**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Casilda***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *CASILDA* |  |
| *ZARA* |  |
| *ALIMA* |  |
| *ABENÁMAR* |  |
| *CELÍN* |  |
| *GONZALO, viejo* |  |
| *ORTUÑO* |  |
| *RODRIGO* |  |
| *NUÑO* |  |
| *FERNANDO* |  |
| *TARFE* |  |
| *CALAMBRE, gracioso* |  |
| *ELDEMONIO* |  |
| *ALIMENÓN, rey viejo* |  |
| *DOS ÁNGELES* |  |
| *UN MORABITO, viejo* |  |
| *DORISTO, villano* |  |
| *LAURA, villana* |  |
| *BENITO, alcalde, villano* |  |
| *ANTÓN, alcalde, villano* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Salga CASILDA, ALIMA y ZARA, moras; MÚSICOS cantando y ella vistiéndose* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Al Alcázar de Toledo, |  | | que el dorado Tajo baña, |  | | las corrientes cristalinas |  | | que humildes besan sus plantas; |  | | en cuyos lienzos escriben |  | | siempre grandezas las aguas, |  | | y para que no se borren |  | | lo enjugan polvos de plata». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | No cantéis más. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has tenido? |  | | ¿No estás buena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, Zara |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te lo dice la cara, |  | | si algún cuidado no ha sido |  | | que te haya dado pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien pienso que me le diera |  | | si, aunque estoy triste, supiera |  | | que otro me puede alegrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | No te entiendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes, |  | | que menos me entiendo yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | ¡Por tu vida! ¿Es amor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; |  | | cosas son más importantes. |  | | Dejadme sola, que quiero |  | | en este jardín quedarme |  | | Por si puedo sosegarme |  | | de la pasión con que muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | Alima, vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho |  | | que esta tristeza y dolor |  | | es amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede, amor, |  | | contrastar su limpio pecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, quedando ella recostada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Alá santo, a quien adora |  | | mi alma desde que sé |  | | que todo tu hechura fue |  | | y el sol que estos campos dora |  | | A la noche y a la aurora |  | | te bendigo sin cesar |  | | en llegando a contemplar |  | | esta visible excelencia, |  | | y así juzgo gran potencia |  | | en quien lo pudo criar. |  | | Esta mi ley guardo y quiero, |  | | porque otra yo no la sé, |  | | y con amorosa fe |  | | no sé por lo que me muero. |  | | ¡Alá santo y verdadero |  | | merezca de ti ver yo |  | | si esta mi ley me engañó; |  | | que no puede ser ley buena |  | | donde se vive sin pena |  | | cuando muerte se aguardó. |  | | Del gran Dios de los cristianos, |  | | que ellos le llaman ansí, |  | | mil alabanzas oí, |  | | mas son pensamientos vanos, |  | | aunque si sus pies y manos, |  | | siendo Dios y siendo fuerte, |  | | le clavan de aquella suerte, |  | | algún misterio sería, |  | | pues Dios, que entonces vivía, |  | | quiso entregarse a la muerte. |  | | Claro está que se entregó |  | | y que fue voluntad suya, |  | | y así es forzoso que arguya |  | | que gran causa le movió. |  | | Todo el hombre que nació, |  | | la vida guarda y adquiere |  | | y de voluntad no quiere |  | | perderla: si en Cristo estuvo, |  | | la vida y voluntad tuvo. |  | | ¿Quién con tanto gusto muere? |  | | Sueño profundo me ha dado. |  | | ¡Quién tan gran dicha tuviera |  | | que en despertando supiera |  | | la causa de su cuidado! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Duérmese y diga una voz)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  | | --- | | ¡Despierta! ¡Despierta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién |  | | me llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien has buscado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde estás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tu cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy tu bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde estás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Muéstrateme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿cuándo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En teniendo fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién me la dará? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bautismo. |  | | *(Levántese)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Alá! ¿Quién sería |  | | el que me hablaba y hablé? |  | | ¿Qué es esto? Si lo soñé, |  | | o es alguna fantasía. |  | | ¿Alima, Zara, Zovela, |  | | Arlaja, Rosa, mujeres? |  | | ¡Hola! |  | | *(Salen ZARA y ALIMA)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ¿qué quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable mal me desvela. |  | | Idos. Mas... volved. ¿No os vais? |  | | Dejadme. ¡Válgame el cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un gran desvelo, |  | | que sabréis si me escucháis. |  | | De Alimenón, mi padre, |  | | rey de Toledo impíreo, |  | | trono de majestades, |  | | cabeza de sí mismo. |  | | tesoro de los moros |  | | inestimable y rico, |  | | pues dicen que en el Tajo |  | | oro de Arabia han visto; |  | | y a mi madre, Daraja, |  | | que ya dejó este siglo, |  | | nací habrá quince años; |  | | el cielo ansí lo quiso. |  | | Llamáronme Casilda, |  | | de quien un sabio dijo |  | | entonces a mi padre |  | | secretos infinitos. |  | | Apenas fui nacida, |  | | ¡qué notable prodigio!, |  | | cuando padezco enferma |  | | este mal que habéis visto. |  | | Tan gran tormento paso |  | | y tanto me fastidio |  | | con el dolor que siento, |  | | que apenas le resisto. |  | | No han podido remedios, |  | | aunque han sido excesivos, |  | | hacer que salud tenga. |  | | ¡Ved qué rigor impío! |  | | Para alegrar mis penas |  | | y el desconsuelo mío, |  | | en la corte se han hecho |  | | fiestas y regocijos. |  | | Todo me ha dado pena, |  | | y al paso que he crecido, |  | | más se aumentan mis males |  | | y muero si los miro. |  | | Ya a la vega bajaba |  | | y al Tajo cristalino, |  | | que la sirve de espejo |  | | para adornar sus rizos. |  | | Miraba su hermosura, |  | | los jardines floridos, |  | | música de las aves, |  | | hechas arpas los picos; |  | | las flores, los claveles, |  | | jazmines y jacintos, |  | | alhelíes, mosquetas, |  | | madreselvas, narcisos, |  | | maravillas, retamas, |  | | azahar, cárdenos lirios, |  | | y todo me cansaba |  | | cuanto era más florido. |  | | Un año me sirvieron |  | | dos reyes sarracinos, |  | | y con desprecio a entrambos |  | | pagué tantos servicios. |  | | Vino a verme Abenámar, |  | | hijo del rey Marsichio, |  | | sobrino de mi padre, |  | | que me pide por primo. |  | | Y con tantos rigores |  | | y desdén tan altivo |  | | desprecio sus finezas, |  | | que no sé cómo es vivo. |  | | La causa de estas penas |  | | ninguno la ha sabido, |  | | sino yo que las paso |  | | en mi silencio mismo. |  | | Procede, amigas mías, |  | | de que a Dios busco y sigo, |  | | al Dios de los cristianos, |  | | al Dios que llaman Cristo. |  | | Reparaba mil veces, |  | | con pecho casto y limpio, |  | | lo que algunos esclavos |  | | de este su Dios me han dicho. |  | | Apenas lo entendía, |  | | cuando todo el sentido |  | | ocupaba en buscalle |  | | con el discurso mío. |  | | Y hoy que aquí me dejaste, |  | | dulce sueño me vino, |  | | en que una voz suave, |  | | amorosa, me dijo: |  | | -Despierta, yo te llamo. |  | | -¿Quién eres?, le replico. |  | | -El que aguardas, responde; |  | | búscame en el bautismo. |  | | Este es, pues, mi suceso; |  | | amigas, éste ha sido |  | | el tormento del alma; |  | | a Cristo busco y sigo. |  | | Mis fieles compañeras, |  | | que me ayudéis os pido; |  | | sepa yo de este Dios |  | | los preceptos divinos. |  | | Afuera, vanas leyes, |  | | que está cerca el peligro, |  | | y afuera, engaño mío, |  | | que ya Casilda es |  | | de la ley de Cristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hechura soy, señora, |  | | y, el pecho enternecido, |  | | sigo tus pensamientos |  | | y a la muerte me obligo, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo dice Alima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del cielo el toque ha sido. |  | | Llegad, abrazaréos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus esclavas nacimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la ley más cierta; |  | | a seguirla camino. |  | | Ayúdame, Dios hombre, |  | | por que sepa serviros, |  | | y afuera, engaño mío, |  | | que ya Casilda es |  | | de la ley de Cristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quién nos diera, señora, |  | | en tanto los principios |  | | de este Dios que buscamos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién como mis cautivos? |  | | Vamos a las mazmorras. |  | | Dad a la guarda aviso, |  | | que quiero visitallos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena elección ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prevení qué llevalles, |  | | que es el tesoro rico |  | | la piedad con los pobres. |  | | ¡Afuera, falsos ritos, |  | | y afuera, engaño mío, |  | | que ya Casilda es |  | | de la ley de Cristo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salgan ABENÁMAR y CELÍN, moros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De este jardín florido, |  | | que del de Chipre copia hubiera sido |  | | si la Venus que adoro |  | | rindiera a mis firmezas el tesoro |  | | que en tanto amor deseo |  | | para tener por gloria tal trofeo, |  | | salió Casilda hermosa, |  | | afrenta del jazmín y de la rosa |  | | y envidia dulcemente |  | | del sol dorado en el dorado Oriente. |  | | Y al volver las espaldas, |  | | las hierbas que aquí sirven de esmeraldas |  | | y las flores más bellas |  | | se marchitaron cuando vi volvellas; |  | | quedándose las aves |  | | en el principio de sus tonos graves |  | | que alegres comenzaron, |  | | y al partirse Casilda los dejaron. |  | | ¡Ay, Celín! De mi ingrata |  | | verdades digo cuando así me trata. |  | | Ya mis desdichas toco, |  | | que, pues digo verdades, yo estoy loco. |  | | ¡Que no ablande siquiera |  | | la condición de esta terrible fiera |  | | mi llanto y mi porfía! |  | | Antes, cuando me abraso, ella se enfría. |  | | ¿Qué haré con tal desprecio? |  | | ¿Dejar la empresa o, porfiando necio, |  | | morir hasta vencella? |  | | Morir será mejor si he de perdella. |  | | Di, crüel homicida, |  | | grave y hermoso hechizo de mi vida, |  | | ¿cómo no te enternece |  | | el mal que el alma sin razón padece? |  | | Acaba de matarme, |  | | si este favor, queriéndome, has de darme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lástima te he tenido |  | | y te escuchaba casi enternecido |  | | de ver lo que padeces |  | | y cuán poco, señor, tu amor mereces! |  | | Y a tu mal importuno |  | | no te puedo aplicar remedio alguno, |  | | viéndote enamorado, |  | | rendido a la pasión y porfiado. |  | | La ausencia solamente |  | | pudiera ser remedio conveniente. |  | | ¿Sólo a verla viniste? |  | | Hijo del rey de Córdoba naciste. |  | | Conquista otra hermosura; |  | | prueba, quizá tendrás mayor ventura. |  | | Deja el Tajo y su orilla; |  | | vete a Granada, pásate a Sevilla, |  | | que hijas tienen sus reyes |  | | con quien el niño amor tendrá otras leyes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! Que mi loco engaño |  | | apetecer me hace el mismo daño |  | | y olvidarla no puedo |  | | después que entré los muros de Toledo. |  | | Pues de esta süerte, |  | | si me tengo de estar hasta la muerte, |  | | ingrata de mis ojos, |  | | dándote el alma mía por despojos, |  | | inventa, quiere, ordena |  | | en tu rigor el género de pena |  | | mayor que se haya visto; |  | | verás tú que por verte le resisto |  | | tan firme y tan constante, |  | | que el mundo todo de mi amor se espante. |  | | Ve, Celín, sabe dónde |  | | el sol hermoso de mi amor se esconde, |  | | que al sol sigue la noche, |  | | y yo, que soy su sombra, |  | | la sigo alegre, aunque de mí se esconde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedecerte quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor me ayude en este mal que muero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salgan GONZALO, viejo; RODRIGO, ORTUÑO, FERNANDO, NUÑO y CALAMBRE, gracioso, de esclavos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabado sea el Criador |  | | en los cielos y en la tierra, |  | | pues cuanto en ella se encierra |  | | es obra de su valor. |  | | Démosle gracias aquí |  | | por la merced que nos hace, |  | | pues de su voluntad nace |  | | que lo pasemos ansí. |  | | Treinta años ha que cautivo |  | | en esta mazmorra estoy, |  | | donde mil gracias le doy, |  | | porque me sustenta vivo; |  | | todo sea engrandecido |  | | para que a Dios glorifique |  | | y todo se multiplique |  | | para que sea servido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas la luz se ve |  | | para saber si es de día. |  | | ¡Bendito sea el que la envía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo el mundo lo esté. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De naide se velará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya debe de amanecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como hubiera que comer, |  | | poco las reparará; |  | | y aunque sin ella la hubiera, |  | | soy tan bien afortunado, |  | | que hubiera ratón taimado |  | | que del plato lo cogiera. |  | | Que los hay aquí, y no es miedo, |  | | según de grandes están, |  | | que a porfía apostarán |  | | quién reza mejor el credo. |  | | Una ratona ladrona |  | | el otro día parió, |  | | y la manta me llevó |  | | su ratón a la ratona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre has de estar de un humor... |  | | ¡Qué Poco el trabajo sientes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gonzalo, no me atormentes, |  | | pues me basta mi dolor. |  | | Anteayer me desvestí, |  | | que ha días que no lo hacía, |  | | porque huéspedes tenía, |  | | a quien libertad les di. |  | | Y al vestirme, con mancilla |  | | del calabozo ladrón, |  | | ¡vive Dios!, que vi un ratón |  | | que se puso en mi rodilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sin remedio vivimos |  | | de libertad. ¡Qué dolor! |  | | ¡Tratarnos con tal rigor |  | | desde que cautivos fuimos! |  | | Doce años ha que lo estoy, |  | | según mi cuenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, veinte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi pena quiere que cuente |  | | dieciocho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A nueve voy, |  | | con éste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, cuatrocientos, |  | | por cuatro en que no he contado |  | | más de palos que me han dado, |  | | que serán cuento de cuentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cantemos las maravillas |  | | de Dios, pues esto le plugo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego bajará un verdugo |  | | que nos cuente las costillas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué rotos y qué perdidos |  | | estamos todos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa? |  | | Que aquí hay un ratón que corta |  | | por excelencia vestidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruido en las puertas se siente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos ratones serán, |  | | que por los mañanas van |  | | a beber el aguardiente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abrir esa puerta siento |  | | y gente viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serán |  | | algunos a quien les dan |  | | esta casa de aposento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La princesa es la que viene. |  | | ¿Si nos quieren degollar |  | | para podella alegrar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si así a su salud conviene |  | | nuestras vidas, claro está, |  | | que habrá venido a escoger |  | | el esclavo que ha de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién la suerte cabrá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, yo la tomara, |  | | y no es pasión la que siento, |  | | sino salir del tormento |  | | que de afligirme no para. |  | | Quiera el cielo que me quepa |  | | la suerte de este rigor, |  | | para que en tanto dolor |  | | que tendré descanso sepa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy de la muerte me alejo, |  | | sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué invención? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con desollar un ratón |  | | y meterme en el pellejo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan CASILDA, ZARA y ALIMA, con cestas, en que traerán algo de comer a los cautivos, que se postrarán de rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad, amigos, del suelo; |  | | no estéis ansí, que me dais |  | | pena de ver que os postráis. |  | | Hacerlo debéis al cielo |  | | y no a mí, que sumisión |  | | no he ni aún merecido |  | | lo que piso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios ha sido, |  | | que te tocó el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentaos; descansad ahora, |  | | que me quiero consolar |  | | de veros en tal lugar |  | | contentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, gran señora, |  | | el cielo alegre tu vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo os sentís? ¿Cómo estáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tan dichosa venida, |  | | alegres todos, después, |  | | señora, que os hemos visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las gracias se den a Cristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjanos besar tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos, ¿habéis comido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo usamos por acá, |  | | y así toda boca está |  | | de comer puesta en olvido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadles luego de comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué palabra tan linda! |  | | ¿Comer dijo? El gusto brinda. |  | | Grande fiesta siento hacer |  | | en las tripas, que lo oyeron, |  | | y apostaré, si se prueba, |  | | que por la dichosa nueva |  | | luminarias encendieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comed, cristianos cautivos, |  | | que el alma quisiera daros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco tenéis que cansaros |  | | en rogallo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que estéis vivos |  | | en tan miserable estado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de Cristo la grandeza |  | | infinita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, suma alteza, |  | | de amor me habéis abrasado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos coman sosegados, |  | | sin que haya mayoridad, |  | | que a rata por cantidad |  | | se han de ir tomando bocados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ¿por qué razón |  | | estas mercedes nos haces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque vuestro Dios lo quiere |  | | y su voluntad se hace; |  | | cristiana seré, si puede |  | | merecer nombre tan grande |  | | una humilde criatura |  | | como yo lo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables |  | | son, Señor, tus maravillas; |  | | todos los cielos te alaben. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Díme nuevas de tu Dios |  | | y de mi bien. ¿Puedes darme |  | | los avisos que me importen |  | | para el alma saludables? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedeceros es justo. |  | | Casilda hermosa, escuchadme: |  | | Dios, que crió cielo y tierra; |  | | serafines, potestades, |  | | tronos y dominaciones, |  | | querubines y otros ángeles; |  | | sol, luna, estrellas, planetas; |  | | agua, tierra, fuego, aire, |  | | árboles, plantas y flores; |  | | aves, peces, animales, |  | | es un solo Dios, y en El |  | | tres Personas juntas caben, |  | | que hacen la esencia de Dios |  | | incomprensible, increable. |  | | Llámanse el Padre y el Hijo, |  | | Espíritu Santo, iguales |  | | en la gracia, en el poder, |  | | en la gloria y majestades; |  | | es el Padre la primera |  | | Persona y el Hijo hace |  | | la segunda justamente |  | | porque procede del Padre; |  | | es el Espíritu Santo |  | | la tercera, y todos hacen |  | | un solo Dios verdadero, |  | | infinito, sabio y grande. |  | | Todas tres son de una edad |  | | y ninguna nació antes |  | | que la otra; tienen un ser |  | | y una sustancia inefable; |  | | lo que una quiere, otra quiere; |  | | no hay en ellas voluntades |  | | más de sola ésta de Dios, |  | | que entre las tres se reparte. |  | | En los ángeles del cielo, |  | | en que hubo desigualdades, |  | | Luzbel, hermoso entre todos, |  | | opuesto a Dios, quiso alzarse |  | | con la gloria que le dio, |  | | y, soberbio y arrogante, |  | | cayó con decir Miguel, |  | | el uno de los arcángeles, |  | | «¿Quién como Dios?», y al infierno |  | | le humilló con sus secuaces, |  | | transformada su hermosura |  | | en formas abominables. |  | | Luego crió Dios al hombre |  | | a su semejanza, imagen |  | | de sí mismo, en que mostró |  | | lo que puede y lo que sabe. |  | | Hízole perfecto en todo: |  | | hermoso, discreto, amable, |  | | como de su mano misma, |  | | sin imperfección de partes. |  | | Diole luego a la mujer |  | | para que le acompañase |  | | y para que ambos el mundo |  | | con su junta procreasen. |  | | Púsole en el paraíso, |  | | tan hermoso y deleitable |  | | como jardín que Dios hizo |  | | para que se recreasen. |  | | Hízole dueño de todo, |  | | de las fieras y animales, |  | | que al punto le obedecieron, |  | | del más humilde al más grande. |  | | A entrambos puso un preceto, |  | | mandando que no tocasen |  | | a un árbol de fruta hermoso |  | | que Dios reservó, El lo sabe. |  | | Quebraron el mandamiento: |  | | ¡Ah bocado miserable!, |  | | pues una sola manzana |  | | tan mal provecho nos hace. |  | | Comieron, en fin, comieron, |  | | con que se hicieron mortales, |  | | quedando en su culpa todos |  | | partícipes y capaces. |  | | Desterrólos Dios, salieron |  | | llorando, y por ser tan grave |  | | la ofensa, enojado estuvo |  | | con todos largas edades. |  | | Como el agravio fue a Dios, |  | | no hay ninguno que le aplaque, |  | | y así por todos El mismo |  | | a sí mismo satisface. |  | | Las tres divinas Personas |  | | ordenaron que bajase |  | | la segunda, que es el Hijo, |  | | al mundo y, tomando carne |  | | en el vientre de María, |  | | hombre se hiciese. Al instante |  | | que se dispuso se hizo; |  | | y en esta doncella, ave |  | | de gracia, Cristo encarnó, |  | | que así permitió llamarse, |  | | siendo por gracia infinita |  | | y obra santa y saludable |  | | del mismo Espíritu Santo, |  | | quedando ella, aunque fue madre, |  | | virgen después de parida |  | | y antes que Dios encarnase. |  | | Creció Dios-hombre; crióse; |  | | hizo milagros notables; |  | | dio muestras de que era Dios, |  | | y permitió bautizarse, |  | | por que todos desde allí |  | | en lo mismo le imitasen. |  | | Envidiosos los judíos, |  | | gente bárbara e infame, |  | | para que muriese hicieron |  | | bandos y parcialidades. |  | | Por un discípulo suyo, |  | | vendida su justa sangre, |  | | prendiéronle, y en la cruz, |  | | después de tormentos graves, |  | | clavado en ella murió, |  | | redimiendo el vasallaje |  | | y esclavitud en que todos, |  | | por nuestros primeros padres, |  | | incurrimos desde el día |  | | del bocado miserable, |  | | e instituyó el sacramento |  | | de la Eucaristía antes |  | | de su muerte, por que el hombre |  | | de su Dios participase. |  | | Después, al tercero día, |  | | resucitó y, admirable, |  | | subió al cielo y se sentó |  | | a la diestra de Dios Padre. |  | | Esto es, princesa Casilda, |  | | de Dios la mínima parte |  | | que puedo decirte yo; |  | | después sabrás lo que baste. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO de esclavo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi tormento eterno, |  | | del hondo calabozo del abismo, |  | | de aquel piélago averno |  | | donde padezco furias en mí mismo, |  | | envidioso y terrible, |  | | dejo el lugar que habito más horrible. |  | | Y tengo en furia loca |  | | hecho un volcán de rabia y de ira ciego; |  | | por los ojos y boca |  | | brotando llamas de mi ardiente fuego, |  | | al ver una vil mora |  | | que apenas oye a Dios cuando le adora. |  | | En este traje quiero, |  | | pues sinnúmero son estos cautivos, |  | | porque de envidia muero, |  | | sembrar en todos los venenos vivos |  | | del fuego que me abrasa. |  | | Animo, pues, enciéndase la casa. |  | | Bien el nombre me viene |  | | del traje propio mío que he tomado, |  | | pues mi, dolor le tiene |  | | desde que de la silla fui arrojado |  | | altivo, presuntuoso |  | | y esclavo, viene a ser tan afrentoso. |  | | Yo haré que el rey entienda |  | | esto que pasa aquí, por que lo ataje, |  | | para que la defienda |  | | que aquel socorro de estos perros baje. |  | | Entre todos me asiento, |  | | no por el pan, que no es de mi alimento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntese con ellos cuando haber estado comiendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de ser cristiana, amigos, |  | | y he de sacaros de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Y eso será cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | y hago a los cielos testigos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los ángeles me parece |  | | que esta comida guisaron. |  | | Poco tocino la echaron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo aumenta, Dios lo crece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que he de ser cristiana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Míralo, señora, bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién le mete en eso, quién? |  | | Diga, cara de cuartana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres, cautivo, di, |  | | que parece que te pesa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que servirte profesa |  | | desde el día que te vi. |  | | Temo a tu padre enojado, |  | | y la venganza será |  | | en nosotros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuánto va |  | | que vos no sois hombre honrado? |  | | Aunque no se echa de ver, |  | | que desque aquí os sentastes |  | | un bocado no alcanzastes, |  | | con que me hacéis gran placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo hará Dios muy bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y será para mi mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquestotien poca sal, |  | | pero a mí me sabe bien. |  | | Fuera de que no hay deleite |  | | sin tocino o buen carnero, |  | | que haga de ti un cocinero |  | | albóndigas con aceite. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque yo pase más hambre, |  | | este manjar no es el mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juro a Dios que sois judío |  | | o que yo no soy Calambre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De dónde eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Burgalés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gonzalo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Gonzalo, te señalo |  | | para que conmigo estés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin que me pregunte a mí, |  | | la diré mis partes luego. |  | | Calambre, Alfonso es mi nombre, |  | | y el apellido no asombre, |  | | ni que naciese gallego. |  | | Porque mi madre, que hablaba |  | | con mi padre, se empreñó |  | | y a todos a entender dio |  | | que calambre la tomaba. |  | | Con él se iba cada hora |  | | y se estaba todo el día; |  | | si la llamaba, decía: |  | | «Tengo calambre, señora.» |  | | Como meneaba el vestido |  | | y redonda se ponía, |  | | a todo el lugar decía: |  | | «La calambre me ha crecido». |  | | En efecto, a luz salí, |  | | y los que el cuento supieron, |  | | Calambre a mí me pusieron |  | | desde el día que nací. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú con Gonzalo también |  | | vendrás conmigo, y ahora |  | | queda con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella mora, |  | | aunque mil muertes me den, |  | | te serviré dos mil años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después a veros vendré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré, Casilda, yo haré |  | | que se atajen estos daños. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale ALIMENÓN, rey viejo; ABENÁMAR y CELÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe, yo os prometo |  | | que siento en sumo grado |  | | que Casilda no os quiera por marido. |  | | Haced, como discreto, |  | | si puede enamorado, |  | | resistir la pasión quien la ha tenido. |  | | Que yo en tanto, advertido, |  | | haré oficio de padre |  | | en cuanto se dilata |  | | el rigor con que os trata, |  | | hasta hallar el remedio que más cuadre |  | | que es el intento justo, |  | | y vuestra sucesión será mi gusto. |  | | Si mi santo Profeta |  | | este favor me hiciese, |  | | como con tantas veras se lo ruego, |  | | viviera el alma quieta, |  | | aunque el dolor tuviese, |  | | que así me abrasa como ardiente fuego |  | | luego al instante, luego |  | | que quiero levantarme, |  | | sin que para mis daños |  | | en veinticinco años |  | | jamás este dolor quiera dejarme. |  | | Mira lo que te quiero, |  | | si por tu gusto la salud prefiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus pies mil veces, |  | | humilde a tu servicio, |  | | como por tío y rey soy obligado, |  | | por el bien que me ofreces, |  | | de que me dan indicio |  | | las veces que en honrarme lo has mostrado. |  | | En servirte ocupado |  | | pasar la vida quiero, |  | | y por si la perdiera, |  | | ella y mil que tuviera, |  | | cuando no por el premio, que es pequeño, |  | | por tu persona sólo, |  | | que la fama extendió de polo a polo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abenámar valiente, |  | | sangre ilustre de Meca, |  | | por tan claros blasones conocida, |  | | hoy mi valor se aumente, |  | | que por el tuyo trueca, |  | | con honrosa piedad agradecida, |  | | la corona y la vida, |  | | que justa se te debe, |  | | y el mundo todo junto |  | | tuviera en este punto, |  | | que para tu poder le juzgo breve. |  | | Ordena, manda, rige; |  | | todo mi reino es tuyo, ya lo dije. |  | | *(Sale TARFE)* |  | | Seas, Tarfe, bien venido. |  | | ¿Cómo te fue en Alcalá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosegada queda ya |  | | de aquel motín que ha tenido. |  | | Degollar hice al alcaide |  | | y todo lo apacigüé, |  | | y así en su lugar dejé |  | | a mi sobrino Abencaide. |  | | Otros muchos castigué |  | | quitándoles gran tesoro |  | | y a Corvín y Maniloro |  | | de tus reinos desterré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarfe, muy bien me has servido. |  | | Hoy te tengo de casar |  | | de mi mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llegar |  | | a tal dicha he merecido, |  | | con Zara, mi prima, sea. |  | | Merézcola, gran señor, |  | | porque a Zara tengo amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien tu gusto se emplea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pendiente el alma tenía |  | | de un hilo cuando escuchaba |  | | a Tarfe, que ya pensaba |  | | que a Alima hermosa pedía. |  | | Es la vida por quien vivo |  | | después que vine a Toledo, |  | | y en sus bellos ojos quedo |  | | de su hermosura cautivo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Tarfe, te casaré |  | | con Zara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los pies te beso. |  | | ¡Qué venturoso suceso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuándo tal dicha tendré! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CASILDA, ZARA, ALIMA, GONZALO y CALAMBRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Padre y señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hija mía! |  | | Seas bien venida mil veces. |  | | ¿Cómo te va? ¿Cómo te hallas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, a tu servicio siempre, |  | | y con más salud, señor, |  | | de la con que sueles verme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pídeme albricias, Casilda; |  | | manda lo que tú quisieres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdatela muchos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy tu salud se celebre. |  | | ¿Qué hacen aquí estos esclavos? |  | | ¡Hola, Tarfe! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te alteres, |  | | que yo los traje conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si tu gusto es éste... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios! Que ya entendí |  | | que, asido de estos lebreles, |  | | por un corredor volaba |  | | boca abajo para siempre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Zara hermosa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor mío, |  | | ¿qué me mandas? ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabes cómo te he casado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, triste! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sobresalto, señor, |  | | siempre turbó a las mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarfe desde hoy es tu esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni lo trate ni lo piense, |  | | que soy esposa de Cristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hasta que llegue |  | | el día que mi señora |  | | sus reales bodas celebre, |  | | no me tengo de casar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Y entonces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguro puede |  | | Tarfe estar de que en mi vida |  | | por otro moro le deje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Será cierto, hermosa Zara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cumplirlo el alma promete |  | | Mas será con el Esposo |  | | que por mí murió inocente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Permite, bella Casilda, |  | | que vuestro primo se alegre |  | | Con saber que vos lo estáis, |  | | pues tanto amor lo merece. |  | | Dad lugar que goce el alma |  | | de tu gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primo, siempre |  | | os estimé como a tal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué contento está el perenque, |  | | que piensa que ha de llevarla! |  | | Pues a fe que no la lleve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¡Calla, Calambre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hame dado |  | | de repente en la lengua |  | | y no puedo sosegarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero obedecerte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quede ABENÁMAR, TARFE y CELÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcaide, en un mismo día |  | | han de llegar nuestros bienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alá cumpla tu deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El te guarde, Tarfe fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejorada está, señor, |  | | la princesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y diferente |  | | de los rigores pasados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor de tu amor se duele. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solos están; llegar quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, esclavo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que, aunque tal traje me miras, |  | | soy más de lo que parece |  | | y de lo que tú imaginas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que sólo me quede? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, porque a todos importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Declárate, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, |  | | príncipe, que yo soy moro |  | | de sangre real, descendiente |  | | de Alfo Muley, a quien |  | | han muerto; respeta el rey, |  | | después sabrás lo demás. |  | | Ahora sabed que os ofenden |  | | Casilda y sus bellas damas |  | | Alima y Zara, que tienen |  | | esposos, a quien adoran, |  | | de vuestra ley diferente. |  | | Por esto dice Casilda |  | | que la matan accidentes, |  | | que la disgustan congojas |  | | y que este amor la divierte. |  | | Por que se dé a mis palabras |  | | el crédito que se debe, |  | | sabed que va a las mazmorras |  | | y a los cautivos aleves |  | | sustenta, regala y cura |  | | y de ellos la ley aprende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, moro? ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es, aunque me pese. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú lo has visto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo he visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay que mi paciencia espere? |  | | ¡Cristiano será su esposo, |  | | no hay que dudar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo sientes, |  | | y muy cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Daré voces impaciente. |  | | ¿Qué dices, Tarfe, qué dices |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que si el rey esto supiese, |  | | la vida la quitaría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sépalo el rey; déla muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Zara crüel, ingrata! |  | | ¿A un cristiano infame quieres? |  | | ¡Vengaréme! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he sembrado |  | | rabia y fuego que les queme; |  | | quiero quitarme de aquí |  | | mientras el fuego se enciende, |  | | por que, abrasados de celos, |  | | estos tres moros me venguen. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alima, ¿quién tal pensara? |  | | ¿Eres mujer? Mujer eres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tócate parte, Celín, |  | | de esta desdicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si puede |  | | tocarme adorando a Alima, |  | | por mí puedes responderte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es de aquel esclavo, Tarfe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le vi; sin duda fuese, |  | | de temor viendo tu enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy mis desprecios se venguen. |  | | ¡Hoy Casilda y yo acabamos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hoy Tarfe y Zara fenecen! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alima y Celín también, |  | | pues la desdicha lo quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A un cristiano? ¡Ingrata mora! |  | | ¡Rabiando estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El rey vuelve. |  | | Mis celos le habrán traído |  | | y mis desprecios crüeles. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Alimenón Aicán, |  | | generoso descendiente |  | | en la sangre y en el reino |  | | de los Almanzores reyes; |  | | legítimo sucesor |  | | del gran Audalla, a quien deben |  | | tantas plumas las victorias, |  | | las tablas tantos pinceles, |  | | rayo en la esfera de Marte, |  | | fulminado rayo ardiente |  | | contra los godos soberbios, |  | | que han postrado sus laureles |  | | a tus plantas vencedoras, |  | | por que corones tus sienes; |  | | desde que perdió Rodrigo, |  | | último godo imprudente, |  | | esta coronada España, |  | | no se vio jamás ni pueden |  | | coronarse las memorias |  | | de un suceso como éste. |  | | La gran princesa Casilda |  | | (nombraréla, aunque me pese) |  | | en secreto está casada |  | | con un cristiano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detente, |  | | Abenámar! ¡Cierra el labio! |  | | ¡No me mates de repente! |  | | ¡Da lugar a que lo piense! |  | | ¿Casilda? ¡No puede ser! |  | | Quien te lo ha dicho te miente. |  | | ¡No puede ser, Abenámar; |  | | no puede ser! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te ciegues, |  | | que no es razón que en silencio |  | | tan gran desacato quede |  | | por mirarla como padre, |  | | que Tarfe y Celín presentes |  | | estaban cuando un esclavo |  | | lo refirió, y que advirtiese |  | | que hasta las mazmorras baja, |  | | con otras de sus mujeres, |  | | a regalar tus esclavos, |  | | cuya ley de ellos aprende. |  | | Cristiana es Casilda, rey; |  | | tu sangre afrentada tienes. |  | | Castígala, y porque en mí |  | | está su sangre, la vierte; |  | | que quiero morir primero |  | | que mi ley santa se quiebre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mahoma santo! ¿Quién ha sido |  | | la que perturba tu ley? |  | | ¡Muera luego y muera el rey |  | | si lo hubiese consentido! |  | | Abenámar, yo he sentido |  | | el caso de tal manera, |  | | que haré que Casilda muera; |  | | con que el mundo temblará, |  | | pues asolarle sabrá |  | | el que mata a su heredera. |  | | Yo propio tengo de ver, |  | | sin que Casilda lo sienta, |  | | de mi ley santa la afrenta |  | | en esta infame mujer. |  | | Su vil sangre he de verter |  | | y aun la mía me sacara |  | | si para el caso importara; |  | | que quien su ley no engrandece, |  | | muy justamente merece |  | | morir con infamia clara. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Sale el REY, ABENÁMAR, TARFE y CELÍN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por este jardín, señor, |  | | Casilda con sus mujeres |  | | ha de pasar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | ¡Déjame, piadoso amor! |  | | Que entre discursos y enojos, |  | | parece que el corazón |  | | dice que haga información |  | | por si mintieron los ojos. |  | | Como el honor hace el cargo, |  | | es terrible mi dolor; |  | | que para contra el honor |  | | es menester gran descargo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces arrepentido |  | | de haberte dado pesar, |  | | estoy por desesperar |  | | en tal confusión metido. |  | | Mátame, mi vida muera; |  | | yo te engañé, gran señor, |  | | por un celoso furor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya es tarde considera. |  | | Verás si, aunque padre, obligo |  | | al santo Alá de esta vez, |  | | siendo en el castigo juez |  | | y en la venganza enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La princesa viene, rey, |  | | y todos nos retiremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien a esta parte estaremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquí podré contemplalla. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Retíranse y salen CASILDA, ZARA, ALIMA, GONZALO y CALAMBRE con cestas y toallas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Amigas, dad alabanzas |  | | al Criador de los cielos, |  | | al que murió por nosotros, |  | | a mi Esposo, a mi Cordero! |  | | ¡Toda me abraso de amores, |  | | de amores me abraso y muero! |  | | ¡Qué penar tan venturoso! |  | | Zara, Alima, ¿no es muy bello |  | | nuestro esposo Jesucristo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es paz, es gloria, es contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es infinito, uno y trino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gonzalo amigo, ¿aprendemos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señora, porque es Dios |  | | vuestro divino Maestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas puedo entender |  | | no los últimos acentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cuanto dicen, palabra |  | | desde donde estoy no entiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gonzalo, ¿no dices tú |  | | que un cántico dice vuestro |  | | que es el Esposo querido |  | | colorado y blanco, bello, |  | | escogido entre millares; |  | | y que esta ventaja haciendo |  | | a cuantos hijos de Adán |  | | han de nacer y nacieron, |  | | como el hermoso manzano, |  | | de fruto y hojas cubierto, |  | | a los árboles silvestres |  | | en los poblados y yermos, |  | | y que puedo yo decir |  | | asombra de quien deseo, |  | | estoy sentada, aguardando |  | | este divino sustento |  | | tan sabroso a mi garganta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues abierto |  | | el corazón, os lo digo: |  | | mi Dios, dadme más aliento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué le diremos nosotras, |  | | que, ignorantes, no podemos |  | | decir lo que siente el alma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien lo dirá el silencio, |  | | que nos quiere a todas tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es Esposo, éste es gusto, |  | | éste es amor, éste es dueño, |  | | y ninguna tiene celos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda escuela de muchachas! |  | | ¡Oh, quién fuera su maestro! |  | | ¡Quién las diera cuatro azotes |  | | por verlas hacer pucheros! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo puedo soportar. |  | | Casilda, hija, ¿qué es esto? |  | | ¿Dónde vas tan de mañana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí me ayuden los cielos! |  | | Señor, como mis tristezas |  | | son tantas, a buscar vengo |  | | en este hermoso jardín |  | | descanso y divertimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué llevas aquí, Casilda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí... ¡Favor, Dios eterno! |  | | ¡Vuestra es la causa! ¡Libradla! |  | | flores de este jardín llevo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Quiero verlas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y esta vez |  | | nos han cogido con cebo. |  | | ¡Qué castigos ha de hacerme! |  | | Mil palos es lo de menos, |  | | que es el pan de los cautivos |  | | cuando se enojan con ellos, |  | | y estos perros lo administran, |  | | por lo cual el refrán vicio |  | | se dice en toda Castilla |  | | de «Daránte pan de perro». |  | | Destape las cesticas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Flores son, y hermosas flores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran milagro! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios inmenso! |  | | Tantos favores, ¿por qué |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gustar de las flores quiero. |  | | ¡Válgame Alá! ¡Qué fragancia! |  | | Otro de mi mal me siento. |  | | Este olor, esta hermosura, |  | | encierra en sí algún misterio. |  | | Del dolor que padecía, |  | | como saben, estoy bueno. |  | | Libre del temor estoy, |  | | viles sospechas mintieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tus pies, señor, postrado, |  | | no por el perdón te ruego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos pedimos lo mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Príncipe, en este suceso |  | | conviene la información. |  | | Decidme: ¿quién fue el soberbio |  | | envidioso que a mi honor |  | | quiso poner tal defecto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un esclavo de tu casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira si es alguno de éstos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | No es ninguno. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce no; |  | | vuelto me has el alma al cuerpo |  | | Desde hoy adoro en el no, |  | | aunque, pidiendo dineros, |  | | un avariento me diga, |  | | muy hinchado: «No los tengo». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, por la salud que alcanzo, |  | | haréis, Tarfe, que en Toledo |  | | se celebre este milagro |  | | del grande Profeta nuestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | ¡Corrido voy! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo afrentado! |  | | ¿Qué dirá mi hermoso dueño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  | | --- | | ¡Perdí a Alima! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, pasión, |  | | y cuánto daño me has hecho! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los MOROS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame echar a tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza, Gonzalo, del suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casilda santa, a quien Dios |  | | tan grande favor ha hecho, |  | | aun este suelo que pisas, |  | | para besar no merezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volved, pues, amigos míos, |  | | y traed nuevo sustento |  | | para los pobres cautivos, |  | | pues el pan flores se ha vuelto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes este pan será |  | | su misterioso sustento, |  | | porque siendo pan de flores, |  | | ¿qué pan puede ser más bello? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay inmensa majestad |  | | de Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Zara, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que son ya las flores pan, |  | | que las flores pan se han vuelto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  | | --- | | Verdad dice Zara. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos |  | | todo, Señor, lo habéis hecho. |  | | Id a llevarlo a mis pobres, |  | | que dar a Dios gracias quiero |  | | por este favor; vosotros |  | | iréis con ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo temo, |  | | según soy de venturoso, |  | | si aquí te quedas, que luego |  | | nos vuelve a buscar tu padre |  | | y se descubre el enredo; |  | | porque en esto de milagros, |  | | gracias a Dios, soy tan bueno, |  | | que el pan se volverá cantos; |  | | las cestas y mimbres, leños, |  | | con que me quitan el polvo |  | | estos sacristanes perros. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y queda CASILDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué jardín regalado |  | | las bellas flores que vi |  | | vinieron, Señor, aquí? |  | | ¿Eran de vuestro costado? |  | | Porque el matiz colorado |  | | pareció, Señor, el mismo |  | | de quien se espanta el abismo. |  | | Hacedme a mí tan feliz, |  | | que merezca este matiz |  | | del soberano bautismo. |  | | Clavellinas encarnadas |  | | en vuestro jardín se hallaron |  | | y con sangre se regaron |  | | de vuestras venas sagradas. |  | | De espinas fueron cercadas. |  | | Todos cogen clavellinas, |  | | que vuestras manos divinas |  | | las espinas apartaron, |  | | y clavellinas dejaron |  | | y para Vos las espinas. |  | | Honradme con vuestras flores. |  | | Partid conmigo, Señor; |  | | amor os lo pide, amor; |  | | galán sois, haced favores. |  | | Flores se dan por amores, |  | | jardinero soberano, |  | | ¿queréis vos de vuestra mano |  | | darme un divino clavel?, |  | | que un alma os daré por él, |  | | pues tanto en dárosla gano. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un ÁNGEL en una tramoya)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casilda, Dios te ha escuchado, |  | | que tu voz rompió los velos |  | | de los cristalinos cielos |  | | y tu afecto enamorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mensajero celestial, |  | | ¿quién eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ángel de gloria, |  | | de los que a Dios la victoria |  | | cantan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mereció tal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | Tú, Casilda. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Feliz suerte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe que venido soy |  | | de parte de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy |  | | escuchando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues advierte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Por otra tramoya venga otro ÁNGEL, con ZARA y ALIMA hincadas de rodillas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL SEGUNDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estad presentes las dos |  | | a este misterio que veis, |  | | por que después lo admiréis, |  | | que así lo permite Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL PRIMERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios mandó que a Toledo luego dejes |  | | y al pueblo loco que le ignora ciego |  | | y que de sus alcázares te alejes |  | | y a Castilla de aquí te partas luego. |  | | Huye, Casilda, de bárbaros y herejes |  | | que encienden contra Dios infernal fuego, |  | | para que así su voluntad se haga |  | | y la tuya también se satisfaga. |  | | En un lugar secreto que peñascos |  | | murallas forman toscas de aspereza, |  | | compuesto de quejigos y de tascos |  | | que aumentan la fealdad a su fiereza; |  | | entre broncas pizarras, rotos cascos |  | | parece que se ven en su cabeza, |  | | que apretados los tiene todo el año |  | | con espinosa zarza en vez de paño. |  | | A quien por una parte se le llega |  | | el mar salado en ondas presuroso |  | | y los nerviosos pies le baña y riega, |  | | por que descanse el bruto peñascoso; |  | | tan espeso el camino, que se niega |  | | aun en el día claro y luminoso, |  | | y apenas se ve el sol ni el horizonte, |  | | que así tapado está con aquel monte. |  | | Por los godos montañas de Castilla |  | | la aspereza se llama, donde ha sido |  | | por su labor, que al mundo maravilla, |  | | Dios adorado y siempre engrandecido, |  | | sin que, aunque pierdan de su rey la silla, |  | | la fe jamás allí se haya perdido. |  | | Y cuando se perdiera, de mil modos |  | | la fe siempre se hallara entre los godos. |  | | A la falda de un risco tan crecido |  | | que parece debajo de la luna |  | | hablando está secretos al oído, |  | | verás dos lagos, fin de tu fortuna, |  | | donde tu bien está constituido. |  | | Tiene dos aguas tales, que la una |  | | nace turbia, otra clara, y la deshacen |  | | del otro los cristales cuando nacen. |  | | Aquí te bañarás debidamente, |  | | y de los males que te dan tal pena, |  | | en tocando el cristal de su corriente, |  | | sana, Casilda, te hallarás y buena. |  | | Estos los lagos son de San Vicente, |  | | que en ellos te bañes Dios ordena. |  | | Ya tienes donde cumplas tus intentos, |  | | ejecuta de Dios los mandamientos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(A un mismo tiempo desaparezcan todos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inconmutable esencia, |  | | que es verdadera luz y no acabada, |  | | pues sólo a la presencia |  | | de los ángeles es comunicada, |  | | sin que de humana vista, |  | | si Vos obráis, jamás puede ser vista. |  | | Si sólo con creerla |  | | y dulcemente con amor sentirla |  | | es modo de tener la luz, yo he de pedirla, |  | | pedirla y desearla, |  | | por que pueda de aquí también gozarla. |  | | Vos, Esposo, me hicistes |  | | y por que os alabase me criastes; |  | | si este nombre me distes, |  | | siempre he de hacer aquello que mandastes; |  | | nunca mi lengua acabe |  | | y esta virtud incomprensible alabe. |  | | ¡Oh, Sumo Ser, hermoso, |  | | sacro, estable, inmortal, omnipotente, |  | | de mi vida reposo, |  | | celestial, inefable, refulgente, |  | | que todo en ser Vos cabe, |  | | vuestra gracia me dad por que os alabe. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ZARA y ALIMA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame echar a tus pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señora! ¡Casilda santa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad del suelo; no estés |  | | en tierra; Zara, levanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposa santa de Cristo, |  | | El te vino a consolar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué Dios...? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que negar: |  | | Alima y yo lo hemos visto. |  | | Estando en contemplación |  | | en nuestro recogimiento, |  | | nos trajeron por el viento |  | | a ver tu revelación. |  | | Ya sabemos dónde vas: |  | | los lagos de San Vicente |  | | y aquel lugar conveniente |  | | donde te bautizarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si eso tan cierto es, |  | | grandes vuestras gracias son, |  | | y así, con mayor razón, |  | | puedo echarme a vuestros pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, ¿tanta humildad |  | | con tus esclavas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Zara; |  | | de Dios sí, que nos ampara, |  | | las esclavas os llamad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿cuándo te piensas ir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego quiero disponello; |  | | que pues Dios me ayuda en ello, |  | | contenta puedo partir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el REY, ABENÁMAR, TARFE y CELÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Están los esclavos juntos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya todos, señor, lo están |  | | y aguardando en el zaguán |  | | están la muerte por puntos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacedlos, Tarfe, entrar luego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen GONZALO, RODRIGO, FERNANDO, ORTUÑO, NUÑO, CALAMBRE y EL DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando a Abenámar hablé, |  | | la forma que allí tomé |  | | hoy la tendrá este gallego, |  | | por que pague ser criado |  | | de esta cruel enemiga. |  | | ¡Oh, con cuánto horror me obliga! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reconoce con cuidado |  | | quién de éstos era el traidor |  | | que te engañó falsamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verélos atentamente. |  | | Este esclavo es, gran señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! ¿Quién tal creyera? |  | | ¿Yo, señor? Míralo bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos mil tormentos le den, |  | | Salíos vosotros fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Pobre gallego! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de ti! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¡No lo creo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tampoco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ORTUÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sin duda que estaba loco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pargue el perro, ¡pese a mí! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los ESCLAVOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo otra vez hiciste |  | | esta misma diligencia; |  | | tú, príncipe, en su presencia, |  | | que no era yo respondiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé de mí |  | | más de que soy desdichado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moro, señor, me ha contado |  | | que es de nación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo te vi |  | | en mi vida ni te hablé? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, perro; tú me dijiste |  | | que entrar a Casilda viste |  | | en las mazmorras. ¿Por qué |  | | lo niegas? Y además de esto, |  | | que eras moro descendiente |  | | de Alcefo Muley valiente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué mula ni qué cesto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di la verdad, vil cautivo: |  | | ¿eres moro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Moro yo? |  | | Quien te lo dijo mintió. |  | | De Cristo soy; por El vivo; |  | | de Galicia natural, |  | | adonde, entre otros esclavos, |  | | cautivé cogiendo nabos, |  | | que era batalla nabal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Búrlaste, perro, conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad digo, ¡vive Dios! |  | | Vaya algo entre los dos, |  | | que pruebo lo que aquí digo: |  | | que iré a Galicia y traeré |  | | testimonio muy patente |  | | ser gallego descendiente |  | | de un lacayo de Noé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te estuviera muy mal |  | | ir a tu tierra por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y si viniere sin él, |  | | que me hagas echar en sal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otra cara se le ha puesto |  | | a este esclavo, gran señor. |  | | Mudado se le ha el color. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste de mí! ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¡Algún demonio anda aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | . Agora, señor, acabo |  | | de conocer que este esclavo |  | | diferente es del que vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi pasión está vencida; |  | | mi enojo se sosegó. |  | | Libre estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tal oyó? |  | | ¡Mahoma alargue tu vida! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En efecto, eres gallego? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesia tal!, es mi blasón, |  | | y aunque muchos que lo son |  | | lo niegan, yo no lo niego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Es fértil tu tierra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, |  | | de nabos en cantidad |  | | que es una temeridad. |  | | Escucha y verás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya escucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En una heredad cogía |  | | mi padre siempre unos nabos, |  | | que de grandes y de bravos |  | | fama en Galicia tenía; |  | | tanto, que, si esto es costumbre, |  | | en casa de ellos se hacían |  | | bancos, con que se podían |  | | sentar muy bien a la lumbre. |  | | Yo me acuerdo cierto día |  | | que con un hacha partí |  | | de un grande nabo que vi |  | | lo que un carro no traería. |  | | Y estando partiendo yo, |  | | di tal golpe con el hacha, |  | | que, saltando una gran racha, |  | | el hacha se me escondió. |  | | Como sin hacha me hallé, |  | | no te cause maravilla, |  | | quitándome la ropilla, |  | | por el agujero entré. |  | | Anduve el hacha buscando, |  | | y no la pude topar, |  | | cuando me sentí tocar |  | | de un hombre, a quien preguntando |  | | por ella dijo: «¡Bobear!, |  | | ¿cómo puede haberla hallado, |  | | si dos mulas y un arado |  | | no he podido yo topar?» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calambre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiene muy lindo humor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El humor come, señor, |  | | y así me muero de hambre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¿Verásme después? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. |  | |  |  | | Hoy mi dicha se celebre, |  | | pues siendo una pobre liebre, |  | | de estos galgos me escapé. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los cuatro, y sale el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Furioso y rabiando vengo, |  | | desesperado y corrido |  | | de lo que me ha sucedido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala fe a este esclavo tengo |  | | desde que a Casilda dijo, |  | | cuando me libró aquel día, |  | | que mirase lo que hacía, |  | | y todo lo contradijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Calambre amigo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no; |  | | sedlo de otro, que no quiero |  | | tener tan buen compañero; |  | | ya la amistad se acabó. |  | | Yo no os entiendo ni acabo |  | | de conocer lo que hacéis, |  | | que mil veces parecéis |  | | unas moro, otras esclavo. |  | | y lo que puedo creer |  | | en estas dificultades, |  | | que, para decir verdades, |  | | todo lo debéis de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por el hermoso lucero, |  | | que te arroje desde aquí |  | | donde te acuerdes de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mentís como un majadero. |  | | No sois vos cristiano, a fe: |  | | en gran confusión estoy. |  | | Dime tu nombre, que hoy |  | | no sé cómo me olvidé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te dije que Orlando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda el nombre os pusiste, |  | | Orlando, porque veniste |  | | de alguna parte rodando. |  | | ¿Cúyo hijo sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue mi padre |  | | rey y emperador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si había; |  | | mas ¿va que no tienes tía |  | | y que naciste sin madre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué en eso te desvelas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy curioso en preguntar. |  | | En tu tierra sueles dar |  | | muy baratas las pajuelas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calambre, dile a esta mora, |  | | pues tanto puedes con ella, |  | | que por qué un reino atropella |  | | que como a reina la adora. |  | | Di que no intente el camino |  | | que a Castilla quiere hacer, |  | | porque se puede perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, Orlando, bebéis vino, |  | | que decís tal disparate. |  | | ¿Yo había de aconsejalla |  | | que con tan mala canalla |  | | estuviera? No se trate. |  | | Mas vos, ¿cómo habéis sabido |  | | que la princesa se va |  | | a Castilla? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cierto ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios que estáis entendido. |  | | Idos, que no quiero andar |  | | con quien sabe más que yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Vuelve, Calambre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. |  | | juntos hemos de rezar |  | | para que yo crea en vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por que lo creáis sí haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  | | --- | | Por la señal... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quítate. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Derríbale y vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muerto soy! ¡Válgame Dios! |  | | Este esclavo es infernal. |  | | Temblando estoy de cobarde. |  | | ¡Dios me ayude! ¡Dios me guarde! |  | | Parece que huelo mal. |  | | Todos cargan sobre mí: |  | | diablos, moros y cristianos. |  | | Dios me libre de sus manos, |  | | pues tan sin dicha nací. |  | | Este Orlando es, a mi ver, |  | | aunque en decillo me asombre, |  | | de Satanás gentilhombre, |  | | que acompaña a su mujer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ABENÁMAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclavo amigo, cristiano, |  | | ¿qué tienes? ¿De qué das voces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hanme prestado unas coces |  | | a nunca pagar ufano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Dime qué fue. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué sé yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Levanta. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy en pie. |  | | ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oyeme. |  | | Alá, cristiano, ordenó |  | | que Casilda me rindiese |  | | el alma. Cuando la vi |  | | dísela, porque nací |  | | para que su esclavo fuese. |  | | Por ella muriendo vivo, |  | | por ella a la muerte voy, |  | | por ella sin vida estoy, |  | | libre soy y soy cautivo. |  | | No hay medio para que pueda |  | | su rigor enternecer. |  | | Por mí una cosa has de hacer, |  | | que el premio a mi amor se queda. |  | | Dale este papel por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto, señor, que lo hiciera |  | | si otro daño no temiera |  | | como el que por vos sufrí. |  | | Sois muy falto de memoria, |  | | las señas podéis perder. |  | | Yo no lo tengo de hacer. |  | | Aquí, paz, y después, gloria. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase CALAMBRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Navega en ondas por camino incierto |  | | el navegante roto y mal tratado |  | | después de una tormenta; sale a nado, |  | | y halla entre sus desdichas dulce puerto. |  | | Vuelve otra vez al mar, donde tan cierto |  | | el peligro le tuvo en tal estado, |  | | contento de surcarle y olvidado |  | | de que en las ondas se miró ya muerto. |  | | Esto a mi amor sucede por mi daño. |  | | Dirélo, aunque me pese, pues lo siento, |  | | ya que no quiero ver el desengaño. |  | | De suerte que, aunque es grande mi tormento, |  | | en pasándose, vuelvo al mismo engaño |  | | y, aunque más me maltrata, no escarmiento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este moro he de engañar, |  | | que de Calambre tomé |  | | la forma, por que me dé |  | | el papel. Quiérole hablar. |  | | Ya me vuelvo arrepentido. |  | | Dame el papel, no haya más, |  | | que hoy en manos le verás |  | | de quien tu cuidado ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, cristiano, los brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sabes a quién los das |  | | y que seguro no estás |  | | de que te haga mil pedazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el papel, y fía |  | | de mí que libre serás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal que lo cumplirás! |  | | Ya corre por cuenta mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale CASILDA y el REY)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo, gran señor, te quiero |  | | que me escuches. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta cuadra |  | | lo está, Casilda querida. |  | | Siéntate, toma una almohada. |  | | Abrázame; pide, pide, |  | | que por el sol de tu cara |  | | que todo te lo conceda, |  | | ya te he dado la palabra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Generoso padre mío, |  | | bien sabes que de mi infancia, |  | | con los dolores que paso, |  | | que mi salud menoscaba. |  | | Todos los días me siento |  | | tan penosa y fatigada, |  | | que sólo aguardo la muerte |  | | por últimas esperanzas. |  | | De los remedios humanos |  | | ya yo estoy desahuciada; |  | | bien has visto lo que has hecho |  | | y cuán poco todos bastan. |  | | Habrá, señor, pocos días |  | | que en el rigor de mi saña, |  | | pidiendo favor al cielo, |  | | porque sin él todo es nada, |  | | bajó donde estaba... |  | | de las celestes moradas, |  | | revocado como san... te |  | | un Paraninfo entre... to |  | | las estrellas que alab... |  | | del sobresalto turbadas. |  | | Apenas se concedían, |  | | y descubriendo la cara, |  | | miré en ella tal belleza, |  | | que no hay a qué compararla, |  | | porque allí era luto el día, |  | | oscura nube era el alba, |  | | y el sol apenas estrella, |  | | y cualquier estrella nada. |  | | «Casilda, advierte que soy |  | | un ángel a quien Dios manda |  | | que te visite». Y entonces, |  | | entre dudosa y turbada, |  | | indigna de merecer |  | | tan gran favor, merced tanta, |  | | enmudecida le miro |  | | y atenta le escucha el alma. |  | | «Que te dispongas conviene |  | | a dejar tu reino y patria, |  | | porque para tu salud |  | | otra dichosa te aguarda. |  | | En los fines de Castilla, |  | | al entrar en sus montañas, |  | | entre unos riscos gigantes, |  | | dos lagos hay que se llaman |  | | los lagos de San Vicente, |  | | insigne Patrón de España. |  | | Allí cobrarás salud |  | | en el cuerpo y en el alma, |  | | recibiendo del Bautismo |  | | aquella agua sacrosanta. |  | | Ejecútalo, Casilda, |  | | pasa la fuente de gracia, |  | | deja la ley en que vives», |  | | dijo, y, batiendo las alas, |  | | la tierra quedó sin luz |  | | y yo de amor abrasada. |  | | Señor, mi remedio es, o |  | | todo con morir se acaba. |  | | Yo busco a Dios, Dios por quien |  | | mora soy y soy cristiana. |  | | A Castilla tengo de ir, |  | | donde mi Esposo me aguarda. |  | | Dame licencia, señor, |  | | para que luego me parta. |  | | Esto humilde te suplico, |  | | y advierte de mis palabras |  | | que hasta que me lo concedas |  | | no me he alzar de tus plantas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, levanta del suelo; |  | | mal dije, furia de Hircania, |  | | que ha perturbado mi gusto, |  | | que ha dado veneno al alma. |  | | ¿Qué dices, loca, qué dices? |  | | ¿Quieres afrentar mis canas? |  | | ¿Cristiana quieres volverte |  | | cuando Toledo te aguarda |  | | por su reina? ¡Vive Alá |  | | que en mis manos te deshaga! |  | | No puedo creer de que... |  | | que tú lo dices, ni basta |  | | que diga que yo lo he visto, |  | | porque la vista se engaña. |  | | Hija, sosiega, sosiega, |  | | que la visión fue fantasma, |  | | imaginación del mal |  | | y de la flaqueza causa. |  | | No te congoje ni aflija, |  | | pues cuando verdad se hallara |  | | esos lagos que me dices, |  | | por que la salud cobraras, |  | | en Toledo lo metiera |  | | por arcabuces de plata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es ilusión lo que he visto, |  | | verdades son apuradas. |  | | Cristo es verdadero Dios, |  | | la ley que seguimos falsa. |  | | Esta vida es miserable, |  | | vida frágil, vida infausta, |  | | trabajosa, incierta y mala, |  | | peligrosa, triste y falsa, |  | | madre de los pecadores, |  | | por cuanto en ella idolatran, |  | | y de los soberbios reino. |  | | Y ansí, ¿por qué han de llamarle |  | | vida, si es muerte de todos, |  | | pues todos en ella acaban |  | | Con los amores se altera, |  | | los dolores la contrastan, |  | | con los calores se seca |  | | y con el aire se inflama. |  | | Los manjares la corrompen, |  | | el ayuno la maltrata, |  | | los placeres, la oración |  | | y los pesares la gastan. |  | | Con el cuidado se ahoga |  | | las esperanzas engañan, |  | | la pobreza la derriba, |  | | la riqueza la levanta, |  | | juventud la desvanece, |  | | la vejez la aflige y cansa; |  | | seguridad la destruye, |  | | enfermedad la quebranta |  | | y es la vida un manantial, |  | | vida que un pesar la acaba, |  | | Pues si a esta vida, señor, |  | | sucede la muerte airada, |  | | que con los gustos del mundo |  | | en un instante remata, |  | | ¿para qué se ha de buscar, |  | | habiendo una vida larga, |  | | que ha de ser eternamente |  | | pena o gloria para el alma? |  | | Cristo es la vida que busco, |  | | su esposa soy, El me llama, |  | | yo le tengo de seguir, |  | | pues me recibe en su gracia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casilda, Alá lo dispone, |  | | todo cuanto pides se haga. |  | | Desde ahora te lo concedo; |  | | prevén luego la jornada, |  | | que a inspiraciones escucho |  | | que humanas fuerzas no bastan. |  | | Vuélveme a abrazar, Casilda, |  | | que, aunque a Castilla te vayas, |  | | Toledo por reina suya |  | | ha de besarte las plantas |  | | y coronar tu cabeza; |  | | porque si de las montañas |  | | volvieres, a tener vuelvas |  | | la corona toledana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios te guarde, padre mío; |  | | déte salud, que te falta; |  | | haga que tu error olvides |  | | y que le conozcas haga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, Tarfe! | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TARFE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gran señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Despachad luego mis cartas |  | | al rey Fernando el primero, |  | | que de este nombre se llama, |  | | a Burgos, dándole cuenta |  | | cómo mi Casilda baja |  | | a ver su dichosa tierra. |  | | Que tenga por bien de darla |  | | pasaportes en Castilla, |  | | cuanto en sus confines andan, |  | | que como amigo le pide, |  | | y con mi sello, cerradas, |  | | las despacha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Santo Alá, |  | | qué mudanza tan extraña! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y prevenida Toledo, |  | | porque quiero que mañana |  | | todos la juren por reina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu gusto, señor, se haga. |  | | *(Vanse el REY y CASILDA)* |  | | Casilda se va a Castilla |  | | y deja su patria cara, |  | | y Alimenón la concede. |  | | ¿Esto sucede? ¿Esto pasa? |  | | ¿Quién duda que si a Castilla |  | | se parte que lleve a Zara, |  | | para que yo luego muera |  | | con mis tristes esperanzas? |  | | Tras tantos años de amor, |  | | cuando gustoso aguardaba |  | | de mis ansias amorosas |  | | por premio tu mano blanca, |  | | ¿esto suceda a mi amor, |  | | esto el amor da por paga? |  | | Reniego de mi fortuna, |  | | toda para mí mudanza, |  | | que te perdí, cara hermosa; |  | | bien mi amor lo adivinaba. |  | | ¡Nunca te vieran mis ojos, |  | | nunca me oyeras ni hablaras! |  | | ¡Que te partes a Castilla! |  | | ¡Que me dejas, bella ingrata! |  | | ¡Plegue a Alá que en el camino |  | | de las riscosas montañas |  | | caígas y que no te mates, |  | | porque me llevas el alma! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale ABENÁMAR y CELÍN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos dicen en Toledo |  | | que la infanta va a Castilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es espanto, es maravilla |  | | y al mundo pone miedo, |  | | porque deja una mujer |  | | el reino y una corona |  | | y aventure su persona |  | | a un liviano padecer. |  | | Sin alma y vida me tiene. |  | | Apenas puedo de mí |  | | saber si soy el que fui. |  | | Todo junto el mal me viene, |  | | no y que la muerte me impida, |  | | que ya tan cercana está; |  | | que si Casilda se va, |  | | ¿para qué quiero la vida? |  | | ¿Por qué te vas, bella ingrata? |  | | ¿Por qué me dejas ansí? |  | | Después que el alma te di, |  | | tan mal tu rigor me trata. |  | | Ya, mi esperanza perdida, |  | | la vida me quitará, |  | | que si Casilda se va, |  | | ¿para qué quiero la vida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjate de atormentar |  | | y procede como cuerdo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celín, de nada me acuerdo. |  | | Déjame ansí descansar; |  | | la memoria mi homicida |  | | con serlo me acabará, |  | | que si Casilda se va, |  | | ¿para qué quiero la vida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Consuélate; no te mates |  | | con tantas penas, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es terrible mi dolor; |  | | Celín mío, no lo trates. |  | | En llegando la partida |  | | remedio amor no hallará, |  | | que si Casilda se va, |  | | ¿para qué quiero la vida? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fingiendo que a éste escribe |  | | Casilda, yo he fabricado, |  | | para que le dé cuidado |  | | en el amor con que vive, |  | | este engañoso papel |  | | que ahora le quiero dar. |  | | De todos me he de vengar |  | | por lo que va escrito en él. |  | | Otro papel de otra suerte |  | | a Tarfe ahora le di |  | | para que salga de aquí |  | | y dé a Abenámar la muerte. |  | | Dame albricias. Este día |  | | has de salir de la calma |  | | en que estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daréte el alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa ya pienso que es mía. |  | | Toma la respuesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, |  | | ¿con qué te podré pagar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, no me vean estar |  | | otros esclavos contigo. |  | | *(Vase, leyendo)* |  | | «Primo: La causa de mis des- |  | | abrimientos ha sido para tener- |  | | nos con mayor seguridad, aun- |  | | que lo fuera, la de ser vos mi |  | | esposo. Yo parto a Castilla. Pedid |  | | licencia a mi padre para acom- |  | | pañarme, que allí sabrás mi in- |  | | tención y seré vuestra. La in- |  | | fanta». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tal dicha imaginó? |  | | ¿Quién vio tan raro suceso? |  | | Que estoy loco, te confieso. |  | | Papel que me libertó |  | | la ya perdida memoria, |  | | que tan ajena tenía, |  | | vive, pues, desde este día |  | | en mí como ejecutoria. |  | | Letras hermosas y bellas |  | | que luz al alma les dais, |  | | no sois negras, que alumbráis |  | | y sois luceros y estrellas. |  | | Ven, Celín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más consolado |  | | estoy de lo que pensé. |  | | ¿Que, en efecto, a ver iré |  | | aquel mi hermoso cuidado? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale TARFE con un papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podré decir que toco |  | | esta verdad que aquí en mis manos veo? |  | | ¿Tengo juicio? ¿Estoy loco |  | | o es ilusión que forma mi deseo? |  | | Casilda a mí me escribe; |  | | por mí dice que muere, por mí vive. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Tarfe, yo te he querido... |  | | (ay, dulces letras bellas) Y he callado, |  | | porque ansí ha convenido |  | | hasta que sepas todo mi cuidado, |  | | y de mi amor forzada, |  | | por ti intento a Castilla esta jornada». |  | | ¿Quién tuvo tan gran suerte? |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «A Abenámar, que va en mi compañía, |  | | Tarfe, has de darle la muerte. |  | | Con que tuya seré desde aquel día, |  | | porque has de acompañarme. |  | | Guárdete Alá. La infanta». Podré darme |  | | de estas dichosas glorias |  | | parabienes? Recíbalos del alma |  | | y amor en sus vitorias, |  | | a quien se rinda lauro y palma. |  | | Esto en ellas escriba, |  | | por que inmortal en las edades viva. |  | | Salga del pecho Zara, |  | | porque le ha de ocupar mi dueño hermoso. |  | | ¿Quién tal imaginara? |  | | ¿Quién ha nacido, como yo, dichoso? |  | | ¡Ay, Casilda querida, |  | | divino hermoso sueño de mi vida! |  | | ¡Ah, mi pensamiento! |  | | Seguid la empresa que os está llamando |  | | y muera en su tormento |  | | Abenámar, a quien la muerte dando, |  | | Casilda será mía, |  | | a pesar de su amor, desde aquel día. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salgan CALAMBRE y GONZALO, quitados los vestidos de esclavos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuéntame cómo ha pasado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de tener Casilda |  | | licencia del rey, su padre, |  | | para partirse a Castilla, |  | | cosa que jamás se ha visto, |  | | ni en las historias antiguas |  | | hay pluma que lo escribiese, |  | | de un rey bárbaro que hacía |  | | repugnancia a sus deseos, |  | | resistencia a sus porfías, |  | | que viniese con tal gusto |  | | a conceder cosa indina |  | | de sus ritos y Alcorán, |  | | que otros con rigor castigan. |  | | Grande fe, divino amor |  | | de esta mujer, pues obliga |  | | a su padre, moro y terrible, |  | | a todo cuanto le pida. |  | | Luego a Fernando primero, |  | | rey católico, le envía |  | | a Burgos embajadores |  | | que esta jornada le digan. |  | | El contento le responde |  | | con amorosas caricias, |  | | que ya Castilla la aguarda |  | | para estimarla y servilla. |  | | Después de esto, ¡ah, gran poder |  | | de la voluntad divina!, |  | | que dé libertad cumplida |  | | a cuantos esclavos tiene, |  | | que en número pasarían |  | | de tres mil y cuatrocientos, |  | | ansí los que le servían |  | | en su casa, en la ciudad, |  | | en sus lugares y villas, |  | | como los que estaban presos |  | | en diferentes provincias. |  | | El rey lo concede y manda |  | | que en la jornada la sirvan, |  | | allanando los caminos |  | | peñascosos de Castilla. |  | | Soltaron a los cristianos |  | | de la prisión que tenían, |  | | que apenas crédito daban |  | | con el placer de la dicha. |  | | A todos hizo vestir |  | | de la manera que miras |  | | y el rey lo permite y quiere, |  | | sin que a su gusto resista. |  | | Hoy se ha juntado en Toledo |  | | lo noble de la morisma, |  | | lo lucido de este reino |  | | en la sangre y bizarría, |  | | por que a Casilda, que Dios |  | | para otro caso destina, |  | | juren por reina y señora |  | | y como a tal la reciban. |  | | De Madrid, de Talavera |  | | y de Ocaña la vecina, |  | | de Torrijos y otras partes, |  | | cuantos gozan alcaidías, |  | | a que en las fiestas se hallen, |  | | que las han hecho cumplidas. |  | | Capellares y marlotas, |  | | aljubas y sobrevistas, |  | | almalafas y turbantes, |  | | tocas, bandas, plumas, cintas |  | | de tan vistosos colores, |  | | de tanto precio y estima, |  | | que es cada moro un abril |  | | y en la riqueza unas Indias. |  | | Entre ellos Casilda viene |  | | tan hermosa y tan lucida, |  | | que, por no saber pintalla, |  | | te la remito a la vista. |  | | Luego que la hayan jurado |  | | ha de partirse a Castilla |  | | con Abenámar y Tarfe, |  | | que van en su compañía. |  | | A Zara y Alima lleva |  | | y otras moras y cautivas, |  | | plata, oro, perlas, diamantes |  | | y riquezas infinitas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vio el Mundo caso igual. |  | | ¡Oh, venturosa Casilda, |  | | que a mis orejas quitastes |  | | ser de ratones comidas! |  | | Sin duda que da la vuelta, |  | | porque suena mucha grita. |  | | Gonzalo, estemos atentos |  | | a ver esta perrería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Palacio llegan ya, |  | | que vienen de la mezquita |  | | para hacer el juramento. |  | | A este lado te retira. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen todos los MOROS que se pueda con fuentes y toallas; luego CELÍN, TARFE, ABENÁMAR, las MORAS que hubiere, ZARA, ALIMA, CASILDA y el REY detrás, si quieren sea por paloque, y un MORABITO viejo con un libro.