**LOPE DE VEGA  
*Saulo de Tarso***

**Acto I**

*Sale Eliud solo*

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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llego a buena ocasión, |  | | que estos que alegres cantando |  | | vienen, pescadores son, |  | | que, esta ribera alegrando, |  | | ponen al mar atención. | 5 | | Y el gran mar de Galilea |  | | parece que lisonjea |  | | sus rústicas voces tanto, |  | | que les paga en calma el canto |  | | con apacible marca. | 10 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Gritan dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La grita pasa adelante, |  | | y aquí viene un pescador. |  | | | | | |
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| *(Sale un PESCADOR con un azadón al hombro, y comienza a cavar)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aqueste sitio es bastante |  | | para el tálamo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, señor! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto caminante | 15 | | que viene muy bien criado |  | | y es preguntador cruel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos seáis muy bien llegado; |  | | que yo también soy fiel |  | | respondedor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien hablado: | 20 | | no se lo puedo negar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comenzad a preguntar |  | | si prolijo habéis de ser; |  | | que yo os pienso responder |  | | sin que deje de cavar, | 25 | | porque han de poner aquí |  | | los novios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso entendí |  | | preguntaros. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y estará |  | | vuestra pregunta de mí, |  | | según eso, satisfecha. | 30 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | Aún falta más. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No aprovecha |  | | lo dicho? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero saber |  | | el nombre de la mujer |  | | y del novio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuenta estrecha. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os pese; que semejantes | 35 | | sucesos suelen servir |  | | de alivio de caminantes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En acabando de oír |  | | sus nombres, quedáis como antes; |  | | que quien vive en las ciudades, | 40 | | mal los destas soledades |  | | conocerá por los nombres; |  | | mas de las mujeres y hombres |  | | os diré nombres y edades, |  | | para que vais satisfecho | 45 | | y os dejéis de preguntar. |  | | Ya aquesto a que vine es hecho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo de mar a mar, |  | | para premiar vuestro pecho, |  | | siempre que la red caléis, | 50 | | colme de vario pescado, |  | | con que próspero quedéis. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre del desposado |  | | muchos años preguntéis. |  | | Primeramente, es Simón | 55 | | Pedro, un pescador de fama, |  | | que él y su hermano lo son. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo su hermano se llama? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andrés, mozo de opinión. |  | | que esta ribera del mar | 60 | | de Galilea los tiene |  | | por sus Neptunos, y a dar |  | | todos sus peces les viene |  | | en comenzando a pescar. |  | | Los dos tienen un navío, | 65 | | y están muy ricos los dos, |  | | que con celestial rocío |  | | les hace mil bienes Dios |  | | por su virtud. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo fío. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Treinta y nueve o cuarenta años | 70 | | será de los dos la edad, |  | | de muchos hombres extraños, |  | | porque es gente de verdad |  | | y de ningunos engaños. |  | | Conociendo esto, le ha dado | 75 | | Aristóbolo a su hija, |  | | que es un ciudadano honrado |  | | de Betsaida, y regocija |  | | hoy todo el margen sagrado |  | | del mar este casamiento. | 80 | | Y no queda pescador |  | | que con diverso instrumento |  | | no dé a los novios honor |  | | y al desposorio contento. |  | | El Zebedeo y María | 85 | | Salomé, su esposa amada, |  | | apadrinan este día |  | | los novios, que es gente honrada, |  | | de noble sangre judía. |  | | Vienen con ellos también | 90 | | Juan y Jacobo, sus dos |  | | amados hijos, a quien |  | | ha de hacer mil bienes Dios, |  | | porque son hombres de bien. |  | | Treinta y tres años tendrá | 95 | | Jacobo, y Juan veintitrés, |  | | que, visto, parecerá |  | | de la cabeza a los pies |  | | que con pincel hecho está. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la novia habéis callado | 100 | | la edad; sospecha me ha dado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veinte años puede tener. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pollas buenas han de ser |  | | para un enfermo cuidado. |  | | De esa edad nos las receta | 105 | | el amor para comer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y hermosa como discreta, |  | | y, sobre todo, mujer |  | | en virtudes muy perfeta, |  | | que es grande dicha encontrar, | 110 | | ya que un hombre haya de dar |  | | en aquese desvarío, |  | | lo que encontró el amo mío: |  | | Dios le dé pesca en el mar, |  | | pues es tan buen pescador. | 115 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre quiero saber. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perpetua, igual a su amor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal nombre para mujer; |  | | para censo era mejor. |  | | Mi dueño ha llegado ya. | 120 | | Quedaos con Dios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os guarde. |  | | La boda llegando va, |  | | y con apacible tarde |  | | el mar aplauso le da. |  | | | | | |
