**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Teresa de Jesús***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DON DIEGO* |  |
| *DON RAMIRO* |  |
| *LEONIDO, criado de don Diego* |  |
| *FLORO, criado de don Ramiro* |  |
| *SANTA TERESA DE JESÚS* |  |
| *DON ALONSO DE CEPEDA, su padre* |  |
| *LEBRIJA, escudero* |  |
| *EL AMOR DIVINO* |  |
| *LA JUSTICIA* |  |
| *DON JUAN DEL VALLE* |  |
| *PETRONA* |  |
| *UNA ABADESA* |  |
| *UN SACRISTÁN* |  |
| *DON JUAN, hermano de Santa Teresa* |  |
| *DOÑA JUANA* |  |
| *UN FRAILE* |  |
| *LUZBEL, demonio* |  |
| *ASTAROT, demonio* |  |
| *SAN MIGUEL* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON DIEGO, DON RAMIRO, LEONIDO y FLORO, criados* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes fiestas se previenen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que serán de ver; |  | | muchos forasteros vienen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiestas de corte han de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal nombre en Ávila tienen. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, que nos esmeremos; |  | | costosas galas saquemos, |  | | emparejando este día, |  | | en el talle y bizarría, |  | | con el nombre que tenemos. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos caballos tendréis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la plaza los veréis; |  | | el que por extremo alabo |  | | es un rucio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es bueno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cabo. |  | | Cuanto imaginar podéis | 15 | | de buen talle, paso y brío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del castaño obscuro fío, |  | | porque en su veloz carrera |  | | honra el Betis, y ribera |  | | de su gran soto sombrío. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, señor, echa y derrueca |  | | el jaez de rosa seca |  | | y el bayo de frente blanca |  | | que te dió en Salamanca |  | | don Alonso de Fonseca. | 25 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Es un bravo caballero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es Fonseca? Sí será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vuestra licencia, quiero |  | | ver el bayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno está: |  | | id con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En casa espero. | 30 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON DIEGO y LEONIDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenme a punto el alazán |  | | con la encarnada mochila, |  | | el rucio de don Tristán, |  | | y bayo de don Favila, |  | | y castaño de don Juan; | 35 | | al tordillo jaspeado |  | | pondrás el jaez dorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿El amarillo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El primero; |  | | que hasta en el caballo, quiero |  | | mostrarme desesperado. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En el tordillo la entrada, |  | | y con jaez amarillo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma desesperada, |  | | quiero que diga el tordillo |  | | mi pretensión malograda. | 45 | | Y no es de maravillar |  | | que un tordillo sepa hablar, |  | | teniendo tan gran talento, |  | | por ser tal mi pensamiento |  | | que no le deja callar. | 50 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TERESA y LEBRIJA, viejo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Teresa de Ahumada |  | | es ésta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Cómo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás ciego? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Floro, el alma descuidada |  | | cegó, mirando su fuego, |  | | con la primer llamarada. | 55 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es tarde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serán las tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Floro, buena ocasión es: |  | | toma este papel apriesa, |  | | dásele a doña Teresa; |  | | no esperes más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, pues. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirásle que se le envía |  | | mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame ahora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DON RAMIRO, salen DON DIEGO y LEONIDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena invención, como mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El papel de mi señora... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De doña María. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando ya llegue a la plaza |  | | se le daré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena traza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | Muestra el papel. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tómale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la plaza le veré. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LEONIDO y dale FLORO el papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué desdicha me amenaza! | 70 | | ¡Mirad de quién me confío! |  | | Guardóle, no hay que esperar: |  | | ¡ay, papel! ¡Ay, hado mío! |  | | A Leonido iré a buscar |  | | para que no le dé el mío. | 75 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DON DIEGO; salen LEONIDO y DON RAMIRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dió el papel... ¡Ay amor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendré ocasión mejor: |  | | mi señora doña Juana, |  | | que es vuestra prima, y hermana |  | | de don Diego, mi señor, | 80 | | os envía este papel; |  | | y advertid... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de advertir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que respondáis hoy a él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí le podéis decir... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿le recibes, cruel? | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | Leedle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay tiempo, aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LEONIDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Guardóle en la manga? Sí. |  | | ¿Quién vió jamás tal querella? |  | | ¡Que tome el veneno ella |  | | y haga operación en mí! | 90 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON DIEGO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Romperé en esta ocasión |  | | las aldabas del recato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde hay celos, no hay razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Publicaré su mal trato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pregonaré mi pasión. | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se acabó la paciencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me falta resistencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he visto el rostro a la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto, cosa más fuerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo más impertinencia. | 100 | | Don Ramiro, ¿qué intentáis? |  | | Don Diego, ¿qué me queréis? |  | | ¡Cómo! ¿En qué locura dais? |  | | Qué, ¿el respeto, me perdéis |  | | y descompuestos me habláis? | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tal novedad pensara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién, señora, imaginara |  | | que ese pecho me ofendiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y, ¿quién de los dos creyera |  | | que el jüicio les faltara? | 110 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿También se queja don Diego? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quejoso está don Ramiro? |  | | ¡Yo estoy loco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo estoy ciego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con justa causa me admiro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De nuevo pierdo el sosiego: | 115 | | bien pronto, la vuelta disteis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidme, a fe, ¿a qué vinisteis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué linda pregunta es ésta! |  | | ¿Venís a pedir respuesta |  | | del papel que me encubristeis? | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? ¿Qué papel? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien, por Dios! |  | | Ya el vuestro está recibido, |  | | y sé que sois dueño vos |  | | del premio que he pretendido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué esto que escucho a los dos? | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me decís? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué visteis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesar de mí! |  | | ¿No me basta ya mi afrenta, |  | | sino querer que os dé cuenta |  | | dónde y cómo la sufrí? | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois mancha de mi opinión, |  | | y contra mí estáis ahitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya esto pasa de ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues espada tengo al lado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo espada y razón. | 135 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON ALONSO, padre de TERESA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues don Ramiro, don Diego, |  | | no me perdáis el respeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Duro trance! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo aprieto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí se aplaque este fuego: |  | | Lebrija, escuchad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué fue la enemistad? |  | | ¿De qué nació este furor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo contar la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En peligro está mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que se encontraron, | 145 | | porque los dos enviaron |  | | cada uno su papel |  | | a mi señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cruel, |  | | que en ti mi sangre afrentaron! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vió don Ramiro el recado | 150 | | de don Diego, y vió don Diego |  | | de don Ramiro el criado, |  | | y encendió la envidia el fuego |  | | del humo que te ha inflamado. |  | | Y al fin... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me digas más. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber el caso podrás, |  | | de dos papeles que esconde |  | | en su propia manga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda los hallarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero averiguar el caso. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desengañarme pretendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vivos celos me abraso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Deja la manga. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra el papel, y habla paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En su mano está el papel. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya salió el testigo fiel |  | | que me absuelve y me condena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya en el potro de mi pena |  | | comienza el trato, cruel; |  | | la manga, a quien he pedido | 170 | | el mal que se me ordenaba, |  | | almendra preñada ha sido, |  | | pues sólo un papel buscaba, |  | | y tres en uno han salido. |  | | Ya mi daño, deseo ver. | 175 | | Papel, ya temo leer; |  | | masquiérome abalanzar; |  | | que la purga y el pesar |  | | de una vez se han de beber. |  | | *(Papel)* |  | | «Con vuestro padre hablé, | 180 | | y por esposa os pedí; |  | | pienso que buen fin tendré |  | | si vos aceptáis de mí |  | | los principios de mi fe. |  | | Don Ramiro». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ando bueno, | 185 | | de, mí propio me enajeno; |  | | testigo el papel me diera, |  | | si el casamiento no fuera |  | | triaca de su veneno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo, en fin, tengo de ver. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veré lo que dice el otro, |  | | que hasta acabar de leer |  | | está mi honor en el potro, |  | | y quédame qué temer. |  | | *(Papel)* |  | | «La toca, prima querida, | 195 | | como tuya, al fin, lucida, |  | | bordada a trechos de oro, |  | | en roja sangre de un toro |  | | te la volveré teñida. |  | | Don Diego». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué habrá leído? | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, pobre sangre de Abel, |  | | dos Caínes te han seguido! |  | | Temo de esotro papel |  | | que sea de otro marido. |  | | Pero letra es de mujer, | 205 | | y mi remedio ha de ser: |  | | Llegaos, don Ramiro, a mí. |  | | ¿Conocéis la letra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | ya no hay duda que temer; |  | | mi letra y mi firma son. | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de una su prima es éste, |  | | monja de la Encarnación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida es bien que me cueste, |  | | pues me cegó la pasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme hablar a don Diego, | 215 | | y apáguese ahora el fuego |  | | que pudo abrasar mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Id, y perdonad, señor; |  | | que estuve de enojo ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino, este papel ved. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, esta firma es mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, agora, conoced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cúyo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De doña María, |  | | de vuestra prima; leed. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosegado está mi pecho; | 225 | | salí de temido estrecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiéraos satisfacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí no es menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo ya estoy satisfecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Daos las manos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy su amigo; | 230 | | digo que os tendré amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo que decís digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de vuestra bondad |  | | pongo al cielo por testigo, |  | | con experiencia de viejo; | 235 | | porque os miréis en mi espejo, |  | | vuestro enojo he reparado, |  | | y pues ya pasó el nublado, |  | | saldrá el sol de mi consejo. |  | | Procederé como sabio | 240 | | en esta fuerte ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Yo callo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo muerdo el labio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque llegue al corazón |  | | la verdad de aqueste agravio, |  | | el que a mi hija escribió, | 245 | | y el que a mí me la pidió... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Por mí dice. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, soy ése. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón será que le pese |  | | del enojo que me dió. |  | | Yo sé que no le conviene | 250 | | preciarse de espadachín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Dice bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto a mí viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tarde tendrá buen fin |  | | quien malos principios tiene. |  | | Por cierto, bien procediera | 255 | | quien matara y quien hiriera, |  | | pues cuando más me obligara, |  | | el honor me salpicara |  | | con la sangre que vertiera. |  | | No quiero correspondencias | 260 | | fundadas en trato doble, |  | | con fingidas apariencias; |  | | que por una mujer noble |  | | no se han de reñir pendencias. |  | | El que me hubiere entendido, | 265 | | perdone lo que ha sufrido; |  | | que en el enojo pasado, |  | | como suegro le he mirado, |  | | y como padre reñido. |  | | Venid vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te enojó? | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro, pleito, se verá; |  | | que el proceso llevo yo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON ALONSO, TERESA y LEBRIJA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su yerno me llamó ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a yerno me trató. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejárame don Ramiro. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi ventura me admiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En extremo soy dichoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya puedo llamarme esposo |  | | de aquella por quien suspiro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEONIDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señor, queda el tordillo | 280 | | relinchando, en el zaguán |  | | con el jaez amarillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon luego en el alazán |  | | el verde de cañutillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pasóse ya la mohína? | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El jaez verde, camina, |  | | las guarniciones bordadas, |  | | las estriberas doradas |  | | y el bozal de plata fina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | Galán salís. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien querría; | 290 | | ni ve mi bien ni su mal; |  | | que en este dichoso día |  | | las campanas del bozal |  | | repican a mi alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor fuera que tocaran | 295 | | las que en su muerte doblaran, |  | | y, sin duda, fuera cierto |  | | que no escapara de muerto |  | | si mi dicha le contaran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Trujiste cañas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lanza. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Diego, no nos tardemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay amantes sin extremos, |  | | ni veleta sin mudanza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos; sale DON ALONSO y LEBRIJA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La cena esté prevenida |  | | como ya tengo tratado: | 305 | | en los servicios, cuidado, |  | | y presteza en la bebida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nieve de mí confía, |  | | que este es el mayor regalo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay banquete que sea malo | 310 | | si está la bebida fría; |  | | con mucho cuidado estoy, |  | | que tiene don Juan, mi hijo, |  | | cuadrilla en su regocijo, |  | | y cena en su nombre doy; | 315 | | que siempre en esta ciudad |  | | usamos los cuadrilleros |  | | dar cena a los caballeros |  | | de nuestra parcialidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de ir por mi señora? | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mi hermana se vendrá, |  | | que en sus ventanas está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígolo porque ya es hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La postrera había de ser |  | | de su vida y de la mía. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna culpa tenía; |  | | yo sé... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable fue tu cordura |  | | con los dos competidores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre en las cosas de amores | 330 | | tomo la judicatura; |  | | pero mi cuerda experiencia |  | | de tal suerte me ha guiado, |  | | que la he visto, y ha llegado |  | | en mi favor la sentencia. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tu discreción, señor, |  | | un reino puedes honrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene hijas que casar, |  | | de vidrio tiene el honor. |  | | El verdugo tiene al lado, | 340 | | sin alas se atreve al viento, |  | | y navega en mar violento, |  | | dentro en bajel barrenado; |  | | habita en minada torre, |  | | entre espinas se recrea, | 345 | | sobre pantanos pasea, |  | | y en potro sin freno corre; |  | | del aire vano se espanta, |  | | en balde su furia toca, |  | | el agua tiene a la boca | 350 | | y el cuchillo a la garganta: |  | | esto y más puede temer |  | | el hombre de más valor |  | | que tiene puesto el honor |  | | al aire de una mujer: | 355 | | yo, pues, que tengo dos hijas, |  | | dos hijas mozas sin madre, |  | | yo, que soy noble y soy padre, |  | | mira... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no te aflijas, |  | | que mi señora... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es razón, | 360 | | que es de amor la llamarada, |  | | y aunque sangre de Ahumada, |  | | quizá lo está mi opinión. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DOÑA JUANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | Ya se hace tarde. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plática se mude ahora. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, mira que ya es hora |  | | y que abreviar te conviene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Juana, hija, querida, |  | | ¿qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre y señor, |  | | que me debes mucho amor. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres alma de mi vida. |  | | Que estarás quejosa arguyo, |  | | porque a las fiestas no fuiste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu gusto, señor, hiciste, |  | | y el mío es hacer el tuyo, | 375 | | que no tengo otro contento. |  | | Sino el que te doy a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Bien lisonjas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Calla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdades te cuento; |  | | bien puedes creerme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baste, | 380 | | que razón tuvieras, Juana, |  | | pues fue a los toros tu hermana, |  | | y tú en casa te quedaste, |  | | que aunque eres menor de edad, |  | | mayor caudal en ti hallé, | 385 | | pues hoy, Juana, te fié |  | | mi casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dices verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haya en todo. buena cuenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cree, señor, que te he servido; |  | | todo está ya prevenido; | 390 | | yo te sacaré de afrenta; |  | | sarao tendrás esta noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y llegará a la mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No, es hora de ir por mi hermana, |  | | Lebrija? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vendrá en un coche. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estén hachas prevenidas |  | | por lo que acaso se ofrezca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, al punto que anochezca, |  | | señor, las tendré encendidas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay truchas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, las que bastan. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mejor plato será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Petrona! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la sala está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Petrona! | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PETRONA con plumas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre me gastan, |  | | ¿qué mandas a esta cuitada? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo. que tienes, Petrona? | 405 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habíalo con la mona, |  | | que es una desvergonzada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, ¿qué ha sido el caso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por desesperarme, |  | | señor; ha dado en cocarme | 410 | | todas las veces que paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Pues esto, ¿qué importa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien! |  | | Yo la coco porque es loca, |  | | y pues ella a mí me coca, |  | | loca me llama también; | 415 | | ya basta lo que he sufrido; |  | | no más cocos con martica. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, pues, que quien se pica, |  | | dicen que ajos ha comido. |  | | Y aquí, para entre los dos, | 420 | | yo digo, amiga Petrona, |  | | que te ha cocado por mona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Malos años para vos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aún es peor, que por vieja |  | | te ha cocado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡El cimenterio! | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es, Petrona, el misterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso es mayor mi queja; |  | | cóqueme por perezosa, |  | | por floja, por descuidada, |  | | por fea, por afeitada, | 430 | | por liviana, por golosa; |  | | cóqueme por el dormir, |  | | por lo tinto, por lo aloque, |  | | y por vieja no me coque, |  | | porque no lo he de sufrir. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  | | --- | | Y si lo eres. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Majadero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  | | --- | | ¡Paco! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vieja me llamó? |  | | ¿Parece él mejor que yo, |  | | cara de mocos de herrero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedaos con ella, Lebrija, | 440 | | cocadla más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rabio en parte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mesa quiero enseñarte, |  | | vamos, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, hija, |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON ALONSO y DOÑA JUANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  | | --- | | ¿Son plumas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, plumas son |  | | de las aves que he pelado. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena invención has sacado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, Lebrija? ¿Qué invención? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer vieja y emplumada... |  | | Pregúntalo a la cartilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miente el caduco, potrilla. | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco a poco, deslenguada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pensáis que os he de sufrir? |  | | Antes yo de rabia muera: |  | | no me llames cobertera, |  | | que aún de olla puedo servir. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es ése mucho desgarro... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos tenéis muy gentil cholla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no pasaréis por olla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos podéis pasar por jarro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  | | --- | | Calla, loca. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy honrada, | 460 | | y de algún bueno sobrina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que allá por la cocina |  | | te puedes llamar ahumada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradecedlo a quien viene, |  | | que a fe que yo os respondiera. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios me libre de esta fiera |  | | por lo que de sierpe tiene. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON ALONSO, TERESA, DOÑA JUANA y pajes con hachas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las hachas aquí dejad, |  | | y al patio, pajes, volved; |  | | vos las mesas componed, | 470 | | y vos en su guarda estad. |  | | Luego lo que importa ordena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al corredor quiero ir; |  | | que he de estar a recibir |  | | los que vienen a la cena. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El trabajo se reparta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos de aquí, fregatriz, |  | | que eres por lo flaco miz, |  | | y por lo cocale, marta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, señor Gandalin, | 480 | | que es hambriento por lo hidalgo, |  | | y ligero por lo galgo, |  | | y burdo por lo mastín. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse LEBRIJA y PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo solo he quedado, |  | | de razón y furia lleno, | 485 | | porque pruebes el veneno |  | | que tu liviandad me ha dado. |  | | Y fue llevarte a la fiesta, |  | | porque quise, como sabio, |  | | disimular el agravio | 490 | | que tanta pena me cuesta. |  | | ¡Dos papeles en un día! |  | | ¡Por cierto, honrada mujer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te acabo de entender. |  | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, a fe mía. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿No traes los papeles? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mi prima son los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Y éste, ¿qué es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! |  | | Algún engaño hay aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, falsa! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me dirás | 500 | | en qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira estos papeles, |  | | que son testigos fieles |  | | de que engañándome estás; |  | | este firma don Ramiro, |  | | de su engaño y amor ciego, | 505 | | y éste, tu primo don Diego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi primo! ¿Qué es lo que miro? |  | | Y ¿son éstos, di, señor, |  | | los que en mi poder hallaste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el corte que levantaste | 510 | | contra el filo de mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús me valga! ¿Qué haré? |  | | Señor, engañada fui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué disculpa tienes, di, |  | | en tu manga los hallé? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engaño ha sido. | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y bien grande; |  | | pues hoy, falsa, mi honor menguas, |  | | que la mujer que anda en lenguas, |  | | no es bien que en papeles ande. |  | | Que aunque haya de ser marido, | 520 | | después de haberse casado |  | | sentirá, si fuese honrado, |  | | que los hayas recibido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No juzgues en mi deshonra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escrita mira, y firmada, | 525 | | la cruel sentencia dada |  | | contra el cuello de mi honra. |  | | Estas las probanzas son |  | | falsas, cruel Falerina; |  | | que nunca en rostro de harina | 530 | | sufre afeites la opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por de mis primas me dieron |  | | dos papeles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, tirana! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y otro por de doña Juana; |  | | con este engaño vinieron: | 535 | | no culpes mi buen decoro; |  | | que este acíbar escondido, |  | | píldora de engaño ha sido, |  | | cubierta con hojas de oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De muerte dirás mejor; | 540 | | que son las de estos papeles |  | | hojas de aceros crueles, |  | | forjadas contra mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | No me afrentes. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pierdo el ser! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin razón, señor, te enojas. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues siembras en estas hojas, |  | | ¿qué fruto quieres coger? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya digo que por engaño |  | | los billetes recibí; |  | | no me trates, padre, ansí, | 550 | | que estoy salva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! |  | | Reconoce este papel: |  | | la firma y lo escrito mira, |  | | verás clara tu mentira, |  | | y mi afrenta escrita en él. | 555 | | Teresa, ¿ves tu deshonra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una toca di a mi primo, |  | | que como a deudo le estimo, |  | | que como a deuda me honra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, tengas culpa o no, | 560 | | la ocasión quiero quitarte; |  | | digo que quiero casarte, |  | | para no cansarme yo; |  | | ya la mano tengo dada; |  | | don Ramiro es tu marido. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llámole yo mal venido; |  | | no tengo de ser casada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo digo |  | | que ser monja es mi deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Monja, hija? No lo creo. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo el cielo es buen testigo; |  | | no hay duda que me poner; |  | | que nada, señor, me espanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te imagino una santa; |  | | milagros podrás hacer. | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Burlas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo que te ensalzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En religión quiero entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y luego querrás fundar |  | | convento de las Descalzas; |  | | darás ejemplar doctrina | 580 | | mostrando a tu religión |  | | suspiros en la oración |  | | y sangre en la disciplina; |  | | ya llego a considerarte |  | | una vara y más del suelo; | 585 | | ya pienso que se abre el cielo |  | | con gusto de enamorarte; |  | | andarás toda endiosada, |  | | y ayunarás todo el día, |  | | pasarás la noche fría | 590 | | en oración transportada. |  | | Ya me das indicios ciertos, |  | | aunque de mí no creídos, |  | | que has de sanar los tullidos |  | | y resucitar los muertos; | 595 | | la tierra no ha de comer |  | | tu difunto cuerpo helado, |  | | y al fin, después de enterrado, |  | | viva sangre ha de verter; |  | | tus reliquias verdaderas | 600 | | el lugar irá besando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que me dices burlando |  | | podrá Dios hacer de veras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que yo el ser te di. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he de hacer el casamiento. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi buen intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que no estás en ti; |  | | de tu provecho te olvidas: |  | | que si llegamos a cuentas, |  | | pocas monjas hay contentas, | 610 | | y muchas arrepentidas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DOÑA JUANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la sala tienen llena, |  | | mi señor, tus convidados; |  | | mira que vienen cansados, |  | | y que se tarda la cena. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, hija; y vos mirad |  | | que está el sí que tengo dado |  | | para mañana tratado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún tengo yo voluntad. |  | | Y cuando casada sea, | 620 | | sólo ha de ser con don Diego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON RAMIRO y PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu esfera se va el fuego, |  | | y el alma al fin que desea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contigo, señor, me alegro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | Toma. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El provecho está llano; | 625 | | parece de ámbar la mano |  | | por lo anillo y por lo negro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mano que ha florecido |  | | con otro, muy bien parece; |  | | buena ocasión se me ofrece. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gran ventura se ha tenido! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON DIEGO y LEBRIJA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lebrija amigo, tomad, |  | | poné al cuello esta cadena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que durare la cena |  | | tenéis de tiempo, llegad. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como esposo llegar quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegar quiero como esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llega el punto dichoso, |  | | que gozar mi gloria espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha entrado en mi aposento? | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | Vuestro esposo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dos esposos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Abrid los ojos hermosos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mirad que sois mi contento! |  | | ¿Es don Ramiro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es don Diego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy dueño de esta ocasión. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy en la posesión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy en medio del fuego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo como marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo como casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sólo soy el llamado. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo sólo el escogido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo en todo verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también la digo en todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Probémoslo de este modo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dése algún medio: escuchad. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya forzoso es remitirse |  | | a la espada; esto ha de ser; |  | | que es diamante la mujer, |  | | y pierde mucho en partirse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened, si acaso los dos | 660 | | queréis honrarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Responda por mí |  | | el alma que tengo en vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran peligro mi amor tiene: |  | | volved a considerar; | 665 | | pero ya no hay que mirar, |  | | que mi padre es el que viene. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON ALONSO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, señor; |  | | desvíate, aleve, aparte, |  | | que ordinario, el que departe | 670 | | lleva la parte peor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Caballeros en mi casa! |  | | ¡En el cuarto de mis hijas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu furia es bien que corrijas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha sido esto? ¿Cómo pasa? | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, guardo mi esposa, |  | | y en rabiosos celos ardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señor, mi esposa guardo, |  | | lleno de furia celosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen fin mi casa en ti halla | 680 | | ¿Qué dices de lo que digo? |  | | Pero no hay tan buen testigo |  | | como el reo cuando calla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando culpada me hallares, |  | | corta el hilo de mis días. | 685 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un marido no querías, |  | | mas ya los tienes a pares: |  | | y dirás con arrogancia |  | | que es honrosa la ocasión, |  | | pues que los pares no son | 690 | | más que los doce de Francia. |  | | Ya mi honor a entender viene |  | | tu falsedad y lisonja; |  | | que mal será buena monja |  | | quien tantos maridos tiene. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuestra la culpa es, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos tenemos la culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno y otro la disculpa, |  | | pero cúlpala mi honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero abonar mi partido; | 700 | | señor, si ciego no estás, |  | | dos celosos hallarás, |  | | y ningún favorecido. |  | | No te ofenden, padre, a ti, |  | | que me pretenden a mí | 705 | | si yo no les favorezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo que tu honor infamen, |  | | y más en este lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ellos me quieren amar, |  | | ¿puedo hacer que no me amen? | 710 | | No tengo yo poderío |  | | contra su amoroso abismo; |  | | que los hombres, aun Dios mismo |  | | les deja el libre albedrío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién los trajo a tu aposento? | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo he sabido, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como fantasmas de amor |  | | se vendrían por el viento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que en esperanza estaba, |  | | ver mi esposa pretendía. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, que esperanza tenía, |  | | la posesión procuraba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque enojado me habéis, |  | | hoy de nuevo me obligáis, |  | | pues de mi sangre os honráis | 725 | | y ser mis deudos queréis. |  | | Y si acaso esta hija cara |  | | dividir en dos pudiera, |  | | una a cada uno diera |  | | y de los dos me ilustrara. | 730 | | Mas supuesto que ella es una |  | | y que los yernos son dos, |  | | ella elija, y trace Dios |  | | lo que importe a su fortuna. |  | | Y lo que es de la cuestión | 735 | | no se trate, aquí se quede, |  | | porque si se sabe puede |  | | manchar mi buena opinión. |  | | Disimulad; que ya sale |  | | don Juan con los convidados, | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Logre el amor mis cuidados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi premio a mi pena iguale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré que al sarao vinisteis; |  | | que importa disimular. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN, y JUAN DEL VALLE, y pajes con hachas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dése principio al danzar. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre cortesano fuisteis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosa está doña Juana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dése principio al sarao. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tocad un pie de gibao, |  | | danzaréle con mi hermana. | 750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una batalla es mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si mi tío me dejara, |  | | yo la batalla lanzara |  | | contra mi competidor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Danzan TERESA y DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | ¡Buen aire! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En extremo danza; | 755 | | ella se lleva la palma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Medida me toma al alma. |  | | el compás de esta mudanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es lo que hay que desear. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansada quedo, a fe mía. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad que ha llegado el día |  | | en que me habéis de juzgar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prima, en el punto dichoso, |  | | mirad que estéis bien templada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caso que yo sea casada. | 765 | | vos, primo, seréis mi esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si gustáis, dance conmigo |  | | mi señora doña Juana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede danzar mi hermana; |  | | que Valle es muy gran mi amigo. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid antes que amanezca |  | | para que el alba se afrente |  | | viendo que en nuestro oriente |  | | hay otra que la oscurezca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que mandáis que dance? | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | Decid vos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un saltarén. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sabré volalle bien, |  | | y plega a Dios que os alcance. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Danzan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, disimulando, |  | | conviene a nuestra opinión | 780 | | que, para cierta ocasión, |  | | me vengáis acompañando. |  | | Vamos, pues. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON JUAN y TERESA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doña Teresa |  | | con don Juan, su hermano, fue; |  | | seguillos quisiera, a fe. | 785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De no seguillos me pesa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como de vos se esperó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por daros gusto salí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, engañado fui. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién o cómo te engañó? | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Mi hermana. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime su intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con extraña presunción |  | | me llevó a la Encarnación |  | | y se quedó en el convento. |  | | Dice que antes que se venga, | 795 | | por lo que tú ya has sabido, |  | | quiere elegir un marido |  | | que a nuestra opinión convenga. |  | | Dice que la veas luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quédese el sarao ahora; | 800 | | que ya el pintor de la aurora |  | | derrama esmaltes de fuego. |  | | Perdonad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos iremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida o muerte he de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué intento puede tener? | 805 | | Con brevedad lo veremos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; salen TERESA y la ABADESA de la Encarnación; queda a la puerta un SACRISTÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí en la iglesia estaré |  | | en lo que mi padre viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea ansí; buen celo tiene; |  | | guarda la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. | 810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi luz, Cristo, habéis de ser, |  | | y en casa de vuestra Madre |  | | os pido, como a mi padre, |  | | consejo en lo que he de hacer, |  | | cómo os pueda más servir. | 815 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Va LEONIDO a entrar)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, luego saldré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios, ¿con cuál marido iré? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Cristo se puede ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Cristo una voz me dijo; |  | | el cielo debe de hablar. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | ¿No entraré? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que dudar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, no, seas prolijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta voz misterio esconde, |  | | pues cuando lo digo yo |  | | que es el cielo quien me habló, | 825 | | no hay que dudar, me responde. |  | | Aunque su dueño no he visto, |  | | por quien habla, voz es cierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por quién guardas esta puerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esta casa y por Cristo. | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Cristo y por esta casa |  | | dice el que habla: ¡extraño caso! |  | | Sudores de muerte paso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dale LEONIDO un rempujón al SACRISTÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto y más, por Dios se pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios se pasa esto y más; | 835 | | mi luz esta voz ordena. |  | | ¿Por quién se pasa esta pena? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Por Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En blasfemo das. |  | | No jures. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pensamiento, |  | | ¿quién dará el medio que aguarda? | 840 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién os puso aquí de guarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No os he dicho que el convento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | Habla paso... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿hallaré |  | | en el convento consuelos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como Dios está en los cielos. | 845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No jures, sosiégate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que aquí el medio he de tener, |  | | como en el cielo está Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, para entre los dos, |  | | esto que digo ha de ser. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al alma esta voz conforta; |  | | mas con todo, hay que dudar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene que se cansar; |  | | que ya he dicho lo que importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Lo que me importa? Es verdad; | 855 | | pero tan confusa estoy, |  | | que crédito no me doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es mucha incredulidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved, señor, que estoy dudando: |  | | ayudad porque no caya. | 860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo no he dicho que se vaya |  | | con Cristo? ¿Qué está cansando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansando dice que estoy, |  | | con suave tono y manso; |  | | mas yo digo que descanso | 865 | | con lo que cansando voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacia aquí nos desviemos |  | | y hablemos paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En buen hora; |  | | pero no hay lugar ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como que… | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Alonso… |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la… |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salen ya… |  | |  | 875 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro padre viene aquí, |  | | y vuestros deudos también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plegue a Dios que pare en bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que lo pienso ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora doña María... | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por vuestra prenda vendréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra llamarla podréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Débolo a su cortesía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, ¿cómo aquesto ha sido |  | | sin mi orden, sin hablar? | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Dios quise aconsejar, |  | | y a su casa me he venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues don Ramiro y don Diego, |  | | den Juan y yo, que aquí estamos, |  | | todos respuesta esperamos | 890 | | de tu gusto y mi sosiego; |  | | Dios te inspire, hija querida, |  | | con que esta elección se acierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la vida o la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la muerte o la vida. | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su padre está de mi parte; |  | | sin duda seré el nombrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues la palabra me has dado, |  | | el alma quiero fiarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin en esta ocasión | 900 | | mi nombramiento es forzoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuyo ha de ser el esposo, |  | | y a tu gusto la elección. |  | | Pues ya de mí se fió |  | | el nombramiento presente | 905 | | yo nombro a... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, |  | | que el nombrado he de ser yo, |  | | no por lo que importa a mi honor, |  | |  |  | | sino por lo que | 910 | |  |  | |  |  | |  |  | | importa claridad, |  | | y ansí, para mi sosiego, | 915 | | a don Ramiro, a don Diego. |  | | declaro mi voluntad; |  | | y por no dejar celoso |  | | a ninguno de los dos, |  | | nombro por esposo a Dios, | 920 | | que es el verdadero esposo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma teme y se abrasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella teme su interés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya Dios mi esposo es, |  | | quiero quedarme en su casa. | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Escucha. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué escuchar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Advierte... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué advertir, |  | | que a mi esposo he de seguir, |  | | y a mi padre he de dejar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mi justo amor me abona, | 930 | | lléveme consigo allá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, ¿qué has de hacer acá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seré monja motilona. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse TERESA, la ABADESA y PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña resolución! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto motivo honrado. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esposo se ha mejorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo lo estoy de opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué os parece? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzósenos Dios con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía censo sobre ella; | 940 | | y quísola por el tanto: |  | | vamos a la portería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Razón es que la veamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos todos; venid, vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llorando voy de alegría | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON RAMIRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Grande fe! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tendrá constancia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la pude persuadir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos que la vieron ir, |  | | no la verán más en Francia. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada II** | |
|  | |
