**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Robo de Dina***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LABÁN* |  |
| *ASSUR* |  |
| *UN ÁNGEL* |  |
| *LEAZAR* |  |
| *JACOB* |  |
| *LÍA* |  |
| *RAQUEL* |  |
| *DINA* |  |
| *ZELFA* |  |
| *SIMEÓN* |  |
| *LEVÍ* |  |
| *RUBÉN* |  |
| *BATO* |  |
| *ESAÚ* |  |
| *PRÍNCIPE SIQUEN* |  |
| *REY EMOR* |  |
| *UN SOLDADO* |  |
| *FENICIA* |  |
| *LISENA* |  |
| *ALFEO* |  |
| *CRISALDO* |  |
| *CINTHIO* |  |
| *ISACAR* |  |
| *DAN* |  |
| *NEPTALÍN* |  |
| *MÚSICA* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen LABÁN, ASSUR y criados con lanzas* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí dicen que van. |  | | ¿Si están detrás desta sierra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy verá el cielo y la tierra |  | | la venganza de Labán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con causa vienes airado. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el Dios en quien adoro, |  | | que he de perder el decoro |  | | al juramento pasado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Persíguele y no te aflijas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que sin que yo lo supiese, | 10 | | Jacob, ingrato, se fuese |  | | con mi hacienda y con mis hijas, |  | | entretanto que en la esquila |  | | me ocupé de mis ganados! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son mares estos prados | 15 | | Con los peligros de Scila. |  | | No lleva lienzo en la entena |  | | con que ser ave presuma, |  | | ni va por montes de espuma, |  | | sino por sendas de arena. | 20 | | Yo te digo que le halles |  | | donde de su sangre vil |  | | dé fuentes y arroyos mil |  | | a las piedras destos valles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes engaños ha hecho, | 25 | | pero ninguno ha llegado, |  | | Assur, a haberme robado |  | | la mejor sangre del pecho. |  | | Siete días ha que voy |  | | siguiéndole, y siete días, | 30 | | años de tristezas mías |  | | contando y sufriendo estoy. |  | | ¡Vive el cielo, que me toca |  | | satisfacer esta afrenta |  | | hasta que el alma sangrienta | 35 | | vomite su infante boca! |  | | Cansado estoy, y también |  | | pienso que vendréis cansados: |  | | si permiten mis cuidados |  | | que aquestas selvas me den | 40 | | esta noche algún descanso... |  | | retiraos, que aquí me siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que coge el viento |  | | perlas deste arroyo manso |  | | con que mitiga el calor. | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues en tanto que las llora |  | | Assur, la vecina aurora, |  | | deponga el alma el furor, |  | | descanse un rato la gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la voy a recoger | 50 | | mientras viene a enrojecer |  | | febo las nubes de Oriente. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sueño, que a los tristes diste |  | | si no remedio, consuelo: |  | | a tu suspensión apelo | 55 | | de mi pensamiento triste. |  | | Bien es que alguna templanza |  | | de la prudencia a la ira, |  | | pues ya tan cerca se mira |  | | en celajes de venganza. | 60 | | Las fuerzas son desiguales: |  | | sueño, en tus brazos estoy: |  | | venciste: gracias te doy; |  | | que suspendiste mis males. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Duérmase, y dé vuelta un árbol que estará en el teatro, y diga en él un ÁNGEL)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Oye, Labán. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me nombra? | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, aunque duermas, Labán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que el sol, tus ojos dan |  | | rayos, aunque el sueño es sombra. |  | | Mas ¿no me dirás quién eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | El Dios de Jacob. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, | 70 | | ya conozco tu valor. |  | | ¿Qué me mandas? ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdate de hacelle mal |  | | y hablalle con aspereza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuelva el árbol como estaba)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soberana es tu grandeza | 75 | | y tu poder celestial. |  | | *(Despierta)* |  | | ¿Qué es esto, ¡ay de mí! que he visto? |  | | Aguarda: ya se partió; |  | | el resplandor que dejó, |  | | despierto apenas resisto. | 80 | | ¡Gente, Assur, Leazar, amigos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ASSUR y criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué voces son estas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no es algún accidente, |  | | cerca están los enemigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Assur, y como en vano | 85 | | a Jacob vengo siguiendo: |  | | su Dios he visto durmiendo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  | | --- | | ¿Su Dios? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su Dios soberano, |  | | en rayos resplandecientes |  | | envuelto el divino rostro; | 90 | | allí, aunque en sueños me postro, |  | | alma y sentidos presentes, |  | | y la causa le pregunto |  | | de venir a verme airado, |  | | que fue el haber intentado, | 95 | | con el escuadrón que junto, |  | | seguir a Jacob así; |  | | que no quiere que le hable |  | | con aspereza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es notable |  | | su poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que vi | 100 | | resplandeciendo los filos |  | | de su espada en mi garganta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te amenaza y espanta, |  | | muda en paces los estilos |  | | de la guerra, o desde aquí | 105 | | vuelve a tu casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | que pueda con mi deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  | | --- | | ¿Y con la venganza? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si pacífico piensas |  | | hablarle, aquí se te ofrece. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si su Dios le favorece, |  | | mal vengaré mis ofensas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JACOB con LÍA, RAQUEL y DINA, JOSEF niño, LEVÍ, SIMEÓN y BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, Labán es este: |  | | huir es imposible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre amado, |  | | antes que a vos os cueste | 115 | | solo un cabello en este verde prado, |  | | vuestros hijos mayores |  | | de humor sangriento bañarán las flores. |  | | Las espadas y lanzas |  | | no espanten vuestros años generosos; | 120 | | mayores confianzas |  | | os prometen los cielos, que, piadosos, |  | | los peligros retiran |  | | a la futura sucesión que miran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Templadamente quiero | 125 | | hablarle como os digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASSUR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En estas pruebas |  | | ver tu paciencia espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, Jacob, ¿por qué cautivas llevas |  | | mis hijas desta suerte, |  | | y tras tanta amistad te vas sin verte? | 130 | | ¿Por qué no me decías |  | | tu partida, Jacob, porque siquiera |  | | a tantas prendas mías |  | | dulces besos de amor y abrazos diera? |  | | Si querías volverte, | 135 | | dejárasme, Jacob, hablarte y verte. |  | | De ti me despidiera: |  | | con fiestas tu camino acompañara; |  | | pero desta manera, |  | | ¿a quién no le pesara y se vengara, | 140 | | pues a tiempo has llegado, |  | | que pudiera de ti quedar vengado? |  | | A tu Dios lo agradece, |  | | que me dijo, durmiendo, no te hablase |  | | cosa que áspera fuese: | 145 | | en fin, El me estorbó que me vengase; |  | | que vi su diestra fuerte |  | | bañada en sol y en rayos de mi muerte. |  | | Si tanto deseabas |  | | la casa de tus padres, ¿por qué, dime, | 150 | | a mis dioses me hurtabas, |  | | para que más tu ausencia me lastime? |  | | Aunque cualquiera nieto |  | | es un Dios en mi amor y tu respeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Labán, no fue mi intento | 155 | | hacerte ofensa; solo miedo ha sido, |  | | que si a tu pensamiento |  | | llegara mi partida, convencido |  | | del justo amor paterno, |  | | y al llanto filial rendido y tierno, | 160 | | yo sé que me escondieras |  | | tus hijas y mis hijos; que es disculpa, |  | | si tú la consideras, |  | | que me releva de cualquiera culpa; |  | | el temor, en efeto, | 165 | | mi justa ausencia remitió al secreto. |  | | Temiendo la violencia, |  | | Labán, con que tus hijas me quitaras, |  | | ejecuté en tu ausencia |  | | mi partida, creyendo que culparas | 170 | | este temor discreto, |  | | que no la obligación, que no el respeto. |  | | Del hurto que me arguyes |  | | estoy tan inocente e inculpable, |  | | que si no restituyes | 175 | | mi fama con la prueba, al admirable |  | | Dios mío harás ofensa, |  | | porque en ajenos dioses no dispensa. |  | | Busca toda mi gente, |  | | y aquel que hallares que los tiene, muera. | 180 | | que mi lealtad consiente |  | | que su sangre a tus ídolos prefiera, |  | | que yo, Labán, no huyo, |  | | de que te lleves cuanto hallares tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! que yo tengo | 185 | | los dioses de Labán! Voy a escondellos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por muchos dioses vengo |  | | si mis hijas y nietos pongo entre ellos; |  | | pero a los que prefiero, |  | | buscar celoso entre tu gente quiero. | 190 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes tú si están seguros |  | | del hurto nuestros pastores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me pesa que ignores |  | | que al alma sirven de muros |  | | la pureza y la ignorancia. | 195 | | Esos ídolos de oro, |  | | a gente de más decoro |  | | les suelen ser de importancia. |  | | La gente que has de culpar |  | | trata de tanto interés, | 200 | | que hasta un Dios, si de oro es, |  | | no está seguro en su altar. |  | | Acá lo plebeyo, Lía, |  | | no llega con su gabán |  | | a los dioses de Labán, | 205 | | que otros pensamientos cría. |  | | Eso de hurtar dioses de oro, |  | | pues ya el dinero lo es, |  | | es para..., pero después |  | | te lo diré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no ignoro | 210 | | a dónde está la codicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo un villano torció, |  | | por los ídolos que hurtó, |  | | las leyes ni la justicia? |  | | ¿Cuándo perdonó al culpado | 215 | | ni castigó al inocente, |  | | tuvo sin premio al prudente |  | | y al ignorante premiado? |  | | ¿Cuándo al pueblo miserable |  | | con desdichas oprimió? | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé quién los tiene, yo, |  | | aunque tan seguro hable |  | | de este engaño el padre mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dina, aquí importa callar, |  | | si alguno puede culpar | 225 | | este loco desvarío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, aunque eres mujer, Dina, |  | | y un imposible ha de ser: |  | | serás Dina en ser mujer, |  | | más serás de Dina indina. | 230 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LABÁN y RAQUEL)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  | | --- | | No los hallo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Supe yo |  | | discretamente escondellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué causa, Labán, |  | | viniste en mi seguimiento? |  | | ¿Qué has hallado en esta casa? | 235 | | Ponlo aquí, juzguen los nuestros |  | | entre los dos, quién de entrambos |  | | ha cometido algún yerro. |  | | Veinte años te he servido; |  | | nunca tus ovejas fueron | 240 | | estériles, ni comí |  | | de tu ganado un cordero. |  | | Aunque le comiesen lobos, |  | | nunca el pellejo sangriento |  | | llegó a tus ojos; que yo | 245 | | pagaba con vivo el muerto. |  | | Cualquiera que te faltaba, |  | | te le pagaba, contento |  | | de servirte con lealtad, |  | | que es interés de los buenos. | 250 | | Velaba el día y la noche, |  | | al sol, al agua y al hielo, |  | | huyendo siempre a mis ojos, |  | | por las vigilias el sueño. |  | | Así te serví veinte años; | 255 | | los catorce de ellos fueron |  | | por tus hijas, y los seis |  | | a tus ganados atento. |  | | Diez veces, Labán, mudaste |  | | mis salarios, y sospecho | 260 | | que a no estar conmigo el Dios |  | | de Abraham, mi caro abuelo, |  | | y el temor de Isaac, mi padre, |  | | tan digno de igual respeto, |  | | me enviaras pobre y desnudo; | 265 | | mas mirando desde el cielo |  | | mis trabajos y aflicciones, |  | | se dignó de hablarte en sueños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jacob, cuanto miro es mío; |  | | pues si es mío cuanto veo, | 270 | | ¿qué daño podré yo hacer |  | | a mis hijos y a mis nietos? |  | | Ven y juremos las paces, |  | | porque de aqueste concierto |  | | haya testigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú sabes | 275 | | las verdades de mi pecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras que juran los dos, |  | | recoge, Bato, esa gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La muerte vimos presente, |  | | si no lo remedia Dios. | 280 | | A la fe, que ya quería |  | | coger mi Josef amado, |  | | porque de todo el ganado |  | | este cordero tenía. |  | | Mas guardóle el cielo santo | 285 | | hoy de su abuelo cruel, |  | | por cordero de Raquel, |  | | a quien Jacob quiere tanto. |  | | Yo voy a hacer que recojan |  | | los pastores los ganados, | 290 | | que esparcidos por los prados |  | | su verde hierba despojan. |  | | En tanto haréis que Rubén |  | | tenga a punto los camellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Bato, los altos cuellos | 295 | | entre los robles se ven; |  | | camine y júntese todo, |  | | pues podemos caminar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me acabo de admirar, |  | | Raquel, de que hallases modo | 300 | | para poder esconder |  | | los dioses del padre mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre de la industria fío |  | | en que es sutil la mujer. |  | | Remedié con esto luego | 305 | | nuestro daño y su pesar, |  | | porque es fácil engañar |  | | un hombre de enojo ciego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan LABÁN y JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas piedras, testigos de estas paces, |  | | llamaré Galaad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun este monte, | 310 | | a donde mis sospechas satisfaces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya seguro a caminar disponte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LABÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto quiero que mi cuello enlaces, |  | | que primero que raye el horizonte |  | | de oro y purpura el sol, haré que vuelva | 315 | | mi armada gente a la vecina selva. |  | | Dame los brazos tú, mi amada Lía, |  | | primero fruto de mis tiernos años; |  | | y tú después, querida Raquel mía, |  | | por quien hice a Jacob tantos engaños, | 320 | | sírvele agradecida a su porfía, |  | | pues le pesó, después de tantos daños |  | | de tener su esperanza entretenida, |  | | para tan largo amor tan corta vida. |  | | Vosotros, nietos míos, si yo he sido | 325 | | riguroso hasta aquí, fue por gozaros; |  | | amad a vuestro padre, que ha sufrido |  | | tal copia de trabajos por guardaros; |  | | pero va es tiempo, mi Josef querido, |  | | que lleguen estos labios a besaros; | 330 | | que vuestro abuelo a marchitar se atreve |  | | las rosas de los vuestros en su nieve. |  | | Con vos, dulce Josef, me consolara, |  | | mas no tiene Raquel otro consuelo; |  | | las lágrimas que imprimo en vuestra cara, | 335 | | nubes serán, no estrellas de su cielo. |  | | Rey os vea Jacob o con la vara |  | | del gobierno mayor que tiene el suelo, |  | | siendo, aunque envidias soliciten daños, |  | | báculo firme en sus postreros años. | 340 | | Ya os vuelvo las espaldas, perdonaldas, |  | | que la misma ternura me atropella; |  | | ¿mas qué importa que os vuelva las espaldas, |  | | si os dejo el alma y ya me voy sin ella? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuese, y el sol las verdes esmeraldas | 345 | | de aquestos prados, de sus rayos sella; |  | | razón, padre, será que descansemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué descanso ¡ay de mí! tener podremos? |  | | Siempre fui de mi hermano aborrecido. |  | | Desde que hurté su bendición, me infama: | 350 | | vive en Seir, y dicen que ha sabido |  | | nuestro camino de la inquieta fama, |  | | criados míos de mi parte han ido |  | | para saber qué título me llama; |  | | si soy hermano o enemigo suyo. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Campo de penas es el vivir tuyo. |  | | Esto te falta agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sospecho |  | | que es el mayor peligro el de mi hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | Leazar es este. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me dice el pecho, |  | | hijos, que su amistad pretendo en vano. | 360 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEAZAR, pastor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano la jornada habemos hecho, |  | | pues a la espalda de ese monte cano |  | | hallamos a Esaú, que a sangre y fuego |  | | viene a inquietar la paz de tu sosiego. |  | | Cuatrocientos soldados, los escudos | 365 | | hacen espejos del luciente Febo, |  | | armados de ira, de piedad desnudos, |  | | de viejo agravio ejército mancebo; |  | | las sordas selvas y los valles mudos, |  | | hablan y escuchan con acento nuevo, | 370 | | juzgando por las lanzas de la guerra |  | | que los árboles andan en su tierra. |  | | En un caballo paseador, overo, |  | | que de las cinchas comenzaba el paso, |  | | más pintada la piel que tigre fiero | 375 | | e imaginando fuego el campo raso, |  | | Esaú, con la vara lisonjero |  | | alzarle pretendiendo a ser Pegaso, |  | | viene poniendo en vez de crines plumas, |  | | y juntando centellas con espumas. | 380 | | Pintarte aquí su declarada furia |  | | será querer hacer, si el rigor miras, |  | | afrenta al odio, a la soberbia injuria, |  | | porque serán menores que sus iras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quedesa suerte aquella sangre injuria | 385 | | de nuestro padre Isaac? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te admiras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No he de admirarme que en los hombres sabios |  | | no venzan las edades los agravios? |  | | Parte, Leví, para poner la gente |  | | en orden, no de guerra, que no es justo, | 390 | | mas para que se postre humildemente |  | | y temple, si es posible. su disgusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | Venid todos conmigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si presente |  | | mi humildad, padre, a su rigor injusto |  | | no se mueve a piedad, no es sangre suya. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que respete la belleza tuya. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y queda JACOB solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios de mi padre Abraham, |  | | que me dijiste: a tu tierra |  | | vuelve, Jacob; que te quiero |  | | hacer mil bienes en ella; | 400 | | para tus misericordias, |  | | para tu verdad eterna, |  | | ¿qué soy yo, que no soy nada, |  | | cuando tú cumplirlas quieras? |  | | Con este báculo solo, | 405 | | sin otra humana defensa, |  | | pasé del Jordán las aguas, |  | | pisé la opuesta ribera. |  | | Con dos escuadrones vuelvo: |  | | líbreme tu mano inmensa | 410 | | de la de Esaú, mi hermano, |  | | y no permitas que pueda |  | | ensangrentarla en mis hijos; |  | | mucho su temor altera, |  | | tú me diste la palabra, | 415 | | como de Dios firme y cierta, |  | | que mi sucesión sería |  | | más que del mar las arenas. |  | | Pues, señor seguro estoy, |  | | que no es posible que pueda | 420 | | faltar ni volver atrás: |  | | ¿qué luz soberana es esta? |  | | *(Baje de lo alto con la invención del pozo, un ÁNGEL)* |  | | ¿Quién eres que así te pones |  | | delante de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La prueba |  | | de estos brazos te dirá, | 425 | | si no mi nombre, mis fuerzas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Luchen los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes parecen, señor, |  | | cuanto las mías pequeñas, |  | | pero no pienso mostrar |  | | entre tus brazos flaquezas. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valor tienes, y valor |  | | de varón, que es bien que tenga |  | | la esperanza, que los justos |  | | en tan firme blanco emplean; |  | | pero déjame, que ya, | 435 | | descompuestas las estrellas, |  | | hacen lugar a la aurora |  | | que el cielo y la tierra alegra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te dejaré, señor, |  | | si primero no me queda | 440 | | tu bendición en los brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu nombre es bien que me advierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | Jacob. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no; que Israel |  | | es bien que tu nombre sea, |  | | porque si con Dios tuviste, | 445 | | Jacob, tanta fortaleza, |  | | más la tendrás con los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco la diferencia. |  | | Mas dime cómo es tu nombre, |  | | porque este consuelo tenga. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué me lo preguntas? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántase en alto bendiciéndole)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu bendición me dejas; |  | | ¡ay, sol divino, no eclipses |  | | los rayos de tu grandeza |  | | tan presto, aunque se te oponga | 455 | | de mi ser la humilde tierra! |  | | Mas ya coronado de oro |  | | abre al Oriente las puertas, |  | | el que agradece a tus manos |  | | los rayos de tu belleza. | 460 | | Cara a cara vi al Señor: |  | | ya la salud que desea |  | | alcanzó el alma en su vista. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale toda la familia de JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes es bien que lo sepa; |  | | padre, ya Esaú tu hermano, | 465 | | airado viene tan cerca, |  | | que vuelve el sol de las armas, |  | | rayos a la vista nuestra. |  | | ¿Qué piensas hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hijos! |  | | Que Josef y Raquel tengan | 470 | | aquí el último lugar, |  | | y el primero el vuestro sea. |  | | Yo delante, siete veces |  | | adoraré por la tierra |  | | su rostro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ESAÚ con algunos soldados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad las armas. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué nueva mudanza es esta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame tus pies, hermano, si merezco |  | | este nombre de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con estos brazos, |  | | el nombre, el alma y el amor te ofrezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que merezco de ti tales abrazos? | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Jacob, con los tuyos me enriquezco |  | | y con estrechos y amorosos lazos |  | | firmo las amistades en tu pecho, |  | | que cándido papel el cielo ha hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tierno sentimiento | 485 | | de haberte visto humedeció mis ojos, |  | | porque después de tanta ausencia siento |  | | que el alma te ha rendido sus despojos: |  | | tal vez lágrimas nacen del contento: |  | | que aunque suelen nacer de los enojos, | 490 | | erraron el camino, y la alegría |  | | le dijo que a su cuenta las quería. |  | | Ya me pesa de haberte perseguido, |  | | y tu prisión y muerte deseado: |  | | seas, Jacob, mil veces bien venido. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, Esaú, mil veces bien hallado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque naciste de mi planta asido, |  | | fuiste (extraña ocasión) Jacob llamado, |  | | pronóstico del cielo: que quería |  | | que me excediese quien después venía. | 500 | | Mi mayorazgo te vendí, viniendo |  | | cansado de la caza; aquí no fuiste |  | | culpado, pues que yo perdí comiendo |  | | la primogenitura que tuviste: |  | | si de la hurtada bendición me ofendo, | 505 | | ya sabes tú la causa que me diste, |  | | pues siguiendo el consejo de tu madre, |  | | engañaste las manos de mi padre. |  | | Mas ya no es tiempo de que en esto hablemos; |  | | ¿quién son aquellas gentes? ¿Por ventura | 510 | | tócante a ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis hijos y mujeres |  | | son los que ves, que el cielo generoso |  | | los dio a tu siervo humilde: llega, Lía, |  | | llega, Raquel, y todos humillados, |  | | hijos, besad los pies de vuestro tío. | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bendiga el cielo y logre vuestros años, |  | | hermosa dama! ¿El nombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu servicio, |  | | Dina me llamo y nunca más que agora, |  | | pues que tus pies mi boca humilde adora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gallardo rapaz! ¿Cómo se llama? | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  | | --- | | Josef, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo le bendiga, |  | | de sus hermanos el remedio sea, |  | | y en trono excelso como a rey se vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Once mis hijos son, y doce espero |  | | del parto de Raquel que ya se acerca. | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué gente es aquella que desciendo |  | | abundando de fértiles ganados, |  | | fingiendo montes y nevando prados? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un presente, señor, que te enviaba |  | | para que hallase aqueste siervo tuyo | 530 | | gracia en tus ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuyo, hermano sea; |  | | que yo, gracias al cielo, soy muy rico, |  | | pues halla apenas mi ganado fértil |  | | hierba en los prados y aguas en los ríos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, hermano, que esto que te ofrezco | 535 | | es debido al amor; recibe agora |  | | parte del bien que recibí del cielo: |  | | tu rostro vi como deidad divina: |  | | no me niegues tu paz y tu consuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguramente adonde vas, camina: | 540 | | yo quiero acompañarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque tu celo |  | | librarme de peligros determina, |  | | no te podré seguir, y así te ruego |  | | vayas delante, y mi familia luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quédense contigo mis criados. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es necesario: vuélvete contento, |  | | porque han de ir poco a poco mis ganados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me parto con justo sentimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo con mis hijos, de tu vista honrados, |  | | buscaré de mi casa el fundamento. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  | | --- | | Adiós, Jacob. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, hermano mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESAÚ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eterna paz de nuestro amor confío. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el príncipe SIQUEN, de caza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, espera, tente: |  | | hacia la fuente corre |  | | así la cierva: el corazón le abrasa: | 555 | | ya se baña en la fuente: |  | | ya el agua la socorre, |  | | y de la arena al corazón la pasa; |  | | no fue su ninfa escasa, |  | | que en abundante copia | 560 | | de su cristal la ciñe, |  | | aunque ingrato la tiñe |  | | por dos heridas de su sangre propia, |  | | pensando ya las flores |  | | que se ven en el agua sus colores. | 565 | | ¡Dulce, noble ejercicio, |  | | digno en rëal sujeto, |  | | la caza a toda edad de quien cobarde |  | | huye el amor, el vicio: |  | | ¡oh príncipe discreto | 570 | | el que de vana ociosidad se guarde! |  | | Aquí, cuando la tarde |  | | anuncia Venus bella, |  | | como diamante solo, |  | | que brilla en aquel polo, | 575 | | hasta que vuelva a ser del alba estrella, |  | | recogida mi gente |  | | yace a esperar el claro sol ausente. |  | | Mas luego que desciende |  | | la blanca y roja aurora, | 580 | | con pies de rosa la celeste grada, |  | | y en su guedeja tiende |  | | Febo el laurel que adora, |  | | de que tiene la frente coronada, |  | | sale del arco armada | 585 | | venablo y jabalina, |  | | y por la verde selva, |  | | hasta que él mismo vuelva |  | | a conducir la estrella vespertina, |  | | y no permite fiera | 590 | | del monte al mar, en prado ni en ribera. |  | | Amor, de quien se queja, |  | | por tu término injusto, |  | | la común opinión de los mortales, |  | | aquí las armas deja; | 595 | | que tan honesto gusto |  | | vence tus bienes y huye de tus males; |  | | si son tus bienes tales, |  | | que en males se convierten, |  | | adoren ignorantes | 600 | | tus bárbaros semblantes, |  | | pues cuando más en tu fortuna acierten, |  | | no hay a quien no prometa |  | | trágico fin después de vida inquieta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suenan dentro esquilas de ganados, como que pasan, con ruido de pastores)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rito, por aquí, cachorro; | 605 | | rito, manso, por aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ataja esotros, Leví. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | Corre tú, Bato. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya corro: |  | | verá dónde va el manchado; |  | | yo os voto al sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corre, Dan. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo escuadrón! ¿Dónde irán |  | | tanto camello y ganado? |  | | Estos, forasteros son |  | | por el traje y por las señas; |  | | los prados parecen peñas. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Torna de aquí, Zabulón; |  | | recógelos, Isacar; |  | | que va lejos Neptalín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene el ganado fin; |  | | cansado estoy de mirar; | 620 | | el dueño debe de ser |  | | algún rico mayoral. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acércalos al canal: |  | | mira que quieren beber. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RUBÉN y LEVÍ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No está lejos la ciudad; | 625 | | que ya sus muros se ven. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hermosos campos, Rubén! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tanta fertilidad |  | | bien nuestra hacienda medrara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí he visto un cazador | 630 | | con hábito de señor |  | | y que a mirarnos se para. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, señores forasteros! |  | | ¿De dónde viene el ganado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Mesopotamia viene, | 635 | | y de sus fértiles campos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es el dueño? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Jacob, |  | | hijo de Isaac, más nombrado |  | | por su abuelo que por él; |  | | que más de una vez temblaron | 640 | | reyes; del fuerte Abraham, |  | | desde Selín a Damasco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois vosotros? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus hijos, |  | | que acompañándole vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¿Tantos sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Once varones. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bendiga el cielo sus años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y una hembra, que pudiera |  | | ser del sol vivo retrato, |  | | pues ella le gana en alma |  | | lo que él le aventaja en rayos. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde pasa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Va a su tierra, |  | | aunque desta aficionado: |  | | es ido a hablar a su Rey, |  | | que quiere comprarle un campo |  | | donde vivir con sus hijos. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las nuevas que me habéis dado |  | | son para mí las mejores |  | | que jamás imaginaron |  | | mi pensamiento y deseo; |  | | que de huésped tan honrado | 660 | | se honrará nuestra ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois vos de aquí ciudadano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy el príncipe Siquen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies no: los brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honráis a los que ya viven | 665 | | para ser vuestros criados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con mi padre está Jacob? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor; y concertando |  | | que le dé tierra en que viva. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BATO y LEAZAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De contento salto y bailo. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, ¿cómo te diré |  | | el regocijo que traigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Bato? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, |  | | que ya quedan concertados |  | | para vivir en Siquen | 675 | | el rey Emor y mi amo. |  | | Por este campo que veis, |  | | donde con árboles altos |  | | se guarnece aquel arroyo, |  | | hijo de aquellos peñascos, | 680 | | le dio cien corderos tiernos, |  | | que parecían manchados |  | | nubes al ponerse el sol, |  | | con cercos blancos y pardos. |  | | Ya manda poner las tiendas | 685 | | Jacob; ya nosotros vamos |  | | a cortar, con sauces verdes, |  | | alisos y álamos blancos. |  | | Ya se humillan los camellos |  | | al suelo para quitallos | 690 | | los cofres de vuestra hacienda, |  | | y oprimen la hierba al prado. |  | | Ya dividen las familias, |  | | el primer lugar dejando |  | | a ti, Rubén, los distritos | 695 | | de sus estancias en cuadros. |  | | Ya Simeón, Leví y Judá, |  | | bueno entre tantos hermanos, |  | | Isacar y Zabulón, |  | | hijos de Lía, apartaron | 700 | | sitio en que labrar sus casas, |  | | a los de Bala dejando |  | | lugar, Dan y Neptalín, |  | | y a los de Zelfa en un árbol, |  | | que son Gad y Aser, señalan | 705 | | la traza que han de ir labrando. |  | | De aquella parte, Raquel |  | | con Josef, el más amado |  | | de Jacob, como el más tierno, |  | | ocupa sus blancas manos | 710 | | en ir previniendo ropa. |  | | Todos, en fin, ocupados |  | | en diferentes oficios, |  | | y Jacob, piadoso y santo, |  | | en erigir un altar | 715 | | a nuestro Dios soberano, |  | | está invocando su nombre |  | | con oloroso holocausto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, con licencia tuya, |  | | los dos a ayudarle vamos; | 720 | | que después habrá ocasión, |  | | pues ya somos tus vasallos, |  | | para servirte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera, |  | | amigos, acompañaros |  | | a fábricas tan gustosas; | 725 | | pero mirad lo que valgo |  | | para hermano y para amigo, |  | | porque desde aquí me llamo |  | | hijo de Jacob también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo quieres honrarnos. | 730 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quedan BATO y LEAZAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que nos reciben |  | | todos con un mismo agrado; |  | | hasta las flores del prado, |  | | si las pisamos, reviven. |  | | Las fuentes, en sus corrientes, | 735 | | por vernos se dan más prisa, |  | | tanto, que muestran de risa |  | | las guijas blancas por dientes. |  | | Aquí sí, Bato, a la fe |  | | que hemos de vivir con gusto. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo traigo cierto disgusto |  | | en tanto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú? ¿De qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es cosa para decir; |  | | son para sentir no más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí no me la dirás | 745 | | para ayudarte a sentir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo cierta enfermedad... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Enfermedad? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién creyera |  | | que el buen Bato no comiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es pequeña si es verdad. | 750 | | Mas ponte, Bato, en el pecho |  | | unos ajenjos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera |  | | mi mal en el cuerpo, hubiera |  | | algún medio de provecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues dónde tienes el mal? | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el ánima, de suerte |  | | que solo podrá la muerte |  | | sacarme de andar mortal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  | | --- | | No te entiendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tampoco; |  | | mas dime, ¿qué puede ser | 760 | | un pesar con un placer, |  | | y un sentido cuerdo y loco? |  | | ¡Tengo un alegre dolor, |  | | tengo un dañoso provecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, Bato, que sospecho | 765 | | que tienes!... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tengo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay que negar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes tú a quién quiero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Ni yo tampoco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú no? |  | | ¿Pues cómo puedes amar? | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es el daño que tengo: |  | | quiero bien y no sé a quien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas que sé que quieres bien |  | | (si no es que a engañarme vengo) |  | | a Zelfa la de Raquel. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El dimuño te lo dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino tu regocijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, si es Zelfa cruel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene con Dina aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gallarda moza es Dina! | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya buen marido adivina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noramala para ti. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DINA y ZELFA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agrádate la ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien quisiera entrar en ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De muros y puertas bella, | 785 | | constituye autoridad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con amor ha recibido |  | | a mi padre el rey Emor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es con el nombre de amor |  | | el de su rey parecido. | 790 | | aquí están Bato y Leazar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues, Bato, ya no te quejas |  | | de que no hallan las ovejas |  | | dónde puedan repastar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? Si en aquestos prados | 795 | | ha echado su bendición |  | | el cielo, y en ocasión |  | | tan fuerte, a nuestros ganados, |  | | que venían del camino |  | | perdidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién de vosotros | 800 | | vio la ciudad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En nosotros |  | | fuera el verla desatino; |  | | que no podemos dejar |  | | un solo instante el ganado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me la han alabado; | 805 | | esta tarde pienso entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos la hermosura |  | | de sus damas... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué belleza |  | | formó la naturaleza, |  | | autora de la pintura, | 810 | | que a la tuya se compare? |  | | Si hermosura quieres ver |  | | a donde todo el poder |  | | de naturaleza pare, |  | | haz a tu espejo ciudad | 815 | | y pon los ojos en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Leazar, a Raquel, |  | | esa divina beldad; |  | | que ya me conozco yo; |  | | pero con justo deseo | 820 | | veré estas damas; que creo |  | | que el cielo en ellas formó |  | | una copia natural |  | | de su divina hermosura, |  | | fuera de la compostura | 825 | | de su traje artificial. |  | | Sin esto alaban también |  | | sus bailes, música y danzas. |  | | Tal donaire en las mudanzas |  | | y en las canciones se ven. | 830 | | Somos, Leazar, las mujeres |  | | amigas de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe, |  | | su condición... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, |  | | que darlas envidia quieres; |  | | que si vas a la ciudad, | 835 | | cierto estoy que sus vecinos, |  | | viendo tus ojos divinos, |  | | no ha de quedar voluntad. |  | | Pues si va Zelfa contigo, |  | | ¡ay de los que la han de ver, | 840 | | y ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, a placer, |  | | ¿pues tú lisonjas conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No deben, Zelfa, de ser |  | | lisonjas, creerle puedes; |  | | que Bato te tiene amor. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco que amor me tienes, |  | | pero quien fue de tu padre, |  | | con esa gloria se quede, |  | | que yo no quiero casarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo, mas de que tú pienses | 850 | | que es verdadero mi amor, |  | | ya que mi amor no agradeces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué veré yo que es firme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Poca prueba te parece |  | | el amarte aborrecido? | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien; si tú me quieres |  | | con la lealtad que publicas, |  | | haz por mí una cosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que no ha de haber imposible |  | | donde mi verdad no pruebes. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está detrás destos sauces |  | | una peregrina fuente, |  | | que es fama en aquesta tierra |  | | que hace hermosas las mujeres. |  | | Algunas horas del día | 865 | | la guarda una grande sierpe, |  | | pero otras la deja sola, |  | | que el sustento la divierte |  | | por esos peñascos altos, |  | | que, coronados de nieve, | 870 | | templan los rayos del sol, |  | | que en su plata resplandece. |  | | Si me tienes tanto amor, |  | | parte, Bato, y trae en breve |  | | para Dina, mi señora, | 875 | | del agua de su corriente; |  | | que la causa de ser bellas |  | | y que el Asia las celebre |  | | las mujeres siquimistas, |  | | es el agua de la fuente. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sierpes dices que hay allí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien, ¿qué importa? ¿No tienes |  | | amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí que tengo amor, |  | | ni quiere amor que le niegue; |  | | mas de sierpes a esta parte | 885 | | suele haber inconvenientes |  | | donde suele amor helarse, |  | | como en gustos encenderse. |  | | ¿No me pudieras pedir, |  | | Zelfa, el pájaro celeste, | 890 | | de los cabellos del sol, |  | | de las cabrillas la leche, |  | | las menguantes de la mar, |  | | de la luna las crecientes, |  | | plumas de los cuervos blancos, | 895 | | pollos del arabio fénix, |  | | sino esta agua serpentina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, quien ama no teme; |  | | que cuanto se intenta amando, |  | | prósperamente sucede: | 900 | | camina, que esto es amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy, mas mira que ruegues |  | | al cielo, que vuelva vivo: |  | | escucha, Leazar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes algunas palabras | 905 | | contra sierpes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando llegues |  | | dile que eres de Jacob. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues conócenle las sierpes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dudas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voy temblando! |  | | Que pidan otras mujeres | 910 | | dineros, vaya: que en fin |  | | se los dará quien los tiene, |  | | pero para estas hermosas, |  | | ¿agua que sierpes defienden? |  | | ¡Yo soy muerto! ¿Cuánto va | 915 | | que me zampuza en su vientre? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leazar, para que mejor |  | | de aqueste necio me vengue, |  | | ponte detrás de los sauces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el suceso vuelve. | 920 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen el REY EMOR, el PRÍNCIPE SIQUEN, JACOB y sus hijos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contento quedo, Jacob, |  | | de, tener tan noble huésped; |  | | y ojalá que mi ciudad |  | | tan apacible te fuese, |  | | que la hicieses propia patria. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hácesme tantas mercedes, |  | | que si la patria, señor, |  | | es adonde están los bienes, |  | | la tuya será la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alégrame hablarte y verte: | 930 | | ¡lindos hijos te dio el cielo! |  | | ¡Hermosa familia tienes! |  | | A la fama anticipadas, |  | | tu vista y la suya vence. |  | | Desde Rubén a Josef | 935 | | miro tus hijos, que pueden |  | | serlo del sol, aunque más |  | | tu nombre los engrandece. |  | | Mi ciudad y mi palacio |  | | son tuyos; manda; que puedes | 940 | | como mi propia persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Honrar tus esclavos quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bella mujer! ¿Quién es |  | | *(Habla con Leazar)* |  | | esta señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No adviertes |  | | que es también de Jacob hija? | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene tan bellas mujeres. |  | | que pudiera serlo suya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será justo que emplees |  | | en aquellas canas blancas |  | | años, Príncipe, tan verdes. | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! Desde que mis ojos |  | | vieron luz, decir no pueden |  | | que tal belleza miraron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde erigido tienes |  | | el sacro altar a tu Dios? | 955 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pie de aquestos laureles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega a hacer tu sacrificio |  | | de la manera que sueles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo lo hiciera a algún Dios, |  | | Dina el del alma merece. | 960 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrese un ara con un corderillo en leña)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios de mi padre Abraham, |  | | admite piadosamente, |  | | mi sacrificio, Señor, |  | | y el alma en palabras breves. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Baje una nubecilla de arriba, que habrá cuatro cuarterones, y encienda el sacrificio con fuego que traiga dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras estos sacrifican | 965 | | al sagrado Dios que tienen, |  | | yo el alma, a tus ojos, Dina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jacob, tus pastores vienen: |  | | descansa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablando a mi Dios |  | | tengo mi descanso siempre. | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Este es Siquen? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es hijo |  | | del Rey. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, socorredme, |  | | que me llevan unos ojos, |  | | sin querer, donde ellos quieren! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y queda SIQUEN mirando a DINA)* |  |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen SIMEÓN, LEVÍ y RUBÉN* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Notable fiesta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el día |  | | en que celebran, Rubén, |  | | a Astarte los de Siquen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saliendo van a porfía |  | | del muro de la ciudad | 5 | | al campo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su templo tienen |  | | en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué engañados vienen! |  | | ¡Qué ciega gentilidad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que esta diosa Astarte |  | | es la diosa del amor. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su dórica labor |  | | halló su término el arte. |  | | ¡Qué bellos mármoles parios! |  | | ¡Qué de pórfidos y jaspes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso yo que el Hidaspes | 15 | | los vio en su margen tan varios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien hechos capiteles |  | | lustroso bronce remata! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la cornisa retrata |  | | armas, trofeos, laureles, | 20 | | que a darle tal gracia vienen |  | | entre las varias molduras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien labradas figuras |  | | sus intercolunios tienen! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que adoren estos gentiles | 25 | | dioses de bronce y madera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alegre su fiesta viera |  | | a no estar nuestros rediles |  | | tan maltratados, Rubén, |  | | y los ganados expuestos | 30 | | a los robos manifiestos |  | | que por instantes se ven. |  | | Acudir a los pastores |  | | son para nosotros fiestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes razón: gocen destas | 35 | | sus engañados errores: |  | | a nuestros ganados vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En parte, Leví, me ofenden, |  | | que coronados descienden |  | | de laureles y de ramos. | 40 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen SIQUEN y ALFEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto te llevó tras sí, |  | | príncipe, la bella hija |  | | de Jacob? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay quien rija |  | | sin ella la vida en mí; |  | | ella es el alma que anima | 45 | | este sujeto que informa; |  | | ni hay otra esencia ni forma |  | | que en esta materia imprima. |  | | Pero tan guardada vive, |  | | de su padre y sus hermanos, | 50 | | que a mis pensamientos vanos |  | | vana esperanza apercibe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al templo viene Siquen: |  | | vamos antes que nos vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notablemente desea | 55 | | nuestra amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hace, bien; |  | | que le hemos adornado |  | | la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fiesta suena: |  | | camina; que me da pena. |  | | La soledad del ganado. | 60 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale la MÚSICA, y los que puedan, con ramos y guirnaldas y un baile de gitanas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las mañanicas |  | | del mes de Mayo, |  | | cantan los ruiseñores, |  | | retumba el campo. |  | | En las mañanicas, | 65 | | como son frescas, |  | | cubren ruiseñores |  | | las alamedas. |  | | Ríense las fuentes |  | | tirando perlas | 70 | | a las florecillas |  | | que están más cerca. |  | | Vístense las plantas |  | | de varias sedas; |  | | que sacar colores | 75 | | poco les cuesta. |  | | Los campos alegran |  | | tapetes varios, |  | | cantan los ruiseñores. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DINA, bizarra, con rebocillo y sombrero de plumas y un velo de plata, y ZELFA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agrádante las mujeres? | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por todo extremo me agradan; |  | | y más aquestas del baile |  | | con hábito de gitanas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes tú que envidiar |  | | cuando les haces ventajas, | 85 | | como a la arena la perla, |  | | como a la tiniebla el alba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindos trajes me parecen, |  | | lindos talles, lindas caras, |  | | lindos movimientos, Zelfa; | 90 | | que bien sabes que la gracia |  | | de la mujer es el aire, |  | | y aquel compás en que anda |  | | el movimiento del cuerpo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas mujeres se tratan | 95 | | como damas de ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, Zelfa, no soy dama; |  | | mi padre y hermanos son |  | | pastores: ganado guardan. |  | | Lía, mi madre, salía | 100 | | al campo en Mesopotamia; |  | | cuando mi padre Jacob, |  | | vio a Raquel, iba por agua |  | | a un pozo que fue testigo |  | | de sus primeras palabras. | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, si fue tan bella, |  | | que solamente en mirarla |  | | lloró Jacob? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue muy tierno: |  | | siempre ha tenido esa tacha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas con celos de Lía. | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que fue la estimada |  | | Raquel, mi tía: ya sé |  | | lo que mi padre la amaba; |  | | pero mira que seis hijos |  | | le ha dado, honor de su casa, | 115 | | y Raquel solo a Josef. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; mas del cielo alcanzó |  | | la bendición de ser fértil; |  | | que sabes lo que le falta |  | | pues ya su parto se espera. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene Jacob muchas canas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay campos, Dina, que valen |  | | más al tiempo que se acaban, |  | | que otros que verdes comienzan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | No lo entiendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, que cantan. | 125 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Sale el mayo hermoso* |  | | *con los frescos vientos* |  | | *que le ha dado marzo* |  | | *de céfiros bellos.* |  | | *Las lluvias de abril* | 130 | | *flores le trujeron:* |  | | *púsose guirnaldas* |  | | *en rojos cabellos.* |  | | *Los que eran amantes* |  | | *amaron de nuevo,* | 135 | | *y los que no amaban* |  | | *a buscarlo fueron.* |  | | *Y luego que vieron* |  | | *mañanas de mayo,* |  | | *cantan los ruiseñores,* | 140 | | *retumba el campo.* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad todos a la diosa |  | | y esos ramos ofreced |  | | para que os haga merced, |  | | dulce, alegre y amorosa. | 145 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbranla en un altar)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recibe, divina Astarte, |  | | aqueste ramo de flores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué disparates! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué errores! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo quiero suplicarte |  | | me des un marido tal, | 150 | | que no crea lo que viere, |  | | y a lo que yo le dijere |  | | dé siempre crédito igual. |  | | No de aquellos sin razón |  | | que son necios y feroces, | 155 | | sino de bronce a mis voces, |  | | de lana a mi condición. |  | | Mil galas me mande hacer: |  | | mírese en mí como espejo; |  | | y no sea mozo ni viejo, | 160 | | que es la virtud del querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, madre del niño Amor, |  | | estos ramos te presento: |  | | no tener marido intento, |  | | sino tener tu favor. | 165 | | Deseo aumentar mi hacienda: |  | | enséñame gracias tales, |  | | que los fríos pedernales |  | | de mis amantes encienda; |  | | y muestren tanta porfía | 170 | | por las gracias que me des, |  | | que todos, dentro de un mes, |  | | pasen su casa a la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diosa, yo vengo a pedirte |  | | mujer, pero de tal modo, | 175 | | que yo sea el todo, que en todo |  | | quiero ser tuyo y servirte. |  | | No ha de salir un instante |  | | de mi voluntad, señora; |  | | una palabra en un hora | 180 | | no ha de hablar, y esa importante. |  | | No ha de picar en discreta, |  | | porque bachillera es cosa |  | | terrible, fuerte, enfadosa; |  | | sino entre simple y sujeta. | 185 | | Galas, ni por pensamiento, |  | | porque suelen provocar; |  | | solamente ha de tratar |  | | de mi regalo y sustento. |  | | Con verdes años logrados | 190 | | quiero que mujer me importe; |  | | que no hay cuchillo que corte |  | | con los aceros gastados. |  | | Tú, diosa, sabes qué engaños |  | | suele un casamiento hacer; | 195 | | esto te pido, mujer, |  | | que no dure muchos años. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CINTHIO, vejete)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CINTHIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diosa de amor, que naciste |  | | de las espumas del mar, |  | | a tu templo vuelvo a dar | 200 | | los favores que me diste. |  | | Cuelgo las fuerzas aquí, |  | | que ya servirme no pueden, |  | | porque para mozos queden, |  | | pues ya no soy lo que fui. | 205 | | Cuelgo aquí los verdes años |  | | y las esperanzas vanas, |  | | pues no hay en el mundo canas |  | | que puedan hacer engaños. |  | | Cuelgo los necios favores | 210 | | que se llevaron mi edad, |  | | la espuela y la voluntad, |  | | los celos y los amores. |  | | Cuelgo mujeres que amadas |  | | fueron de mí, y sus placeres, | 215 | | y aun es bien, pues las mujeres |  | | parecen muy bien colgadas. |  | | Otros gocen de mis gozos: |  | | ya me despido del verte, |  | | porque bien sabe la muerte | 220 | | cuáles son viejos y mozos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISALDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, bailad y cantad; |  | | toca, Lidio, ese instrumento, |  | | y con el mismo contento |  | | volvamos a la ciudad. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las mañanicas, etc. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He estado considerando |  | | que como fuera de ti, |  | | Siquen, has estado allí |  | | la forastera mirando. | 230 | | ¿Es esta Dina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Alfeo; |  | | que con el velo de plata, |  | | como el sol por nubes, mata |  | | mi mal guardado deseo. |  | | Sin duda que a ver salió | 235 | | las mujeres de Siquen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella te mira también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy muy diferente yo; |  | | que ella con los ojos mira |  | | por vana curiosidad, | 240 | | y yo con la voluntad |  | | que por sus ojos suspira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que se quiere ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No del alma adonde está, |  | | porque primero querrá | 245 | | verme por ella morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy cansada de ver |  | | la variedad que se ofrece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Milagro, Dina, parece, |  | | siendo, como eres, mujer. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvamos a nuestra casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, un poco esperad; |  | | que desde aquí a la ciudad |  | | largo camino se pasa. |  | | En mi carroza podréis | 255 | | ir con más descanso y gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recibiera, por ser justo, |  | | ese favor que me hacéis |  | | (¡oh, príncipe, mi señor!), |  | | si mi estado permitiera | 260 | | que de vos le recibiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos me hiciérades favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo aquí disfrazada; |  | | suplícoos que me dejéis: |  | | mirad que ocasión daréis | 265 | | para ser vista y notada; |  | | que mi padre no ha sabido |  | | deste atrevimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora |  | | vuestros hermanos, señora, |  | | a sus ganados han ido; | 270 | | y Jacob no ha de salir |  | | a buscaros cuidadoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien es de su honor celoso |  | | mucho suele ver y oír. |  | | No deis causa, por mis ojos, | 275 | | para que sepan quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos me dais la que yo os doy, |  | | y ellos me dan más enojos. |  | | Corred a su sol el velo: |  | | dejad que amanezca en mí, | 280 | | que desde el punto que os vi |  | | soy noche bañada en hielo; |  | | no permitáis que ese cielo |  | | cubra esa nube de plata, |  | | a mi pensamiento ingrata; | 285 | | que mata con más rigor |  | | quien viene como traidor, |  | | que quien descubierto mata. |  | | ¿De qué sirve que penséis |  | | que con tan flaca defensa | 290 | | podéis dilatar la ofensa |  | | que con ese sol me hacéis? |  | | ¿O cómo matar podéis |  | | con las armas encubiertas |  | | y hacer heridas tan ciertas? | 295 | | Descubridlas, que es razón; |  | | pues será menos traición |  | | si las tenéis descubiertas. |  | | Luego que os vi, mi deseo |  | | salió al paso a mi temor, | 300 | | porque dijo que mi amor |  | | era digno deste empleo: |  | | no pensé veros: ya os veo: |  | | gozar quiero la ocasión: |  | | pagad mi justa afición; | 305 | | rey soy, ¿qué podéis perder, |  | | pues reina vendréis a ser |  | | en esta transformación? |  | | Dina hermosa, quered bien |  | | a un hombre de mi valor, | 310 | | pues no hay disculpa en amor |  | | como el emplearse bien; |  | | que responder con desdén |  | | contradice a la belleza |  | | que os dio naturaleza; | 315 | | que la divina hermosura |  | | ha de producir blancura, |  | | y la fealdad aspereza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe, mucho me admiro |  | | que por ligeros antojos, | 320 | | oséis hablar a los ojos, |  | | con que tan cubierto os miro, |  | | y si de vos me retiro |  | | con tan poca cortesía, |  | | no será por culpa mía; | 325 | | que es respeto y querer bien, |  | | ejecutarla con quien |  | | prueba el alma su hidalguía. |  | | Conozco vuestra grandeza, |  | | y vos quién soy conocéis, | 330 | | y si mayor la tenéis, |  | | os obliga a más nobleza: |  | | no tengo por gentileza |  | | arrojarse por antojos |  | | a dar a la causa enojos, | 335 | | porque no es discreto empleo |  | | querer que llegue el deseo |  | | tan presto como los ojos. |  | | Jacob, nieto de Abraham, |  | | (que esta tierra el nombre sabe), | 340 | | me dio abuelo ilustre y grave: |  | | ya sabéis que fue Labán; |  | | y que once hermanos me dan |  | | tan soberano valor, |  | | que el respeto del menor | 345 | | os puede tener a raya, |  | | por más que atrevido vaya |  | | vuestro amor contra su honor. |  | | Dejad, pues, el pensamiento |  | | desta invención amorosa, | 350 | | porque al principio no hay cosa |  | | rebelde al entendimiento: |  | | allá trataréis de asiento |  | | lo que os estuviere bien; |  | | y estad muy cierto que a quien | 355 | | todo lo quiere en un día, |  | | ni es desamor la porfía, |  | | ni ingratitud el desdén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos; que no sabéis |  | | la fuerza de la hermosura, | 360 | | si el espejo no os procura |  | | desengañar cuando os veis: |  | | ¿con qué esperanza queréis |  | | que de vos pueda apartarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esperanzas de hallarme | 365 | | donde pueda defenderme |  | | de quien viniere a quererme, |  | | si sois vos, para engañarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena esperanza me dais: |  | | muy bien viviré sin vos. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después veremos los dos |  | | si me agradáis o cansáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero que remitáis |  | | a otro acuerdo mis enojos: |  | | hablen aquí mis antojos; | 375 | | que si en aquesta conquista |  | | os pierde el alma de vista, |  | | ¡mal año para mis ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese venga por los míos, |  | | si vuestras palabras creo. | 380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos haréis que mi deseo |  | | venga a tales desvaríos, |  | | que veáis mis ojos ríos |  | | y toda mi alma fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad que me vaya os ruego. | 385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos no debéis de saber |  | | que el amor, después de ver, |  | | queda para siempre ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que os reportaréis |  | | y me dejaréis pasar; | 390 | | que voy agora a mirar |  | | las cosas que vos no veis: |  | | mil hermosuras tenéis |  | | y las dejáis, mas no fuera |  | | mi novedad forastera, | 395 | | si no os diera más deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera del cielo, no creo |  | | que vuestra hermosura viera; |  | | Dios se ha retratado en vos |  | | con el pincel más sutil. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablad bien; que sois gentil |  | | y no conocéis a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vos conozco a los dos, |  | | y por vos vengo a creer |  | | que poder que os pudo hacer | 405 | | merece ese nombre santo; |  | | que si no pudiera tanto, |  | | vos lo pudiérades ser. |  | | Si os hizo el Dios que tenéis, |  | | ¿por qué mis dioses adoro? | 410 | | ¿Por qué de Dios no mejoro, |  | | y quiero el que vos queréis? |  | | Pues que a Dios (de quien habéis |  | | tenido el ser que ilustráis) |  | | de fuerte autorizáis | 415 | | y advertís grandeza en él, |  | | que os he de tener por él |  | | mientras no me lo mostráis. |  | | Jacob no ha venido aquí |  | | para amistad de los dos, | 420 | | sino a darme un Dios en vos |  | | viendo que no hay Dios en mí. |  | | Bárbaro hasta agora fui; |  | | dadme, señora, ese Dios, |  | | o diré que tenéis dos; | 425 | | que cuando esos ojos veo, |  | | que tenéis dos dioses creo |  | | y que está su cielo en vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe, ya de la gente |  | | soy notada, como veis: | 430 | | después hablarme podéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, ingrata, detente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y vuestra crueldad no siente |  | | que yo también alma tengo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mi señor, luego vengo. | 435 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse las dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuéronse: no hay que esperar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá que desesperar, |  | | pues que la vida entretengo. |  | | ¿Por qué las dejé partir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo excusarlo podías? | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¿Vanse a casa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se van: |  | | curiosidad las olvida. |  | | ¿No ves cómo se entretienen |  | | en las damas siquimistas? |  | | ¿No ves con qué espacio y gusto | 445 | | trajes y hermosuras miran? |  | | No te ha tratado muy mal |  | | para primera visita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso fuera si mi amor |  | | y mi loca fantasía | 450 | | quisiera, Alfeo, esperar |  | | los discursos de los días: |  | | ya sé yo que hay esperanzas, |  | | favores, papeles, firmas, |  | | tejas, noches y criadas, | 455 | | amistades y visitas; |  | | mas ya mi amor no es amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | Furia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo digas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¡No puedo más! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no, |  | | si tantas razones miras? | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor no mira en razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte que Dina es hija |  | | de un hombre como Jacob. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mi amor, sin culpa mía, |  | | ¿no es hijo de su hermosura? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus hermanos más estiman |  | | su honor que tu tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que en extremo le fastidian |  | | los consejos a quien ama, |  | | y más si se determina. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Robarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Robarla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es cosa inaudita |  | | en las historias del mundo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que tú intentas sería |  | | afrenta de las historias. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | Necio estás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu amor me incita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Historias he visto yo |  | | que dicen que cierto día |  | | unas criaturas de Dios, |  | | que eran la hermosura misma, | 480 | | quisieron robar el cielo; |  | | y otras, que dicen que había |  | | unos armados gigantes |  | | que a su esfera se subían |  | | con una torre de piedra. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no dicen que castiga |  | | el cielo a quien se le atreve? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos gran culpa tenían; |  | | pero yo, que robar quiero |  | | una mujer que me anima | 490 | | con su hermosura, ¿qué debo |  | | a los cielos que la crían? |  | | Cuantas cosas Dios crió, |  | | son para el hombre: camina; |  | | que antes que llegue a su casa | 495 | | he de llevarla a la mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, que en toda tu vida |  | | diste placer sin pesar, |  | | ¿dónde pensabas llevar |  | | una esperanza perdida? | 500 | | Amor, largo en prometer |  | | y temeroso en cumplir, |  | | si eres valiente al decir, |  | | ¿por qué cobarde al hacer? |  | | Prometiste locamente | 505 | | a Zelfa aquel agua pura, |  | | aumento de la hermosura, |  | | si hay agua con que se aumente. |  | | Y agora, que estás mirando |  | | bullir en céspedes verdes | 510 | | su cristal, ¿el valor pierdes |  | | y estás de llegar temblando? |  | | Pero no falta razón |  | | si una sierpe la defiende; |  | | ¿qué haré, que Zelfa pretende | 515 | | mi desdicha y perdición? |  | | ¿Cuánto mejor me sería |  | | llevar otra agua cualquiera, |  | | que ser de una sierpe fiera |  | | sustento mi valentía? | 520 | | Mas buen ánimo; que amor |  | | da valor al más cobarde: |  | | la fuente es esta; ya es tarde; |  | | quiero llegar con valor. |  | | *(Sale LEAZAR, de detrás de los árboles)* |  | | Los árboles se menean. | 525 | | ¿Si está aquí la sierpe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Habló la sierpe, ay de mí! |  | | ¡Que siempre mujeres sean |  | | las desdichas de los hombres! |  | | ¡Tiemblo del cabello al pie! | 530 | | Señora sierpe, ¿podré |  | | llegar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega y no te asombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo: sin duda intenta |  | | echarme dentro en llegando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega. ¿De qué estás temblando? | 535 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto no quiere que sienta. |  | | ¡Déjeme, por Dios, coger |  | | del agua de la hermosura! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen RUBÉN, SIMEÓN, LEVÍ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más adelante, más pura |  | | presumo que ha de correr. | 540 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras más vamos buscando |  | | el origen desta fuente, |  | | más clara está su corriente |  | | y más se va dilatando. |  | | ¡Grande ventura sería | 545 | | ser del ganado capaz, |  | | y poder traerle en paz |  | | a su cristal cada día! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente viene ¡qué ventura! |  | | y la de Jacob parece. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre estos lirios ofrece |  | | más claridad y frescura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué márgenes tan amenas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sitio tan delicioso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué arroyo tan sonoroso! | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí danzan las arenas, |  | | y les hace el agua el son, |  | | que contra su natural, |  | | como las viste cristal, |  | | presumen que perlas son. | 560 | | Pero allí se ve un pastor; |  | | este el principio sabrá |  | | desta fuente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿Quién va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Este es Rubén, mi señor! |  | | ¿Ya desconocen a Bato? | 565 | | ¿No me ven? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bato! ¿Tú aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, mis amos, sí; |  | | que ya en aventuras trato. |  | | Desvíense, que hay aquí |  | | una sierpe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¿Sierpe? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tal, | 570 | | que habla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ignorancia igual |  | | solo pudo hallarse en ti! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego no saben que es esta |  | | la fuente de la hermosura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te dijo esa locura? | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo locura? Con esta |  | | se hacen hermosas las caras |  | | de las mujeres, y tiene, |  | | contra el que por ella viene, |  | | una sierpe de dos varas | 580 | | que la suele defender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; pero hablar no es posible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cualquiera mujer terrible |  | | sierpe se puede volver, |  | | y hablar, como lo verás, | 585 | | con voz clara y temerosa; |  | | porque es imposible cosa |  | | que dejen de hablar jamás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, por lo menos, Rubén, |  | | si es sierpe, haré que responda | 590 | | a dos piedras desta honda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo haré yo también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya pongo al lazo piedra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | Y yo, ¡voto al sol! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde |  | | dices que está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí responde, | 595 | | revuelta en aquella hiedra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(A los estallidos de las piedras, salga LEAZAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quedo, paso: no matéis |  | | vuestro criado Leazar, |  | | que a Bato vine a burlar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres Leazar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me veis? | 600 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego tú eres la serpiente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dina me mandó burlarte |  | | porque así quiere quitarte |  | | el amoroso accidente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego aquesta agua no es | 605 | | la que aumenta la hermosura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que burlarte procura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y no hay sierpe? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si della no me vengare... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Medrado hubieras, Leazar, | 610 | | si te viniera a acertar; |  | | que no hay trueno que dispare |  | | rayos, como piedras yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que Zelfa me burle a mí! |  | | Déjala estar; y aun de ti | 615 | | me he de vengar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mí no; |  | | que sirvo, y obedecer |  | | es ley de los que servimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe, Leazar, que venimos |  | | cuidadosos de saber | 620 | | el origen desta fuente; |  | | que si del monte procede, |  | | beber el ganado puede |  | | con canal en su corriente. |  | | Cortad esos fresnos luego, | 625 | | y fórmense de tal modo |  | | que beba el ganado todo |  | | con mucho gusto y sosiego; |  | | o para mayor presteza, |  | | si estáis de segures faltos, | 630 | | destos alcornoques altos |  | | desnudaréis la corteza: |  | | alto, pues; a la labor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengan los demás también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama a esa gente, Rubén. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí en el mayor calor |  | | harán siesta los ganados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zelfa, ¿serpientes a mí? |  | | Déjala venir aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Bato, esos cuidados | 640 | | y aquestos fresnos derriba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un agua le pienso dar |  | | con que se venga a mudar |  | | en sierpe de abajo arriba. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen FENICIA y LISENA, ya de damas, y DINA y ZELFA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descubrid el rostro bien: | 645 | | hacednos ese favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Veisme aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué resplandor! |  | | No parece el sol tan bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Queréisme favorecer |  | | como mujer forastera. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ángel decir pudiera |  | | que vos lo debéis de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay ángeles forasteros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera del cielo están, |  | | pienso yo que lo serán. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran gusto me ha dado el veros: |  | | ¡Qué bien en Siquen vestís! |  | | ¡Qué lindos trajes usáis! |  | | ¿Qué os ponéis? ¿Con qué os laváis, |  | | que tan gallardas salís? | 660 | | Hoy he cobrado afición |  | | a la gala y policía |  | | desta ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podría |  | | sino vuestra discreción |  | | honrarnos desta manera; | 665 | | pero donde vos estáis, |  | | envidia a todos dejáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo imitaros quisiera: |  | | muy amiga quiero ser |  | | de las dos; que más de un día | 670 | | en vuestra casa o la mía |  | | nos hemos de hablar y ver. |  | | ¿Cómo os llamáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Fenicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fénix sois de la belleza: |  | | ¿vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  | | --- | | Lisena. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cabeza! | 675 | | Bendígaos Dios ¡qué codicia |  | | me habéis puesto de tocarme |  | | desta suerte! ¿no sabrás, |  | | Zelfa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me enseñarás. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen SIQUEN, ALFEO y cuatro criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo de aventurarme. | 680 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será por mi consejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad todos: Dina hermosa, |  | | y digna de ser esposa |  | | del sol, que es del tuyo espejo, |  | | perdona este atrevimiento. | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Príncipe? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que amor no teme la muerte; |  | | robarte y gozarte intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | Señor, tú eres rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos, |  | | Dina, advertimientos vanos. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú pones en mí las manos? |  | | Jacob... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ociosos extremos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tómala en brazos, y los otros sacan las espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso huir, ¡ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENICIA | |  | | --- | | Yo lo mismo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¡Hermanos, padre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi bien! | 695 | | No hay otro bien para mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen RUBÉN, SIMEÓN y LEVÍ)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Está puesta la canal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está firme, y de tal modo, |  | | que puede el ganado |  | | todo beber cristal en cristal. | 700 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rito, acá; cuerpo de lobo! |  | | No le parece al manchado |  | | que ha de beber, si del prado |  | | no hace primero algún robo. |  | | ¡Rito, acá! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien van bebiendo: | 705 | | bien alcanzan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verá el blanco |  | | adonde falta el barranco, |  | | pues a fe que si desciendo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa para el ganado |  | | como el agua. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y más aquí, | 710 | | que ayer seco le temí, |  | | y hoy baña en charcos el prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como al cuerpo humano dan |  | | sustento ramos de venas, |  | | así por sendas arenas | 715 | | venas de agua al prado dan. |  | | En fin, hermanos, ansí |  | | el oficio ejercitamos |  | | de nuestros mayores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos |  | | a jugar un poco allí. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué juego? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tirar la honda |  | | o el arco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran tirador |  | | fue Esaú. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue cazador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que corresponda |  | | al oficio pastoral, | 725 | | como cazar fieras y aves. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun a los príncipes graves, |  | | pastores de más caudal: |  | | tomad los arcos, y sea |  | | aquel terebinto el blanco. | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Nuestro padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suerte en blanco. |  | | Pero ¿qué importa que os vea? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, volverme quiero |  | | a la ciudad; que ya será acabada |  | | su fiesta, y el lucero | 735 | | saca la frente, en resplandor bañada, |  | | del sepulcro del día, |  | | de quien sale también la noche fría: |  | | voy del agua contento, |  | | y mucho más de ver vuestro cuidado. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon, Bato, a ese jumento |  | | que hoy truje al campo, a nuestro padre amado |  | | un gabán, en que pueda |  | | ir como Emor en algodón y en seda; |  | | y lleve dos conejos | 745 | | que cene con Josef y con su madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué dicha de los viejos, |  | | y mía, ser de buenos hijos padre! |  | | Darte quiero mis brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo más vida que sus lazos. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acuérdaseme agora |  | | cuando a Labán por mi Raquel servía, |  | | que desde que el aurora |  | | coronada de púrpura salía, |  | | hasta que en cercos de oro | 755 | | llevaba el sol al indio su tesoro, |  | | estaba yo pasando |  | | las horas que el amor llamaba días, |  | | y los días contando |  | | por años en mis dulces fantasías, | 760 | | los años por edades; |  | | así a quien ama afligen soledades. |  | | Si alguna vez venía |  | | al ganado Raquel, quitaba luego |  | | de mi pena aquel día, | 765 | | y quedaban mis ansias en sosiego; |  | | parece que la miro, |  | | y del temor de lo que fue suspiro. |  | | Suelto el cabello al viento, |  | | que de una cinta verde coronaba, | 770 | | con paso airoso y lento |  | | la hierba apenas al bajar tocaba; |  | | ni diera en veces tantas |  | | señal de las sandalias de sus plantas. |  | | ¿Pues qué, si algún consuelo | 775 | | de sus hermosos labios recibía? |  | | Parece que del cielo |  | | bajaba la esperanza y me decía: |  | | sirve, Jacob, y espera; |  | | serví, no me engañó, si bien quisiera. | 780 | | Libre de vuestro tío, |  | | después del premio en tanto sufrimiento, |  | | al agua, al sol, al frío. |  | | vivo en Siquen tan próspero y contento, |  | | que ya no ven mis ojos | 785 | | materia de esperanzas ni de enojos. |  | | El rey Emor me quiere |  | | como su hermano; el Príncipe su hijo |  | | por agradarme muere; |  | | el pueblo, con notable regocijo | 790 | | nos desea y recibe: |  | | ¡dichoso aquel que en tal descanso vive! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, tú lo mereces, |  | | y el Dios que te llamó Israel, bien sabe |  | | que amor y fe le ofreces. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, ya cierra con su negra llave |  | | al sol la noche fría: |  | | adiós, hasta que vuelva a abrir el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos, padre, queremos |  | | acompañarte hasta el camino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos; | 800 | | que luego volveremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | Venga Bato conmigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy nos vengamos; |  | | que el amor ofendido |  | | busca venganzas y previene olvido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale DINA, suelto el cabello y maltratado, y SIQUEN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente y no vayas ansí. | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues cómo quieres que vaya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, mi bien, que descubres |  | | mi atrevimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi infamia |  | | no me ha dado más prudencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hermosura fue la causa; | 810 | | no juzgues mi atrevimiento, |  | | Dina, de honor en la sala; |  | | que si el honor es jüez |  | | y es el relator tu fama, |  | | testigos esos cabellos | 815 | | y las rosas de tu cara, |  | | aunque el abogado amor |  | | traiga las leyes humanas, |  | | me condenarán a muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa, traidor, te amenaza, | 820 | | esa mereces, y yo, |  | | en esa sala sagrada |  | | del honor, daré mil voces |  | | que pasen a las más altas, |  | | donde el cielo te castigue. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, mi vida, mi alma, |  | | ¡piedad de un hombre que tuvo |  | | esta loca confianza |  | | en fe de ser tu marido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué marido? ¿Tú me tratas | 830 | | de amistad eternamente? |  | | Antes con aquesa daga |  | | dejara que dos mil vidas |  | | en tus brazos me quitaras. |  | | ¿Tú eres noble? No, que a serlo, | 835 | | ya que fuera de ti amada, |  | | conquistaras como noble, |  | | con tus méritos mi gracia; |  | | pues discreto es imposible; |  | | que fue necedad extraña | 840 | | el querer la posesión |  | | primero que la esperanza. |  | | Fue vicio bárbaro en ti, |  | | de que aquí me desengaña |  | | tan lastimoso suceso, | 845 | | no amor, como tú le llamas. |  | | Luego no tendrás disculpa |  | | de tu bárbara arrogancia; |  | | que fiado en el poder |  | | has infamado mi casa. | 850 | | Muchos como tú se fían |  | | en los padres que los aman, |  | | y en las repúblicas tienen |  | | las dignidades más altas. |  | | Mas sucede que una noche | 855 | | (sin que se sepa), la espada, |  | | atravesada, les tiñe |  | | de sangre y dolor las canas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, con menos rigor. |  | | Advertid que no se trata | 860 | | de esa suerte los maridos; |  | | de esta violencia no es causa |  | | el poder, sino el amor; |  | | que si amor nos concertara, |  | | como vemos cada día | 865 | | en muchas mujeres que aman, |  | | y se rinden a los brazos |  | | sin que lloren sus desgracias, |  | | ni llorárades la vuestra |  | | ni pidiérades venganzas. | 870 | | Componed vuestros cabellos; |  | | vos sois mi esposa y mi alma, |  | | y mi dueña, y mi señora, |  | | y mi bien, y mi esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo; desviaos de mí; | 875 | | que os aborrezco, y me mata |  | | con veneno vuestra vista, |  | | y vuestra lengua me cansa. |  | | Que después de malas obras, |  | | ¿qué importan dulces palabras? | 880 | | Yo me voy donde veréis |  | | qué padres, qué honor, qué casa |  | | habéis ofendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que os habéis de hallar burlada; |  | | porque si habéis de ser mía, | 885 | | ¿de qué sirve, Dina ingrata, |  | | que informéis a vuestro padre |  | | y a vuestra familia honrada |  | | tan mal de mi atrevimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo vuestra? Primero caiga | 890 | | sobre mí un rayo del cielo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardad, mi bien, que pasa |  | | vuestro enojo de razón; |  | | oíd sola una palabra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALFEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se fue Dina, | 895 | | Bien quejosa y mal gozada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Así la dejaste ir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus voces fueron la causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estarás arrepentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera condición humana, | 900 | | a no ser Dina divina, |  | | y su hermosura y sus gracias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ahora la quieres bien? |  | | ¿No dicen que amor acaba |  | | la ejecución del deseo? | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues este adelante pasa; |  | | ni hay regla tan general, |  | | pues para ejemplo este basta, |  | | que no padezca excepción; |  | | de suerte, que si la amaba | 910 | | con el primero deseo, |  | | ahora la fuerza es tanta, |  | | que estoy muriendo por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¡Novedad notable! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mujer dando voces, | 915 | | suelto el cabello, turbada, |  | | hechos los ojos dos fuentes, |  | | y un vivo fuego la cara, |  | | ¿te ha dejado esos deseos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te he dicho que me matan, | 920 | | y que viviré sin ella |  | | como la tierra sin agua, |  | | sin leña el fuego, sin aire |  | | la respiración humana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué has de hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darle parte | 925 | | al Rey, porque al fin me ama |  | | como padre, que la pida |  | | al suyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nobleza tanta |  | | con un hombre advenedizo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho en la tuya te engañas; | 930 | | es Jacob hijo de Isaac, |  | | nieto de Abraham, que canta |  | | hoy sus historias la aurora |  | | y el mar en que el sol se baña; |  | | ven conmigo, que no puedo | 935 | | vivir sin verla ni hablarla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto gozado amor |  | | sin que tenga a las espaldas |  | | arrepentimiento y pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues este tiene esperanzas; | 940 | | que la belleza de Dina |  | | es sello eterno en el alma. |  | | | |

|  |
| --- |
| *(Sale JACOB)* |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si para tu alabanza |  | | tuviera, autor del día, |  | | más lenguas que la mar arenas tiene, | 945 | | o más luces que alcanza |  | | a ver la noche fría, |  | | y el pavimento celestial contiene |  | | que tu mano sostiene, |  | | quedará en ella corto, | 950 | | al fin como ignorante, |  | | que de tu luz delante, |  | | el ángel mudo, el querubín absorto, |  | | en éxtasis admiran |  | | la inmensidad que en tus grandezas miran. | 955 | | En tanto que el luciente |  | | y coronado Apolo, |  | | desde las puertas de la blanca aurora, |  | | caminare al Poniente, |  | | y el antártico polo | 960 | | viere la luz con que sus Indias dora, |  | | y en tanto que decora |  | | el Líbano frondoso |  | | de victoriosa palma, |  | | sus extremos mi alma, | 965 | | te llamaré, Señor, padre piadoso, |  | | criador de cuanto encierra |  | | el cielo, el aire, el mar, la humilde tierra. |  | | Por ti vive en su esfera, |  | | Jehová santo y divino, | 970 | | cuanto con alma de crecer criaste; |  | | de ti, Señor, espera |  | | la luz que siempre vino |  | | de aquella luz con que la luz formaste. |  | | El cielo, azul engaste | 975 | | del sol, y su hermosura, |  | | los espíritus bellos |  | | sobre cuyos cabellos |  | | pones la planta soberana y pura; |  | | el hombre, el pez, el ave, | 980 | | todo vive por ti, todo te alabe. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ZELFA con BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, necio, si quieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quisiera yo ser necio; |  | | pero advierte que el desprecio |  | | hace feas las mujeres. | 985 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo quiero estar, y ser |  | | quien te desprecie. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué efeto |  | | me pusiste en tanto aprieto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A efeto de ser mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso te has disculpado; | 990 | | mas mira que traigo aquí |  | | aquel agua por que fui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tengo la que me ha dado |  | | una desdicha, de suerte |  | | que ha de lavar en dolor | 995 | | mi rostro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo rigor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piadosa fuera la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Zelfa, que maté |  | | la sierpe, y que no es razón |  | | pagar tan mal mi afición. | 1000 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  | | --- | | Suelta... | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso, Zelfa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí estaba |  | | mi amo; huyendo me voy: |  | | desdichado amante soy: |  | | mejor sin amor me hallaba. | 1005 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde está Dina? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | salió al campo a ver las fiestas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jornadas son poco honestas |  | | para quien profesa honor. |  | | ¿Cómo no ha vuelto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. | 1010 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién iba con ella? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a dónde se quedó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con dos damas la dejé |  | | con quien amistad hacía, |  | | y con ellas se vendrá. | 1015 | | *(Sale DINA)* |  | | Mas vesla aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegó ya |  | | la infamia y la muerte mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dina, ¿qué es esto? ¿qué traje |  | | de dolor te adorna y viste, |  | | duro espectáculo triste | 1020 | | de tu pena y de mi ultraje? |  | | Mas saberlo no querría, |  | | que indicios de tu dolor, |  | | es fuerza en todo rigor |  | | que sean de afrenta mía. | 1025 | | ¿Tú los cabellos revueltos, |  | | Dina, y los hermosos ojos, |  | | para mí graves enojos, |  | | en amargo llanto envueltos? |  | | ¿Tú maltratada? ¡Ay de mí! | 1030 | | Si es disgusto con tu madre, |  | | Yo soy tu amoroso padre: |  | | habla y la ocasión me di. |  | | ¿Cuál de tus necios hermanos |  | | te la ha dado deste modo? | 1035 | | Ea, pues, dímelo todo: |  | | muestra esas hermosas manos. |  | | ¿Lloras y las besas? Mira |  | | que hablas más que yo quisiera, |  | | porque hablar de esa manera | 1040 | | dice más, y más admira, |  | | y pues de la voz es mengua |  | | no declarar tus enojos, |  | | callen un rato los ojos, |  | | y da licencia a la lengua. | 1045 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, si llamarte padre |  | | puede ya quien mejor fuera |  | | que no tuviera este ser |  | | de tu virtud y nobleza; |  | | aunque si lo miro bien, | 1050 | | agora es razón que pueda |  | | llamarte padre quien viene |  | | para que su padre seas. |  | | No fuiste padre hasta agora: |  | | agora, padre, me engendras: | 1055 | | agora soy hija tuya, |  | | aunque causa de tu ofensa. |  | | Mi culpa es grave, no es toda: |  | | mil veces te llamo padre, |  | | porque el nombre te enternezca, | 1060 | | pues es palabra que obliga |  | | a las entrañas más fieras. |  | | Padre, en fin, yo soy tu hija |  | | Dina, aunque indigna que tenga |  | | tal nombre, por quien hoy pierdes | 1065 | | la dignidad que profesas. |  | | Mi culpa, la parte della, |  | | es haber curiosamente |  | | solicitado tu afrenta. |  | | Las mujeres de Siquen | 1070 | | tienen fama en esta tierra |  | | de hermosura y bizarría; |  | | quise verlas, salí a verlas. |  | | Honestamente ocupé, |  | | padre, los ojos, que apenas | 1075 | | por las márgenes de un velo |  | | dejó asomar la vergüenza. |  | | Sabe Dios que un pensamiento |  | | (que esto quiero que me creas) |  | | no excedió, con ser tan fácil, | 1080 | | de mi castidad la esfera. |  | | Hablando, pues, con las damas, |  | | las fénix de aquestas fiestas, |  | | cuya hermosura y donaire |  | | andaban en competencia, | 1085 | | llegó el Príncipe: no es justo |  | | que este nombre le conceda: |  | | llegó el fin de nuestro honor, |  | | y el principio de tu pena. |  | | Llegó Siquen, y tratando | 1090 | | tu valor con la insolencia |  | | que los mozos poderosos, |  | | donde la razón es fuerza, |  | | donde la ley es la espada, |  | | la cortesía la tema, | 1095 | | su Dios el vicio, y al fin, |  | | la justicia el no temerla: |  | | y disculpando su infamia |  | | con amor, que es la cubierta |  | | de los vicios de los hombres, | 1100 | | como si amor ser pudiera |  | | aquella planta que al alba |  | | con verdes hojas comienza, |  | | florece al medio del día, |  | | da fértil fruto a la siesta, | 1105 | | y desmayando las hojas |  | | yace marchita en la tierra |  | | luego que se parte el sol |  | | y suceden las estrellas. |  | | Yo respondí que mirase | 1110 | | la calidad de tus prendas, |  | | y el ser huésped, privilegio |  | | que los bárbaros respetan. |  | | Mas remitiendo a los brazos |  | | la razón y la respuesta, | 1115 | | y los demás a las armas, |  | | a sus palacios me llevan. |  | | Contarte, amoroso padre, |  | | qué llanto, qué resistencia |  | | acompañaron mi honor | 1120 | | hasta el fin de su tragedia, |  | | era decirte lo mismo |  | | que imaginaran las piedras |  | | si Dios les diera aquella alma |  | | donde el honor se aposenta. | 1125 | | No fue de provecho el llanto, |  | | porque mis lágrimas eran, |  | | en la fragua de su amor, |  | | el agua para encenderla. |  | | La resistencia era mía; | 1130 | | que la mujeril flaqueza, |  | | ¿qué valor puede tener |  | | que del hombre la defienda? |  | | Leones sujeta el hombre, |  | | tigres amansa; mas piensa | 1135 | | que no fue en mí con industria, |  | | sino con fuerza y soberbia. |  | | Mil veces quise matarme |  | | con las manos, si quisieran |  | | que a la garganta llegaran | 1140 | | a ser diez dagas sangrientas. |  | | Solamente a los cabellos |  | | me dio, aunque tarde, licencia, |  | | porque la ocasión gozada, |  | | ¿qué se le da que los pierda? | 1145 | | Dellos la tierra sembré: |  | | ¡ojalá que fueran hierbas, |  | | porque nacieran testigos |  | | de mi verdad y su ofensa! |  | | Luego, con dulces palabras, | 1150 | | aplacar mi enojo intenta, |  | | ¡como si a tan malas obras |  | | pudieran bastar cautelas! |  | | Amenacéle contigo; |  | | pero ¿quién duda que crea | 1155 | | que no hay vara que el poder |  | | o no la rompa o la tuerza? |  | | También de mis once hermanos, |  | | que como ve que profesan |  | | más que la espada el cayado, | 1160 | | más que la corte la aldea, |  | | de mí, de ti y dellos, padre, |  | | se burló, como si fuera |  | | la venganza desigual |  | | a la corona y las letras. | 1165 | | Siete años viste a Raquel |  | | en los prados y las selvas, |  | | y jamás tu amor llegó |  | | más que a una palabra tierna. |  | | ¿Cómo este bárbaro quiere, | 1170 | | que dentro de un hora quepan |  | | las palabras y las obras, |  | | los brazos y las ternezas? |  | | Nieto de Abraham naciste; |  | | tu honor y mi afrenta venga, | 1175 | | si no en Siquen, en mi sangre, |  | | para que la tengas buena. |  | | No haré yo falta a tu amor, |  | | pues tantos hijos te quedan, |  | | antes te daré veneno | 1180 | | cuando sin honra me veas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dina, en desconsuelo tanto, |  | | que llega el daño al honor, |  | | forme la voz el dolor |  | | y las palabras el llanto. | 1185 | | No te puedo encarecer |  | | qué sentimiento es el mío, |  | | porque fuera desvarío |  | | quererle dar a entender. |  | | Y aunque el verte disculpada | 1190 | | me pudiera consolar, |  | | la causa debo culpar, |  | | y en la causa estás culpada. |  | | El salir fue tu deshonra, |  | | pues bien sabes que, por ver, | 1195 | | la más honesta mujer |  | | corre peligro en la honra. |  | | No hubiera casos tan feos |  | | y excusara mil enojos, |  | | nacer la mujer sin ojos | 1200 | | y los hombres sin deseos. |  | | Fuiste a ver, sin acordarte |  | | que allá te habían de ver; |  | | como si pudiera ser |  | | querer mirar sin mirarte. | 1205 | | No te libras del engaño |  | | ni excusas de la traición, |  | | porque quien da la ocasión, |  | | ese es la causa del daño. |  | | Y del tuyo no te asombres | 1210 | | si fuiste a ver las mujeres, |  | | sin mirar que, si lo eres, |  | | te habían de ver los hombres. |  | | No disculpo al agresor |  | | de, aqueste infame delito; | 1215 | | pero en parte lo permito |  | | que ponga la culpa amor. |  | | Que puesto que al que le trata |  | | como bárbaro condeno, |  | | tal vez amor es veneno | 1220 | | que en el mismo instante mata. |  | | Lo que habemos de hacer dejo |  | | para más pensado aviso, |  | | porque ofensas de improviso |  | | quieren despacio el consejo. | 1225 | | Venganza pide el honor; |  | | mas no con fuerzas tiranas; |  | | que no juzgan bien las canas |  | | en los delitos de amor. |  | | En el campo agora están | 1230 | | tus hermanos; valor tienen: |  | | disimula mientras vienen |  | | y algún consejo me dan; |  | | que aunque soy, Dina, virtud |  | | que a aquellas, partes dio vida, | 1235 | | soy ya virtud oprimida, |  | | y ellos son mi juventud. |  | | Vete y encomienda a Dios |  | | ese suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé |  | | que por mi culpa no fue; | 1240 | | mas tengámosla los dos, |  | | y a los dos quita la vida, |  | | pues que tú dices, señor, |  | | que soy culpada en tu honor, |  | | por donde soy la ofendida. | 1245 | | ¡Qué jüez tú para ser |  | | contra amor, siendo el amante |  | | más verdadero y constante |  | | que tuvo amor a mujer! |  | | ¡A qué buen tribunal llego | 1250 | | que castigue como debe, |  | | si aún no te ha muerto la nieve |  | | de tantas canas el fuego! |  | | Que mientras de aquel cruel |  | | te estuve el caso informando, | 1255 | | estarías tú pensando |  | | los amores de Raquel. |  | | Por fuerza tendrá blandura |  | | juez, supuesto que honrado, |  | | a quien tanto han sobornado | 1260 | | el amor y la hermosura. |  | | Pero no sé cómo agora |  | | no culpas más sus engaños, |  | | si esperaste siete años |  | | lo que Siquen solo un hora. | 1265 | | Culpas el ver en mujer |  | | digno de justo castigo, |  | | y los siete años que digo |  | | te sustentaste de ver; |  | | que no importa, hermanos tengo: | 1270 | | yo sé que me vengarán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que ellos te dirán |  | | cuán cuerdamente me vengo, |  | | si con ellos me aconsejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, yo estoy deshonrada: | 1275 | | donde ha de cortar la espada |  | | no es necesario el consejo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal sabes, Dina, el valor |  | | que con las canas no ves; |  | | mas va con más cuerdos pies | 1280 | | a dar remedio al honor. |  | | Que aunque te parezca helada |  | | la sangre de aquestas venas, |  | | el honor de que están llenas |  | | tiene hasta el alma abrasada. | 1285 | | No soy yo jüez tan ciego |  | | por lo que supe de amor; |  | | que también es el honor |  | | de la calidad del fuego. |  | | Pero bajó la prudencia | 1290 | | y en el llanto halló templanza, |  | | poniendo en Dios la esperanza |  | | y en las canas la paciencia. |  | | Que los que son hombres sabios, |  | | adonde el poder se atreve, | 1295 | | en las canas hallan nieve |  | | para templar los agravios. |  | | Amé a Raquel, es verdad, |  | | y tú naciste de Lía; |  | | mas no puede sangre mía | 1300 | | estar sin mi voluntad. |  | | Que la que tienes de mí |  | | así divide la afrenta, |  | | que el honor corre a mi cuenta, |  | | y la desdicha por ti. | 1305 | | ¡Zelfa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llama luego |  | | un pastor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Bato. |  | | ¡Bato, señor llama! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ingrato |  | | fue Siquen! ¡Amor es ciego! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte al ganado | 1310 | | y llama a mis hijos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues diles, Bato, que estoy |  | | con mucha pena y cuidado; |  | | que vengan a verme luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Todos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos, o los más. | 1315 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá lo sabrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me lo digas te ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no lo has de saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo haces tú por callar; |  | | que por hacerme pesar | 1320 | | aun dejas de ser mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bato, aquí regañarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes tú vas regañando, |  | | porque solo estar callando |  | | es lo que me aflige más. | 1325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te lo quiero contar |  | | por solo hacerte placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no lo quiero saber |  | | por solo hacerte pesar. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen EMOR, SIQUEN y ALFEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la desigualdad no consideras, | 1330 | | considera, Siquen, que ha de cansarte |  | | la posesión de la beldad que esperas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, solo esto vengo a suplicarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es posible que casarte quieras |  | | con una advenediza, si casarte | 1335 | | intento en Dothain con quien te iguala, |  | | fénix del Asia en hermosura y gala? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices que es advenediza Dina, |  | | pues que vino del cielo a nuestra tierra; |  | | haz nuestra tierra de su cielo digna, | 1340 | | pues ves las partes que Jacob encierra: |  | | más que sangre real es ser divina; |  | | sin esto, al ejercicio de la guerra |  | | sale esta gente del ganado, cuando |  | | se ofrece que la muestren peleando. | 1345 | | Jacob es rico: no te enfade el trato: |  | | todos los de su casa son pastores: |  | | su hermano es Esaú, digno retrato |  | | en las armas que honraron sus mayores; |  | | mas ¿para qué sus méritos dilato? | 1350 | | Yo estoy mortal; si he de vivir, no ignores |  | | que solo puede ser Dina remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del tuyo y de mi amor estoy en medio; |  | | pero acudiendo al tuyo como padre, |  | | voy a hablar a Jacob. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame mil veces | 1355 | | esos reales pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí me espera. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú solo hacer podrás que viva o muera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | En fin, ¿te casas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de hacer, Alfeo? |  | | ¿Cuál otro bien espera el alma mía? |  | | ¿Qué riqueza mayor? ¿Qué altiva esposa | 1360 | | como esta bella pastorcilla hermosa? |  | | Vengan de Egipto bárbaros camellos |  | | cargados de oro en dote, y del asirio |  | | armados elefantes en defensa; |  | | vengan carros del persa con las telas | 1365 | | distintas en colores y labores; |  | | vengan naves de Tiro con sus granas. |  | | y cada cual con diferente rostro |  | | belleza ofrezca a un príncipe que tiene |  | | fama en el Asia; que armas y tesoros | 1370 | | no son riqueza ni ocasión dichosa, |  | | como esta bella pastorcilla hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, que en las pasiones de los hombres |  | | tiene primer lugar, nació de madre |  | | cuyo principio fue del mar la espuma; | 1375 | | esto quiso decir, que de la suerte |  | | que se deshace con pequeña causa, |  | | así el amor, y así del tuyo espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo que dejaré de ser primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso parece siempre a los que aman, | 1380 | | en tanto que el furor el alma oprime. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero, hermosa Dina, que olvidarte, |  | | pueda Siquen la máquina celeste |  | | oprimir a la tierra desatada |  | | de aquellos Polos donde firme estriba; | 1385 | | será posible que la fama viva |  | | segura de la envidia y la ignorancia, |  | | y harán paz la humildad y la arrogancia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo espero verte de contrario intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso fuera en un bien no conocido, | 1390 | | donde, por opinión de los discretos, |  | | desenamoran, vistos, los defetos. |  | | Alfeo, Dina es bella, y toda en todo: |  | | no puede suceder causa ni modo |  | | como la olvide, ni ha de ser más fuerte | 1395 | | que la firmeza de mi amor, la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La abundancia del bien enfadar suele, |  | | y desta hay grande copia en los casados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es defeto del bien el abundancia, |  | | sino del que por serlo no lo estima; | 1400 | | ven a saber lo que Jacob responde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda, que se tenga por dichoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tanta fuerza aqueste bien deseo, |  | | que indigno mi valor de Dina veo. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salgan EMOR y JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin mis hijos yo no puedo | 1405 | | dar mi hija al tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que está su vida o su muerte |  | | en la dilación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya quedo |  | | bastantemente advertido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien echas, Jacob, de ver | 1410 | | que si es Dina su mujer, |  | | queda tu honor defendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo conozco y veo, |  | | y estimando tu valor, |  | | digo que es muy justo, Emor, | 1415 | | y que dársela deseo: |  | | presto del campo vendrán |  | | mis hijos; al tuyo di |  | | que pienso, si hay fuerza en mí, |  | | que lo que quiero querrán. | 1420 | | Que tenga su amor templanza, |  | | pues en más fuerte ocasión |  | | no fió la posesión |  | | del gusto de la esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto contento voy. | 1425 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo podré yo quedar |  | | hasta ver si remediar |  | | puedo la pena en que estoy. |  | | Grande mi desdicha ha sido: |  | | ¡Oh! Nunca a Siquen viniera; | 1430 | | pero ¿qué pena me altera |  | | si él quiere ser su marido? |  | | Mis hijos llegaron ya: |  | | estos los mayores son. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan RUBÉN, SIMEÓN, LEVÍ, ISACAR, DAN, NEPTALÍN y los que más pudieren)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu buena bendición | 1435 | | aquí tu familia está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La del Dios que en sueños vi |  | | en la escala de Betel, |  | | y que me llamó Israel |  | | cuando luchando le vi, | 1440 | | hijos, os alcance a todos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres, señor, |  | | que nos ha dado temor |  | | llamarnos por tales modos? |  | | ¿Qué junta es esta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid, | 1445 | | hijos de Jacob... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa refiere presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa propongo, oíd: |  | | De Siria, y de la parte que se llama |  | | Mesopotamia, patria a vuestro abuelo | 1450 | | Labán, venimos, hijos, por la fama, |  | | a vivir de Siquen el fértil suelo. |  | | No ha sido engaño, pues su sitio enrama |  | | de tantas plantas y árboles el cielo, |  | | y le viste de fuentes tan hermosas, | 1455 | | que al cano invierno lo coronan rosas. |  | | Pastos tienen aquí vuestros ganados: |  | | fundamos nuestras tiendas de colores, |  | | y sus cabañas en amenos prados, |  | | de robles y tarayes los pastores. | 1460 | | Finalmente, con gusto aposentados |  | | y de ajena ciudad habitadores, |  | | más envidiados que envidiosos fuimos: |  | | desdicha por ventura en que nacimos. |  | | Y como firme en un alegre estado | 1465 | | pueda permanecer ninguna cosa, |  | | de doce hijos que de Dios me ha dado |  | | la mano, siempre en mi favor piadosa, |  | | Dina, mujer (que siempre fue cuidado |  | | del hombre la mujer, o fea o hermosa), | 1470 | | salió a ver de Siquen las damas bellas, |  | | más por curiosidad que envidia dellas. |  | | Viola el hijo de Emor, y enamorado |  | | de la belleza suya ¡nunca Dina |  | | fuera tan bella! necio y confiado | 1475 | | en el poder une a tanto mal inclina, |  | | pospuesto el miedo, el ánimo turbado |  | | de la apariencia del placer, camina |  | | con ella a su palacio, como el lobo |  | | feroz y alegre del sangriento robo. | 1480 | | Resistióse la tímida doncella |  | | como en la presa del azor tirano |  | | la tierna alondra, cuando hambriento en ella |  | | tiñe las uñas de la corva mano. |  | | Lloró, gimió, bañó la honesta y bella | 1485 | | cara del llanto que intentaba en vano |  | | piedad, que los deleites atrevidos |  | | convirtieron en piedra los oídos. |  | | Mas ¿para qué dilato con rodeos |  | | mi desdicha fatal, hijos queridos? | 1490 | | Forzó a Dina Siquen, y sus deseos; |  | | no hallaron fin, ni están arrepentidos: |  | | gran novedad de los delitos feos, |  | | quedar después más vivos y atrevidos: |  | | pídela por mujer: o amor, o miedo: | 1495 | | con que en efeto satisfecho quedo. |  | | No se la prometí sin daros parte, |  | | que sin consejo vuestro no he querido; |  | | esto es hecho; en efeto industria y arte |  | | no pueden deshacer lo sucedido. | 1500 | | Démosle a Dina, pues el reino parte, |  | | y queda en vuestra sangre dividido: |  | | que la venganza es bárbara en los sabios |  | | cuando tienen remedio los agravios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os estáis todos mirando? | 1505 | | Hable Rubén, que, en efeto, |  | | es nuestro hermano mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, hermanos, de suerte quedo, |  | | que aunque estoy para venganza, |  | | no estoy para dar consejos. | 1510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla, Leví, pues de todos |  | | pareces el más discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, aunque ignorante soy, |  | | que aquí nos dejes te ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que queréis tratar? | 1515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después, señor, te diremos |  | | el acuerdo que tomamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues como sea el acuerdo |  | | pacífico y conveniente |  | | al peligro en que nos vemos, | 1520 | | yo me voy, y confiado |  | | en que el parecer propuesto |  | | será a todos, como es justo, |  | | bien recibido y aceto. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran desdicha! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Temeraria! | 1525 | | Pero por infamia tengo |  | | que se quede sin castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no es necesario pienso, |  | | pues que con ella se casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo no? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, os ruego | 1530 | | que si tratáis de venganza, |  | | a nuestro padre ofendemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A nuestro padre y a Dios. |  | | que se ha de mirar primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cobarde Neptalín! | 1535 | | Siempre fue tu pensamiento |  | | huir de Esaú, tu tío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leví, a mi padre respeto, |  | | y sigo el voto de Dan |  | | y de Isacar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué provecho | 1540 | | se sigue, decidme todos, |  | | de este infame casamiento? |  | | ¿Qué honor nos dará Siquen, |  | | después del daño que ha hecho, |  | | porque se quede con Dina, | 1545 | | si mañana nos iremos |  | | a ver nuestro abuelo Isaac, |  | | y él, con villano desprecio, |  | | la trata como a su esclava? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas, Leví, como cuerdo. | 1550 | | Once nietos de Abraham, |  | | ¿han de sufrir que un mancebo |  | | idólatra fuerce a Dina |  | | a sus ojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué haremos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | Matarle. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escuchad: | 1555 | | pero deciros no quiero |  | | la industria, porque no deis |  | | parte a Jacob de mi intento; |  | | llamalde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah padre, señor! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra sentencia y decreto, | 1560 | | hijos, estuve esperando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues padre, el acuerdo nuestro |  | | es que con ella se case; |  | | ¡mas esto con un concierto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Emor y su hijo vienen, | 1565 | | como en la ciudad os vieron. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen EMOR, SIQUEN y ALFEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Famosos hijos de Jacob, yo vengo |  | | deseoso de paces y amistades |  | | por el amor y voluntad que os tengo: |  | | el alma de Siquen, mi amado hijo, | 1570 | | se ha unido al alma de la hermana vuestra |  | | por las tiernas razones que hoy me dijo: |  | | dádsela por mujer, y juntamente |  | | hagamos parentesco y casamiento |  | | de la vuestra también y nuestra gente: | 1575 | | viviréis con nosotros, formaremos |  | | unánimes un cuerpo, un gusto, un trato; |  | | que las almas y haciendas os daremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Halle yo gracia y paz en vuestros ojos; |  | | dadme a Dina, señores, solamente | 1580 | | trocando en amistades los enojos, |  | | y pedidme que en dote os dé mi estado: |  | | pedidme hacienda, joyas y tesoros; |  | | que solo aqueste bien me da cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podemos, Siquen, dar nuestra hermana | 1585 | | a un hombre incircunciso; que ofendemos |  | | la Majestad del cielo soberana: |  | | mas si queréis que os demos luego a Dina, |  | | circuncidaos a nuestra ley sujetos, |  | | que este primer precepto determina; | 1590 | | que luego, como es justo, os la daremos, |  | | y seremos un pueblo, un alma, un trato; |  | | si no de aquí con ella nos iremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, si aqueste nombre te enternece, |  | | duélete de mi vida, padre mío, | 1595 | | y todo cuanto piden les ofrece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso dices, Siquen? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si mi vida |  | | no tiene otro remedio, por guardalla |  | | pensaba yo que fueras tú homicida: |  | | a Dina quieren ya llevarse; advierte | 1600 | | que si falta un instante de mis ojos, |  | | con negro luto llorarás mi muerte: |  | | aquesta ley es la mejor del suelo: |  | | ¿qué, dudas de acetalla? ¡Por mi vida, |  | | por dicha ha sido voluntad del cielo! | 1605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pueblo quiero hablar: aquí me espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo a esperar resolución me parto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  | | --- | | Contigo iremos. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera Siquen! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera! |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y queden SIQUEN y ALFEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras estoy contemplando |  | | en estas puertas, Alfeo, | 1610 | | y vuelto en lince el deseo |  | | estas ventanas mirando, |  | | parte a saber si, movidos |  | | de mi amor y del respeto |  | | de mi padre, al duro efeto | 1615 | | de aquesta ley dan oídos: |  | | mira si el pueblo responde |  | | que quiere circuncidarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho ha de ser sujetarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si él a mi amor corresponde, | 1620 | | no dudes que ha de estimar |  | | más que su sangre mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si por ti se circuncida, |  | | ¿con qué le puedes pagar? |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el alma, que daré | 1625 | | al menor de mis vasallos: |  | | tesoro tengo que dallos: |  | | agradecido seré; |  | | presto gozarán el fruto |  | | de aqueste bien que me dan: | 1630 | | si reino, jamás tendrán |  | | imposición ni tributo; |  | | que los pueblos oprimidos, |  | | más que de sus propias leyes |  | | aborrecen a sus reyes | 1635 | | y murmuran ofendidos. |  | | ¡Ay, puertas! ¿A dónde está |  | | mi divina labradora? |  | | Si de mí se queja agora |  | | o si disculpa me da; | 1640 | | si ha sabido que ha de ser, |  | | aunque le pese, mi esposa, |  | | ¿qué no será rigurosa |  | | después de ser mi mujer? |  | | Estoy por entrar: ya tengo | 1645 | | licencia como marido; |  | | mas si a Dina no la pido, |  | | dirá que a robarla vengo. |  | | Pero no me la ha de dar, |  | | y así el entrar es mejor, | 1650 | | pues que ya Jacob y Emor |  | | nos concertaron casar. |  | | Entro. ¡Válganme los cielos! |  | | *(Póngase delante una sombra con una túnica y rostro negro, sombrero, espada, y daga ceñida)* |  | | ¿Qué sombra es esta, o la sombra |  | | de mí mismo ya me asombra? | 1655 | | Los pies me convierte en hielos; |  | | ¡presagios son de mi muerte |  | | que de mí mismo me asombre! |  | | ¿Quién eres, di? Si eres hombre, |  | | de lo que quieres me advierte. | 1660 | | ¿No hablas? ¿Vienes a darme |  | | nuevas de mi muerte? ¿Es cierta? |  | | ¿Guardas, por dicha, esta puerta? |  | | ¿Vienes, acaso, a matarme? |  | | ¿Qué haces, puesta la mano | 1665 | | en el puño de la espada? |  | | Era sombra, y dilatada |  | | se fue por el aire vano. |  | | Sin duda que se formó |  | | de mi cuerpo; que la ofensa, | 1670 | | en cualquiera sombra piensa |  | | que su castigo llegó. |  | | La puerta, al fin, me defiende; |  | | prevención del cielo sabia: |  | | o es lo cierto que al que agravia | 1675 | | su misma sombra le ofende. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ALFEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias me puedes dar |  | | si a Dina hermosa codicias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo darte en albricias |  | | aunque llegase a reinar? | 1680 | | Al mejor tiempo has llegado |  | | que pudo en esta ocasión |  | | pedir mi imaginación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que estás turbado: |  | | pues no lo estés, porque debes | 1685 | | a tus vasallos amor |  | | no visto en ningún señor. |  | | Luego que en palabras breves |  | | les fue a todos referida |  | | esta ley, por dulce suerte, | 1690 | | respondieron que la muerte |  | | fuera por ti dulce vida, |  | | y que a la circuncisión |  | | y a morir dispuestos quedan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tesoros hay que puedan | 1695 | | pagar tanta obligación? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No muestras el alegría |  | | que yo pensé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un espanto |  | | vine a entristecerme tanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la sombra mía. | 1700 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  | | --- | | ¿De tu sombra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quise entrar |  | | a ver a mi esposa, Alfeo, |  | | y mi propia sombra veo |  | | que no me deja llegar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu sombra? cómo podía... | 1705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi temor fabricada, |  | | la vi con daga y espada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALFEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo ha sido fantasía |  | | y vana imaginación: |  | | ven donde tu padre está. | 1710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIQUEN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable pena me da; |  | | sombra de mi muerte son. |  | | ¡Plega a Dios cine yo no acierte; |  | | porque bien saben los sabios |  | | que el cuerpo de los agravios | 1715 | | hace sombras en la muerte! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale DINA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa más desdichada |  | | que una mujer ofendida, |  | | y tanto más abatida |  | | cuanto es más noble y honrada. | 1720 | | Sírvame el llanto de espada, |  | | aunque yo no me ofendí, |  | | pues causa sin culpa fui, |  | | y mataráme el dolor |  | | para que pueda el honor | 1725 | | tomar venganza de mí. |  | | ¿Qué hacen mis tristes ojos |  | | sin deshacerme llorando? |  | | ¿O temen que descansando |  | | temple el alma sus enojos? | 1730 | | ¡Lloren los muertos despojos |  | | del honor que estimé tanto, |  | | que de tenerlos me espanto! |  | | Pero no querrá el honor, |  | | pues no puede haber dolor | 1735 | | que no le deshaga el llanto. |  | | Muchas mujeres hicieron |  | | cosas mal imaginadas; |  | | pero quedan disculpadas |  | | con el amor que tuvieron. | 1740 | | Por sí mismas se perdieron, |  | | y así fue el castigo justo, |  | | pero en mi inocencia injusto, |  | | pues ha sido en parte alguna |  | | delito de la fortuna | 1745 | | perder el honor sin gusto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre ZELFA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los males, hermosa Dina, |  | | sucedidos una vez, |  | | no han de ir todos al juez |  | | por ley humana y divina. | 1750 | | Algunos han de tener |  | | en la discreción consuelo: |  | | ya te dio remedio el cielo, |  | | y eres de Siquen mujer. |  | | Tus hermanos han trazado | 1755 | | que viviendo en vuestra ley |  | | el pueblo, el Príncipe, el Rey, |  | | quede el agravio olvidado. |  | | Bien pudieras recibirme |  | | con diferente alegría. | 1760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo yo, Zelfa mía, |  | | a tanto mal prevenirme. |  | | ¿Yo ser de Siquen mujer |  | | por ningún discreto medio? |  | | En tan cobarde remedio | 1765 | | parte no quiero tener. |  | | Si ellos han hecho el concierto, |  | | ellos le sabrán cumplir; |  | | que yo, con solo morir, |  | | de que tengo honor me advierto. | 1770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso dices, y desprecias |  | | un reino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zelfa, interés |  | | sin amor, advierte que es, |  | | para mujeres muy necias |  | | o criadas bajamente. | 1775 | | Si yo aborrezco a Siquen, |  | | ¿qué se me da que me den |  | | los tesoros del Oriente? |  | | Zelfa, reinar y disgusto |  | | no se han de compadecer: | 1780 | | ni hay reino para mujer |  | | como marido a su gusto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entre BATO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temblando vengo. ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Toda la casa alterada, |  | | cuando decían que Dina | 1785 | | con el Príncipe se casa? |  | | Aquí está Zelfa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay, Bato? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  | | --- | | ¿Está aquí señora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, |  | | y no la pidas albricias |  | | de las bodas concertadas. | 1790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué albricias he de pedir, |  | | si todo el mundo se arma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Bato? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora. |  | | Gran mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que pasa |  | | cuenta a Dina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus hermanos, | 1795 | | en una secreta cuadra |  | | se han armado, y juntamente |  | | toda la gente de casa. |  | | Oí decir a Leví: |  | | «Agora que esta canalla, | 1800 | | porque se han circuncidado, |  | | todos están en las camas, |  | | y el dolor de las heridas |  | | es mayor, vamos a darlas |  | | en sus cuerpos y venguemos | 1805 | | la afrenta de nuestra hermana». |  | | Cuál lleva espada y rodela, |  | | cuál partesana, cuál lanza; |  | | no dejarán vivo un hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa sí que es digna hazaña | 1810 | | de los hijos de Jacob: |  | | vamos, Zelfa, a las ventanas: |  | | haré fiesta de su muerte. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es injusta venganza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zelfa, yo quiero esconderme. | 1815 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZELFA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallina, ¿qué te acobardas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si fuera cosa de hondas |  | | que desde lejos restallan! |  | | Pero espadas, eso no; |  | | yo me voy a las tinajas | 1820 | | de la harina, y me zampuzo |  | | mientras esta furia pasa. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y digan dentro todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡Mueran estos infames! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Mueran! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mueran |  | | en venganza de Dina, nuestra hermana! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  | | --- | | ¡No quede un hombre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y si otros tantos fueran! | 1825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera del Rey la sucesión tirana! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACOB)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, hijos, ¿qué importa? ¡Perseveran |  | | en su maldad! ¿pues esta barba cana |  | | no respetáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es este mucho espacio; |  | | camina, Simeón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A palacio. | 1830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya van a darle muerte al joven triste: |  | | circuncidarle hicieron con engaño; |  | | con el dolor ninguno se resiste: |  | | ¡Cautela extraña! ¡Atrevimiento extraño! |  | | No así con viento el fuego el monte embiste, | 1835 | | como se aumenta en la ciudad el daño; |  | | solo perdonan niños y mujeres: |  | | feroz eres, Leví, sangriento eres. |  | | Dina, Lía, Raquel, juntad, os ruego, |  | | la familia; que importa nuestra huída. | 1840 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan RAQUEL, DINA y JOSEF)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que salgan presto de Siquen te ruego, |  | | Jacob, y que defiendas nuestra vida, |  | | turbada con tu amado Josef llego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Dina, sola tú, sola homicida |  | | de toda una ciudad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tengo culpa. | 1845 | | ya te dan mis hermanos la disculpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena disculpa haber hecho |  | | tan extraña alevosía |  | | con un inocente pueblo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú no sabes la mía? | 1850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RAQUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienen; muestra el valor |  | | a que la sangre te obliga. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan RUBÉN, DAN, NEPTALÍN, SIMEÓN, LEVÍ, ISACAR, con espadas y lanzas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, padre, levanta al cielo, |  | | por la deshonra oprimida, |  | | la cerviz en quien promete | 1855 | | larga sucesión bendita, |  | | y danos perdón si acaso |  | | tanta sangre te lastima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Turbado habéis mi vejez, |  | | pues a mí y a mi familia | 1860 | | habéis hecho tan odiosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y por ventura tenía |  | | de ser nuestra sola hermana, |  | | si nuestra sangre no estimas, |  | | del hijo de Emor, cobarde, | 1865 | | con tanta deshonra, amiga? |  | | A su padre habemos muerto, |  | | y a sus hijos: mil heridas |  | | dado a Siquen: la ciudad |  | | queda en su sangre teñida. | 1870 | | No queda vivo ganado, |  | | para ejemplo, que castiga |  | | desta manera el agravio |  | | en quien la venganza olvida. |  | | Cautivas también llevamos | 1875 | | sus mujeres y sus hijas; |  | | que sus haciendas y casas |  | | todas quedan destruídas: |  | | ardiendo está la ciudad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Arriba salga algún fuego)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! ¡No sé qué os diga, | 1880 | | mas de que será milagro |  | | poder defender las vidas. |  | | De Ferezca y Canaán |  | | saldrá. la gente ofendida |  | | desta crueldad, y veréis | 1885 | | cómo las vidas nos quitan. |  | | Recoged toda la gente: |  | | hablaré como solía |  | | con el Señor, solo amparo |  | | de mis penas y desdichas. | 1890 | | Señor, grande es mi aflicción: |  | | no pienso yo que sería |  | | mayor la que tuve cuando |  | | a Mesopotamia iba. |  | | Allí en la escala te vi, | 1895 | | y por ella descendían |  | | ángeles al suelo, humildes, |  | | donde yo en sueños yacía. |  | | Mucho pasé con Labán: |  | | librásteme de su ira; | 1900 | | tú me llamaste Israel |  | | con esa boca divina, |  | | después que toda la noche |  | | la flaqueza humana mía |  | | luchó con tu fortaleza; | 1905 | | que de tu sabiduría |  | | deben de ser Sacramentos. |  | | Y cuando por fratricida |  | | tuve a mi hermano Esaú, |  | | con besos de paz me anima. | 1910 | | ¿Qué haré, divino Señor, |  | | si los que esta tierra habitan |  | | quieren salir a matar |  | | mi familia fugitiva? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Córrese un velo, y se vea el ÁNGEL en la silla de la invención)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Jacob. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Señor, ya escucho | 1915 | | tu voz! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levántate y guía |  | | tu casa al monte Betel, |  | | y allí por agora habita; |  | | haz un altar al Señor, |  | | que al tiempo que huyendo ibas | 1920 | | de Esaú, te apareció. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, bondad infinita, |  | | siéntate, porque mis hijos |  | | de ti bendición reciban. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Paraninfo del cielo! | 1925 | | Descansa, consuela, alivia |  | | la pena del padre mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, Señor, la ira |  | | que no supo remitir |  | | hoy la venganza de Dina | 1930 | | a tus soberanas manos, |  | | en cuya piedad confía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SIMEÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danos a todos los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus misericordias mira. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántese al cielo en la invención)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Queda en paz. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuese, ¿qué aguardo? | 1935 | | Ea, Raquel, Josef, Lía, |  | | hijos, alto, a caminar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(BATO salga todo lleno de harina)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NEPTALÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, pastores, ¿qué hacéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya salen, que se dan prisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ISACAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo vienes desta suerte? | 1940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BATO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el miedo que tenía, |  | | a la fe que me zampé |  | | en dos tinajas de harina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RUBÉN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya delante el ganado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOB | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos, el cielo nos guía; | 1945 | | no temáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEVÍ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, Senado, |  | | da fin el Robo de Dina. |  | | | |