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| *(Entren los pescadores que pudieren, y uno con un árbol, que es el tálamo; y luego JACOBO, ANDRÉS y JUAN, de pescadores, y PEDRO y PERPETUA de las manos, ella en cabello y vestida de aldeana, y de la mano de PERPETUA MARÍA SALOMÉ, también el cabello tendido, de manto azul, vestida a lo judío, y el ZEBEDEO, y ponen el tálamo, y cantan y bailan)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tálamo de amor, | 125 | | ¡cuán bien que parecéis hoy! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UNO SOLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No parece el alba, |  | | no parece el sol, |  | | no parece el Mayo |  | | la mitad que vos. | 130 | | Siempre a vuestros ojos |  | | cante el ruiseñor |  | | canciones de amor |  | | y de celos no. |  | | Vuestras ramas vista | 135 | | en cada ocasión, |  | | el Mayo de fruta |  | | y el Abril de flor. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tálamo de amor, |  | | ¡qué bien que parecéis hoy! | 140 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está el tálamo en el puesto; |  | | los novios se sienten, pues, |  | | como es costumbre, y después |  | | por su orden todo el resto. |  | | Y no quede castañeta | 145 | | que hoy no se rompa, ni son |  | | que no diga de Simón |  | | la ventura: el que es poeta, |  | | versos haga de repente; |  | | el que toca, de contento | 150 | | loco deje el instrumento |  | | para otro día siguiente; |  | | el que de bailar se precia. |  | | mudanzas haga a porfía; |  | | que no hay cosa de alegría | 155 | | en los desposorios necia: |  | | que a fe que si me cogiera |  | | a mí un poco atrás la edad... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Compadre, la voluntad |  | | estimo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez! si hiciera | 160 | | de mejor gana que cuando |  | | con María Salomé, |  | | compadre, me desposé. |  | | Mas a Jacob y a Juan mando |  | | que bailen en mi lugar, | 165 | | porque no falte el placer. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍA SALOMÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Zebedeo, obedecer |  | | sabrán, pero no bailar; |  | | que son rústicos en eso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí zagales están | 170 | | que por todos bailarán |  | | hasta que queden sin seso. |  | | Yo con mi hermano Simón |  | | y con Perpetua, mi hermana, |  | | bailar pienso una semana. | 175 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Andrés, vaya de son. |  | | Bien hayas tú, que celebras |  | | con tal gozo y alegría |  | | de mi desposorio el día, |  | | y a la fortuna le quiebras | 180 | | los ojos de regocijo, |  | | pues no ha sido mi ventura, |  | | Andrés, para más cordura, |  | | ni el bien que contento elijo. |  | | Dichoso mil veces yo, | 185 | | Perpetua, que merecí |  | | tu mano, que para mí |  | | el cielo predestinó, |  | | porque antes de hacernos Dios, |  | | tanto sin ser nos quisimos, | 190 | | que dentro en su mente fuimos |  | | para en uno ambos a dos. |  | | Allí amores te decía, |  | | allí la mano me dabas, |  | | y conmigo celebrabas | 195 | | la ventura deste día. |  | | Y hoy que ha llegado, no hay cosa |  | | que con mi dichoso estado |  | | no se haya regocijado |  | | viéndote, Perpetua hermosa. | 200 | | Mira el mar de Galilea |  | | que su término forzoso, |  | | no pudiendo de furioso, |  | | de alegre pasar desea, |  | | rompiendo al cielo la fe; | 205 | | y puede ser que presuma |  | | querer cotejar su espuma |  | | con la nieve de tu pie. |  | | Mira los peces saltando |  | | con las escamadas colas, | 210 | | y las peñas con las olas |  | | parece que están jugando. |  | | Y no hay marítimo risco |  | | en el mar de Galilea |  | | que no arroje por grajea | 215 | | de fuente de ovas marisco. |  | | Que para que en él te quedes |  | | te hace, esposa, el mar sagrado |  | | mil presentes de pescado |  | | siendo tus ojos las redes. | 220 | | Que para tu celestial |  | | garganta, en llegando a verte, |  | | feudo eterno ha de ofrecerte |  | | de perlas y de coral. |  | | Mi nao, que en la espuma cana | 225 | | como pavón se enloquece, |  | | corona del mar parece |  | | y oriente de la mañana. |  | | Y a la aurora desafía, |  | | porque con tus bellos soles | 230 | | ha de tener dos faroles |  | | que han de dar más luz que el día. |  | | Y no temiendo los bancos |  | | del mar, con mil gallardetes, |  | | por mesanas y trinquetes | 235 | | muestra los costados blancos. |  | | Al fin, nao, mar, peces, peñas, |  | | y cuantos viéndome están, |  | | todos parabién me dan |  | | o con lenguas o con señas. | 240 | | Y yo en aquesta ocasión, |  | | mirando gloria tan alta, |  | | aunque la razón les falta, |  | | digo que tienen razón. |  | | Tanto en ellos ha podido | 245 | | y en mí el bien de mi cuidado, |  | | que ellos sentido han cobrado |  | | y yo solo le he perdido. |  | | | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruego a Dios que muchos años |  | | os gocéis los dos, amén, | 290 | | y que os dé Dios tanto bien |  | | que no conozcáis los daños. |  | | Cuando la red caléis, sea |  | | la pesca tal, que el navío |  | | deje de peces vacío | 295 | | todo el mar de Galilea. |  | | Y cuando a estas peñas salga |  | | el pescado, cada cual |  | | vomite una piedra tal, |  | | que más que Betsaida valga. | 300 | | Conque a coronarte vengas |  | | por no vista maravilla, |  | | y siendo rey desta orilla, |  | | el dominio del mar tengas. |  | | Y tanto alcance la fe, | 305 | | Pedro, que guardas al cielo, |  | | que con corona en el suelo |  | | el mundo te bese el pie. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruego a Dios, Pedro, que seas |  | | piedra en que algún edificio | 310 | | de que el cielo nos da indicio |  | | comience, y que tú lo veas. |  | | Que parece tu persona, |  | | que aun en aquesta humildad, |  | | una extraña majestad | 315 | | secreta al mundo pregona: |  | | y que desde tu llaneza, |  | | pescando desde esas rocas |  | | que te han dado el ser, que tocas |  | | al cielo con la cabeza. | 320 | | Y no te espantes si subes |  | | desde tan bajo lugar, |  | | pues que también desde el mar |  | | suben al cielo las nubes. |  | | Y tanto te ha de querer | 325 | | por tu fe Dios, Pedro amigo, |  | | que imagino que contigo |  | | ha de partir el poder. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos encarecimientos |  | | son para ingenio mayor, | 330 | | mayor fe, mayor valor, |  | | mayores merecimientos. |  | | Pero yo, Jacob y Juan, |  | | soy en rostro un avestruz, |  | | que aun no merezco la luz | 335 | | que esos once orbes me dan. |  | | Vosotros sí merecéis |  | | lo que a mí me deseáis, |  | | por el valor que mostráis |  | | y la sangre que tenéis. | 340 | | Este es general deseo |  | | que se llevan de su idea |  | | la voz, y de Galilea |  | | los hijos del Zebedeo. |  | | Gran puesto habéis de tener; | 345 | | que tú, Jacob sin segundo, |  | | lucero has de ser el mundo, |  | | y Juan águila ha de ser. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baste, y meta un baile paz, |  | | no se nos vaya la boda | 350 | | en razonamientos toda. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es pollos con agraz. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Cantan)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tálamo de amor, |  | | ¡cuán bien parecéis hoy! |  | | ¡Oh cuán bien parecen | 355 | | Perpetua y Simón! |  | | Como el olmo y yedra, |  | | sentados en vos, |  | | vuestras verdes hojas |  | | las bendiga Dios, | 360 | | pues cubren dos novios |  | | de tanto valor; |  | | vivan muchos años, |  | | que tal pescador |  | | y tan linda novia | 365 | | para en uno son. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tálamo de amor, |  | | qué bien que parecéis hoy! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Aquí bailan, y estando bailando dirá ELIUD dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que se anega en el mar fiero! |  | | ¡Socorro! ¡Socorro! ¡Aquí, | 370 | | pescadores, acudí! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí lucha un caballero |  | | del mar con las olas fieras, |  | | porque dellas contrastado |  | | su caballo le ha arrojado. | 375 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, Andrés, ¿a cuándo esperas? |  | | Desnúdate y sígueme, |  | | pues que puede ser su vida |  | | de nosotros socorrida |  | | y en tal peligro se ve. | 380 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos, Simón, te seguimos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos tras ti caminamos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ropa fuera, pues, y vamos, |  | | ya que su peligro vimos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Quítanse todos los sayos y quedan en calzones blancos y camisas, y vanse, y quedan el ZEBEDEO y las mujeres)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caballo se ha escapado | 385 | | y del agua se sacude |  | | en la playa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo ayude |  | | a su dueño desdichado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERPETUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Pedro al mar se arrojó, |  | | Andrés, Jacobo y Juan. | 390 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con él todos están. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Pedro un brazo le asió. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PERPETUA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya con mil ansiosos lazos |  | | de la muerte, el caballero |  | | le abraza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya del mar fiero | 395 | | le saca Simón en brazos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen todos con SAULO, vestido a lo romano, y mojados)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ánimo; que de la guerra |  | | del mar, libre en esta parte |  | | estáis ya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero besarte |  | | mil veces, amada tierra, | 400 | | y a ti los pies juntamente, |  | | pues que te debo la vida, |  | | casi anegada y perdida |  | | ya en el mar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo aumente |  | | la que os dejó, forastero | 405 | | noble; que el cielo os la dio, |  | | que poco importara yo |  | | contra el furor del mar fiero. |  | | Sentaos, que estaréis cansado |  | | del mar, y dadnos razón | 410 | | de quién sois, y a qué ocasión |  | | el margen del mar sagrado |  | | de Galilea pisasteis, |  | | y a dónde es vuestro camino. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- 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415 | | ya que del mar me librasteis. |  | | Del tribu de Benjamín |  | | soy, linaje antiguo y claro, |  | | de los doce que a Israel |  | | dio Jacob, padre de tantos. | 420 | | Fue Giscalis patria mía |  | | y de mis padres, y entrando |  | | los romanos a ocupalla, |  | | fuéronse a vivir a Tarso, |  | | donde gozan, como en Roma, | 425 | | los privilegios romanos |  | | sus ciudadanos, nobleza |  | | que las colonias gozaron. |  | | De aquí mis padres, pequeño, |  | | para estudiar me enviaron | 430 | | a la gran Jerusalén, |  | | del mundo asombro y milagro. |  | | Física y humanas letras |  | | aprendí, y del gran letrado |  | | y maestro Gamaliel, | 435 | | ingenio divino y raro, |  | | aprendí la teología |  | | de nuestra ley, siendo espanto |  | | del más experto rabí, |  | | en tiernos y verdes años. | 440 | | Llámanme a Tarso mis padres |  | | ahora, y he sospechado |  | | que es para casarme, cosa |  | | a que me muestro contrario. |  | | Compré de casa de Herodes | 445 | | para partirme un caballo, |  | | que del codón al copete |  | | es todo un tigre estrellado. |  | | Cuyas clines de manera |  | | le ensoberbecen, que estando | 450 | | viendo su sombra, parece |  | | el que dio fama a Alejandro. |  | | Mandóle Herodes vender |  | | porque una vez de palacio |  | | saltando con Herodías, | 455 | | que es hechizo de sus brazos, |  | | cayó con ella, y pluguiera |  | | al cielo le hubiera dado |  | | en su vientre sepultura, |  | | como el caballo troyano, | 460 | | antes que hubiera pedido |  | | de Juan, el profeta santo |  | | que fue del Jordán Elías |  | | y voz de Dios en sus campos, |  | | aquella heroica cabeza, | 465 | | que fue el más costoso plato |  | | que pudo para su gusto |  | | darle el Tetrarca tirano. |  | | Al fin, de Jerusalén |  | | salí con solo un criado, | 470 | | en mi caballo los ojos |  | | de todo el mundo llevando, |  | | tan soberbio y tan airoso, |  | | que en la silla levantado, |  | | miraba las herraduras | 475 | | de los pies y de las manos. |  | | Llegué al mar de Galilea, |  | | que antes de mirar de Tarso |  | | los homenajes soberbios, |  | | quise ver el mar sagrado, | 480 | | este caballo del cielo, |  | | siempre de espuma argentado, |  | | que con un freno de arena |  | | le detiene Dios el paso; |  | | este, que de leños solos | 485 | | se sustenta, este que armado |  | | de montes de agua, parece |  | | que se come estos peñascos, |  | | en cuyos humildes senos, |  | | camarines apartados, | 490 | | forman varias taraceas |  | | coral y huesos humanos; |  | | de su calma a la lisonja |  | | me llegué con mi caballo, |  | | dándome el mar osadía | 495 | | a bañarle pies y manos. |  | | El Bucéfalo atrevido, |  | | con la espuma del mar cano, |  | | se juzgó el toro de Europa, |  | | las olas menospreciando; | 500 | | y una, soberbia, queriendo |  | | satisfacer al agravio |  | | del menosprecio, en el golfo |  | | nos arrojó sin pensarlo. |  | | El caballo comenzó | 505 | | a nadar, porque enseñados |  | | nacieron para el peligro |  | | los brutos, de razón fa tos. |  | | Yo, procurando volvelle |  | | al margen, sacando el brazo | 510 | | afirméme en los estribos |  | | y apreté el freno en la mano. |  | | «No te espantes», como César |  | | le dije para animarlo, |  | | «del mar adversa fortuna, | 515 | | pues llevas sobre ti a Saulo.» |  | | Entonces, como corrido |  | | de que por cobarde y flaco |  | | le hubiese tenido, echóme |  | | con los corcovos por alto. | 520 | | Recibiéronme las olas |  | | con mil fingidos abrazos; |  | | que como engendran sirenas, |  | | todo es traiciones y engaños. |  | | Probé a contrastar su furia, | 525 | | mas fue pensamiento vano, |  | | haciendo barca del cuerpo |  | | y remos de los dos brazos. |  | | Vime anegar y di voces, |  | | y dio