano ausente, |  |  |  |  | | (porque a acostarse le conduce el día), |  |  |  |  | | que nos pudiera oír; mas la ventura, |  |  |  |  | | cuando ella quiere, todo lo asegura. | 80 |  |  |  | | El rostro bajo a la bordada orilla |  |  |  |  | | de la cama, por ver si hallaba el rastro, |  |  |  |  | | y hallé una desmayada zapatilla, |  |  |  |  | | que le faltaba el alma de alabastro. |  |  |  |  | | Bien haya la limpieza de Sevilla, | 85 |  |  |  | | porque por vida de don Juan de Castro, |  |  |  |  | | que el más grave señor hacer pudiera |  |  |  |  | | la limpia zapatilla bigotera. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto, a mi aposento vuelvo, y digo |  |  |  |  | | a mi fortuna mil requiebros, tales, | 90 |  |  |  | | que desde agora a no sentir me obligo |  |  |  |  | | por tales bienes, los mayores males; |  |  |  |  | | no ha sido el sueño de mi bien testigo, |  |  |  |  | | que apenas en los fúlgidos umbrales |  |  |  |  | | del cielo puso el pie la blanca aurora, | 95 |  |  |  | | cuando me halló como me ves agora. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suceso estraño y último sosiego |  | | de tu temor; más breve fue mi historia. |  | | Por la mulata, a la cocina llego, |  | | que andaba en esos pasos de tu gloria. | 100 | | Dormía, echado en el umbral del fuego |  | | un mastín que pudiera andar la noria. |  | | Siento roncar, y paso a paso aplico |  | | la humilde boca al temerario hocico; |  | | pero, a penas la boca en él repara | 105 | | que olía a pepitoria, y no a camuesas, |  | | cuando, ladrando, me agarró la cara |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y en los carrillos me estampó las presas; |  |  |  |  | | pues luego mi fortuna en eso para, |  |  |  |  | | quiero correr, tropiezo en dos artesas, | 110 |  |  |  | | y doy en la espetera con la frente, |  |  |  |  | | despertando los gatos y la gente. |  |  |  |  | | Cuál me salta a la cara, cuál me agarra |  |  |  |  | | por una pantorrilla, pierdo el tino, |  |  |  |  | | muero en el puerto, y sin hallar la barra, | 115 |  |  |  | | por embocar la puerta, desatino. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué galgo con cencerro o con guitarra, |  |  |  |  | | sacudiendo la cola, huyendo vino |  |  |  |  | | por las Carnestolendas, como salgo? |  |  |  |  | | Las manos dejo, y de los pies me valgo. | 120 |  |  |  | | Pero ya que salí de la cocina, |  |  |  |  | | huyendo del ladrante seguimiento, |  |  |  |  | | por ir al aposento de Rufina, |  |  |  |  | | de las conservas hallo el aposento. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Oh, bien haya don Juan la luz divina, | 125 |  |  |  | | de cuanto vive, lustre y ornamento, |  |  |  |  | | pues con ella a tus ojos he llegado, |  |  |  |  | | oloroso, mordido y arañado! |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente suena, aquí te esconde |  | | hasta que sepas quién es. | 130 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de hablarte después? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi soledad te responde. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien te puedes estar, |  | | que es Leonarda mi señora. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Martín. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareces aurora | 135 | | en la luz, y el madrugar. |  | | Querrás andar en tu casa, |  | | indiana en fin. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro fin |  | | me ha despertado, Martín, |  | | que de hacienda de Indias pasa. | 140 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígolo porque tenéis |  | | fama de ser miserables |  | | por los trabajos notables |  | | que en tierra y mar padecéis. |  | | Pero, ¿qué te ha levantado? | 145 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un desasosiego injusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es disgusto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es disgusto, |  | | que no hay gusto con cuidado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No será pena de amor, |  | | que dan gusto sus desvelos? | 150 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le puede haber con celos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De celos es la mayor. |  | | Pero, ¿celos tú?, ¿de quién? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis celos son testimonio |  | | de que se ha vuelto demonio | 155 | | mi amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo entiendo bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué nombre le puedo dar, |  | | si tengo de un ángel celos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De eso nacen tus desvelos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me ha querido engañar | 160 | | don Juan, por haber pensado |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que le he de ayudar mejor, |  |  |  |  | | engáñase, que el amor |  |  |  |  | | no paga bien, engañado. |  |  |  |  | | Doña Ángela no es su hermana. | 165 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Es, por Dios!, y no es razón |  | | que juzgues de su intención |  | | por una apariencia vana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que su dama es, |  | | y que lo quiere encubrir, | 170 | | y a mí no me ha de mentir |  | | por tan pequeño interés; |  | | que me va la vida a mí |  | | en tener mi libertad. |  | | Él sabe mi calidad, | 175 | | tan buena como él nací. |  | | Yo regalaré su dama; |  | | no por eso ha de pensar |  | | que es mejor aventurar |  | | el crédito de mi fama. | 180 | | Ella es muy linda, ¡por Dios!, |  | | y en él muy bien empleada, |  | | ya la he visto despojada. |  | | Bien se pagaron los dos. |  | | Hasta verla, tuve en duda | 185 | | la voluntad y la vida; |  | | desvelos me dio vestida, |  | | celos me ha dado desnuda. |  | | No es cosa para sufrir; |  | | que celos antes de amor, | 190 | | es como necio acreedor |  | | que firma sin recebir. |  | | Di que no me hable más |  | | en lo que habemos tratado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi señor te ha engañado, | 195 | | no vuelva a Madrid jamás. |  | | Plega a Dios, que un ignorante |  | | me lea, ilustre señora, |  | | en verlos, versos un hora, |  | | y un mal músico me cante. | 200 | | Y que algún falso deudor, |  | | de estos mohatreros viejos, |  | | por audiencias y consejos, |  | | haga pedazos mi honor. |  | | Plega a Dios que sea creída | 205 | | la primera información, |  | | y quítenme la opinión, |  | | que sin opinión no hay vida. |  | | Que me vendan mis parientes |  | | y me olviden mis amigos, | 210 | | y que a mil falsos testigos |  | | nazcan otros tantos dientes. |  | | Que sirva a señor ingrato, |  | | y si hubiere lugar, quiero |  | | que me tire un candelero | 215 | | a quien pidiere barato, |  | | Que se aficione a capones |  | | mi dama, por voces vanas, |  | | y si tuviere tercianas, |  | | me curen por sabañones. | 220 | | Que compita con bonete, |  | | y me atruene un bachiller; |  | | que hable grueso mi mujer, |  | | y mi criado en falsete. |  | | Que me ensucien una aldaba, | 225 | | cuando por llamar la tuerza, |  | | y que me casen por fuerza, |  | | que con voluntad bastaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te conozco, Martín, |  | | para tordo eres mejor. | 230 | | Yo entendí que tu señor |  | | miraba otro blanco y fin. |  | | Lo dicho, dicho; no hay más. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, señora, detente. |  | | Escucha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, insolente. | 235 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De esa manera te vas? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdiose todo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién sois, y qué hacéis aquí? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo vine; yo fui. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien se turba de ese modo, | 240 | | bien claro dice quién es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy cajero, y he vendido |  | | unas randas que he traído, |  | | como lo sabréis después. |  | | Si algunas voces he dado, | 245 | | por mi dinero será. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la caja, ¿dónde está? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí en frente la he dejado, |  | | de donde agora pasé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a quién las habéis vendido? | 250 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a vuestra mujer ha sido, |  | | o a vuestra hermana, no sé; |  | | y aquí estaba una esclavilla, |  | | la cual, Rufina se llama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mi mujer esa dama. | 255 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé poco de Sevilla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué nación? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Turco soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Turco? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo de Turín. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Piamontés? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, piamontín. |  | | En grande peligro estoy. | 260 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué país del Piamonte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | De Illescas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De Illescas?, ¿cómo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal miedo de veros tomo; |  | | porque yo soy de Belmonte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me agradáis. ¡Ah, Leonarda! | 265 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Feliciano? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a los cielos doy; |  | | nunca su socorro tarda. |  | | ¿A vuestra merced no he dado |  | | unas randas, de que espero | 270 | | en esta puerta el dinero? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unas randas le he comprado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad, hombre de bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las sospechas, caballero, |  | | perdono, mas no el dinero. | 275 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pagaros quiero también. |  | | Venid, amigo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Martín, |  | | escuchad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me mandáis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que a verme siempre vengáis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé que dábamos fin | 280 | | a nuestros cuentos, por Dios; |  | | pero más ventura fue, |  | | pues descubierto podré |  | | hablar, señora, con vós. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las perlas del alba descogían | 285 | | pintadas hojas las abiertas flores, |  | | cuando, en alegre paz, dos ruiseñores |  | | su nido sobre un álamo tejían. |  | | Pero en el tiempo que coger querían |  | | el fruto de sus cándidos amores, | 290 | | llegaron otros dos competidores, |  | | que cuanto fabricaban deshacían. |  | | Las pajas de que ya vestido estaba |  | | bañaron en cristal los arroyuelos |  | | de una fuente que el álamo bañaba. | 295 | | Así fueron mis ansias y desvelos |  | | cuando pensé que nido fabricaba. |  | | Tal fin promete amor, principio en celos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale DOÑA ÁNGELA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás sola? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano, Leonarda mía, | 300 | | a asegurarte me envía, |  | | para que de mí lo estés. |  | | Suplícate que me des |  | | crédito por desagravio |  | | de tu amor, que no es tan sabio | 305 | | amor, que, a no ser su hermana, |  | | fuera la riqueza humana, |  | | parte a sufrir un agravio. |  | | Y mucho lo estoy de ti |  | | en no haberte parecido | 310 | | aquello mismo que he sido |  | | desde el día en que nací. |  | | ¿Por qué presumes de mí |  | | que si yo fuera su dama |  | | aventurara tu fama | 315 | | infamando tu nobleza? |  | | Porque no hay mayor bajeza |  | | que ser tercero quien ama. |  | | ¿Mas, de qué sirven rodeos? |  | | Para más seguridad, | 320 | | pagaré con voluntad |  | | de tu hermano los deseos. |  | | Amor de honestos empleos, |  | | no exceda, ni te levante |  | | más que a ser cortés amante. | 325 | | Mira tú si puede haber |  | | para celos de mujer, |  | | seguridad semejante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Ángela, en tiempo breve, |  | | no puede haber mucho amor. | 330 | | Esto ha sido que el amor |  | | se previene a lo que debe. |  | | Cuando una mujer se atreve |  | | a amar, mire los sujetos |  | | causa de iguales efetos; | 335 | | que examinar el valor |  | | antes de tener amor |  | | es prevención de discretos. |  | | Nunca aventuran la fama |  | | tan presto nobles mujeres, | 340 | | si, como su hermana eres, |  | | fueras, Ángela, su dama. |  | | ¿Qué nobleza no se infama |  | | amando lo que es ajeno? |  | | Ya tengo tu amor por bueno, | 345 | | ya con mis celos acabo; |  | | tu satisfación alabo |  | | y mi sospecha condeno. |  | | Si a mi hermano favoreces, |  | | daré favor a tu hermano, | 350 | | que ya sabe Feliciano |  | | lo que vales y mereces. |  | | La fortuna muchas veces |  | | ofrece las ocasiones, |  | | si a las Indias te dispones, | 355 | | aquí es mejor que te pares, |  | | sin andar por altas mares, |  | | peregrinando naciones. |  | | Aficioneme de ver |  | | que sacase un caballero | 360 | | en mi defensa el acero, |  | | solo porque soy mujer. |  | | Ángela, no he menester |  | | dineros, sino contento; |  | | ayuda mi pensamiento | 365 | | que, fuera de mi nobleza, |  | | no hay en las Indias riqueza, |  | | que iguale tu casamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señora, haré tu gusto, |  | | fuera de ser de mi hermano. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daba a don Pedro la mano, |  | | no con pena ni disgusto; |  | | pero ya querer es justo, |  | | a quien defiende mi honor. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale RUFINA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Antonio, mi señor, | 375 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | viene con don Pedro a hablarte. |  |  |  |  | | Escóndete. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si es casarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay obediencia en amor. |  | | | | |
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|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vase ÁNGELA, y salen DON ANTONIO y DON PEDRO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿En tal peligro queda? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No parece |  | | que una hora puede dilatar la vida. | 380 | | Mengua el valor y el accidente crece. |  | | Mi casa queda toda reducida |  | | a sola mi persona. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en vós queda, |  | | será más aumentada que perdida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastante hacienda y mayorazgo hereda | 385 | | quien solo quiere ser esclavo vuestro, |  | | cuando esta dicha el cielo me conceda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós conocéis el justo amor que os muestro. |  | | Aquí está mi Leonarda, que en su gusto |  | | sabéis, don Pedro, que se mueve el nuestro. | 390 | | Leonarda, sin respuesta, sin disgusto, |  | | hoy se ha de hacer este concierto, hoy quiero |  | | que lo que quiero yo, tengas por justo. |  | | Es don Pedro tan noble caballero, |  | | que quiero honrar mi casa de la suya. | 395 | | Doyle, sin joyas tuyas, en dinero, |  | | cuarenta mil ducados, aunque es tuya |  | | mayor parte después; dale la mano |  | | para que la escritura se concluya. |  | | Mayorazgo he fundado en Feliciano, | 400 | | ya sabes que es razón, diez mil de renta |  | | (gracias a Dios), le quedan a tu hermano. |  | | Que en la nobleza y las virtudes cuenta, |  | | tiene por dote de mayor decoro, |  | | lo que la vida y la opinión aumenta. | 405 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llevo en mi Leonarda tal tesoro, |  | | ¿no me basta saber que es prenda mía? |  | | ¿Qué valor en su pie merece el oro? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estimo vuestra noble cortesía, |  | | señor don Pedro, aunque yo estaba ajena | 410 | | de que la dicha que decís tenía. |  | | Esto solo os respondo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No condena |  | | la vergüenza jamás estas acciones. |  | | Vamos adentro, no la demos pena. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No voy contento yo de sus razones, | 415 | | disgusto me parece que ha sentido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fingen disgusto en estas ocasiones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco dichoso con Leonarda he sido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel encogimiento fue forzoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no fui de sus ojos admitido. | 420 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós lo seréis cuando seáis su esposo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme licencia que después la vea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Dueño sois de esta casa. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venturoso |  | | padre y señor quien tanto bien posea. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién pensara que tan presto | 425 | | tuvieran fin semejante |  | | mis pensamientos altivos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede mi señor forzarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puede quitarme la vida. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN y MARTÍN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Déjame, necio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces? | 430 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo de hacer? Morir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues de esa manera sales? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perderme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A matarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué, señor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tu gusto. | 435 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Gusto de qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De casarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Oíste a mi padre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué dijo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me mates. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo qué respondí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tibiezas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y don Pedro? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Necedades. | 440 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Sosiégate. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puedo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Digo el sí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastó callarle. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Necio estás. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy desdichado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Y yo mujer. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso baste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Háblame bien. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muerto. | 445 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de escucharte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Eso es locura. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es por ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parecen representantes, |  | | que saben bien el papel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Martín, así Dios te guarde. | 450 | | ¿Siente don Juan lo que dice? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si lo siente? ¡Qué donaire! |  | | Pues, vesle salir sin seso, |  | | ¿y preguntas disparates? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, Martín! ¡A embarcar! | 455 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo quieres que me embarque; |  | | si he empleado mi dinero |  | | en holandas y cambrayes? |  | | Soy de esta casa cajero. |  | | Pesquele quinientos reales | 460 | | a Feliciano, y pretendo |  | | tratar en Italia y Flandes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que te embarques luego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde tengo de embarcarme? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro del mar de mis ojos. | 465 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables sois los amantes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas no, que corre tormenta, |  | | y era forzoso anegarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Rufina, al corredor, |  | | porque puedas avisarme; | 470 | | tú, Martín, lince has de ser |  | | en la puerta de la calle, |  | | que quiero hablar libremente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a ser Alcaide. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, las ingratitudes | 475 | | ofenden las voluntades, |  | | mucho en poco tiempo debes |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | al alma que supo amarte. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cuál hizo más de los dos? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Tú en quererme o yo en dejarme | 480 |  |  |  | | engañar de los requiebros, |  |  |  |  | | cosa a los hombres tan fácil? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué mudanza has visto en mí? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué es lo que dije a mi padre? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué te obliga a hacer locuras? | 485 |  |  |  | | ¿Puede por fuerza casarme? |  |  |  |  | | No puede, y más que te busca |  |  |  |  | | Feliciano por mil partes, |  |  |  |  | | obligado a defenderte, |  |  |  |  | | por mi inclinación notable | 490 |  |  |  | | al servicio de tu hermana. |  |  |  |  | | Por Dios, don Juan que repares |  |  |  |  | | en la pena que me das. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cómo puedo hablarte |  | | con las desdichas presentes, | 495 | | porque es razón que me alcancen, |  | | que quien escucha, oiga mal. |  | | Lo que escuché fue bastante |  | | para temer la caída |  | | de mi fortuna mudable. | 500 | | Si tu padre, prenda mía, |  | | con resolución tan grande |  | | quiere casarte, ¿qué importa, |  | | que tú con tu hermano trates |  | | resistir la voluntad? | 505 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo que me case |  | | con don Pedro, don Juan mío, |  | | que si de mi hermano sabes |  | | que desea conocerte, |  | | no será mi padre parte | 510 | | para casarme por fuerza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notables tempestades |  | | corre esta pobre barquilla |  | | en dos tan breves instantes! |  | | ¿Es posible que en dos días | 515 | | cosas por un hombre pasen, |  | | que aun en dos años parecen |  | | imposibles de contarse? |  | | Mil veces en mi aposento |  | | pienso que puedo engañarme, | 520 | | porque me niego a mí mismo |  | | ser tan presto y ser verdades, |  | | o, por lo menos, que duermo, |  | | y que sueño disparates, |  | | por más que los nacimientos | 525 | | conciertan las amistades. |  | | Entré, señora, en tu cuadra; |  | | vi con doña Ángela un ángel, |  | | y por unas celosías |  | | de cabellos descuidarse | 530 | | blanco marfil mal ceñido |  | | de lágrimas orientales, |  | | vi dos manzanas de nieve, |  | | escritas de azul esmalte, |  | | y dije: «¡Bien haya el árbol | 535 | | donde tales frutos nacen!» |  | | Luego vi encubrirse todo, |  | | quedando solo en cristales |  | | unos rayos que tenían |  | | breves grillos de diamantes. | 540 | | Vine con esto más loco, |  | | olvideme de mis males, |  | | que no esperados placeres |  | | olvidan grandes pesares. |  | | Prometime de tener | 545 | | dueño que el mundo envidiase, |  | | rico, noble, hermoso, ilustre, |  | | de alto valor, de alta sangre, |  | | en pago de la defensa, |  | | y alabanzas inmortales; | 550 | | que me deben las mujeres |  | | honras, virtudes, linajes, |  | | desde que ceñí la espada, |  | | no sufriendo que afrentasen |  | | mujer ninguna a mis ojos, | 555 | | lo cual me ha costado cárcel, |  | | heridas, perder la patria, |  | | envidias, enemistades, |  | | oficios, cargos, hacienda, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | hasta que puede obligarte | 560 |  |  |  | | con lo que sabes, señora, |  |  |  |  | | que te ha obligado a ampararme. |  |  |  |  | | Y apenas quise salir, |  |  |  |  | | no a dejar mis soledades, |  |  |  |  | | sino por ver si te vía, | 565 |  |  |  | | cuando el sueño se deshace, |  |  |  |  | | oigo decir que te casas, |  |  |  |  | | y oigo decir que me maten. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, un hombre valiente, |  | | ¿tan tiernos estremos hace? | 570 | | Mirad que entrastes muy bravo |  | | para salir tan cobarde. |  | | ¿Qué seguridad queréis |  | | para que con vós me case? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una firma suele ser | 575 | | firmeza de amor constante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a escribir un papel. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y firmarasle? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperadme. |  | | Mal conocéis las mujeres |  | | con amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os guarde. | 580 | | *(Empieza a irse)* |  | | Fortuna que a Sevilla me trujiste, |  | | huyendo del rigor en que me hallaste, |  | | ¿en qué mar a las Indias me embarcaste, |  | | que con tal brevedad me enriqueciste? |  | | Mas no es el fin del bien que le conquiste, | 585 | | si de la posesión te descuidaste, |  | | pues para más tristeza me alegraste, |  | | que no hay alegre bien si el fin es triste. |  | | No me des dichas para no gozallas, |  | | no me des glorias para no tenellas, | 590 | | ni el breve bien que en esperanzas hallas; |  | | que no pudiendo asegurarse dellas, |  | | parece que es más dicha no alcanzallas, |  | | que vivir con el miedo de perdellas. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Al entrarse DON JUAN, sale FELICIANO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? ¡Notable desdicha! | 595 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que mandáis aquí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Aunque perderla temí, |  | | muy breve ha sido mi dicha. |  | | Aquí no hay otro remedio |  | | como decir la verdad, | 600 | | que será temeridad |  | | perder lo que hay de por medio. |  | | ¿Sois Feliciano? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | A vós os busco. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto |  | | me buscáis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy don Juan | 605 | | de Castro y Puertocarrero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois el que a don Diego hirió? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy el que ha herido a don Diego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | Saco la espada. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad, |  | | y sabréis a lo que vengo. | 610 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós, a matarme vendréis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oídme, señor, os ruego, |  | | dos palabras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os escucho, |  | | aunque es por cierto respeto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabéis (que sí lo sabréis), | 615 | | que reñimos bueno a bueno |  | | don Diego y yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo sé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, según eso, ¿qué debo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | entre caballeros nobles? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo estoy satisfecho. | 620 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es cuanto a la herida, |  | | porque a vós, que no a don Pedro |  | | doy esta satisfación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El término os agradezco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde he estado retirado, | 625 | | ha una hora que me dijeron |  | | que la señora Leonarda, |  | | con noble y piadoso pecho, |  | | trujo a doña Ángela aquí. |  | | Yo, como, en fin, forastero, | 630 | | no conociendo las partes |  | | con el honor que profeso, |  | | por las tapias de la huerta |  | | desamparé el monasterio, |  | | y aventurando la vida, | 635 | | a ver quién la trujo vengo. |  | | Entré loco por la casa, |  | | pero en sabiendo los dueños, |  | | os pido humilde (que es justo), |  | | perdón de mi atrevimiento. | 640 | | Suplícoos que la amparéis, |  | | hasta que me vaya al puerto, |  | | que en casa tan principal |  | | pienso que la puso el cielo. |  | | Con esto y vuestra licencia, | 645 | | al monasterio me vuelvo, |  | | y si saliere justicia |  | | (cosa que volviendo temo), |  | | las manos me han de valer, |  | | que a los pies poco les debo. | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que yo soy amigo |  | | de don Pedro y de don Diego, |  | | lo soy más de la verdad |  | | y del valor de los pechos. |  | | A estas horas puede ser | 655 | | que esté don Diego muriendo, |  | | ya que por tan justa causa, |  | | en peligro os habéis puesto; |  | | no habéis de salir de aquí, |  | | porque no es justo, ni quiero, | 660 | | si no es que yo os acompañe, |  | | que si de Leonarda el celo |  | | fue amparo de vuestra hermana, |  | | también obligado quedo, |  | | por ella, por vós, por mí, | 665 | | y por Leonarda, a teneros |  | | en mi casa, hasta que vais |  | | seguro a Cádiz, o al puerto. |  | | ¿Haos visto alguno en mi casa? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Ninguno. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mi aposento, | 670 | | sin que lo entienda mi hermana, |  | | ni mi padre, daros quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echareme a vuestros pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel es del cuarto nuevo. |  | | Esta es la llave, tomad, | 675 | | id aprisa, cerrad presto, |  | | y advertid que hay una puerta |  | | por donde, si no habláis quedo, |  | | os puede escuchar mi hermana, |  | | por eso andad con silencio, | 680 | | que a sus aposentos sale. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil años os guarde el cielo, |  | | que desde hoy prometo ser |  | | para siempre esclavo vuestro. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pudo imaginar mi pensamiento, | 685 | | que del alma viniese a la medida, |  | | como hallar a don Juan, en cuya vida |  | | estriba de mi amor el fundamento? |  | | Cuando temí, para mayor tormento, |  | | mi muerte en el rigor de su partida, | 690 | | de los cabellos la ocasión asida |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | dispone a dulce fin mi atrevimiento. |  |  |  |  | | Ya estaba el alma sin tener sosiego, |  |  |  |  | | vestida de mortal desconfianza; |  |  |  |  | | pero valiome la esperanza luego. | 695 |  |  |  | | Ella es el bien, mientras el bien se alcanza, |  |  |  |  | | que como el árbol es materia al fuego, |  |  |  |  | | así vive el amor con la esperanza. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LEONARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como mi hermano ha venido, |  | | don Juan se escondió. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, | 700 | | ¿qué hay de nuevo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me aguarda |  | | un mal también prevenido. |  | | Con don Pedro está firmando |  | | mi padre las escrituras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En voluntades seguras, | 705 | | ¿quién puede temer amando? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú no temes, yo sí, |  | | que hacer este casamiento |  | | estorba mucho tu intento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, después que vi | 710 | | a doña Ángela, que adoro, |  | | sin saber quién es don Juan, |  | | mil pensamientos me dan, |  | | cuyos efetos ignoro. |  | | ¿Quieres a don Pedro bien? | 715 | | ¿Quieres casarte? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa |  | | cual una pregunta ociosa, |  | | con que más penas me den. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te puedo encarecer |  | | lo que me alegra escucharte, | 720 | | porque a serlo, solo es parte |  | | querer tú ser su mujer. |  | | Este ha de ser enemigo |  | | de doña Ángela, si muere |  | | su hermano, pues quien lo fuere, | 725 | | ¿cómo puede ser mi amigo? |  | | ¿Tengo de tener cuñado |  | | que a doña Ángela persiga? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Feliciano, amor te obliga |  | | de un ángel bien empleado. | 730 | | Por ti no quiero casarme, |  | | que también a mí me dan, |  | | sin conocer a don Juan, |  | | pensamientos de guardarme. |  | | Sin saber por qué, me guardo | 735 | | de lo que los dos intentan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tu vida, que me cuentan |  | | que es el hombre más gallardo |  | | que ha venido de Castilla. |  | | Que en un monasterio está, | 740 | | donde a visitar le va |  | | lo más noble de Sevilla. |  | | ¿Quieres que vaya por él |  | | para que a su hermana vea? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro está que lo desea, | 745 | | mas, ¿cómo vendrás con él? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un coche, con recato. |  | | Honor, no es esto ofenderos, |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | que antes es ennobleceros |  | | lo que con Ángela trato. | 750 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busca a mi padre, y dirás |  | | esto que sabes de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy; advierte, que aquí |  | | esa palabra me das. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De don Juan digo que soy, | 755 | | si tú quieres que lo sea, |  | | aunque nunca a don Juan vea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco por Ángela estoy. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno es ir por él agora, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y dentro de casa está, | 760 |  |  |  | | Vivid, esperanza, ya. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Oyes, Rufina? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale RUFINA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abre ese aposento y llama |  | | a don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En él entré |  | | denantes, y no le hallé; | 765 | | hice de espacio la cama, |  | | y como vi que no vino, |  | | fuime. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde puede estar? |  | | Que, no habiendo otro lugar, |  | | pareciera desatino. | 770 | | ¡Ay de mí si se partió |  | | temiendo mi casamiento! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues él no está en mi aposento, |  | | lo mismo imagino yo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él se fue desconfiado. | 775 | | ¿Qué haré? Muerta soy, ¡ay, cielos! |  | | ¡Estraña fuerza de celos! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se fue, ¿qué te ha llevado, |  | | que los ojos de agua llenos, |  | | haciendo estremos estás? | 780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del alma lleva lo más, |  | | del cuerpo lleva lo menos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen DOÑA ÁNGELA y MARTÍN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | Leonarda. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Ángela. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan es ido, estoy loca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con causa tan poca, | 785 | | que se echa de ver cuán presto |  | | olvida quien presto quiere. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era muy poco temer |  | | ser de don Pedro mujer, |  | | para que su muerte espere. | 790 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo persuadir |  | | que me dejase mi hermano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que te ha dejado es llano, |  | | para dejarme morir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él no salió por la puerta. | 795 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí salió, que siendo bien |  | | cuando se va no le ven. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | Tu hermano viene. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy muerta. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen FELICIANO y DON JUAN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángela, para alegraros |  | | os traigo lo más que puedo; | 800 | | dad los brazos a don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan, mi hermano? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un coche, con amigos, |  | | le saqué del monasterio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no hablas, hermano? | 805 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque enmudece el contento |  | | que viene sin esperanza. |  | | Mucho a estos señores debo, |  | | pues en tan grave desdicha |  | | tanta merced nos han hecho. | 810 | | ¿Es la señora Leonarda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, a servicio vuestro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No solo os beso los pies, |  | | la tierra que pisan beso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estremo he deseado, | 815 | | señor don Juan, conoceros; |  | | que por allá habréis sabido |  | | lo que a doña Ángela quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé la merced que la hacéis, |  | | digna de tan nobles pechos. | 820 | | Ya mi desgracia supistes. |  | | Con razón temo a don Pedro, |  | | que es quien pretende matarme, |  | | mas ya me ha muerto de celos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Mataros?, no lo creáis, | 825 | | no matará si yo puedo, |  | | que hay muchos en esta casa |  | | que pretenden defenderos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como el señor don Antonio |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | le quiere para su yerno, | 830 |  |  |  | | de que os doy el parabién, |  |  |  |  | | con justa razón le temo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no temáis, que he de ser |  | | (aunque por padre le tengo), |  | | de quien quisiere mi hermano, | 835 | | que solamente obedezco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te casaré, Leonarda, |  | | y no será con don Pedro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces te doy los brazos, |  | | y el pensamiento agradezco. | 840 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Parécete bien? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, hermano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrace vusté al cajero |  | | de casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mucho gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Randas y cambrayes vendo; |  | | si hay bodas, no hay que sacar | 845 | | de Cal de francos, que tengo |  | | ciertas holandas, manteles, |  | | más que el propio pensamiento. |  | | Comencé sin una blanca, |  | | y a la primer flota pienso | 850 | | enviar cuarenta fardos, |  | | y tres doblando el dinero, |  | | cargados naves que valgan |  | | siete mil y cuatrocientos. |  | | Luego compro mi lugar, | 855 | | y en un coche me paseo; |  | | miro grave y hablo culto, |  | | y quito el sombrero a dedos. |  | | Tres cosas hacen los hombres, |  | | y los levantan del suelo: | 860 | | las armas, letras y el trato. |  | | Armas, no las apetezco, |  | | viendo mil soldados mancos, |  | | sopones de los conventos; |  | | letras, no las aprendí; | 865 | | trato desde aquí comienzo. |  | | Fortuna, pues eres dama, |  | | cuatro moños te prometo, |  | | y diez naguas de algodón, |  | | con que estés gorda tan presto, | 870 | | que encubras por lo estofado |  | | las cantimploras del suelo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  | | --- | | Mi señor viene. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, |  | | volveos al monasterio, |  | | que sabéis que cada día | 875 | | ir a buscaros prometo, |  | | y fiad de esta palabra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honráis un esclavo vuestro. |  | | Adiós, señora Leonarda, |  | | adiós, Ángela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los cielos | 880 | | os libren, don Juan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y os guarden |  | | para lo que yo deseo. |  | | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON ANTONIO y FELICIANO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando don Pedro salía |  | | (que por su causa no entré), |  | | escuché que te decía |  | | «padre y señor», con que fue |  | | cierta la sospecha mía. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué sospechas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho |  | | que habrás casado a Leonarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tratado está, no está hecho. |  | | Como ser su esposo aguarda, |  | | de tu amistad satisfecho, | 10 | | entra por padre y señor, |  | | más humilde que un deudor, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque cuantos se han casado, |  |  |  |  | | de esta manera han entrado, |  |  |  |  | | o sea interés o amor. | 15 |  |  |  | | Pero a penas pasa un mes |  |  |  |  | | cuando es suegro, y dél se afrentan, |  |  |  |  | | y por cualquiera interés, |  |  |  |  | | entre las cosas le cuentan |  |  |  |  | | que se aborrecen después. | 20 |  |  |  | | Pésales de ver que vive, |  |  |  |  | | como de heredar los prive, |  |  |  |  | | y dicen que un siglo dura. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Pedro, a tanta ventura, |  | | justamente se apercibe. | 25 | | Pero no se la darás, |  | | a lo menos con mi gusto, |  | | pues desobligado estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has tenido algún disgusto |  | | con don Pedro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, jamás. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dóysela yo por ti, |  | | cuya amistad con exceso |  | | no es de gusto para mí; |  | | ¿y agora sales con eso? |  | | ¿No es tu amigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, sí, | 35 | | y a otros muchos preferido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No Feliciano, los dos |  | | habéis reñido, ¿qué ha sido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos somos, por Dios, |  | | no habemos los dos reñido. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay pendencia? ¿Hay amenaza? |  | | ¿Habló mal de ti en ausencia? |  | | Que hay amigos de esa traza; |  | | lisonjean en presencia, |  | | y murmuran en la plaza. | 45 | | Por mujer debió de ser, |  | | alguna te habrá quitado. |  | | No niegues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, ¿qué mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues, como hoy te causa enfado |  | | lo que abonabas ayer? | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque mayorazgo era, |  | | presumiendo que muriera |  | | su hermano; y vive y está |  | | fuera de peligro ya; |  | | y que le dieras quisiera | 55 | | mejor marido a Leonarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La palabra no se guarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que es muy justo. |  | | Pero el no ser con su gusto |  | | me detiene y acobarda. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué gusto es menester? |  | | ¿Tengo yo de obedecer |  | | a Leonarda, o ella a mí? |  | | Yo le conocí por ti, |  | | por ti será su mujer. | 65 | | Galas y joyas previno, |  | | de mi palabra fiado, |  | | y cumplirla determino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temor notable me ha dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De algún desatino. | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le ha de hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tu hermana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veraslo presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues fúndese en ser liviana, |  | | y tú necio y descompuesto; |  | | y casareme mañana. | 75 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues has llegado a decir |  | | disparate semejante, |  | | no te quiero persuadir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salte allá fuera, ignorante. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es ignorancia sufrir. | 80 | | En gran confusión me siento, |  | | don Juan está en mi aposento, |  | | yo por su hermana perdido, |  | | y don Pedro prevenido |  | | al injusto casamiento. | 85 | | ¡Qué cortos plazos le dan |  | | al mal, y el bien como tarda! |  | | Todos en peligro están, |  | | mas, ¡ay cielos!, si Leonarda |  | | quisiera bien a don Juan... | 90 | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen DON JUAN, DOÑA ÁNGELA, LEONARDA y MARTÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrarás muy triste aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agravias su voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso la soledad |  | | del tiempo que estoy sin ti; |  | | pero, luego que te veo, | 95 | | vence la satisfación |  | | cuanto a la imaginación |  | | está pidiendo el deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cuarto de Feliciano, |  | | de suerte compuesto está, | 100 | | que en él consolar podrá |  | | sus soledades mi hermano. |  | | Tiene muy ricas pinturas |  | | y escritorios excelentes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son de unos ojos ausentes, | 105 | | Ángela, sombras obscuras. |  | | Abrí la puerta, y pasé |  | | al de Leonarda, que aquí |  | | amanece para mí |  | | el sol que anoche se fue. | 110 | | ¿Cuál hombre, de cuantos trata |  | | favorecer la fortuna, |  | | acostada vio la luna, |  | | en su círculo de plata? |  | | ¿No es verdad, Martín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, | 115 | | la luna es húmeda y fría, |  | | y comparalla sería, |  | | con Leonarda, poco amor. |  | | Cada mes, su condición |  | | hace trecientas mudanzas, | 120 | | que para tus esperanzas, |  | | contrarios efetos son. |  | | ¿De qué se sirve crecer |  | | a quien luego ha de menguar? |  | | Quien cuartos pudo inventar, | 125 | | ¿pudo ser buena mujer? |  | | Demás que fue gran bajeza |  | | trocar en cuartos su plata |  | | por premio, ofendiendo, ingrata, |  | | su misma naturaleza. | 130 | | El cerro del Potosí |  | | ha hecho lo que ha podido, |  | | que hablemos en él os pido, |  | | y no haya cuartos aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo podré entretener | 135 | | a don Juan, mientras se esconde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que el amor te responde, |  | | no quiero yo responder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero jugando o hablando |  | | habrá de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues contemos | 140 | | cuentos, porque no podremos |  | | entretenernos bailando; |  | | que, si no, yo y la mulata |  | | hemos puesto un gateado, |  | | que capona y rastreado | 145 | | son cuartos, y estotro plata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llega tan dulce día |  | | que yo tenga libertad, |  | | veremos tu habilidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues comienza, Ángela mía. | 150 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntanse los tres)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé cuento ninguno; |  | | pero también entretienen |  | | cosas varias, y así os quiero |  | | hacer de un pleito jueces. |  | | Había un hombre de bien, | 155 | | gran defensor de mujeres, |  | | que tenía cierta hermana |  | | que le acompañaba siempre. |  | | Llamábase el hombre Octavio, |  | | la dama Olimpia, y dos veces | 160 | | se vieron por defenderlas |  | | cerca de prisión o muerte. |  | | Defendió una dama un día, |  | | y ella también le defiende, |  | | enamóranse los dos, | 165 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | los dos casarse pretenden. |  |  |  |  | | El hermano de esta dama |  |  |  |  | | vio a la hermana del ausente, |  |  |  |  | | enamorose también, |  |  |  |  | | y ella dicen que le quiere. | 170 |  |  |  | | En fin, por temor de Otavio, |  |  |  |  | | a decirlo no se atreve. |  |  |  |  | | Agora os ruego, señores, |  |  |  |  | | que me digáis cómo puede |  |  |  |  | | vivir Olimpia, si amor | 175 |  |  |  | | difícilmente se vence. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis que responda yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro está que lo deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues haga Olimpia el empleo |  | | a que Otavio la obligó, | 180 | | pues que la enseña a querer, |  | | y los hermanos trocados |  | | quedarán en paz casados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo yo responder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava cifra, pesia tal, | 185 | | que enigma tan encubierta! |  | | si la quiere descubierta, |  | | Leonarda, ¿qué dicha igual? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí quiero, y le pediré |  | | las albricias a mi hermano; | 190 | | pero oye un sueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano |  | | sueñas; ya no hay para qué. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La madre de las tinieblas |  | | en la silla de su imperio |  | | daba las puertas al huerto, | 195 | | y las llaves al secreto. |  | | Estaban todas las cosas |  | | en un profundo silencio, |  | | hasta la envidia dormía, |  | | no hay más encarecimiento, | 200 | | cuando soñé que en un prado |  | | estaba sola durmiendo, |  | | a cuyas flores servía |  | | de abanillo el manso viento, |  | | y que vino un pardo azor, | 205 | | de una águila negra huyendo, |  | | que se amparaba en mis brazos, |  | | y que por tenerle en ellos |  | | desperté, y vi que me había |  | | llevado del pecho abierto | 210 | | el corazón en las uñas. |  | | ¿Qué podrá ser este sueño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables andáis de cifras, |  | | que no lo entiende os prometo |  | | uno de aquestos que saben | 215 | | castellano como griego. |  | | Declaraos un poco más, |  | | y lo que decís sabremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te llevó el corazón |  | | (paloma Andaluz) durmiendo, | 220 | | el pardo azor de Castilla; |  | | hago testigo a los cielos, |  | | que te dejó toda el alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué fin para un soneto! |  | | Nueva manera de amor, | 225 | | seguidillas en requiebros. |  | | Azor de Castilla, |  | | paloma andaluz, |  | | quién los viera, madre, |  | | comer alcuzcuz. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este está borracho ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | Pluguiera a Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di tu cuento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A gentil entendimiento |  | | encomendando se ve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan linda te ha parecido | 235 | | la cifra que nos dijiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | Yo me entendí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí entendiste, |  | | pues todos te han entendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, mi Leonarda, si viera |  | | a doña Ángela casada | 240 | | con tu hermano, y que empleada |  | | mi vida y alma estuviera |  | | en tus méritos divinos, |  | | ¡qué vida fuera la mía! |  | | La fuerza de esta alegría | 245 | | hace pensar desatinos. |  | | Esta ciudad generosa |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | fuera mi patria, saliera |  |  |  |  | | al alba, pero no fuera |  |  |  |  | | a buscar jazmín y rosa | 250 |  |  |  | | al campo, sino a mi lado; |  |  |  |  | | porque lo hallara en tu cara, |  |  |  |  | | y yo en tus ojos hallara |  |  |  |  | | luz serena y sol dorado. |  |  |  |  | | Viera regalada mesa, | 255 |  |  |  | | tan alegre al mediodía, |  |  |  |  | | que de tanta dicha mía, |  |  |  |  | | aun a mí propio me pesa. |  |  |  |  | | Cuando la noche en su abismo |  |  |  |  | | cerrara el cielo español, | 260 |  |  |  | | durmiera yo con el sol, |  |  |  |  | | antípoda de mí mismo. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Qué príncipe, qué señor |  |  |  |  | | tan descansado viviera? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que no le dijera | 265 | | tal requiebro un labrador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué le puedo decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grosero amador estás; |  | | aquí no has hablado más |  | | que de comer y dormir. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes tú más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, en verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres tú culto, por dicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso fuera por desdicha, |  | | que no por habilidad. |  | | Dejo las cosas divinas, | 275 | | a que un hombre está obligado, |  | | después que se ha levantado; |  | | ya, señor, las imaginas. |  | | Pero después de comer, |  | | ¿no era justo regalar | 280 | | tu esposa y ver el lugar |  | | que una mujer quiere ver? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es, Martín, que me riñas; |  | | los deseos me engañaron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué piensas que llamaron | 285 | | a las de los ojos niñas? |  | | Porque fue su condición |  | | ver cuanto pasa, y también |  | | el desear cuanto ven; |  | | que así las mujeres son. | 290 | | Llevémosla a Cal de Francos; |  | | que mil mujeres ha habido, |  | | que por no verlo encogido, |  | | no dan limosna a los mancos. |  | | Llevémosla por el río | 295 | | en un encerrado barco; |  | | que una ventana con marco |  | | hará triste el humor mío. |  | | Vea el sábalo salir |  | | del agua a la blanca arena, | 300 | | de lama y de concha llena, |  | | y entre las redes bullir. |  | | Vea cómo se alborota |  | | preso del cáñamo y plomo |  | | en otro elemento, y cómo | 305 | | la ñudosa red azota. |  | | Vaya en el coche también, |  | | por el campo de Tablada, |  | | que una mujer festejada |  | | sabe que la quieren bien. | 310 | | O a la Comedia, que algunas |  | | saben dejar los chapines, |  | | si hay rótulos buratines |  | | con su ramo de aceitunas. |  | | Vaya a esas huertas vecinas, | 315 | | vea frutas, corte flores, |  | | que no todos los amores |  | | se cubren de las cortinas. |  | | Siempre fue mi parecer |  | | que el que es discreto, don Juan, | 320 | | nunca ha de ser más galán, |  | | que de su propia mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RUFINA, alborotada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señora! ¿Cómo estás |  | | con descuido tan notable, |  | | que tu hermano y mi señor | 325 | | riñeron sobre casarte? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Jura que esta noche misma |  |  |  |  | | ha de ser, mira qué haces, |  |  |  |  | | que están las joyas en casa, |  |  |  |  | | ricas telas y diamantes, | 330 |  |  |  | | y el sastre a la puerta, muerto |  |  |  |  | | por dividir en mil partes |  |  |  |  | | primaveras y tabíes. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no saldremos las tardes |  | | por sábalos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no puedo | 335 | | mover la lengua. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni hables, |  | | pues has gustado, Leonarda, |  | | de engañarme y de matarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo engañarte, mi señor? |  | | ¿Cómo puedo yo engañarte | 340 | | si me ha de costar la vida |  | | el no sufrir que me case? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que más siento, Rufina, |  | | es saber que el sastre aguarde |  | | a echar por esos tabíes, | 345 | | como por cerros y valles, |  | | aquella santa tijera, |  | | que tales milagros hace. |  | | Cuando la perdida España |  | | se ganó de los alarbes, | 350 | | mandó Pelayo salir |  | | a todos los oficiales; |  | | que saldrían, respondieron |  | | de buena gana los sastres |  | | a pelear con los moros, | 355 | | cuando un pendón acabasen, |  | | para que van allegando |  | | pedazos chicos y grandes; |  | | pero, con haber mil años, |  | | no hay remedio que le acaben, | 360 | | y puede llegar a Roma |  | | si los pedazos juntasen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no sé mejor remedio; |  | | di a tu hermano y a tu padre |  | | lo que don Diego decía: | 365 | | que si tal infamia saben, |  | | y que por eso le hirieron, |  | | no es posible que te casen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso ya estuviera hecho, |  | | don Juan, si fuera importante; | 370 | | mas, si llega a su noticia, |  | | ¿cómo no te persuades |  | | que los han de hacer pedazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué importa que los maten, |  | | a trueco de verte libre? | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Eso es locura. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dame |  | | algún remedio, que muerto |  | | más que nunca viva nadie. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  | | --- | | Tu padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escondeos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quién hará que no se canse | 380 | | de tanto esconder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene |  | | amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay amor que baste. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos, salvo LEONARDA, y sale DON ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, Leonarda, es posible, |  | | que a ver las joyas no sales, |  | | siendo propio en las mujeres, | 385 | | con las galas alegrarse? |  | | Mira que están los criados |  | | de don Pedro para darte |  | | tal presente, que es razón |  | | que le agradezcas y alabes. | 390 | | ¿Qué es esto?, ¿no me respondes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, por no declararme |  | | no te respondo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, |  | | que puesto que te declares |  | | has de hacer mi voluntad. | 395 | | Porque engendrarte y criarte |  | | me ha dado este imperio en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hacen el alma los padres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino el cuerpo, que el alma |  | | Dios la infunde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en tres partes | 400 | | se divide el alma, y una |  | | es la voluntad, ¿no sabes |  | | que no es tuya, sino mía?, |  | | que aun Dios no quiso quitarme |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la libertad con ser Dios. | 405 |  |  |  | | Fuera de esto, ¿no es bastante |  |  |  |  | | que el bien que se da una vez |  |  |  |  | | no fue de nobles quitalle? |  |  |  |  | | Si el cuerpo me diste, ¿es bien |  |  |  |  | | que como a dueño le mandes? | 410 |  |  |  | | Ya es mío, pues me le diste. |  |  |  |  | | Mira que es en hombres graves |  |  |  |  | | pedir lo que dan bajeza. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay libertad semejante? |  | | Pues ven acá (que no quiero, | 415 | | como era justo enojarme). |  | | ¿Cuál es mejor casamiento, |  | | que con estraño te cases, |  | | o con el que más conoces? |  | | ¿No es mejor, hija, emplearte | 420 | | en quien puedas tú decir, |  | | por conocerle y tratarle, |  | | que está dentro de tu casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícote que repares |  | | en la palabra que has dicho. | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero casarme |  | | con quien en tu casa vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora quiero abrazarte, |  | | y echarte mi bendición, |  | | y a los dos, Leonarda, alcance. | 430 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen MARTÍN, DON JUAN y ÁNGELA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | En efeto, ¿nos vamos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es posible |  | | aguardar a que venga el nuevo esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Culpo, don Juan, tu condición terrible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál hombre tan aprisa fue dichoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queriéndote Leonarda, es imposible | 435 | | darle la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un padre es poderoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay padre en voluntades de mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué viento no mudó sus pareceres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y dónde quieres ir? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero embarcarme, |  | | pues fuera de peligro está don Diego. | 440 | | Aquí puedes, doña Ángela, esperarme, |  | | que a despedirme de Leonarda llego, |  | | que porque no es razón quiero forzarme |  | | que se queje de mí. Tú parte luego, |  | | y apercibe la ropa que trujiste. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quedo enamorada y triste. |  | | Pasa la mar el mercader que aspira |  | | a enriquecer, y por la estraña tierra |  | | de su querida patria se destierra; |  | | ni el frío teme, ni el calor admira. | 450 | | Del bien gozoso que su gloria mira |  | | en alta nave la riqueza encierra, |  | | y sin temer del elemento guerra |  | | las ondas rompe, por llegar suspira. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mas, cuando ya la patria se la daba, | 455 |  |  |  | | corre tormenta en el vecino puerto, |  |  |  |  | | y halló la muerte cuando no pensaba. |  |  |  |  | | Así, por este mar del mundo incierto, |  |  |  |  | | contenta mi esperanza navegaba; |  |  |  |  | | perdonola la mar, matola el puerto. | 460 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién se queja y habla aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me ha visto, ¡qué desgracia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mujer de tan buena gracia, |  | | en mi casa, vive así? |  | | ¿Quién sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os turbéis. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de vuestro valor |  | | bien puedo fiar mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguramente podéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan de Castro es mi hermano, |  | | por la herida de don Diego | 470 | | vino a su posada luego |  | | con don Pedro Feliciano, |  | | piadoso, me trujo aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora entiendo la historia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Esperanzas de mi gloria. | 475 | | paciencia, que ya os perdí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No de balde Feliciano |  | | el casarse defendía |  | | su hermana. ¿Y aquí os tenía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me ha tocado una mano. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tan principal mujer |  | | estoy yo muy satisfecho. |  | | Vuestro hermano, ¿qué se ha hecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Qué tengo de responder? |  | | A Sanlúcar fue, señor. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Encerrarla quiero aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres hacer de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Asegurar un temor. |  | | No temáis; que en mi aposento |  | | estaréis más recogida. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay esperanza perdida! |  | | Cobrad vida y nuevo aliento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, que os quiero cerrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como no salga de aquí, |  | | ya no es prisión para mí. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ÁNGELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que quiero entrar. |  | | *(Éntrase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que no ha de salir |  | | hasta que case a Leonarda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale RUFINA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Pedro, señor, te aguarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora puedo decir | 500 | | que está seguro mi intento, |  | | pues, quitada la ocasión, |  | | se pondrá en ejecución |  | | de Leonarda el casamiento. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale MARTÍN con la ropa)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Puedo entrar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedes entrar. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo, Rufina (¡ay de mí!), |  | | a despedirme de ti, |  | | hechos los ojos un mar, |  | | un mar de llanto y enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya veo yo, Martín amigo, | 510 | | la tormenta que contigo |  | | están corriendo tus ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, ay, ay! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ay, ay, ay, |  | | ha mucho que ya pasó. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿No lloras, Rufina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? | 515 | | ¿Acuérdase del cambray |  | | con que pescó los quinientos? |  | | Pues, dígame, ¿qué me dio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué había de darte yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos, los docientos. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos no te faltarán. |  | | Pero mira que nos vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujeres solo lloramos |  | | cuando se van los que dan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero huélgome aquí | 525 | | de que nacieses mulata; |  | | que aunque no quieras, ingrata, |  | | te pondrás luto por mí. |  | | ¡Que no te mueva a piedad |  | | haber besado el mastín! | 530 | | Eres su parienta, al fin; |  | | usas la misma crueldad. |  | | ¿Cuál hombre pasó, en el mundo, |  | | la noche que yo pasé? |  | | De la cocina rodé | 535 | | al sótano más profundo. |  | | Tú sabes dónde dormí, |  | | cercado, con mil cuidados |  | | de animales vidrïados. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LEONARDA y DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El confiarme de ti | 540 | | ha de ser para mi daño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo que lo sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿quieres que te crea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sabes que no te engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde doña Ángela está, | 545 | | Martín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No está con Leonarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Conmigo no. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aquí |  | | la dejé mientras juntaba |  | | la ropa |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú no la has visto |  | | Rufina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No puede, en casa, | 550 | | andar doña Ángela libre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con Leonarda no está, |  | | no hay aposento en que esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Leonarda, ¿qué aguardas? |  | | Hame llevado tu hermano, | 555 | | como sabe que te casas, |  | | a mi hermana; bueno quedo |  | | sin la suya y sin mi hermana. |  | | Vive Dios, que si esto fuese, |  | | que pienso que tal infamia | 560 | | me obligaría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan |  | | paso, y con dignas palabras |  | | de quien eres y quien soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué palabras hay honradas |  | | donde no lo son las obras? | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que conmigo hablas, |  | | y que si eres defensor |  | | de las mujeres y tratas |  | | mal mi respeto, diré |  | | que las mujeres engañas. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, si esta traición |  | | procede de vuestra culpa, |  | | bien sabes que me disculpa |  | | mi honor y buena opinión; |  | | porque no será razón, | 575 | | donde es la ofensa tan llana, |  | | que tengas defensa humana, |  | | pues muy atrevida quieres |  | | que defienda las mujeres |  | | y no defienda mi hermana. | 580 | | ¿Sería buena defensa |  | | que, por defenderte a ti, |  | | me hiciese tu hermano a mí |  | | en el honor esta ofensa? |  | | Cuando tú te casas, ¿piensa | 585 | | que ha de merecer su mano? |  | | Pues no quiere Feliciano |  | | que vuestra casa alborote, |  | | que, aunque pobre, tiene en dote |  | | ser quien es, y yo su hermano. | 590 | | Mi hermana ha de parecer, |  | | porque en llegando a mi honor, |  | | no hay hermosura ni amor |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por quien le deje ofender. |  |  |  |  | | No he defendido mujer | 595 |  |  |  | | con más razón en mi vida. |  |  |  |  | | Dámela, si eres servida, |  |  |  |  | | basta que, de mí adorada, |  |  |  |  | | quedes, Leonarda, casada, |  |  |  |  | | no doña Ángela perdida. | 600 |  |  |  | | Mira tú si a tu hermosura |  |  |  |  | | igual respeto he guardado, |  |  |  |  | | pues la espada no he sacado |  |  |  |  | | para hacer una locura. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Mi honor puesto en aventura, | 605 |  |  |  | | y yo tan cuerdo y discreto? |  |  |  |  | | Pondré la furia en efeto, |  |  |  |  | | aunque le pese a mi amor; |  |  |  |  | | que no es bien perder mi honor, |  |  |  |  | | por no perderte el respeto. | 610 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, espera, que no sé |  | | que pueda haberte ofendido |  | | Feliciano, y si esto ha sido, |  | | satisfacerte podré. |  | | Yo misma te vengaré, | 615 | | yo seré tuya si quieres, |  | | no te vayas, no te alteres, |  | | Ángela me toca a mí, |  | | porque he aprendido de ti |  | | a defender las mujeres. | 620 | | Si yo soy tuya, no es bien |  | | que de mi hermano te quejes, |  | | cuando la tuya le dejes, |  | | conmigo quedas también. |  | | Seré tuya, aunque me den | 625 | | mil muertes. Cierra los labios, |  | | mi bien, que los hombres sabios, |  | | cuando se ven agraviar, |  | | aunque mueran por callar, |  | | no publican los agravios. | 630 | | A mi padre, al mundo, al cielo |  | | diré que soy tu mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Martín, ¿qué tengo de hacer |  | | entre tanto fuego y yelo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puede darte recelo | 635 | | en tanta seguridad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sería necedad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino razón prudente, |  | | que si alguna mujer miente, |  | | veinte mil tratan verdad. | 640 | | Aman, quieren y aventuran, |  | | cantan, bailan y entretienen, |  | | solicitan, van, y vienen, |  | | limpian, regalan y curan, |  | | nuestro descanso procuran, | 645 | | por ellas hay tanta historia |  | | que guarda eterna memoria. |  | | La casa en que no hay mujer, |  | | como limbo viene a ser, |  | | ni tiene pena, ni gloria. | 650 | | Lisonja te hago en decir, |  | | que las quieras y las creas, |  | | porque yo sé que deseas |  | | honrallas hasta morir: |  | | sin mujeres no hay vivir, | 655 | | que aun Dios vio que convenía |  | | el darle su compañía, |  | | que el más valiente que ves, |  | | llora en naciendo a sus pies, |  | | pensando que las perdía. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, aunque no tenga |  | | en toda mi vida honor, |  | | quiero que mi justo amor, |  | | espada y mano detenga; |  | | don Pedro a casarse venga, | 665 | | tu palabra quiero ver, |  | | que si supe defender |  | | mujeres, en esta ofensa |  | | será la mayor defensa |  | | fiar mi honor de mujer. | 670 | | Que solo su defensor, |  | | aquel puede ser llamado, |  | | que su honor les ha fiado, |  | | y su enemigo mayor, |  | | quien no les fía su honor. | 675 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Yo pongo en ti mi esperanza, |  |  |  |  | | que no es hacer confianza |  |  |  |  | | de mujeres principales, |  |  |  |  | | que hacerlas todas iguales, |  |  |  |  | | es la más necia venganza. | 680 |  |  |  | | Cuanto les debo me acuerdo, |  |  |  |  | | puesto que conozco ya |  |  |  |  | | que algún maldiciente habrá |  |  |  |  | | que no me tenga por cuerdo. |  |  |  |  | | Con justa causa me pierdo | 685 |  |  |  | | y me obligo a defendellas; |  |  |  |  | | que más quiero yo por ellas |  |  |  |  | | quedar contento de amallas, |  |  |  |  | | y engañado por honrallas, |  |  |  |  | | que libre por ofendellas. | 690 |  |  |  | | *(Vase)* |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Puede haber mayor valor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él verá si le hay en mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FELICIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estaba don Juan aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo detuve su furor, |  | | asegurando su honor, | 695 | | por escusarte la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo hablas de aquesa suerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo tengo de hablarte, |  | | si has querido aventurarte |  | | a infamarme y a perderte? | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que dices, Leonarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que por no verte perder, |  | | tengo de ser su mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo pretendo, aguarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la traición te acobarda. | 705 | | ¿No era al principio mejor? |  | | ¿A un hombre de tal valor |  | | a su hermana le has quitado, |  | | habiéndote confiado |  | | liberalmente su honor? | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo quitado? ¿Estás en ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di dónde la tienes, presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu aposento la he puesto; |  | | desde entonces no la vi; |  | | y, sospechoso de mí, | 715 | | don Juan se la habrá llevado, |  | | y pues ya te has declarado, |  | | yo le tengo en mi aposento, |  | | porque solamente intento |  | | verme de su hermana honrado. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú has escondido a don Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mi cuarto le he tenido, |  | | y él a su hermana ha escondido, |  | | porque a don Pedro te dan; |  | | que ya juntándose están | 725 | | sus deudos para venir |  | | a casarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú has de ir |  | | a darle satisfación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de hacerle traición, |  | | quiero mil veces morir. | 730 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, Martín, a qué efeto |  | | don Juan con esta mentira |  | | culpa a mi hermano; ¿eso mira |  | | a mi defensa y respeto? |  | | ¿Cuál hombre noble y discreto | 735 | | tal hubiera imaginado? |  | | ¿Dónde Martín la has llevado? |  | | Tú la tienes, esto es cierto, |  | | y que ha de costarte muerto |  | | la vida que me has quitado. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto solo me faltaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde está? Dímelo presto, |  | | que te sacaré los ojos |  | | si no me lo dices luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que nos ha engañado | 745 | | Feliciano, y que es enredo; |  | | que don Juan trata verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | No lo creo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo creo? |  | | ¡Plega a Dios, si la he llevado, |  | | que vuelva a darme otro beso | 750 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | el mastín de la cocina, |  |  |  |  | | y que entre gatos y perros |  |  |  |  | | pase otra noche tan mala! |  |  |  |  | | Pero déjame entrar dentro, |  |  |  |  | | que quiero hablar a don Juan. | 755 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué fin tendrán mis sucesos? |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale DON ANTONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme que te burlas |  | | de mi obediencia y respeto; |  | | tres recados te he enviado |  | | de que ya viene don Pedro; | 760 | | bien agradecida estás, |  | | que aun sus joyas no te has puesto. |  | | ¿Qué tristezas son, Leonarda, |  | | estas que afligen tu pecho? |  | | ¿No basta ser gusto mío? | 765 | | ¿No basta que yo lo quiero? |  | | ¿En qué andáis los dos hermanos? |  | | ¿Queréis acabarme presto? |  | | ¿No basta que diga un padre: |  | | «dada la palabra tengo»? | 770 | | No ha menester una hija |  | | saber cuál hombre, cuál dueño |  | | su padre le quiere dar; |  | | que hay tal diferencia en esto, |  | | que ella escoge con los ojos, | 775 | | y él con el entendimiento. |  | | Solo que te diga yo |  | | (que solo tu bien deseo): |  | | «cásate con quien hallares |  | | dentro de aquel aposento», | 780 | | basta para obedecerme |  | | y para saber que acierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues esa es tu voluntad, |  | | digo, señor, que obedezco. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale DON PEDRO, galán, y acompañamiento)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a servirte y honrarme, | 785 | | señor, con todos mis deudos; |  | | dame tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los brazos |  | | sale a recebirte el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde está Feliciano?, |  | | ¡qué poca ventura tengo!, | 790 | | ¿no honrarme en esta ocasión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo y Feliciano tenemos |  | | cierto disgusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Soy yo |  | | la causa? ¿No está contento |  | | de ser mi cuñado? ¿Ya | 795 | | este nombre y parentesco |  | | le ha quitado el de mi amigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vais de la ocasión muy lejos, |  | | hele escondido una dama |  | | y con este pensamiento | 800 | | lo que siente por amor |  | | no lo diré por respeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no viene Leonarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entremos en su aposento, |  | | que ya debe de aguardar. | 805 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Alzan el tapiz y están de las manos DON JUAN y LEONARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame el cielo!, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que estoy con mi mujer, |  | | y de la mano la tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si la tienes casada, |  | | ¿cómo, don Antonio, has hecho | 810 | | a un caballero esta burla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo burla?, viven los cielos |  | | que ha de morir el traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, señor, que no pienso |  | | que se dejara matar, | 815 | | y yo disculpada quedo, |  | | pues me mandaste casar |  | | con quien en este aposento |  | | hallase; yo hallé a don Juan. |  | | Lo que mandaste obedezco. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal maldad?, Feliciano. |  | | ¡Feliciano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si don Pedro |  | | es el agraviado, él basta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi aposento me han abierto. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Alzan, por la otra parte, el tapiz, y véanse FELICIANO y DOÑA ÁNGELA, de las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrile yo, con razón, | 825 | | las tiernas voces, oyendo |  | | que mi mujer daba en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mujer? Traidor, ¿qué has hecho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo la mujer mi hermana, |  | | yo Castro y Portocarrero, | 830 | | no hay que preguntar quién es. |  | | Si la herida de don Diego |  | | fue riñendo en ocasión, |  | | como honrado caballero, |  | | y él me pudo herir a mí, | 835 | | bien sabéis que no le ofendo; |  | | pero si estáis ofendidos... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Juan, yo no siento |  | | más herida que perder |  | | la esperanza y el deseo; | 840 | | pero no se pierda todo, |  | | dadme los brazos, que quiero |  | | ser vuestro amigo, y de todos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrad, señor, vuestro yerno, |  | | que aunque pobre, tiene sangre | 845 | | del conde de Andrada y Lemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cien mil ducados de dote |  | | os quiero dar, porque al premio |  | | del bien hablar demos fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le deis sin que primero | 850 | | salgan Martín y Rufina. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen de las manos MARTÍN y RUFINA, vestidos de novios de graciosidad)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, senado discreto, |  | | están Rufina y Martín; |  | | que nunca salgo de perros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he menester un padrino. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mis bodas, caballeros, |  | | convido para mañana, |  | | si no es que antes me arrepiento. |  | | | |