*  *Siéntese CASILDA en alto y estén todos en pie)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORABITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valerosos alcaides, que pusistes |  | | a la soberbia España a vuestras plantas, |  | | cuyos godos con ánimo vencistes |  | | después de guerras y de muertes tantas, |  | | hoy aquí juntos por el reino fuistes, |  | | que demostréis con ceremonias santas |  | | si a Casilda queréis, que os proponemos, |  | | por reina de Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí queremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORABITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego por vuestra reina os la entregamos. |  | | Resta que hagáis solemne juramento, |  | | por la ley del Profeta que adoramos, |  | | de hasta morir guardar el noble intento. |  | | Decid si lo juráis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí lo juramos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORABITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues besalda la mano en cumplimiento, |  | | para que en vuestro amor se satisfaga. |  | | A esto, ¿qué respondéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que así se haga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya de Toledo eres, Casilda, reina, |  | | y el reino por señora te ha jurado. |  | | En toda Europa otra mujer no reina |  | | ni tiene tan dichoso y bello Estado, |  | | de donde el sol rubia madeja peina |  | | hasta que en el cerúleo mar salado |  | | el carro tachonado de oro baña,. |  | | que con darte a Toledo te di a España. |  | | Parte a Castilla y dame mil abrazos, |  | | que contigo me voy, aunque me quedo, |  | | y Alá te guarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquéstos son mis brazos. |  | | Adiós, padre y señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo en Toledo |  | | podré volverme a ver en estos lazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Cuando lo quiera Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sufrir no puedo |  | | el llanto y el dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién hay que pueda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  | | --- | | Casilda, vete en paz. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | A Dios te queda. | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Sale el DEMONIO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi tormento, ¿qué aguarda, |  | | pues Casilda me ha vencido? |  | | ¿Casilda dije? Ella ha sido |  | | quien mi valor acobarda. |  | | Una mora, una mujer, |  | | a un espíritu se oponga |  | | y Dios antes la anteponga. |  | | ¡Reniego de su poder! |  | | ¿Tanto merece una fe? |  | | ¿Tanto alcanza, tanto puede, |  | | que todo se lo concede? |  | | Pues yo la contrastaré. |  | | Vil mujer, ¿qué solicitas, |  | | sabiendo de mí que puedo |  | | vengar mi enojo en Toledo? |  | | ¡Qué de lances que me quitas! |  | | El tiempo, a mi pesar, llega |  | | de que a Dios se sirva allí |  | | por un tesoro, ¡ay de mí!, |  | | que guarda esta gente ciega. |  | | Todo ha de ser mi tormento, |  | | y esta mora mi enemiga |  | | ha comenzado y me obliga |  | | a la desdicha que siento. |  | | Mil veces he divertido, |  | | para que no halle lugar |  | | donde el remedio ha de hallar, |  | | a las guías que ha traído. |  | | Y viene a importarme nada, |  | | pues, para que me atormente, |  | | los lagos de San Vicente |  | | están a media jornada. |  | | Todo me sucede mal; |  | | pues yo atajaré el camino |  | | de este lago cristalino |  | | con un espanto infernal. |  | | Hoy la echaré de la puente |  | | de un río que ha de pasar. |  | | La vida la han de costar |  | | los lagos de San Vicente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y sale CASILDA, ZARA, ALIMA, ABENÁMAR, TARFE,  GONZALO y CALAMBRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el tiempo que caminas |  | | no ha habido villa o lugar |  | | donde hayas podido hallar |  | | estas aguas cristalinas. |  | | Todo por tierras extrañas, |  | | en poblado y despoblado, |  | | desde Guadarrama helado |  | | hasta estas fieras montañas. |  | | El rey Fernando el primero |  | | en Burgos te recibió, |  | | donde con gusto mostró |  | | su noble amor verdadero. |  | | Desde allí luego partiste |  | | y las montañas buscaste, |  | | y en todas ellas no hallaste |  | | estos lagos que dijiste. |  | | Y otra vez vuelves, señora, |  | | hacia Burgos a buscar |  | | lo que no has podido hallar |  | | en cuanto el sol rubio dora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando Dios así lo ordena, |  | | yo tengo que obedecer, |  | | que bien tan grande ha de ser |  | | hallado con mucha pena. |  | | El manda, yo le obedezco; |  | | cúmplase su voluntad, |  | | que, pues que su majestad |  | | no quiere, no lo merezco. |  | | En esta tierra que vemos |  | | la Bureba dicen que es, |  | | donde espero que después |  | | de este camino hallaremos |  | | estos lagos de agua viva |  | | donde sane de mi mal |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | y donde aquel celestial |  | | bautismo santo reciba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que tanto haya costado |  | | el agua, ¿quién tal creyera?, |  | | cuando tabernero hubiera |  | | que un mar te hubiera entregado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que a Castilla has corrido, |  | | no dejando monte o sierra |  | | en el rigor de esta tierra |  | | que no te haya respondido |  | | aquel agua no haya aquí |  | | que buscas, puedes volverte, |  | | pues no hay que satisfacerte |  | | más de tu engaño. ¡Ay de mí!, |  | | que en el tiempo que he seguido |  | | a esta inconstante mujer, |  | | no la acabo de entender |  | | ni su intención he sabido. |  | | Si aquí mi remedio trata |  | | como libró en su papel, |  | | ¿por qué se muestra crüel |  | | y el declararse dilata? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abenámar, ten paciencia, |  | | que todo se dispondrá |  | | muy presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quiéralo Alá! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No sabes la diferencia |  | | de sus razones fingidas, |  | | que todas tu muerte son |  | | y yo aguardo la ocasión |  | | para quitarte mil vidas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Linda ciudad es Burgos. |  | | ¿Gonzalo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Gran señora? Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La iglesia, tal no la vi, |  | | y así con razón la iguala, |  | | sin que se entienda agraviarla |  | | por lo sagrado y bendita, |  | | con la grandiosa mezquita |  | | de Toledo. Quiera darla |  | | Dios eterno aquel estado |  | | que tuvo en tiempo del rey |  | | don Rodrigo. ¡Ay, santa ley!, |  | | ¿por qué la has desamparado? |  | | ¿Venís cansadas también |  | | vosotras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no, |  | | que ninguno se cansó |  | | en busca de tanto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la parte que quisieres |  | | del mundo te seguiremos, |  | | sin que jamás te dejemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es oficio de mujeres, |  | | que en andar no tiene fin, |  | | y por ellas se dirá |  | | esto de la romería |  | | del bendito San Trotín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este valle quisiera |  | | algún poco descansar. |  | | Sola me podéis dejar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Así se hará. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primo, espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy ha de llegar su fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELÍN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alima, ¿cuándo veré |  | | premio de mi justa fe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En teniéndola, Celín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sola Casilda se queda |  | | con él por darme lugar |  | | a que le pueda matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detrás de aquella alameda |  | | vamos, Gonzalo, y podrás |  | | acabar aquella historia |  | | de ayer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuán en la memoria |  | | la tienes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien harás, |  | | que en tanto me quedo aquí |  | | con el huésped, por si puedo |  | | desquitar lo que en Toledo |  | | en cuatro años no bebí. |  | | Que bien puedo solo estando |  | | por cuatro amigos brindar, |  | | si no me viene a inquietar |  | | aquel maldito de Orlando. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quede CASILDA y ABENÁMAR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primo, siempre te he querido |  | | como a tal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi gloria empieza. |  | | Hoy se declara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y así, |  | | deseosa de que tengas... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor bien que tus ojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Calla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdades son éstas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...la luz, primo, que te falta... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me la dan tus estrellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iráste si no me escuchas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Ya te obedezco. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...quisiera |  | | que los dos, cuando llegare |  | | el tiempo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi dicha llega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ... nos bauticemos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | ¿Puede ser que yo lo crea? |  | | ¿Quieres, Casilda, primero, |  | | Por que mayor gusto tenga, |  | | darme este enojo y después |  | | la ventura que me espera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Abenámar, porque soy |  | | cristiana y hablo de veras, |  | | y soy esposa de Cristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para esto, dulce sirena, |  | | en Toledo me escribiste |  | | tan engañosa quimera? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salga TARFE al paño)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la ocasión que aguardo, |  | | ésta mi ventura y ésta |  | | la desdicha de Abenámar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo te pedí que vinieras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Después de haberte seguido, |  | | pagas ansí mi fineza? |  | | ¿Posible es que no eres mía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo Esposo que me espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es por mí, claro está. |  | | ¿Quién tuvo dicha como ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Mataréle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podrás, |  | | y guárdate de sus fuerzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | Gozaréte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es imposible. |  | | ¡Esposo, Señor! ¿Qué intentas? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TARFE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guárdate, Abenámar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  | | --- | | *(Mete mano)* | | Tarfe, ¿qué traición es ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es ilusión lo que he visto? |  | | ¿No dijo que se defienda |  | | Casilda? Sí; pues ¿qué aguardo? |  | | Crüel, tus traidoras letras, |  | | ¿no me mandaron después |  | | de unas fingidas ternezas |  | | que diese muerte a Abenámar? |  | | Pues ¿cómo aquí, cuando llega |  | | la ejecución de mi brazo, |  | | le adviertes a la defensa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí, traidora, inconstante? |  | | ¿A mí la muerte? ¿Qué intentas? |  | | ¿Matarme mandas, tirana? |  | | Pues tus desdenes pudieran... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abenámar, Tarfe, amigos. |  | | Mirad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No muevas la lengua, |  | | enemiga de tu sangre, |  | | que si te abonas, te afrentas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor, volved por mi causa; |  | | amparad a mi inocencia! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Canten dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOZ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios, Casilda, te ha escuchado. |  | | Libre estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, suma esencia! |  | | ¡Tantas mercedes, Dios mío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién el ánimo me fuerza? |  | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo mi furia |  | | tan apacible se muestra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No soy Abenámar yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No soy yo Tarfe Zulema? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién reprime mi rigor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mi cólera refrena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios soberano, uno y trino, |  | | que os aguarda, que os espera! |  | | Volved, amigos, volved. |  | | Mirad que os llama, que os ruega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casilda, tus cosas trata. |  | | Quieres, dispón, manda, ordena, |  | | que yo no lo contradigo, |  | | ni de tu virtud creyera |  | | que me mandaras matar, |  | | y el alma, que estuvo ciega, |  | | ya desengañada vive. |  | | Sólo te pido licencia |  | | para volver a Toledo, |  | | donde a tu padre dé cuenta |  | | de tu intención y tu gusto |  | | y de cómo aquí te quedas |  | | cristiana, como tú dices, |  | | por que desengaño tenga |  | | de que no te ha de ver más |  | | y quien te guarda te deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también digo lo mismo, |  | | y pido a tus pies, princesa, |  | | perdones mi atrevimiento, |  | | que no es posible que pueda |  | | caber en tanta humildad |  | | lo que imaginé en tu ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad bien que el enemigo, |  | | que la razón atropella, |  | | es quien, después de engañaros, |  | | del alma os cierra las puertas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, no hay que tratar. |  | | Hoy tengo de dar la vuelta |  | | a Toledo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que el sol |  | | pase de ocaso las ruedas |  | | nos partiremos, Casilda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el amor no me atormenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esto es voluntad de Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABENÁMAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarfe, di a Celín que tenga |  | | prevenidos los caballos. |  | | A Dios, Casilda, te queda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TARFE | |  | | --- | | Adiós, princesa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El os guíe; |  | | ya que te vas, pues os vuelva. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale CALAMBRE, borracho)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Licor de los licores!, |  | | sabrosa medicina de mis males, |  | | que entre mil aguadores |  | | tú solamente más que todos vales; |  | | quien te plantó fue justo, |  | | pues al mundo dejó tan grande gusto. |  | | ¡Oh, cómo me he vengado |  | | del bebajo de miel que en la mazmorra |  | | como está dulce y blanda! |  | | ¡Qué enfermo estoy, y levantar me manda! |  | | ¡Qué suaves calenturas |  | | arrastre yo cuando sangrar me manden; |  | | que con aquestas curas, |  | | a fe que los doctores a pies se anden |  | | ¡Qué bello tabardillo! |  | | ¡Pésiate tal con el moscatelillo! |  | | Mientes, moro cuitado, |  | | que yo soy, aunque pese a Mahomilla, |  | | un buen gallego honrado |  | | de aquellos bebedores de Castilla |  | | que con una castaña |  | | se beberán de vino una montaña. |  | | En tu vida bebiste, |  | | ni sabes lo que es gusto, ni le hallaste, |  | | ni alegre te pusiste, |  | | aunque toda la vida te cargaste |  | | de una perruna aloja, |  | | que el nombrarla me da mortal congoja. |  | | ¿A mí te atreves, cuando |  | | yo solamente, si te miro, puedo, |  | | con ayuda de Orlando, |  | | enviarte con un pie de aquí a Toledo? |  | | Cuando es de noche y todos se han partido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale GONZALO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Calambre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza del suelo digo, que es muy tarde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres tú? ¿Quién eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | Gonzalo soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gonzalo, no me aguarde. |  | | ¡Vaya con Dios, Gonzalo, |  | | que tengo calentura y estoy malo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alza del suelo y vente, |  | | que ya es de noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen Gonzalo mío, |  | | ¿sabrás de alguna fuente, |  | | de algún pozo del agua, estanque o río? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buen viejo, |  | | un mal que todos llaman hierro viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan grande desconcierto |  | | hace un hombre de bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he de negallo. |  | | Amigo, yo estoy muerto, |  | | que no hay en la ocasión cuerdo a caballo. |  | | *(Cáigase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es nada: |  | | «Enterrá este moro, Luis Quijada». |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévele y váyanse y hagan dentro gran ruido de golpes, y salga CASILDA como que ha caído)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aquí, Señor, me ayuda! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrese en un trono una figura del DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Detente, vuelve atrás, deja el camino! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tu gran favor acuda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca hallarás el lago cristalino. |  | | ¡Muere de espanto, muere! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traidor, no morirá quien a Dios quiere. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Baja un ÁNGEL por una tramoya)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vuelve, serpiente fiera, |  | | al tremendo lugar donde saliste, |  | | y el tormento te espera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vencísteme, Casilda, tú venciste |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta estrella luciente |  | | los lagos te dirá de San Vicente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(El ÁNGEL desaparece, haciendo hundir al DEMONIO, y quede una estrella)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce Esposo bello! |  | | Sin serviros, ¿tan presto dais la paga? |  | | ¿Quién pudo merecello |  | | ni quién hay, como Vos, que satisfaga |  | | el gusto dulcemente? |  | | ¡Abrasadme de amor el pecho ardiente! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ZARA y ALIMA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el cielo sosegado |  | | parece, Zara, que mejor se mira |  | | de aquel rigor pasado |  | | de espanto, de furor, de enojo, de ira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los caballos perdimos, |  | | y a Casilda también, que no la vimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Zara? ¿Alima? ¿Alima? Oye, Zara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casilda soy, amigas mías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¿Quién tal pensara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya del tiempo cesaron las porfías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que verte he merecido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad las gracias a Dios, que lo ha querido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, ¿cómo te perdiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que de su error, desengañados |  | | por Dios, como supiste, |  | | Abenámar con Tarfe y sus criados |  | | esta tarde partieron, |  | | los cielos, que de luto se cubrieron, |  | | mil indicios mostraban |  | | de la tormenta que esta noche vistes; |  | | y cuando ya llegaban |  | | los caballos al puente en que os metistes, |  | | en el remate miro |  | | una horrible visión, de que me admiro. |  | | El palafrén se espanta |  | | y a tierra me derriba prestamente |  | | y una voz se levanta |  | | que dice: «No hallarás de San Vicente |  | | ese lago divino». |  | | Cuando bajó del cielo cristalino |  | | un ángel soberano, |  | | que la visión confunde y atropella, |  | | y con su blanca mano |  | | señalando me dijo: «Aquella estrella |  | | te mostrará este lago». |  | | Y de la tempestad cesó el estrago. |  | | Esto me ha sucedido |  | | después que todos me desamparastes, |  | | que mi Esposo ha querido |  | | traeros a estas parte en que me hallastes; |  | | y aunque me habéis hallado, |  | | los que faltan me dan mayor cuidado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CALAMBRE y GONZALO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está mi señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias a Dios que a todos libres veo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la vecina aurora |  | | las puertas quiere abrir al dios Febeo, |  | | reposa en esta aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo he de hacer hasta que el agua vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé quién la tomara, |  | | aunque reñido siempre está con ella, |  | | por que se refrescara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Delante de nosotros va la estrella. |  | | ¡Portentoso milagro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esposo, a Vos mi corazón consagro! |  | | Cuando, recién nacido, |  | | en un portal estabais pobremente, |  | | a veros han venido |  | | tres reyes santos desde el rojo Oriente, |  | | y por que os conociesen |  | | una estrella les dais, a quien siguiesen. |  | | Era largo el camino, |  | | y para que el portal, mi Dios, hallasen, |  | | la estrella les convino, |  | | como eran justos, por que os adorasen. |  | | Pero a mí, indina de ella, |  | | para un lago no más me das estrella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que se ha parado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aquí están los lagos. Ya los miro. |  | | ¡Venturoso cuidado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Dios el gran poder en esto admiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleguemos, pues los vimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos te obedecemos y seguimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llegaré postrado |  | | a enjugarme en el lago cristalino, |  | | aunque no lo he cursado. |  | | sino después que me reseca el vino. |  | | La conciencia me obliga |  | | a que haga paces hoy con mi enemiga. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen DORISTO y LAURA, villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal noche no vi jamás. |  | | Todo el ciclo parecía |  | | que hacia abajo se venía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué? ¿Vivo, Doristo, estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Laura, que el cielo quiso |  | | guardarme, porque nací |  | | para tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te vi |  | | desde que hablé con Dantiso; |  | | y ansí, tan perdida estaba, |  | | mi bien, como no te vía, |  | | que en el mal que padecía |  | | el llanto me consolaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuélveme a dar esos brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces te los daré, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo quiera que esté |  | | preso en estos bellos lazos. |  | | ¡Gracias a Dios que del sol |  | | los claros rayos se miran |  | | con tanta luz como giran |  | | entre uno y otro arrebol! |  | | Apenas amaneció, |  | | cuando a caballo pasaron |  | | y este valle atravesaron |  | | gentes, que me pareció |  | | que eran moros, porque había |  | | almalafas y turbantes. |  | | Habláronme y, no te espantes, |  | | de gran temor les tenía. |  | | En fin, supe de un cristiano, |  | | que con ellos muchos vi, |  | | que iba la princesa allí, |  | | hija del rey toledano, |  | | que a bautizarse ha venido |  | | y a ser cristiana y, a estar |  | | viviendo en este lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande gusto he recibido. |  | | ¿Viste la mora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan bella |  | | al verla me pareció, |  | | que parece que vistió |  | | el rostro con una estrella, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos, Doristo, me has dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, no hay de qué tenellos, |  | | que sólo tus ojos bellos |  | | son mi amoroso cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca mujer de esta suerte |  | | oirá la pintes, que enfada |  | | una mujer alabada |  | | y que es grosería advierte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen GONZALO y CALAMBRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas la hermosa estrella |  | | paró enfrente de los lagos, |  | | a quien buscaba Casilda |  | | después de peligros tantos, |  | | cuando diciendo: «Esta es |  | | el agua en el aire bajo», |  | | corrió el cielo y se escondió |  | | la estrella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Suceso raro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te enojes, ¡por tu vida!, |  | | que en viendo sus ojos claros |  | | adorarás su hermosura. |  | | Remítelo al desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enamorada y humilde, |  | | con el debido recato, |  | | Casilda en las aguas entra, |  | | y al punto que la tocaron, |  | | el mal que sangre la acusa, |  | | y como ve tal milagro, |  | | no quiso vestirse más |  | | sus vestidos, y tomando |  | | un saco que para esto |  | | trajo consigo, quedando |  | | tan hermosa penitente |  | | cuanto no sabré contarlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Y Zara y Alima? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hicieron |  | | lo mismo, y once criados |  | | que cristianos quieren ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos de los que pasaron |  | | son sin duda. Hacia aquí vienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guárdeos Dios, nobles serranos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vosotros seáis bien venidos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es de mal gusto el villano; |  | | que a fe que la villaneja |  | | pudiera dar mil cuidados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vivís en este lugar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  | | --- | | ¿Y vos, zagala? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, hidalgo, |  | | tenga la mano si quiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí quiero; dadme la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que se hace bobo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidnos, amigos, ¿cuánto |  | | hay de aquí a Burgos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá |  | | ocho leguas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú velado |  | | es este pastor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es tiempo; |  | | mas, quiriendo Dios, serálo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hace penitencia aquí |  | | contigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no está claro? |  | | ¿En qué lo habéis conocido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que se echó tan buen saco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vienen, ya los veréis. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CASILDA y ZARA, ALIMA con sus sacos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Venimos buenas, Gonzalo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | Sí, señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto es, |  | | que como todas estamos |  | | por criadas de un Señor |  | | tan liberal y tan franco, |  | | que nos ha de dar librea |  | | de su generosa mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh saco de gloria lleno, |  | | que puedes ser envidiado |  | | de cuantas telas se viste! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque quien se le pone, |  | | aunque por mí no se diga, |  | | siendo un humilde gusano, |  | | que en la batalla del mundo, |  | | entre los fieros contrarios, |  | | puede alcanzar la victoria |  | | y dar a los vicios saco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, seáis bien venida |  | | para gloria de estos campos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os guarde, amigos míos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué humildad! ¡Qué lindo agrado! |  | | Doristo tiene razón. |  | | Mis recelos fueron vanos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO de pastor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un pastor que despojé |  | | de estos riscos levantados |  | | tomo la misma figura |  | | y vuelvo, ciego al engaño, |  | | a estorbar a esta mujer |  | | que torne el bautismo santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Laura, ¿no es Melampo aquél? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo Melampo, |  | | estás vivo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo veis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, si despeñado |  | | desde esos cerros caíste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Pues no me he muerto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegaos |  | | a ver la recién venida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya yo la he visto y hablado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién de vosotros, pastores, |  | | si sois de aquí comarcanos, |  | | quiere dar en el lugar |  | | aviso de cómo vamos |  | | al recibir el bautismo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hallaréis aquí aparato |  | | para quien vos sois, y ansí |  | | será mejor dilatarlo |  | | para otra ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí habrá, |  | | que todos los aldeanos |  | | ayudarán a la fiesta, |  | | y el cura, que es buen cristiano, |  | | lo hará de muy buena gana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos quieren engañaros; |  | | no os bauticéis por ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pastor de ochenta mil diablos! |  | | ¿Qué te importa, qué te metes |  | | a donde no te llamaron? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El deseo de que tenga |  | | un día de tanto aplauso |  | | la fiesta que se requiere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres pariente de Orlando, |  | | un esclavo del demonio, |  | | que acierto a llamarle esclavo, |  | | porque mucho le pareces |  | | en lo verde y negro y pardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo ningún pariente. |  | | Solo nací, solo me hallo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seréis hijo de la piedra, |  | | y aun de truenos y relámpagos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí cerca está el lugar. |  | | Vení conmigo, que en tanto |  | | Doristo irá a dar aviso |  | | de que vais. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serrana, vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El agua santa deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con ella remedio aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, Gonzalo, con nosotras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doristo, deja el ganado |  | | y avisa todo el lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | Ya voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo quedo rabiando! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quede CALAMBRE y el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oyes, labrador amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la palabra y mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Codicioso parecéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preguntaros |  | | de la parte que caíste |  | | si estaba muy grande el salto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como del cielo a la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo apostaré cien ducados |  | | que no mentís en un tilde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si tú quieres probarlo, |  | | ven conmigo y arrojarte he |  | | de encima de aquel peñasco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco sois caritativo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Costóme mucho trabajo, |  | | y así quisiera que todos |  | | me acompañaran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal año |  | | para vos y vuestros ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande afición te he tomado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo estimo, como es justo; |  | | mas no tengo de pagarlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastor, |  | | ¿de qué sirve preguntarlo, |  | | si lo sabéis como yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y atreveráste a jurarlo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. juro a Dios y a esa cruz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego vuelvo. Espera un rato. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En viendo la cruz se fue? |  | | Malas sospechas me ha dado, |  | | que diablo debe de ser; |  | | y han querido mis pecados |  | | que luego tope conmigo. |  | | Desde aquí quiero ser santo, |  | | y ya lo hubiera intentado |  | | si allá se vendiera vino |  | | por algún santo ermitaño. |  | | que tiene buena conciencia |  | | y no lo darán aguado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen ANTÓN y BENITO, alca des villanos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prevéngame, como es justo, |  | | lo que más cumplido sea |  | | en cuanto hubiere en la aldea, |  | | por que a Casilda dé gusto. |  | | Y haga una danza el Concejo, |  | | que yo juro que danzara |  | | si no tuviera la vara |  | | y no me hallara tan vicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una santa dicen que es |  | | ella y todos sus criados, |  | | aunque no están bautizados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo serán después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí está, si no me engaño, |  | | uno de ellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad a hablarle, llegad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No nos hará mucho daño |  | | el hincarnos de rodillas, |  | | que de esto santos serán. |  | | Señor santo, ¿cómo está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene francas las Castillas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los villanos han creído |  | | que soy santo. Labradores, |  | | yo estoy con muchos dolores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De no haber bebido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí abajo, en estos llanos, |  | | va un arroyo cristalino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, si no es de vino, |  | | no le tocarán mis manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dije que santo era, |  | | pues a lo divino quiere |  | | la bebida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si allá hubiere |  | | unas manos de ternera, |  | | con gusto las comeré; |  | | y después de haber comido, |  | | y sosegado, y dormido, |  | | por entrambos rogaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso pide? En mi conciencia |  | | que es santo muy regalón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngola gran devoción, |  | | amigos, y es penitencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se debe de azotar |  | | la carne, que está pasado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque ya me la han quitado, |  | | bien la suelo desollar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sea tan riguroso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun así me satisfago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es un terrible estrago |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el azote sabroso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Véngase, hermano, a comer |  | | y entremos en muesa aldea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cierto cómo sea |  | | que no me puedo tener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lástima le tenemos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy hecho mil pedazos. |  | | ¿Quiérenme llevar en brazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De buena gana lo haremos. |  | | *(Levántenle entre ambos)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasito esos movimientos, |  | | que tengo una enfermedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No vi mayor humildad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo mayores jumentos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llévenle, y sale CASILDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Señor de mi vida, |  | | soberano Dios, |  | | luz de mis tinieblas, |  | | en mi confusión, |  | | como cierva herida, |  | | he venido a Vos, |  | | que sois fuente viva |  | | de la salvación! |  | | ¡Pastor de las almas! |  | | ¡Divino Pastor, |  | | a vuestra cabaña |  | | la oveja llegó |  | | huyendo medrosa |  | | del fiero león, |  | | que la tuvo presa |  | | hasta que os llamó! |  | | ¡Recíbeme, Esposo, |  | | hoy que vengo, hoy |  | | a lavar las manchas |  | | de mi imperfección! |  | | Dadme Vos auxilio |  | | para que mejor |  | | acierte a deciros |  | | cómo el alma os doy. |  | | En día de bodas |  | | licencia se dio |  | | para que la esposa |  | | pida algún favor. |  | | ¡Regalado mío, |  | | ya que vuestra soy, |  | | dadme vuestras arras |  | | y el collar de amor; |  | | merezca ser vuestra; |  | | miradme, que estoy |  | | abrasada el alma |  | | de divino ardor! |  | | ¡Tomadla, Dios mío, |  | | con el corazón; |  | | que muero de amores, |  | | que muero por Vos; |  | | que hoy he de ser vuestra, |  | | que tendré el blasón |  | | y nombre de esclava |  | | de quien mereció! |  | | ¡Sólo imaginarlo |  | | me da tal dulzor, |  | | que apenas resisto |  | | la gloria en que estoy! |  | | ¡Dadme vuestra mano, |  | | soberano Sol, |  | | y Sol de justicia, |  | | que por mí murió, |  | | pues que sois mi Esposo, |  | | y merezca yo |  | | el tálamo dulce |  | | de la perfección! |  | | ¡Señor de mi vida, |  | | dulce amante Dios, |  | | que abraso de amores, |  | | que muero por Vos! |  | | ¡Cuanto allá he dejado, |  | | reino en posesión, |  | | riqueza y tesoros |  | | de grande valor; |  | | mi padre, mi patria |  | | y el mundo, a quien doy |  | | de mano por loco, |  | | necio, engañador, |  | | esto y más dejara, |  | | que mi inclinación |  | | me llama a serviros, |  | | y a buscaros voy! |  | | ¡Mira, Señor mío, |  | | que estamos los dos |  | | desde hoy desposados |  | | y que vuestra soy! |  | | ¡Dadme vuestra gracia, |  | | divino Señor; |  | | que abraso de amores, |  | | que muero por Vos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Casilda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me ha llamado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que te vengo a buscar; |  | | que no te has de bautizar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué gran disgusto me has dado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así el lugar lo ha ordenado, |  | | que quiere una fiesta hacer |  | | y dilatarlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En poner |  | | esa dilación parece |  | | que alguna duda se ofrece. |  | | Di si la puedo saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casilda, yo quiero hablarte |  | | tan claro como lo siento. |  | | El cura no tiene intento |  | | ninguno de bautizarte. |  | | Dice que ha de examinarte |  | | y que es menester un año, |  | | y envíate a decir por mí |  | | que salgas luego de aquí, |  | | y así yo te desengaño. |  | | Casilda, tú tienes fe |  | | en lo interior, muy bien puedes |  | | dilatarlo; aquí no quedes, |  | | que yo un lugar te diré |  | | que mayor gusto te dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Labrador, hombre o quien eres, |  | | vete con Dios. ¿Qué me quieres? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CALAMBRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, que el cura y el lugar |  | | te viene todo a buscar: |  | | hombres, niños y mujeres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo tu lengua mintió? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué haces tú aquí, malsín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Conócesle? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es volatín, |  | | sino que una vez cayó. |  | | Princesa, no hables con él, |  | | que me ha dado a mí sospechas |  | | de que hace cosas mal hechas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, enemigo cruel. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde quieres que me vaya, |  | | cuando a buscarte he venido, |  | | si sólo tu voz ha sido |  | | la que mi aliento desmaya? |  | | ¡Que no pueda yo vencer |  | | esta mujer, esta santa, |  | | que ya al ciclo se levanta |  | | y apenas se deja ver! |  | | ¡Que el poder me falte aquí |  | | y que una mujer me venza! |  | | ¡De quien soy tengo vergüenza! |  | | ¡Rabiando estoy contra mí! |  | | ¡Que se bautice a mis ojos! |  | | ¡Que la miro y lo consiento! |  | | ¡De envidia infernal reviento |  | | con tan crüeles enojos! |  | | ¡Qué de almas me ha quitado |  | | que se bautizan con ella! |  | | ¡No me bastaba perdella, |  | | sino mirarlo forzado! |  | | *(Salen los ALCALDES)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esté todo prevenido, |  | | porque luego acabarán |  | | y es terrible el sacristán |  | | si no se lo dan comprido |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No falta cosa ninguna. |  | | Frondoso, ¿tú estás aquí |  | | sin ir a la fiesta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que me he quedado a la luna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven a ver, que es bendición |  | | a Casilda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y alcanzarás una torta, |  | | camuesas, vino y turrón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Mal provecho os haga. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! |  | | Benito, yo me engañé |  | | o a Frondoso yo miré |  | | en este instante una cola. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos me lo han de pagar. |  | | Villanos, no soy Frondoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes de ser el Tiñoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, yo os tengo de matar, |  | | perros infames! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielo, |  | | que me matan! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Las costillas |  | | me ha hecho dos mil astillas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, no me ha dejado pelo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Casilda, Casilda santa! |  | | Pedidle a Dios que nos libre |  | | de este labrador terrible |  | | que nos pisa la garganta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la nombréis, vil canalla. |  | | Mira que os acabaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues déjenos su mercé, |  | | y sí no, vuelvo a nombralla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Calambre, que con amor |  | | a nuestra casa llevamos, |  | | en el peligro en que estamos, |  | | líbranos de este traidor! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CALAMBRE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fiesta me adelanto, |  | | que en esta casa ha de ser. |  | | ¡Cómo tengo de beber! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Benito, ya viene el santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Santo llamas a un vicioso? |  | | Por eso tengo de daros |  | | hasta que llegue a mataros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pastor amigo, Frondoso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de Dios! ¿Esto pasa |  | | antes de la colación? |  | | ¿Frondoso parte el turrón |  | | con los dueños de esta casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Líbranos de este enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Llégate, perro; verás |  | | el pago que llevarás! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Jesús! ¡Dios sea conmigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Embustero, hipocritón |  | | Hoy me pagarás mi enojo, |  | | que de esta peña te arrojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mira la cruz, bellacón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Quita, que me das tormento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  | | --- | | Pues vete. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rabiando voy! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desaparezca por una tramoya)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hecho pedazos estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Apenas lo que soy siento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nunca os hubiera llamado! |  | | Que por vos de esta manera |  | | esté yo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo supiera |  | | quién sois, lo hubiera excusado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantaos, venid, alcalde; |  | | nos dirán los Evangelios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuerpo de Cristo con ellos! |  | | ¿He salido yo de balde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vos hacíais penitencia? |  | | ¡Muy bien aquí se ha lucido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calle, que el diablo ha venido |  | | a tomarles residencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois muy grande bellacón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcaldes, no importa nada, |  | | pues ambos lleváis doblada |  | | esta tarde la ración. |  | | *(Vanse los ALCALDES)* |  | | Siempre esto mismo he temido. |  | | y le tuve a Orlando miedo |  | | desde que le vi en Toledo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale GONZALO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo estás, Calambre, ansí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hame dado tan de veras, |  | | que no me puedo menear. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  | | --- | | ¿Búrlaste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo burlar? |  | | ¡Si bien el caso supieras...! |  | | Bien se te acuerda, Gonzalo, |  | | de Orlando, que contradijo |  | | lo que Casilda nos dijo, |  | | a quien yo tuve por malo. |  | | Sospechas siempre tenía, |  | | por lo que pasé con él, |  | | que era primo de Luzbel, |  | | según las cosas que hacía. |  | | En Toledo se quedó, |  | | de que estaba yo contento, |  | | porque, si de verdad te cuento, |  | | muy grande miedo me dio. |  | | Y ahora que ya creí |  | | que el diablo le había llevado. |  | | en un pastor transformado |  | | en este valle le vi. |  | | A Casilda le estorbaba |  | | que aquí no se bautizase |  | | y que adelante pasase, |  | | y como no aprovechaba, |  | | se vino el perro a vengar |  | | en los alcaldes y en mí, |  | | que agora se van de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dado me ha grande pesar. |  | | Calambre; Dios te consuele, |  | | que cierto que lo he sentido |  | | y que mucho me ha dolido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho más a mí me duele. |  | | ¿Bautizóse la princesa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora se bautizó, |  | | y tanta humildad mostró, |  | | que mi lengua te confiesa |  | | que lloraba de alegría |  | | de ver que en una mujer, |  | | hoy, cristiana y mora ayer, |  | | tantas virtudes había. |  | | Con el sacerdote habló, |  | | y habiéndola examinado, |  | | de tanta ciencia admirado, |  | | devoto la bautizó. |  | | Luego tras ella fue Zara, |  | | que Ana se puso, y María, |  | | Alima, que la seguía, |  | | con quien el sol se afrentara, |  | | Diez moros lo mismo hicieron, |  | | y también muchos criados, |  | | y otros, en su error fundados, |  | | a Toledo se volvieron. |  | | Luego que Casilda tuvo |  | | el bautismo que aguardaba, |  | | en tanto que se acababa, |  | | hablando con Dios estuvo. |  | | Ya de la iglesia han salido |  | | y por el campo bailando |  | | alegres vienen cantando |  | | los pastores al ejido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen de bateo los ALCALDES; un baile y MÚSICOS cantando; ZARA, ALIMA y CASILDA,*  *LAURA y DANTISO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Norabuena Casilda venga! |  | | ¡Venga norabuena! |  | | Alegraos, pastores, |  | | por la maravilla |  | | que hoy tiene la villa. |  | | De tan nuevas flores |  | | canten los amores |  | | de su desposado |  | | y en el monte y prado |  | | todo la entretenga. |  | | ¡Norabuena Casilda venga! |  | | ¡Venga norabuena! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios las gracias se den |  | | por la merced que me hace. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo se satisface. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, sea para bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Dios te guarde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis sanado |  | | de aquella tunda que os dio |  | | Frondoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que no. |  | | Todos llevamos recado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué linda era la canción! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Más que la compuso el cura! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo era de la escritura |  | | del mismo «Kyrieleisón». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las zagalas me han mandado |  | | que la norabuena os dé |  | | por ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, la tendré |  | | con todas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURAO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal agrado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El desposado gocéis |  | | mil años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad, Antón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saliónos malo el turrón; |  | | mas buen vino beberéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué ingenios tan peregrinos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antón es quien se tumbó, |  | | y por eso llego yo. |  | | Dicen todos los vecinos |  | | de Bueco, nuestro lugar, |  | | que todo se me ha olvidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alcalde se ha turbado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BENITO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mándanos azotar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZARA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya nuestra dicha, señora, |  | | el cielo santo ha cumplido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ana, voluntad ha sido |  | | sabia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ya no soy mora? |  | | ¿Que cristiana soy, Dios mío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  | | --- | | Sí, María. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALIMA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASILDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las gracias a él se le den. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ha de haber merienda, tío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil cosas tengo que darte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CALAMBRE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me apartaré de ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GONZALO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y acabe esta historia aquí |  | | hasta la segunda parte. |  | | | |