| *Sale un ÁNGEL con una lanza y TERESA DE JESÚS* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el corazón de Dios habéis herido |  | | con vuestras oraciones amorosas, |  | | recibid estos golpes que os envía, |  | | rásguese vuestro pecho enternecido, |  | | y causen las heridas rigurosas | 5 | | pena, dolor, contento y alegría. |  | | Y si es ferviente fría, |  | | la punta de este dardo fuego tiene, |  | | fuego de amor, que enciende y nunca abrasa; |  | | no os quemará su brasa, | 10 | | porque templado con el hierro viene; |  | | sufrid agora, y luego |  | | podréis tocar con el amor a fuego, |  | | que es lo que más le agrada, |  | | veros arder y veros ahumada. | 15 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Herid, herid con goldes más continos; |  | | dejadme el pecho, si gustáis, rasgado, |  | | y una ventaja os llevaré en el suelo, |  | | pues a vos, dulce Esposo, os dió Longinos |  | | la lanzada con que os rompió el costado, | 20 | | y a mí me abrasa un serafín del cielo: |  | | heridme sin recelo, |  | | seré herida cierva, y vos la fuente, |  | | a mi sed suficiente, |  | | que otra agua no apetezca; | 25 | | la fuente salutífera merezca, |  | | en cuyas aguas vivas dé a mi fragua |  | | el dardo el fuego, y vuestra fuente el agua. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale MARIANO de ermitaño, y la ABADESA, y PETRONA de motilona)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿ya está doña Teresa |  | | en ese punto, señora? | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morirá dentro de un hora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, mucho me pesa; |  | | grande sierva de Dios era. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes muestras había dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Al fin la han desahuciado? | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo su muerte se espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mal tiene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un accidente |  | | que me ha puesto en confusión; |  | | él es mal de corazón, |  | | porque ni habla ni siente. | 40 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué habrá que este mal le dió? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres días debe de haber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué pudo suceder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo puedo saber yo. |  | | Sólo sé por cosa cierta | 45 | | que su mal no tiene cura |  | | sino el de la sepultura, |  | | que presto veréis abierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe Dios lo que me pesa |  | | que falte en esta ocasión, | 50 | | porque de una Religión |  | | ha de ser madre Teresa. |  | | La cual crecerá de suerte |  | | por todo el mundo, que asombre, |  | | donde ha de tener por nombre | 55 | | mujer varonil y fuerte. |  | | Mil prodigios ha de obrar |  | | la que veis tan humillada, |  | | y siendo virgen hallada, |  | | con sus hijos se ha de honrar. | 60 | | Y por soberanos modos |  | | crecerán tanto, que entiendo |  | | que andarán los más pidiendo, |  | | y andarán descalzos todos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿eso lo tenéis creído? | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso será cosa cierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos la vendréis a ver muerta |  | | antes que aqueso cumplido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Remedios no se le han hecho |  | | en este mal que ha tenido? | 70 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos cuantos se han podido; |  | | pero no son de provecho. |  | | Tres doctores la visitan, |  | | y no hay remedio que cuadre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes me parece, padre, | 75 | | que su muerte solicitan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contra Dios no hay resistir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni contra la muerte hay artes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios la eche a aquellas partes |  | | donde más se ha de servir. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Queréisla ver? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí quería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vedla subida en calma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios se acuerde de su alma; |  | | que es lo que importa este día. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Corre una cortina, y está TERESA como que se está muriendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teresa está de esta suerte. | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, gran confusión; |  | | cualquier mal de corazón |  | | es imagen de la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen nombre dado le habéis; |  | | padre, encomendalda a Dios. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso podéis hacer vos, |  | | pues tanto con Dios podéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, vos por ella orad, |  | | que yo soy gran pecadora. |  | | Ocasión tenéis ahora; | 95 | | en ese oratorio entrad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios la encomendaré, |  | | y si acaso en sí volviese, |  | | porque al punto se confiese, |  | | cerca, señora, estaré. | 100 | | *(Vase el ermitaño)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígame, por vida mía, |  | | ¿qué fraile es ése? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un santo, |  | | que rasga al cielo su manto |  | | el aire que Dios envía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el Papa, ¿no le persigue? | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirélo, |  | | que pues rasga el manto, al cielo, |  | | es bien que Dios le castigue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendes bien lo que digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién mi verdad interrumpe? | 110 | | Si es que el manto al cielo rompe, |  | | ¿no merece gran castigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En medio de la oración, |  | | cuando elevado se ve, |  | | la maestra de su fe | 115 | | abre a Dios el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tan gran bellaquería? |  | | ¡Que a Dios el corazón abre! |  | | Y ¡que no le descalabre |  | | un tiro de artillería! | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú no ves que es fray Mariano, |  | | y que es un santo, Petrona? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dígame, ¿es de corona? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngate Dios de su mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El es un mal frailejón. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Calla! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué ha de ser santo |  | | quien al cielo rasga el manto |  | | y abre a Dios el corazón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién vió mayor inocencia? |  | | digo que cuando está orando, | 130 | | que Dios le está regalando |  | | con los rayos de su ausencia. |  | | Que el decir que rasga el manto |  | | del cielo que le enamora, |  | | y el pecho le abre, si llora, | 135 | | es decirte que es un santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues conmigo, ¿qué servía |  | | decírmelo con rodeo, |  | | si no es que tiene deseo |  | | que diga alguna herejía? | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Petrona, quédate aquí; |  | | ten cuidado con la enferma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruegue a Dios que no me duerma, |  | | que bien puede fiar de mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase; échase PETRONA a los pies de la cama; sale FRAY MARIANO haciendo oración)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sacro Pastor del cielo, | 145 | | con el cayado de la cruz hermosa, |  | | guardad esta ovejuela temerosa, |  | | cuya piel erizada, |  | | con vuestra sangre viene señalada! |  | | Guardadla, Cristo amado, | 150 | | del fiero lobo que la mira hambriento; |  | | mirad que os ha costado |  | | más interés que vale el firmamento, |  | | cuyas alfombras bellas |  | | tienden a vuestras plantas las estrellas. | 155 | | Miradla, Pastor justo, |  | | con ojos de piedad y de concordia; |  | | y pues siempre os da gusto |  | | que os pida el pecador misericordia, |  | | yo, viendo el cuerpo en calma, | 160 | | en su nombre os la pido por su alma. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena una trompa en lo alto; aparecen la JUSTICIA, SAN MIGUEL, con un peso, y en lo bajo, un ÁNGEL y un DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAN MIGUEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el pleito, Señor, que se litiga |  | | entre el Ángel de Guarda y el Demonio, |  | | sobre un alma que sale ya del cuerpo |  | | de una doña Teresa de Ahumada, | 165 | | monja profesa en la ciudad de Ávila; |  | | sobre esto ha sido el pleito, y la discordia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Justicia pido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo misericordia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si con la vida ha de serviros, |  | | viva doña Teresa, mi Dios, viva. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho puede conmigo un hombre justo; |  | | pues que no ha muerto, désele otro término; |  | | vuelva a su cuerpo otra vez el alma, |  | | que está guarda para grandes cosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justicia sacra, por sentencia tuya | 175 | | está mandado que esta mujer muera; |  | | manda que tu justicia se ejecute; |  | | no revoques el fallo de tu audiencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enfrena la soberbia, desbocado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En perdiendo la silla, perdí el freno. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se echa de ver; Justicia sacra, |  | | piedad, piedad en esta gran discordia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Justicia pido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo misericordia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda, señor, que muera; tenga efecto |  | | el auto justamente proveído. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supuesto que si muere ha de salvarse, |  | | ¿de qué te sirve, a ti que agora muera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Temo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué temes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que si ahora vive, |  | | ha de sacar de mis ardientes uñas |  | | más almas que la Libia tiene arenas | 190 | | y que el fúlgido sol menudos átomos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre de judiciario te preciaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan astrólogo soy como solía; |  | | que no perdí la ciencia con la gracia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  | | --- | | Viva doña Teresa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Rabia en ella | 195 | | y en mí que tal escucho! ¿No bastaba |  | | la burla de la silla que en el fuego, |  | | en los cóncavos senos del abismo, |  | | mandaste prevenir para esta monja, |  | | sino agora de nuevo amenazarme | 200 | | con su vida? ¡Reniego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *¡Vade retro!* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha de vivir y ser gran sierva mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo viene a parar en fiel concordia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  | | --- | | Justicia pido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo misericordia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrese una silla de fuego)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora quiero que tú veas | 205 | | la ardiente silla que en el hondo infierno |  | | tuvo por sus pecados merecida, |  | | por livianos intentos y descuidos |  | | que en los mandatos de tu mano tuvo; |  | | mira, señor, a quien mercedes haces. | 210 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tiembla TERESA en la cama)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grandes secretos son, Señor, los tuyos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volvióse a mí con amoroso pecho; |  | | y cualquier pecador, y a cualquier hora |  | | que a mí se vuelva el corazón contrito, |  | | sabe que tendré de él misericordia. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reniego de la luz que un tiempo tuve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUSTICIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Asiéntese este auto que pronuncio, |  | | digo del conocido y nuevo término; |  | | désele fin al pleito de esta audiencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿tan poco aprovechan mis cautelas? | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios que salgo victorioso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí de mi poder, aquí discordia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí de Dios, aquí misericordia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Corren la cortina. Éntrase el ÁNGEL por una puerta y el DEMONIO por otra; sale la ABADESA y vuelve en sí TERESA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleguemos, que vuelve en sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que he visto? | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  | | --- | | Sin duda vuelve. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Cristo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  | | --- | | Lleguemos, padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sentisteis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Vi que el Ángel... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosegaos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Vi que el Demonio... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aclaraos. | 230 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Vi la silla, y vi... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué visteis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el alma en la boca tuve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De frenesí ha dado indicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo turbado el jüicio. |  | | de ver lo que en él estuve. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que visteis, señora? |  | | Decídmelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, padre mío! |  | | Vi tanto, que desvarío |  | | en referíroslo, ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el accidente pasó. | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con todo, le estoy temiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí, que el caso entiendo, |  | | ya me ha dicho lo que vió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estuve para morir, |  | | y al fin, en aqueste mal, | 245 | | mi padre, vi tanto y tal, |  | | que no lo sé referir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosegad un poco ahora, |  | | que más despacio os espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Ved que importa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volveré. | 250 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase FRAY MARIANO y cubren a TERESA, y la ABADESA despierta a PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gracias.* ¿Oye, hermana |  | | Petrona? Está como un leño. |  | | ¿No me oye? ¡Extraño sueño! |  | | Dormirá de aquí a mañana. | 255 | | ¡Petrona! ¡Jesús María, |  | | y qué sueño tan pesado! |  | | Petrona, ¡qué buen cuidado! |  | | Despierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿quién dormía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estése otro poco, duerma; | 260 | | levántese, ¿no me ha oído? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasito, no hagan rüido; |  | | que lo sentirá la enferma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando la estaba llamando. |  | | ¿era menos el estruendo? | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más guardaré yo durmiendo |  | | que treinta hermanas velando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sepa, hermana Petrona. |  | | que por haberse dormido |  | | grande pena ha merecido, | 270 | | la que no se le perdona. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; salen TERESA y FRAY MARIANO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, padre, buena me siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho que os ha sanado |  | | la patente que os han dado |  | | para fundar el convento. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El supremo Superior |  | | me hizo gran merced; |  | | tomad, mi padre, leed. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto extraño fervor, |  | | licencia para Teresa | 280 | | dé Jesús. ¡Gran novedad! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy fundada en humildad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Preciosa joya es esa. |  | | No doña Teresa ya |  | | de Ahumada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy, | 285 | | Teresa de Jesús soy, |  | | y este nombre se me da. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen nombre habéis escogido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como escogido en efeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de Jesús es perfeto. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, regala el oído, |  | | y en la oración más extrema, |  | | cuando el demonio me asombre, |  | | temerá mejor el nombre, |  | | ya que por mí no me tema. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro parecer alabo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Es amoroso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y prudente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leed, padre, la patente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien decís, vamos al cabo. |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | «Por la presente damos licencia a Teresa de Jesús, monja profesa en nuestro convento de la Encarnación de Ávila, para que pueda fundar conventos de las Descalzas de nuestra Orden de Carmelitas, en las ciudades, villas y lugares que por bien tuviere, guardando nuestra regla primera que en el monte Carmelo fundó el santo profeta Elías; y asimismo damos licencia que, para la solicitud de los dichos conventos, salga de su convento, con una compañera, todas las veces que fuere necesario. Y mandamos a nuestros ministros inferiores que no vayan al contrario de esta nuestra patente. -Dada en la ciudad de Ávila, a 22 de mayo de 1582. Fray Ángel de Salazar, ministro provincial de Castilla». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es obra hecha | 300 | | de la suma Omnipotencia, |  | | que dé tan amplia licencia |  | | en religión tan estrecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quepo en mí de placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho os queréis estrechar. | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta regla he de guardar: |  | | no hay duda que me poner. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La penitencia es doblada; |  | | del Carmen sois recoleta, |  | | que es la Orden más perfeta, | 310 | | y de quien Dios más se agrada; |  | | Orden donde Elías mostró |  | | su profundo y santo celo; |  | | la que fundó en el Carmelo, |  | | y del Carmen la llamó. | 315 | | Ojalá frailes hubiera |  | | que la quisieran tener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo puede todo hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todo yo me pusiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Créolo en verdad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, haría. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quizás seréis cimiento |  | | de algún divino convento |  | | que pienso hacer algún día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer, y ¿queréis fundar |  | | conventos de frailes vos? | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre, el poder de Dios |  | | no le queráis limitar; |  | | este edificio caído, |  | | de los tiempos derribado, |  | | pienso ver edificado | 330 | | y más que nunca esparcido. |  | | Palabra me dió segura |  | | el que no puede mentir, |  | | de que yo tengo de abrir |  | | la puerta de esta aventura. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | Aclaraos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En confesión, |  | | el caso, padre, sabréis, |  | | porque importa que guardéis |  | | secreto en esta ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | Decid, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso y digo, | 340 | | padre, para entre los dos, |  | | que me guía el mismo Dios |  | | en el intento que sigo: |  | | tres veces su fe me ha dado, |  | | de Niño Jesús la una, | 345 | | la otra puesto en la coluna, |  | | y la otra crucificado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi traza importa. Es maraña; |  | | no la creas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dudo, a fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, alguna ilusión fue | 350 | | que a esta monja la engaña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue Dios el que os habló, |  | | como pensáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me ayuda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El demonio fue, sin duda, |  | | pues tantas formas tomó. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Discretamente la informas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto que os he dicho creo: |  | | que no es Cristo el dios Proteo |  | | para tomar tantas formas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que huya esas visiones. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay duda que me poner. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo soy de parecer |  | | que huyas esas tentaciones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es lo más importante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cuando más no podáis, | 365 | | higas y cruces hagáis |  | | cuando se os ponga delante: |  | | como confesor, os mando |  | | que lo que os he dicho hagáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Riguroso, padre, andáis. | 370 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro bien voy entablando; |  | | esto es, señora, mi oficio: |  | | no hay sino tener paciencia. |  | | que el acto de la obediencia |  | | es el mayor sacrificio. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que ésta os parece ilusión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy sutil el demonio: |  | | preguntadlo a San Antonio, |  | | a San Mario, a San Antón. |  | | hable por mí el monje Mario, | 380 | | San Jerónimo el del yermo. |  | | en la oración San Guillermo, |  | | en la celda San Hilario. |  | | Que con ser doctos varones, |  | | el demonio, cada día | 385 | | engañarlos pretendía, |  | | como a vos, con ilusiones. |  | | Muchas almas ignorantes, |  | | Señora, se han condenado, |  | | porque llevar se han dejado | 390 | | de ilusiones semejantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no tengo más que hacer. |  | | *(Vase el DEMONIO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando venga esa ilusión, |  | | huid de su tentación; |  | | idos a todo correr. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Si me sigue? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si porfía |  | | higas y cruces le dad; |  | | y con esto, adiós quedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cristo vaya en vuestra guía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase FRAY MARIANO, aparece el NIÑO JESÚS en un altar)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas; llega, mujer. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce voz, el pecho ablanda; |  | | pero el confesor me manda |  | | que no espere. ¿Qué he de hacer? |  | | Dios me aclare mi sentido. |  | | ¿Llegaré? ¿Que estoy dudosa? | 405 | | Mas la obediencia es forzosa, |  | | y el pensamiento atrevido. |  | | Pero en estas dudas dos, |  | | huyo. ¿Qué me desvanezco? |  | | Que al confesar obedezco, | 410 | | y en el confesor a Dios. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Va a huir y detiénela SAN PABLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí no has de pasar. |  | | que el apóstol Pablo soy, |  | | que el paso guardando estoy |  | | porque Dios te quiere hablar. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues otra puerta sé yo |  | | por donde podré salir; |  | | que quiero en todo seguir |  | | lo que el confesor mandó. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase a ir por otra puerta, detiénela SAN PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde huyes por aquí? | 420 | | vuelve a Dios, mujer; detente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera ser obediente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dejas de serlo ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios lo que importa me advierta! |  | | Y decidme, ¿quién sois vos? | 425 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | San Pedro, apóstol de Dios, |  | | que por él guardo esta puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgame Dios! ¿Qué haré? |  | | Los pasos tomado tengo; |  | | higas y cruces prevengo, | 430 | | que es lo más que hacer podré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PABLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué reparas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No concluyes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PABLO | |  | | --- | | ¿No llegas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, llegar quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAN PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué esperas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve a mí, ¿por qué me huyes? | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por obedecer, Señor; |  | | perdonadme si os ofendo; |  | | y si peco obedeciendo, |  | | culpad a mi confesor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposa, de nuevo luces, | 440 | | y nuevo premio mereces, |  | | con lo bien que hoy obedeces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tomad higas y cruces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué me das? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cruces con higas, |  | | como el confesor ordena. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedece enhorabuena; |  | | que obedeciendo me obligas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Higas y cruces mandó |  | | que mis manos hoy os den, |  | | y advirtió en extremo bien, | 450 | | aunque acaso lo advirtió. |  | | Con ánimo de obligaros, |  | | cruces manda que os dé a vos, |  | | y las cruces, Niño Dios, |  | | claro está que han de agradaros. | 455 | | Aunque salga de compás, |  | | dos mil cruces os daré, |  | | y por muchas que yo os dé, |  | | pienso que vos queréis más. |  | | Cruces son, Niño; miradlas, | 460 | | aunque a la cruz que ilustrasteis |  | | cuando más pecho, mostrasteis |  | | volvisteis, Dios, las espaldas. |  | | Que améis la cruz es razón, |  | | pues en ella os enclavasteis. | 465 | | y es la nave en que surcasteis |  | | el golfo de la Pasión. |  | | Mis cruces de gusto han sido; |  | | que el vencedor más honrado |  | | se alegra viendo a su lado | 470 | | las armas con que ha vencido. |  | | Gozoso podéis mirarlas; |  | | que vuestras armas son éstas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Armas que yo traje a cuestas, |  | | claro está que he de estimarlas. | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De las higas, me temía |  | | cómo podéroslas dar; |  | | pero ya no hay que dudar, |  | | que os vienen bien este día. |  | | Tomad mil higas, mi Esposo; | 480 | | que en nadie mi dulce amor |  | | las puede emplear mejor |  | | que en un Niño tan hermoso. |  | | Remírome en vuestras luces, |  | | y tan gozosa me veo, | 485 | | que daros, Niño, deseo |  | | tantas higas como cruces. |  | | Mis ojos no os hagan mal; |  | | tomad, aunque es indecencia; |  | | que en ser higas de obediencia, | 490 | | valen más que de cristal. |  | | Bello Infante soberano, |  | | higas y cruces os doy, |  | | porque tengáis desde hoy |  | | estos dijes de mi mano. | 495 | | Guardadlos, mi Niño bello; |  | | ved que no pasa de raya |  | | que un Niño por dijes traiga |  | | cruces e higas al cuello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mucho estimo el amor | 500 | | que tu pecho me ha mostrado, |  | | y como amante obligado |  | | te quiero dar un favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Indigna soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien supiste... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Niño, súpeos amar. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cruz te quiero dar |  | | por las muchas que me diste; |  | | toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mucho la tendré; |  | | colgaréla del rosario; |  | | será cruz de relicario | 510 | | en el templo de mi fe. |  | | ¡Qué piedras tiene tan bellas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas son finos diamantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son piedras tan relumbrantes |  | | que me parecen estrellas; | 515 | | y es cuerdo mi parecer, |  | | Señor, pues me las dais vos; |  | | que los diamantes de Dios |  | | estrellas deben de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segundo favor te haré. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En la fundación, mi Esposo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy todopoderoso, |  | | y cuanto pudiere haré. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan chirimías; desaparecen el NIÑO, SAN PEDRO y SAN PABLO, y cantan dentro lo siguiente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque más contrarios veas, |  | | prosigue en Dios confiada; | 525 | | que presto verás fundada |  | | la religión que deseas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Absorta me quedo en calma |  | | con lo que de nuevo he visto, |  | | y al fin la gran piedra Cristo | 530 | | es piedra imán de mi alma. |  | | Como suele el buen halcón |  | | irse al cebo más llegando, |  | | voy, y Dios me está llamando |  | | con cebo del corazón. | 535 | | Vuelve el alma enamorada, |  | | pero tiénenla oprimida |  | | las pihuelas de la vida, |  | | al tronco del cuerpo atada. |  | | La pasada gloria cesa, | 540 | | y sin vos, Niño, he quedado |  | | como quien rey se ha soñado, |  | | y si despierta, le pesa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen la ABADESA, DOÑA JUANA y PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana del alma mía, |  | | ¿tan sola? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya podéis ver. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La causa debe de ser |  | | alguna melancolía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | No es cierto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien podéis |  | | tenerla, y tendréis razón, |  | | porque en vuestra fundación | 550 | | un grande estorbo tenéis. |  | | La casa que concertamos |  | | para fundar el convento, |  | | lo que a vuestro y a mí contento, |  | | cual sabéis, aderezamos, | 555 | | tiene las paredes tales, |  | | que está ya para caerse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué remedio ha de tenerse? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay dinero ni oficiales. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Escuchasteis la canción? | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué canción? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pierde el seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda debe ser eso |  | | con aquesta fundación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo ha llegado a mi oído: |  | | nuestra casa reparemos. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el suelo la hallaremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que no se ha caído. |  | | Las paredes malparadas |  | | tratemos de reparar; |  | | que Dios nos ha de amparar | 570 | | aunque estén mal reparadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay reparo que hacer, |  | | que pasa el daño de ahí; |  | | más mal hay... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pobre de mí! |  | | ¿Qué mal mayor puede haber? | 575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor, y la causa soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vos la causa? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, si Dios me ayuda, |  | | de buena ventura soy; |  | | pero, con todo, me admiro. | 580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la revelación |  | | ha sido en esta ocasión |  | | porque me ama don Ramiro, |  | | el mismo que despreciaste, |  | | y don Diego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi fe... | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los amantes heredé |  | | cuando en religión entraste; |  | | los dos, que son regidores, |  | | levantan este rumor, |  | | envidiosos del favor | 590 | | que doy... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién das favores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Juan del Valle, que al fin |  | | éste ha de ser mi marido, |  | | que como tal le he escogido; |  | | éste es el principio y fin. | 595 | | El Consistorio, indignado, |  | | estorba la fundación, |  | | y con esta pretensión |  | | al Obispo se ha quejado. |  | | Dice que no es buen intento | 600 | | que mujeres mendicantes |  | | quieran vivir observantes |  | | dentro de un pobre convento. |  | | Que la limosna faltando, |  | | de su clausura saldrán, | 605 | | y que de fuera andarán |  | | por las calles mendigando. |  | | Dice que el peligro es mucho |  | | si mendiga una mujer, |  | | y más de buen parecer. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi Cristo, ¿qué es lo que escucho? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es bien fiar de Dios, |  | | la pobreza es ya sabida, |  | | la casa toda caída |  | | y la ciudad contra vos. | 615 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan otra vez)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Habéis, por ventura, oído |  | | las dulces voces que yo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  | | --- | | Que no hay voces. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? |  | | Preguntadlo a mi sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que os le ha quitado | 620 | | la fundación que intentáis: |  | | sosegaos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo miráis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra de ello me habéis dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tratad lo que más convenga |  | | y múdese de intención. | 625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saldré con mi fundación |  | | aunque más contrarios tenga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi hermana seguiré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también sus pasos sigo, |  | | ¡Madre mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven conmigo. | 630 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mil amores iré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ABADESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete Dios el jüicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temo, si es que huya, |  | | una disciplina suya |  | | más que un año de silicio. | 635 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; salen dos demonios con palancas y azadones)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Astarot, caiga en el suelo |  | | la casa de esta mujer; |  | | date priesa, que recelo |  | | que a mi pesar ha de ser |  | | recámara de su cielo. | 640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen fin tendrá nuestro intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si quedase en pie el convento, |  | | aquí se han de registrar |  | | las piedras que han de ilustrar |  | | los tronos del firmamento. | 645 | | Mil recoletas doncellas |  | | temo que aquí Dios tendrá, |  | | y Serán luces tan bellas, |  | | que al cielo se las dará |  | | por mejorarle de estrellas. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pica, no te escandalices, |  | | derriba y no profetices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, tenemos que hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya comienzo yo a temer |  | | por ser ansí lo que dices. | 655 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen TERESA, DOÑA JUANA, PETRONA, y ÁNGELES en figuras de oficiales)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al nuevo templo lleguemos; |  | | cuidado, mis oficiales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JOSEPH | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confía que le tendremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro están buenos puntales; |  | | venid, todos trabajemos. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esfuerzo mi hermana cobra |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Astarot, vamos de aquí.. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué temes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesar de mí! |  | | Que hay nueva gente en la obra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién, Luzbel, te hace temer? | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un obrero que hay de nuevo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién tiene tanto poder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo con él no me atrevo, |  | | mira qué tal puede ser. |  | | Recogidos cortesanos | 670 | | del cielo a trabajar vienen; |  | | mis intentos salen vanos, |  | | pues a hacer la iglesia vienen |  | | los obreros soberanos. |  | | Del cielo deben de ser; | 675 | | hoy con mis trazas concluyo; |  | | mucho tengo que temer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROT | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no podemos hacer |  | | nada; Luzbel, huye. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huyo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; sale DON DIEGO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdeos el cielo, señora, | 680 | | de cuyas rojas colores |  | | se afrenta la clara aurora |  | | cuando, matiza de flores |  | | las esmeraldas de Flora. |  | | Yo, prima, te he de servir | 685 | | hoy, en no contradecir |  | | la fundación que deseas; |  | | mi intento quiero que veas, |  | | que mi amor puede decir. |  | | Soy, cual sabes, regidor, | 690 | | y mándame la ciudad |  | | que proceda con rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está mi hermana, entrad; |  | | vuestro oficio haced, señor; |  | | haced la contradicción | 695 | | y estorbad la fundación, |  | | pues no la tenéis por buena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo darte pena, |  | | que estás en mi corazón; |  | | pues ver tus ojos merezco, | 700 | | por hoy no contradiré; |  | | prima, a servirte me ofrezco, |  | | porque sepas de mi fe |  | | que en tu servicio padezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La merced, señor, estimo. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre en servirte me animo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que sois muy cortés. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta, vuestra hermana es. |  | | Adiós, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, primo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase DON DIEGO; sale TERESA con una espuerta de tierra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejemos la iglesia llana. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿también trabajáis vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de Dios la casa, hermana, |  | | y como es casa de Dios, |  | | trabajo de buena gana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por hoy no os estorbarán, | 715 | | que ya dicho me lo han. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién, hermana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién? Don Diego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Aquí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí; tened sosiego, |  | | que ya no os contradirán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil gracias al cielo doy. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, confusa estoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que han de faltar |  | | dineros para pagar |  | | los jornaleros de hoy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En eso bien me acomodo. | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues decidme, ¿de qué modo |  | | pensáis de pagallos vos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La casa, hermana, es de Dios, |  | | que es el proveedor de todo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PETRONA con una espuerta de cal)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Socorro, madre y señora, | 730 | | que con la carga caí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pobre de mí, pecadora! |  | | Y ¿siente algún daño? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | de nuevo me siento agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A nuestro oficio volvamos. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, la iglesia limpiemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, ven, alegres vamos; |  | | que es bien que nos alegremos, |  | | pues hoy por Dios trabajamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos; queda DOÑA JUANA y sale VALLE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, grande fervor | 740 | | lleváis con divino amor |  | | que en Dios, hermana, tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ojos, sin duda el sol veis, |  | | pues os ciega el resplandor! |  | | ¡Mi señora doña Juana! | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi señor Juan del Valle! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma os contempla ufana, |  | | que es el aire de ese talle |  | | céfiro de esta mañana: |  | | llegó el alma calurosa, | 750 | | pensativa y congojosa; |  | | pero el aire que he sentido |  | | refresca el alma, encendido, |  | | como el de la aurora hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien lo sabéis decir! | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi palabra, vida, os doy, |  | | que lo sé mejor sentir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No sabéis que vuestra soy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé que os tengo de servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si gustáis de mi contento, | 760 | | no me habléis de cumplimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, si he de hablar claro, |  | | las palabras que disparo |  | | son balas del pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y balas con que abrasáis | 765 | | mis sentidos abrasados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, mi señora, os vengáis, |  | | pues con los ojos rasgados, |  | | todo el pecho me rasgáis: |  | | vengaos, doña Juana, de él; | 770 | | sed con mi pecho cruel; |  | | pero, sin duda el rigor |  | | se convertirá en amor |  | | cuando os halléis dentro de él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo, señor, eso ansí, | 775 | | fuerza es mirar por los dos, |  | | que según he visto aquí, |  | | piadosa he de ser con vos, |  | | por no serme cruel a mí. |  | | ¿Queréis con mi hermana hablar? | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y claro lo he de tratar; |  | | y pues el sí me habéis dado, |  | | lo tengo más negociado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con todo, hay que negociar, |  | | porque de mi voluntad | 785 | | mi hermana ha de disponer; |  | | ya sale; habladla, y mirad |  | | que os habrá menester |  | | en cierta necesidad. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale TERESA con una espuerta de tierra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suyo, como vuestro, soy. | 790 | | ¿Queréis ayuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya hoy |  | | poco menester será, |  | | que se acaba la obra ya, |  | | de que al cielo gracias doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, pesar de mis males, | 795 | | ¿de dónde se han de pagar, |  | | si acaban, los oficiales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dineros no han de faltar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo traigo quinientos reales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buen tiempo habéis venido. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno, pues os he servido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habláis como hermano, al fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre he llevado ese fin. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os tengo bien conocido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabéis de qué hemos tratado? | 805 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé, de mi hermana, |  | | y le tengo confirmado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda hay intento, |  | | pues vos le habéis aprobado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la casa está acabada, | 810 | | tan firme y tan bien obrada, |  | | que pone contento el vella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios pienso que anduvo en ella, |  | | pues queda tan bien labrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dineros ofrecí yo; | 815 | | tomad, pagadlos enteros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ved si Dios le descargó, |  | | pues me envía los dineros |  | | cuando la obra se acabó. |  | | Dios vale al que en Él espera; | 820 | | debo manos y madera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están quinientos reales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No salen los oficiales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya van saliendo acá fuera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los ÁNGELES con azadones y espuertas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGELES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el templo de este suelo, | 825 | | donde ha de ser Dios servido, |  | | razón es hayan venido |  | | los oficiales del cielo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los ÁNGELES)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro, dinero ha sobrado |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, madre, lo habemos visto. | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Veis, hermano, cómo Cristo |  | | los obreros me ha pagado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Supuesto que está de Dios |  | | este negocio, querría, |  | | madre, que hoy en este día | 835 | | dichoso fin nos deis vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo digo que se haga hoy, |  | | pues gusta de ello mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vuestro soy, mi doña Juana! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Yo, mi señor, vuestra soy! | 840 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON DIEGO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que mis ojos ven? |  | | ¿Qué lo que amor hoy me muestra? |  | | ¿Yo soy vuestro? ¿Yo soy vuestra? |  | | ¿Y que las manos se den? |  | | ¿Es menester un padrino | 845 | | para el nuevo casamiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Primo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño pensamiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún peligro imagino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera bien que yo supiera |  | | que en aquesto se tratara, | 850 | | y que presente me hallara |  | | cuando el concierto se hiciera. |  | | En buena razón me fundo, |  | | que, bien mirado, al presente |  | | no soy tan poco pariente, | 855 | | que no soy primo segundo. |  | | Pero, mujeres al fin, |  | | aunque a sus deudos enojan, |  | | siempre al principio se arrojan, |  | | escogiendo lo más ruin. | 860 | | Según veo, tenéis talle |  | | de haber el negocio errado, |  | | que por mujeres tratado, |  | | fuera milagro acertalle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es mucha desenvoltura; | 865 | | no os arrojéis tanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos! |  | | Corre temporal de celos, |  | | y anégase mi cordura, |  | | y de vos me quejo ansí, |  | | pues fuera mucha razón | 870 | | que de vuestra pretensión |  | | me diérades parte a mí; |  | | pero anduvisteis con arte |  | | en negociar de ese modo, |  | | que quizá os negara el todo | 875 | | si de ello me dierais parte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la gloria que me espera, |  | | y que solo he de gozar, |  | | si parte no quise dar, |  | | es porque la quiero entera. | 880 | | Del caso estoy enterado, |  | | y tengo bien conocido, |  | | que trato doblado ha sido |  | | el que vendéis por honrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vos sois un mal caballero! | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | ¡Vos mentís! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerrad el labio; |  | | que es bien que a quien toca agravio, |  | | hable con lenguas de acero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abajad la diferencia, |  | | mi Dios; atajad su fuego; | 890 | | de parte de Dios os ruego |  | | que cese aquí la pendencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, madre amada, |  | | ya envaino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi furia crece. |  | | pero el brazo se entorpece; | 895 | | no puedo mandar la espada. |  | | *(Vanse VALLE, TERESA y DOÑA JUANA)* |  | | ¿Fuése mi enemigo? ¡Rabio! |  | | Quiero, y no puedo matalle; |  | | pero bien podré alcanzalle |  | | con las alas de mi agravio. | 900 | | ¿Fuése al fin? ¿Qué es esto, cielos? |  | | Mas podré en esta ocasión |  | | abrasarle el corazón |  | | con los rayos de mis celos. |  | | En vano el alma se esfuerza. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Diego, escuchad: |  | | negocios de voluntad, |  | | no los queráis de por fuerza. |  | | La naranja y la mujer, |  | | lo que ellas quisieren dar, | 910 | | porque en llegando a apretar, |  | | amargo el fruto ha de ser. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen VALLE, TERESA DE JESÚS y PETRONA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la fértil vega deleitosa |  | | do se cifra la ciencia y mi sosiego: |  | | la insigne Salamanca suntüosa. |  | | Esta es la fundación del fuerte Griego, |  | | que vertió el Paladión preñado de ira: | 5 | | convirtió el edificio en vivo fuego. |  | | Este es el muro que al Trajano admira, |  | | poniendo al cuarto cielo las escalas, |  | | que temeroso, al parecer, las mira. |  | | Parece que las torres tienen alas, | 10 | | y que Febo se humilla, disparando |  | | piedras zafiros en lugar de balas. |  | | La más bella ciudad estás mirando, |  | | que el gallardo Pintor del cielo hermoso |  | | repasa, todo el orbe iluminando. | 15 | | Ya con su luz el Tormes caudaloso |  | | las flores mira que guarnece atento |  | | con blando curso de cristal ondoso. |  | | Este es de Salamanca el firme asiento, |  | | pozo de ciencia, fuente milagrosa, | 20 | | que trae del cielo empíreo el firmamento. |  | | Es madre general tan generosa, |  | | que mil extraños hijos autoriza, |  | | dotándolos de ciencia y renta honrosa. |  | | Es ameno jardín, que solemniza | 25 | | la provincia del mundo más extraña, |  | | cuya planta Minerva fertiliza. |  | | La gran ciudad del mundo en nuestra España, |  | | que parece se miran las almenas |  | | en el ameno Tormes que las baña. | 30 | | Mirando con desprecio a las de Atenas, |  | | con más valor y ciencia enriquecidas |  | | que el ancho mar de plata vierte arenas. |  | | Aquí vuestras Descalzas recogidas |  | | estrellas, son que Dios mismo atesora | 35 | | para honrar sus esferas guarnecidas. |  | | Aquí, pues, ¡oh, mi madre fundadora! |  | | vinisteis, para ser divino aumento |  | | del soberano Elías, clara aurora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Ávila fundé el primer convento, | 40 | | que es la primera piedra en que me fundo, |  | | porque fue mi primero fundamento. |  | | En Medina del Campo fue el segundo, |  | | en Malagón fundé luego el tercero, |  | | y el cuarto en la mejor villa del mundo, | 45 | | que es en Valladolid, del cual espero |  | | que al cielo han de ofrecer mis luces bellas, |  | | causando envidia a su mayor lucero. |  | | La quinta fundación, y mejor de ellas, |  | | hice en Toledo, cuyas torres altas | 50 | | quieren ganar al cielo las estrellas. |  | | La sexta fue en Pastrana, adonde esmaltas, |  | | ¡gran Dios!, de caridad las mis hijuelas, |  | | ricas de amor y de riquezas faltas. |  | | Aquí, donde florecen las escuelas, | 55 | | la séptima fundé, en que me recreo, |  | | a pesar del demonio y sus cautelas. |  | | La octava en Alba, junto al Tormes veo, |  | | y en la ilustre Segovia la novena, |  | | y fue para mi Dios un grande empleo. | 60 | | En la villa de Zea la decena, |  | | y la oncena fue allá en Sevilla, |  | | que está de santidad y gloria llena. |  | | La duodécima fue en la ilustre villa |  | | de Caravaca, y Orden de Santiago, | 65 | | que pone cruz en Pecho a maravilla. |  | | La trecena, primera que a Dios pago, |  | | en Villanueva de la Jara ha sido, |  | | donde pasé de penas más de un trago. |  | | La cuatorcena fue, si no me olvido, | 70 | | dentro en Palencia; la quincena en Soria, |  | | de mi virgen ganado sacro ejido. |  | | De la décimasexta haya memoria, |  | | que en Granada fundé, dando a mi Cristo |  | | mil nuevas gracias de su nueva gloria. | 75 | | La postrer fundación que hasta hoy he visto, |  | | en Burgos fue, donde las hijas mías, |  | | rasgando el pecho están con amor listo. |  | | Diez y siete de monjas, en mis días, |  | | y diez de frailes, hemos ya jurado | 80 | | la santa Regla del profeta Elías. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo, madre, premie tu cuidado, |  | | pues que con tus conventos de Descalzas |  | | se mira ya hermoso y estrellado. |  | | El sacro nombre de tu Dios ensalzas, | 85 | | y como al cielo tu fervor le sigue, |  | | por entrar con silencio te descalzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere Dios que el trabajo se mitigue |  | | pasado en su servicio caminando, |  | | a quien de nuevo es bien el alma obligue. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Alba doña Juana está esperando |  | | vuestra presencia, a quien hoy os recibe, |  | | como el agua de mayo deseando. |  | | Con don Gonzalo entretenida vive, |  | | sobrino vuestro, su hijo y mi regalo, | 95 | | de cuyas gracias suma plana escribe. |  | | También me dice que le tiene malo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios sabe, hermano, en todo lo que ordena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rogadle por mi niño don Gonzalo; |  | | si el cielo de su vida me enajena, | 100 | | peligro corre, Madre, mi juicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios le dará salud, no tengáis pena. |  | | En Alba, ya de hoy más, será mi oficio |  | | hacer de mis pecados penitencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No faltarán azotes y galeras. | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Paciencia, hermana. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre mía, paciencia; |  | | con siete misas y una disciplina |  | | suele desayunarse la conciencia. |  | | ¡Mirad qué dos pechugas de gallina! |  | | ¡De qué pernil! ¡Qué lampreadas lonjas | 110 | | para cuitar al sueño la mohína! |  | | No somos las de acá como otras monjas, |  | | que sólo con azotes nos pasamos. |  | | ¡Ved qué cidras en miel! ¡Oh, qué toronjas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, hermano, ¿cuándo en Alba entramos? | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Alba alcanzaremos hoy el día, |  | | aunque a las dos y aún a las tres; salgamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan corta es la jornada? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana mía, |  | | son tres leguas pequeñas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se espera? |  | | Oigamos misa, que partir querría. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Reniego de la alforja y la collera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  | | --- | | Que me ahogo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué ha sido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  | | --- | | Corte. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué he de cortar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quiere que muera? |  | | El cordel de la alforja está escondido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Sosiégate. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay sosiego agora. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Ya se cortó el cordel, calla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Jesús me valga! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sentís, señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cortar el cordel, me corté un dedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, desdichada pecadora! |  | | Mucha es la sangre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mucho vuestro miedo. | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | Un pañuelo le atemos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegue, hermano; |  | | ate la herida, porque yo no puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tengo lienzo; dadme vuestra mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le manchéis, que es lástima ensuciarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El lienzo gana, y yo en rompelle gano. | 135 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hacéis, señor? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo hacer? Rasgarle; |  | | con el medio ataré la abierta herida, |  | | y el medio por reliquia he de guardarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Burláis de mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacárame la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy muy perversa pecadora y mala. | 140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya por quien sois estáis bien conocida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON DIEGO y LEONIDO vestidos de villanos, con pistoletes)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Este es quien me afrentó. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon bien la cala, |  | | por que no yerres bien el diestro tiro; |  | | sobre seis perdigones, una bala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | Bien hecha está la carga. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me admiro: | 145 | | pásale el pecho, y sea de manera, |  | | que sólo un ¡ay! pronuncie y dé un suspiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva mi honor, y mi enemigo muera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Mi buen Jesús, valedle! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste, |  | | que han muerto a Juan del Valle! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, espera. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de esperar, si he visto lo que viste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Mírale el pecho bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios me ha guardado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bien le apunté! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gallardo tiro hiciste! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo de la ropilla me ha pasado, |  | | porque a la sangre de este medio paño, | 155 | | perdigones y bala han respetado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Obra es de Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lloré por cierto el daño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una es la bala, y seis los perdigones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices de esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es milagro extraño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Libróle Dios de tus persecuciones. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por que el pecho se os quiete, |  | | nueva amistad os prometo, |  | | que no es bien que os inquiete, |  | | pues hoy os tuyo respeto |  | | la bala de un pistolete. | 165 | | De vos estaba ofendido, |  | | y con disfraz de vestido, |  | | ciego en la ofensa de Dios, |  | | los pelos buscaba en vos |  | | del perro que me ha mordido. | 170 | | Pero este intento deshace |  | | el nuevo que agora sigo; |  | | hoy nuestra amistad se trace; |  | | que yo no quiero enemigo |  | | por quien Dios milagros hace. | 175 | | Ya la venganza destierro, |  | | y la plana al odio encierro, |  | | y ejemplo en la bala tomo, |  | | pues cuando os conoce el plomo, |  | | vengo a conocer el yerro. | 180 | | Perdonadme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se entiende |  | | que Dios, en quien yo confío, |  | | calificarnos pretende, |  | | pues hoy con un plomo frío, |  | | de nuevo el alma se enciende. | 185 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tan encendido estoy, |  | | que propongo desde hoy |  | | ser fraile. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Glorioso intento: |  | | ¿sabéis que fundo convento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sé que vuestro fraile soy, | 190 | | y vuestro amigo, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevo milagro éste ha sido, |  | | pues el odio y el rigor |  | | tan presto se han convertido |  | | en amistad y en amor. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las gracias a Dios las dad |  | | de vuestra nueva amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | Y a vuestra... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me afrentéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iba a decir santidad, |  | | pero atajado me habéis. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me tratéis de esa suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me ha librado de muerte |  | | este peto que formasteis; |  | | con la sangre le templasteis, |  | | porque saliese más fuerte. | 205 | | Pero ha sido bien fiel, |  | | hermana, este medio lienzo, |  | | pues la bala paró en él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Dejemos eso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy comienzo, |  | | sin duda, a vivir por él. | 210 | | La bala, a hacer su hecho, |  | | parece en este antepecho; |  | | aunque sedienta llegó, |  | | como vuestra sangre halló, |  | | no quiso la de mi pecho. | 215 | | Y fue discreta la bala |  | | en excusarme, de pena; |  | | que si en sangre se regala, |  | | la de vuestro dedo es buena, |  | | y la de mi pecho es mala. | 220 | | No quiso el plomo este día |  | | la caliente sangre mía: |  | | la vuestra le dió contento, |  | | que como llegó sediento, |  | | buscó la bebida fría. | 225 | | El milagro, dibujado |  | | en este lienzo se halla, |  | | que es, aunque lienzo pintado, |  | | lienzo también de muralla, |  | | pues de un tiro me ha librado: | 230 | | volverle quiero a mi pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jaco será de provecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con vos, lienzo, iré seguro; |  | | que ya, cual lienzo de muro, |  | | me serviréis de antepecho. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidme dónde he de ser |  | | fraile, que por vuestra mano |  | | quiero la casa escoger. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el retor fray Mariano, |  | | don Diego, os habéis de ver. | 240 | | En Maqueda, primo, está, |  | | que es el convento primero |  | | de mis Descalzos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y espero |  | | que para mi bien será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dado me habéis gran contento, | 245 | | porque sois la piedra vos |  | | de mi primero convento, |  | | y piedra que labra Dios |  | | para piedra del cimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disponga el Eterno Padre | 250 | | lo que a mi corazón cuadre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí lo habéis de pedir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego me quiero partir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, hijo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, mi madre. |  | | De vos espero el perdón. | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le concedo y le pido |  | | de la pasada cuestión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo solo el culpado he sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo solo di la ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONIDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seguirle hasta el fin conviene. | 260 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse DON DIEGO y LEONIDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nuevo ejemplo que tiene |  | | me ha dejado puesto en calma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Dios le ha tocado el alma, |  | | cual a piedra imán se viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un cilicio me ha mandado | 265 | | el hermano fray Tardón; |  | | ¿quiere envialle un recado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios reciba la intención, |  | | y baste el que yo le he dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  | | --- | | ¡Madre! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga más jüicio. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que traiga dos me conceda: |  | | no cercene mi ejercicio; |  | | que no es seda sobre seda, |  | | cilicio sobre cilicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De pláticas excusemos; | 275 | | entrar en Alba hoy querría: |  | | venid luego, en misa entremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con más de una hora de día, |  | | en Alba, madre, entraremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veré las mis hermanitas, | 280 | | las mis monjas descalcitas, |  | | honra del monte Carmelo, |  | | que puede ilustrar el cielo |  | | con sus luces carmelitas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Velas el cielo tan bellas, | 285 | | que a las suyas las trocara; |  | | pero el convento sin ellas, |  | | luego a engaño se llamara, |  | | y pidiera sus estrellas. |  | | La misa quiere salir. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Largos serán los oficios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego podemos partir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me quiten los cilicios, |  | | no es vida para sufrir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; salen DOÑA JUANA, con un niño en brazos, y DON JUAN, su hermano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De verte llorar me aflijo. | 295 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay llanto que no me cuadre, |  | | pues aguardo un vivo padre |  | | con nuevas de un muerto hijo. |  | | Ya se acabó mi regalo |  | | y mi ventura también; | 300 | | ya no espero tener bien, |  | | pues me faltáis vos, Gonzalo. |  | | La muerte, niño, os llevó: |  | | ¡ay, mi Dios! Sin vos, ¿qué haré? |  | | ¿Qué cuenta de vos daré | 305 | | al padre que os me encargó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, ten más sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre hay llanto donde hay muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que llegan ya cerca, advierte, |  | | nuestra hermana y tu marido. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad, niño, el caso atroz; |  | | recibid mi nuevo aliento, |  | | porque en este sentimiento |  | | me consuele vuestra voz. |  | | Ángel que estáis en el cielo, | 315 | | de guarda podéis ya ser; |  | | ea, venidme a valer, |  | | que es mucho mi desconsuelo. |  | | Aunque haga su justo oficio |  | | el Ángel bueno de Dios, | 320 | | pienso que he menester dos |  | | que me guarden el jüicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tu llanto es infinito, |  | | aunque la causa le abona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lloraré como leona | 325 | | por ver si le resucito. |  | | Niño, consuelo, regalo, |  | | vida, ángel o león, |  | | doleos de mi pasión; |  | | respondedme, don Gonzalo. | 330 | | Mis lágrimas remediad; |  | | que los ángeles cual vos, |  | | por sólo imitar a Dios, |  | | suelen tener caridad. |  | | Tenedla conmigo aquí. | 335 | | pues afligida me halláis, |  | | y pues ya con Dios priváis, |  | | pedidle algo para mí. |  | | Don Gonzalo, consoladme; |  | | mas ¡ay de mí! que recelo | 340 | | que por no dejar el cielo |  | | dejaréis de consolarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El niño me he de llevar |  | | antes que pase adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sangre lloró mi diamante; | 345 | | bien os podéis ablandar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi traza este medio ordena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad, señora; |  | | que la causa quito ahora |  | | por ver si quito la pena. | 350 | | *(Lleva DON JUAN el niño)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame el hijo, traidor; |  | | déjame con mis cuidados; |  | | que te comeré a bocados |  | | cual la tigre al cazador. |  | | Oye, aguarda, mira, espera; | 355 | | vuelve. dame el niño, acaba, |  | | que muerto me consolaba; |  | | mira vivo lo que hiciera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen VALLE, TERESA y PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, en Alba estáis, |  | | y en mi casa hoy hospedada. | 360 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, mucho me agrada |  | | esta villa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos la honráis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mi cordero se aleja; |  | | vuelve a mis manos el robo; |  | | mas ¡ay! que no siente el lobo | 365 | | los balidos de la oveja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Hermana! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien de mi vida! |  | | ¿Qué voces, decid, son éstas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las mesas tengo ya puestas, |  | | y la cena prevenida. | 370 | | Quería disimular, |  | | pero no puedo ni acierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda Gonzalo es muerto, |  | | mas Dios lo ha de remediar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué llanto es éste, señora? | 375 | | No sé, a fe, qué me decir, |  | | sino que en vernos venir |  | | lloráis de contento ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Río, viéndoos, de placer, |  | | pero vuélvome a mirar | 380 | | y luego vuelvo a llorar; |  | | ved cuál me debo de ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guardad esas perlas bellas, |  | | no las vertáis en el suelo; |  | | mirad que, sentido el cielo, | 385 | | os pondrá pleito por ellas. |  | | Cuando, según buena cuenta, |  | | salgo de un golpe de enojos, |  | | en la luz de vuestros ojos |  | | hallo mayor la tormenta. | 390 | | Mas ¿cómo ha puesto en olvido |  | | el norte de mi regalo? |  | | ¿Dónde está mi don Gonzalo? |  | | ¿Cómo no me ha recibido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¡Vuestro hijo!... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha pasado? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No preguntéis más, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me dice mi dolor |  | | que el cielo me le ha quitado. |  | | Ya sé que el niño murió; |  | | que en esta respuesta incierta | 400 | | vive la sospecha cierta |  | | que el alma me adivinó. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LEBRIJA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres horas debe de haber |  | | que expiró el ángel hermoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trago me dais muy penoso, | 405 | | pero al fin se ha de beber. |  | | ¿Dónde el niño me tenéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, pedídselo a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, pedídselo vos, |  | | pues tanto con Él podéis. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún desmayo será; |  | | trae el niño con cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo traeré su cuerpo helado; |  | | que el alma en el cielo está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy su muerte el cielo ordena, | 415 | | aunque el seso pierda aquí; |  | | estoy quejosa de mí |  | | porque no he muerto de pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que el niño no es muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mis brazos expiró. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creed lo que os digo yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que vi tengo por cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aunque visto le habéis, |  | | lo que yo os digo creed; |  | | buena esperanza tened; | 425 | | fiad en Dios, no lloréis. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sacan el niño LEBRIJA y DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el ángel del cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¡Don Juan! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, tomad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por su vida a Dios rogad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto está como mi abuelo. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viva este niño, mi Dios; |  | | mi fe vuestro pecho abra; |  | | ved que he dado mi palabra |  | | para que la cumpláis vos. |  | | Cumplid, aunque es fuerte cosa, | 435 | | esta palabra que he dado; |  | | que el esposo está obligado |  | | a cumplir la de la esposa. |  | | ¿No me habláis, niño querido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Madre, tía! Sí hablaré. | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Veis como desmayo fue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se ha visto lo que ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi niño, mi bien, mi estrella! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Regalo del alma mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme hablar a mi tía; | 445 | | que tengo una queja de ella: |  | | muy quejoso estoy de vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque vuestro celo |  | | me quitó el subir al cielo, |  | | donde gozara de Dios. | 450 | | ¿Tengo razón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí tenéis; |  | | mas fundéme en caridad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bien que perdí notad, |  | | pues en Dios visto le habéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los ángeles de gran celo, | 455 | | almas suelen dar a Dios, |  | | y obligáisle, madre, vos |  | | con sacárselos del cielo. |  | | Nuevo modo de obligar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las gracias a Dios se den. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hoy por vos me hace bien, |  | | también os las quiero dar. |  | | Vuestra pena es bien se ataje, |  | | pues hoy nuestra madre amada, |  | | antes de ser hospedada, | 465 | | tan bien paga el hospedaje. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermana, mucho os cansamos |  | | y es razón que os regalemos; |  | | venid, en mi cuarto entremos, |  | | descansaréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, vamos. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no he de consentir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí os tengo de hospedar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me lo habéis de mandar; |  | | que en mi casa he de dormir. |  | | Vengo mala, y no querría | 475 | | curarme fuera de casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El corazón me traspasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedaos por hoy, madre mía. |  | | Mirad... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme este contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por dárosle, mucho haré. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, señor, se me dé; |  | | que me importa ir al convento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, madre, quiero ir con vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, hermana. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | Adiós, Gonzalo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, padre. | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, mi bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida, adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para algún viaje largo |  | | parece que os despedís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo que os quiero advertís, |  | | no me echaréis este cargo. | 490 | | Luego vuelvo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí os espero; |  | | no se ahogue mi regocijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  | | --- | | ¿No me habla, madre? | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse TERESA y VALLE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hijo!, |  | | daros cien mil besos quiero. |  | | Cual hijo y cual ángel, | 495 | | ya sois todo de mi consuelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me hallaba yo en el cielo mucho |  | | mejor que no acá. |  | | ¡Qué bien me pudiera holgar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿sin mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, sin vos; | 500 | | que en llegando a ver a Dios, |  | | ya no hay más que desear. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PETRONA, de camino)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde nuestra madre está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | En su casa. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi señora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seas venida en buen hora. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para servirte será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¿Vienes cansada? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuatro, leguas no has andado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ésas he caminado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | ¿A pie, hermana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana, a pie. | 510 | | Nadie a mi paso llegó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que eres gran mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mula de alquiler |  | | no camina como yo. |  | | Si lo que ando se regula, | 515 | | en más de cuatro ciudades, |  | | con una o dos falsedades, |  | | pasara plaza de mula. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen modo de entretener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo he dicho verdad. | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mulas hay sin falsedad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues de ésas debo de ser. |  | | Cuando un camino importaba. |  | | negociábalo volando, |  | | y nuestra madre, burlando, | 525 | | tragaleguas me llamaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sería, en mil ocasiones, |  | | de importancia tu persona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo fui posta y postillona |  | | de todas las fundaciones. | 530 | | Mil tierras hemos andado, |  | | con aguas, nieve y vientos, |  | | y diez y siete conventos, |  | | hasta hoy, hemos fundado. |  | | Sabe Dios, que es nuestro Padre, | 535 | | cuántos pasos me costaron |  | | las casas que se fundaron |  | | por orden de nuestra madre. |  | | Siete leguas sobre seis |  | | de sol a sol caminaba, | 540 | | y si a veces me picaba, |  | | pasaba de diez y seis. |  | | Pasa de cosa ordinaria |  | | lo que anduve, no te asombre, |  | | que en Sevilla, por mal nombre, | 545 | | soy la hermana Dromedaria. |  | | Este nombre me llamaban, |  | | cuando en la calle me vían |  | | los niños, que me seguían |  | | y la cinta me besaban. | 550 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | Mucho me alegras. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, |  | | tienen grande devoción |  | | con la nueva religión |  | | y con su gran fundadora. |  | | Por verla, vi algunos días | 555 | | media ciudad convocada, |  | | y después que entró en Granada, |  | | la llaman hija de Elías. |  | | El nombre le viene a pelo, |  | | pues que tiene edificado | 560 | | el edificio asolado, |  | | que es cimiento en el Carmelo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen VALLE, DON JUAN y LEBRIJA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vuestra hermana, señora, |  | | queda en su casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi bien! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, quiero también | 565 | | irme a mi convento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora |  | | conmigo te has de quedar; |  | | mira que estará cerrado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El discreto convidado |  | | no se ha de hacer de rogar. | 570 | | Digo que yo soy quedada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del nuevo gusto gocemos, |  | | aunque aguado le tenemos, |  | | pues falta mi madre amada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  | | --- | | Venid, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida, Vamos. | 575 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse; quedan LEBRIJA y PETRONA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  | | --- | | ¡Petronilla! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco a poco: |  | | ¿Petronilla? Viejo loco, |  | | por cierto, de gracia estamos. |  | | Ya el hábito, con la edad, |  | | pide que habléis con decencia: | 580 | | escuche Su Reverencia, |  | | oiga Su Maternidad. |  | | Paternidad por el padre, |  | | al fraile el cielo llamó, |  | | y a las monjas como yo. | 585 | | Maternidad por la madre. |  | | Sabed que soy... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es notorio: |  | | figura de la piscina, |  | | vicaria de la cocina, |  | | y escoba del refitorio. | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí, para entre los dos, |  | | afrénteme el don mastín, |  | | y cuanto hablé el viejo ruin, |  | | sea por amor de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEBRIJA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vences al pasatiempo, | 595 | | Urganda de la Escritura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, mi señor, figura |  | | de las que descarta el tiempo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale TERESA con una cruz a cuestas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La clara y blanca luna se oscurece, |  | | el sol se eclipsa y pierde su luz pura, | 600 | | la dura piedra se abre, que, aunque dura, |  | | viendo morir a Cristo se enternece, |  | | el proceloso mar se altera y crece, |  | | los vientos braman por la niebla oscura, |  | | y el mismo cielo muestra ser criatura, | 605 | | sintiendo el mal que su Criador padece. |  | | Luna, sol, tierra, mar, vientos y cielo, |  | | viendo cercado a Dios de inmensas penas, |  | | lloran y sienten lo que yo he pecado: |  | | yo me alegro llorando, y me consuelo | 610 | | viendo que es mar la sangre de sus venas, |  | | y mar donde se anega mi pecado. |  | | ¿Cómo, Dios, no he de seguiros |  | | y en algún paso imitaros? |  | | ¿Cómo no han de conquistaros | 615 | | los rayos de mis suspiros? |  | | Por imitaros en algo, |  | | aunque sin fuerzas me siento, |  | | por el claustro del convento |  | | con la cruz a cuestas salgo. | 620 | | No hay peligro que me aflija |  | | con este arrimo, este mármol, |  | | que quien se arrima a buen árbol, |  | | buena sombra le cobija. |  | | *(Arrodíllase)* |  | | Jesús, cargada me veo; | 625 | | pero con la cruz, mi Dios, |  | | no sé qué fuera de vos, |  | | si tardara el Cirineo. |  | | Yo le había menester, |  | | que enferma y cansada estoy. | 630 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el AMOR DIVINO con una corona de espinas en las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo tu Cirineo soy; |  | | ánimo, buena mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Buena yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena te llamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabéislo vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí lo sé, |  | | pues desde el cielo bajé | 635 | | a la voz de tu reclamo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os conozco, sacro halcón, |  | | Divino Amor disfrazado,. |  | | que del cielo os he bajado |  | | con cebo del corazón. | 640 | | Ya he visto en mil ocasiones. |  | | mi divino Esposo justo, |  | | que sois halcón en el gusto, |  | | pues gustáis de corazones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena ayuda tienes ya. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  | | --- | | Qué, ¿os veo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí que me ves: |  | | ¿qué más pudo ver Moisés |  | | en la cumbre de Siná? |  | | Déjame la cruz a mí, |  | | pues de quien soy te doy luz. | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendré celos de la cruz |  | | si la queréis más que a mí. |  | | Ya justamente recelo |  | | que la cruz, y no mi amor, |  | | de vuestro nuevo fervor | 655 | | os bajó del cielo el suelo: |  | | toda no me la quitéis; |  | | que si mi amor estimáis, |  | | de aquello que más amáis, |  | | es bien que parte me deis. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es mi prenda querida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me dejéis tan quejosa, |  | | que entre el esposo y la esposa |  | | no ha de haber cosa partida. |  | | Mas ya dejo esta querella; | 665 | | hoy mi fe quiero mostraros, |  | | y toda la cruz dejaros, |  | | aunque me dejéis por ella. |  | | Llegad, divino Jüez, |  | | pues su amor tanto os obliga; | 670 | | llegad presto, no se diga |  | | que la teméis otra vez. |  | | Gran Señor, cuasi me espanto |  | | que la cruz améis hermosa |  | | porque no os fue tan gustosa | 675 | | para que la queráis tanto. |  | | No sé qué decir, Señor, |  | | de afición tan sin compás, |  | | sino que se quieren más |  | | los hijos de más dolor. | 680 | | Si es esto, razón tenéis, |  | | que la cruz mucho os costó; |  | | mas con todo, siento yo |  | | que por ella me dejéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pídeme celos, mi esposa, | 685 | | dárete cien mil consuelos; |  | | que son todos estos celos |  | | rayos de tu fe amorosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, diéronme osadía |  | | las alas de mi afición. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los primeros celos son, |  | | que huelen a cortesía. |  | | La cruz llevemos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pide más el deseo, |  | | pues me ayuda un Cirineo | 695 | | mucho mejor que el de Dios. |  | | Mas ¿dónde voy? Reparad |  | | lo que advertí en este instante; |  | | pasad, mi Amor, adelante; |  | | vuestro lugar ocupad. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  | | --- | | Bien vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he de sufrir, |  | | aunque vuestra fe me abona, |  | | que vos lleváis la corona |  | | y delante habéis de ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya mi lugar te he dado, | 705 | | mi corona te he de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué merced tan sin igual! |  | | ¡Qué premio tan señalado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  | | --- | | Espinas tiene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, en mí, |  | | no son sino clavellinas. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las que en mí fueron espinas, |  | | se vuelven rosas en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segunda vez vuelvo a vellas, |  | | y como, son tan hermosas, |  | | pienso, mi Amor, que las rosas | 715 | | se me han de volver estrellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estrellas se han de volver, |  | | Esposa, dentro en dos días, |  | | que en mis altas jerarquías, |  | | te las volveré a poner. | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra voluntad se haga; |  | | que yo humilde sierva soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas flores que te doy |  | | serán principio de paga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque el demonio es sutil, | 725 | | temerá en esta ocasión, |  | | viendo que mis flores son |  | | pimpollos de vuestro abril. |  | | Con todo, mi Amor, guardaldas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esposa, no tengas miedo, | 730 | | camina, que atrás me quedo |  | | por guardarte las espaldas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse con la cruz a cuestas; salen FRAY MARIANO y FRAY DIEGO, carmelitas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, fray Diego, en Alba estamos, |  | | donde hoy descansar podremos |  | | y a nuestra madre veremos, | 735 | | que es lo que más deseamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tráigola en el corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, razón tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, mi Padre, aún no sabéis |  | | la causa de esta afición. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es, bien fundada os concedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacóme de un ciego abismo |  | | y libróme de mí mismo, |  | | que es lo que más decir puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mala me escribió que estaba; | 745 | | que luego a verla viniese, |  | | y que conmigo os trajese |  | | porque veros deseaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es de cuidado su mal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | Pienso que es de muerte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, padre! | 750 | | ¿Tan mala está nuestra madre? |  | | No permita el cielo tal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si llegó ya su ocasión, |  | | nacida es y ha de morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo en oírlo decir | 755 | | se me turba el corazón. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale PETRONA llorando)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermana Petrona, ¿es esta |  | | hermana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjenme ahora; |  | | que está nuestra fundadora |  | | en las manos de Dios puesta. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan mala está? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Padre mío, |  | | dicen que se está muriendo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, para mí, así lo entiendo; |  | | pero, mi Cristo, en vos fío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme a cansar, | 765 | | pero mensajera soy; |  | | médicos a llamar voy |  | | que la acaben de matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, venos guiando |  | | a su celda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien será. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantando, el pecho está, |  | | con la muerte peleando. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen VALLE, DON JUAN y DOÑA JUANA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad, señora, y veremos |  | | a nuestra madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad; |  | | abra Su Paternidad, | 775 | | las puertas romperemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no es entrar en convento |  | | a seglares permitido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho desorden ha sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí fue, pero buen intento. | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es justo que miréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo entiendo, y pues puedo, |  | | hoy os permito y concedo |  | | que a ver nuestra madre, entréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad, si la queréis ver. | 785 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Corren la cortina; está TERESA en una cama con un Cristo, y algunas monjas alrededor)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  | | --- | | ¡Prima! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Hermana! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fundadora! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, padre, llegó mi hora; |  | | fin que forzoso ha de ser; |  | | a todos pido perdón; |  | | ¿dáismele? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre, sí damos, | 790 | | y todos juntos rogamos |  | | que nos deis la bendición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La de Dios con todos sea, |  | | y en este punto conmigo, |  | | mi Cristo, mirad que os sigo; | 795 | | hoy vuestra piedad se vea. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cantan desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues se humilla el corazón, |  | | suba a los cielos y exáltele Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TERESA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sírvame de escudo santo |  | | vuestro pecho diamantino, | 800 | | pues, sois, Señor, uno y trino |  | | con el Espíritu Santo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confesó la eternidad, |  | | y el alma a su Dios ha dado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arrimada se ha quedado | 805 | | al árbol de la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió nuestra madre amada, |  | | la virgen santa expiró; |  | | una paloma salió |  | | con la primer boqueada. | 810 | | El alma se va sellando |  | | con el gran dueño que ha visto, |  | | y con el esposo Cristo |  | | a su esfera va volando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Romped el aire gozosa, | 815 | | mi blanca paloma hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Veis algo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  | | --- | | Yo sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo Dios ha permitido |  | | que el milagro sucedido |  | | lo viésemos vos y yo. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DIEGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, qué olor tan suave! |  | | ¿Sentísle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡cómo que siento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que va en aumento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este olor al cielo sabe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sentido del oler | 825 | | me falta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del cuerpo sale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA JUANA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay ámbar que se le iguale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es ángel, si fue mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que todos gocen de vos |  | | este olor que les consuela, | 830 | | y que yo, madre, no huela, |  | | lo que siento sabe Dios. |  | | ¡Milagro, milagro, padre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay, hermana? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ya huelo |  | | este olor que sabe a cielo. | 835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARIANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias a Dios y a la madre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PETRONA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella me abrió este sentido, |  | | que hasta aquí tuve cerrado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dan golpes dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del pueblo, ya convocado, |  | | suena confuso ruido. | 840 | | *(Otra vez golpes y grita)* |  | | ¿Quién nos viene a inquietar? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La santa madre buscamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALLE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si al pueblo no la enseñamos, |  | | las puertas han de quebrar. |  | | El cuerpo luego, a la hora, | 845 | | al de la iglesia saquemos, |  | | y fin a la historia demos |  | | de nuestra gran fundadora. |  | | | |