voces mi criado, | 530 | | a tiempo que estaba yo |  | | con la muerte entre los labios. |  | | Y a no poner diligencia |  | | vuestra piedad, fuera Saulo |  | | manjar de hambrientos delfines | 535 | | que mi fortuna anunciaron. |  | | Gracias le doy a los cielos, |  | | que hoy la vida, por milagro, |  | | me dieron, siendo instrumento |  | | vuestra piedad, en tal caso. | 540 | | A quien ruego, pescadores |  | | generosos, que más años |  | | que tiene esta playa arenas |  | | y hojas estos montes altos, |  | | átomos la luz del día, | 545 | | el cielo luceros claros, |  | | gotas de agua el mar, los hombres |  | | todos pensamientos varios, |  | | de vida tengáis, y queden |  | | vuestros nombres siglos largos | 550 | | escritos en las memorias |  | | de los anales humanos. |  | | Y a ti, Pedro, que así entiendo |  | | que los demás te han nombrado, |  | | pues a tus brazos la vida | 555 | | debo, haga el cielo santo |  | | tan gran pescador, que olvides |  | | el marítimo pescado |  | | y de almas y hombres lo seas, |  | | pues que tu valor es tanto. | 560 | | Y esa nave, de quien eres |  | | dueño de vergas en alto, |  | | la mires con el Mesías |  | | que los tribus aguardamos, |  | | siendo nave militante | 565 | | de su Iglesia, y tú vicario |  | | de su poder, y en el mar |  | | su piloto soberano. |  | | Que yo, con la obligación |  | | que tengo, seré entretanto | 570 | | con la voluntad y vida |  | | tu perpetuo feudatario. |  | | Siendo, a pesar de los tiempos |  | | envidiosos y contrarios, |  | | amigos hasta la muerte, | 575 | | como es razón, Pedro y Saulo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy el que gano en ello. |  | | Veis aquí, Saulo, mis brazos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ellos hallé la vida |  | | que a vuestra amistad consagro. | 580 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que de Jerusalén |  | | venís, contadnos despacio |  | | lo que hay por allá de nuevo; |  | | que los que lejos estamos |  | | de su grandeza, vivimos | 585 | | con deseo y con cuidado |  | | de saber sus novedades, |  | | pues en ella hay desto tanto |  | | cada día. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una hay bien nueva |  | | agora, que llegó a Tarso | 590 | | por maravillosa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquestos días pasados |  | | ha parecido un profeta, |  | | según dicen, hombre santo, |  | | de grave y modesto rostro, | 595 | | de treinta a treinta y dos años. |  | | Cabello a lo nazareno, |  | | crespo, hasta el hombro, y castaño |  | | como la barba, también |  | | repartida en dos pedazos. | 600 | | ancha frente y sin arrugas, |  | | ojos serenos y garzos, |  | | nariz afilada, y boca |  | | de dos corales por labios. |  | | Sus palabras son compuestas | 605 | | y el traje es honesto y llano, |  | | que es una túnica sola |  | | larga y de color morado, |  | | sin costura, que le cubre |  | | hasta el pie, que va descalzo, | 610 | | con quien no es el blanco armiño, |  | | si con él compite, blanco. |  | | Ninguno reír le ha visto, |  | | y algunos hacer milagros, |  | | a enfermos dando salud | 615 | | y a muertos resucitando. |  | | En el templo cada día |  | | predica, y el vulgo vario |  | | le sigue, diciendo todos |  | | que es profeta de Dios santo. | 620 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo es su nombre? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nombre altivo y soberano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por la fama solamente |  | | inclinación le he cobrado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le he de ver, aunque deje | 625 | | las redes, Simón hermano, |  | | por algunos días. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, |  | | Andrés, pretendo buscarlo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo determino ver. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun yo, Jacob, he pensado | 630 | | que es el profeta que dice |  | | nuestro deudo muy cercano, |  | | según las señas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jacob |  | | es de Jesús un retrato |  | | en el talle y en el rostro. | 635 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es, Saulo, su primo hermano, |  | | si es el que pienso, y en él |  | | viven secretos más altos |  | | que nuestra humildad conoce. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale ELIUD de prisa)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Válgate Dios, por caballo! | 640 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hay Eliud? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, señor! |  | | Tú seas muy bien hallado; |  | | que pensé que no salieras |  | | del mar con tan buen despacho. |  | | Gracias a estos pescadores, | 645 | | después de Dios, que te han dado |  | | la vida, que estuvo a pique |  | | de sorberte el mar a tragos. |  | | Ya te imaginaba yo, |  | | dentro de muy poco espacio, | 650 | | a librar bien con el mar, |  | | ámbar de algún ballenato, |  | | y venderte para guantes |  | | y coletos al verano |  | | por onzas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno anduviera! | 655 | | De otra suerte lo ha trazado |  | | el cielo; gracias le doy. |  | | ¿Qué hay del caballo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El caballo |  | | ha sido cabra montés |  | | por entre aquesos peñascos. | 660 | | Y de cansado y rendido, |  | | al fin se vino a la mano |  | | como halcón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y dónde queda? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí le dejo arrendado |  | | con el mío en un quejigo, | 665 | | vertiendo un mar de agua entrambos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomad, Saulo, mi consejo, |  | | y vended ese caballo, |  | | que tiene malos siniestros |  | | y puede ser despeñaros. | 670 | | No aguardéis más experiencias |  | | que haberle Herodes echado |  | | de su Real caballeriza, |  | | y hoy ser causa en el mar cano |  | | de vuestra muerte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes pienso | 675 | | que su ardimiento bizarro |  | | ha de sacarme, sin duda, |  | | muy grande hombre de a caballo, |  | | porque el ser poco seguro |  | | me ha de tener con cuidado, | 680 | | y de andar siempre en la silla |  | | y he más firme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois temerario, |  | | guardaos de alguna caída |  | | adonde no os valgan, Saulo, |  | | ni cuidados ni pies firmes; | 685 | | que vivís muy confiado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo es piadoso. Adiós. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Os vais? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso entrar en Tarso |  | | al alba, y así no puedo |  | | detenerme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! | 690 | | Esta noche bien podéis, |  | | y estaréis aposentado |  | | no mal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo agradezco, Pedro, |  | | esa voluntad, y aguardo |  | | servilla con largas obras; | 695 | | pero agora es excusado |  | | recibir esa merced. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que el día que me caso |  | | os trujo vuestra fortuna |  | | a esta ocasión, fuera, Saulo, | 700 | | para mí de grande estima |  | | que, en nuestra mesa cenando, |  | | honrarais nuestras barracas; |  | | que suelen ser de regalo |  | | las cenas de pescadores, | 705 | | y más en iguales casos; |  | | para cuyo intento no hay |  | | en todo este mar pescado |  | | que no registren las redes |  | | en nuestros humildes platos: | 710 | | el ostión frito y cocido, |  | | entre sus conchas guardado |  | | como la perla; el albur, |  | | la acedía y el robalo; |  | | el pámpano entre laureles, | 715 | | y como ternera, asado; |  | | el sollo con perejil; |  | | el peje espada y el barbo; |  | | la lamprea en pan, la enguilla |  | | que la imita, y el pescado | 720 | | del refrán, que es siempre el mero, |  | | y el pulpo hecho pedazos; |  | | el congrio, el salmón, la jibia, |  | | y el cangrejo colorado, |  | | y el langostín, que al coral | 725 | | parece que hurtó los ramos; |  | | la sardina, que, a no ser |  | | tan común, fuera estimado |  | | por el pescado mejor, |  | | y el sábalo, que le igualo | 730 | | al faisán de Italia, el mujo, |  | | el calamar y el dorado, |  | | la caballa y el zurel, |  | | y con pimienta el hidalgo |  | | camarón, el peje rey, | 735 | | el besugo y el lenguado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos en los desposorios |  | | suelen ser muy de ordinarios. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin infinitos que dejo |  | | de nombrar; porque son tantos, | 740 | | que un mar parece la mesa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Goceisos por muchos años |  | | los dos, amén, con dichosa |  | | sucesión; mas porque tardo |  | | en llegar a Tarso ya, | 745 | | e importa llegar a Tarso |  | | con brevedad esta noche. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Dios os dé el deseado |  | | viaje que han menester |  | | vuestros intentos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partamos. | 750 | | Pedro, Saulo es vuestro amigo, |  | | yo os doy por prenda esta mano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también os doy la mía. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | Pues, Pedro, adiós. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, Saulo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hubiera tanta lamprea | 755 | | para el camino de paso, |  | | que en haberla apetecido |  | | parece que estoy preñado? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaisos tan aprisa, que es |  | | imposible. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo malparo, | 760 | | según eso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para vos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi dueño sube a caballo. |  | | Adiós. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Guárdeos Dios. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto |  | | que es animoso y bizarro |  | | este mancebo, que muestra | 765 | | en las palabras y el trato |  | | su nobleza. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me deja |  | | a su amistad inclinado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANDRÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya caminan, y parecen |  | | dos águilas los caballos. | 770 | | Yo pondré que tardan poco |  | | de aquí a los muros de Tarso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACOBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen viaje les dé el cielo; |  | | que a fe que ha sido milagro |  | | el ir con vida de aquí. | 775 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ZEBEDEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos ardiente y dorado |  | | al mar baja aprisa el sol |  | | por las puertas del ocaso. |  | | Retirémonos, Simón, |  | | a las barracas cantando. | 780 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retiremos norabuena; |  | | vuelvan a cantar, y vamos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Saquen ahora el mayo como primero, y cantan entrando)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tálamo de amor, |  | | ¡cuán bien que parecéis hoy! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen SAULO y ELIUD)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallardamente han corrido | 785 | | los caballos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han dejado |  | | el viento atrás, y han pasado |  | | los pensamientos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido |  | | pequeña la diligencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hipócrifo parecía, | 790 | | que volaba y no corría, |  | | tu caballo en competencia |  | | de tu propio pensamiento, |  | | que de espuela le sirvió. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hora será? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso yo | 795 | | que no verá el soñoliento |  | | planeta en estas tres horas |  | | el alba, a quien los poetas |  | | tantas cosas indiscretas |  | | han dicho; que las señoras | 800 | | estrellas están de espacio, |  | | visita haciendo a la noche, |  | | y las aguarda su coche |  | | a las puertas de palacio, |  | | aunque pienso que se irán | 805 | | en su carro las cabrillas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del cielo las maravillas |  | | ahora viéndose están, |  | | Esta estrellada techumbre |  | | da señales del poder | 810 | | de Dios, y el que llega a ver |  | | de fe con alguna lumbre |  | | a esta celestial pintura, |  | | admira la omnipotencia |  | | y la soberana ciencia | 815 | | de Dios, en tanta criatura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me da cuanto miro |  | | hambre y sueño, y me comiera |  | | toda esta estrellada esfera, |  | | a ser de huevos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo admiro | 820 | | de Tarso la soledad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apenas un cardador |  | | ha despertado, señor, |  | | que suelen en la ciudad |  | | cantar antes que amanezca | 825 | | seis horas a treinta voces, |  | | todos contraltos feroces, |  | | sin que un tiple se parezca. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Suenan cajas de templadas)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha. Unas destempladas |  | | cajas parece que escucho. | 830 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A estas horas fuera mucho. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no son imaginadas |  | | sombras, estas son banderas |  | | arrastrando, y me parece |  | | entierro romano. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofrece | 835 | | a veces fantasmas fieras |  | | a los ojos el desvelo, |  | | que pena y cuidado dan. |  | | Antojos, señor, serán. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salgan cajas y banderas arrastrando)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora bañando el suelo | 840 | | con lágrimas, y tendido |  | | el cabello por los ojos, |  | | con tres hachas, que despojos |  | | de acto funeral han sido, |  | | y mantos negros atrás, | 845 | | tres mujeres juntas vienen |  | | que oficio de llorar tienen |  | | en los entierros. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salgan tres mujeres como dicen los versos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás |  | | he visto cosa como esta. |  | | Limpiémonos bien los ojos, | 850 | | porque pueden ser antojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las cajas dan por respuesta |  | | que es verdad lo que miramos. |  | | *(Pase ahora el ataúd como dice)* |  | | Agora viene, Eliud, |  | | en hombros un ataúd | 855 | | de cuatro ancianos. Sepamos |  | | quién es ese caballero |  | | que, a la romana costumbre, |  | | antes de mirar la lumbre |  | | del sol se entierra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero | 860 | | llegar a saberlo deste |  | | que detrás del cuerpo helado |  | | va de un pavés embrazado, |  | | para que nos manifieste |  | | deste enigma la verdad. | 865 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega a preguntarlo, pues. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidme, señor, ¿quién es |  | | este difunto? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad |  | | en el pavés su blasón, |  | | porque Saulo dice en él, | 870 | | hijo de Salatiel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Saulo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os da admiración? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo puede ser que sea |  | | Saulo, si está vivo aquí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALBO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saulo va difunto allí, | 875 | | que en el mar de Galilea |  | | murió anegado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No estoy |  | | en mí! ¿Es sueño, es devaneo |  | | lo que escucho y lo que veo? |  | | Sí es verdad que Saulo soy, | 880 | | ¿cómo me van a enterrar? |  | | ¿Libre del mar no salí, |  | | y a Tarso ¡te llegado? Sí, |  | | ¿pues cómo me anegó el mar? |  | | *(Vanse entrando las mujeres y el ataúd, y el del pavés se va poco a poco)* |  | | ¡Qué notable confusión! | 885 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | Sin sentido estoy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelo |  | | que este es aviso del cielo, |  | | y esta es celestial visión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le quiero preguntar |  | | por mí, que quizá Eliud | 890 | | andará en otro ataúd. |  | | ¿Qué digo? ¿sabráme dar |  | | cuenta de cierto criado |  | | de ese Saulo, que Dios haya, |  | | si también en esa playa | 895 | | quedó del mar anegado, |  | | que se llamaba Eliud, |  | | de fe, diligencia rara, |  | | mozo, amarillo de cara, |  | | y de muy buena salud, | 900 | | si por dicha por allá |  | | se ha muerto, a su parecer? |  | | Porque puede también ser |  | | sin que él lo supiese acá. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BALBO | |  | | --- | | No sé. | | *(Vase)* | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más vale que estemos | 905 | | en duda mal por mal. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya |  | | el sol con el alba está. |  | | En casa de mi padre entremos, |  | | si es que estoy vivo, Eliud. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si verdad te he de decir, | 910 | | no hueles bien. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eliacir, |  | | criado de gran virtud |  | | de mi padre, abre la puerta |  | | de casa: quiero llegar, |  | | y de mí me podrá dar | 915 | | cuenta verdadera y cierta, |  | | si es que con vida he llegado |  | | a Tarso, Eliacir. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | dame tus manos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi amor |  | | un abrazo te ha guardado. | 920 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú seas muy bien venido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo al fin mi padre está, |  | | Eliacir? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres días ha... |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, ¿qué ha sucedido? |  | | Y confuso no me dejes, | 925 | | que harto confuso estoy yo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres días ha que murió. |  | | Causa para que te quejes |  | | de la fortuna cruel: |  | | justamente tú has quedado | 930 | | de todo cuanto ha dejado |  | | por señor, y fuiste dél |  | | deseado muchos días, |  | | que pensó primero verte |  | | casado, que de su muerte | 935 | | ver el que las ansias mías. |  | | Y Tarso y sus deudos lloran, |  | | cuya muerte ha hecho falta |  | | a la gente baja y alta |  | | que dentro de Tarso moran. | 940 | | Mas es deuda natural |  | | y hemos nacido con ella. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora entiendo que aquella |  | | fue inspiración celestial. |  | | *(Vanse)* |  | | Y de mi padre la muerte | 945 | | la ha confirmado también: |  | | el cielo me envíe en bien, |  | | pues en señales me advierte |  | | que aquella significó |  | | que la vida que he traído | 950 | | hasta agora muerte ha sido. |  | | Y pues mi padre murió, |  | | la mitad de lo que heredo |  | | a pobres pretendo dar, |  | | y con lo demás pasar | 955 | | medianamente, pues puedo, |  | | como quien soy, y desde hoy |  | | ser un celador Elías |  | | de mi ley, pues tras los días |  | | corriendo a la muerte voy. | 960 | | Y hacer en Jerusalén |  | | pública demostración |  | | deste celo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIAZAR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admiración |  | | da tu prudencia. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Moysén |  | | ha resucitado en mí. | 965 | | Su ley he de predicar |  | | y con rigor observar, |  | | pues tantos avisos di |  | | con que me llaman los cielos |  | | y con que en el mar airado | 970 | | toqué la muerte anegado |  | | entre montes de recelos. |  | | Sepan todos que he de ser |  | | con más que humano valor |  | | defensor y celador | 975 | | contra el terrestre poder |  | | y contra todo el que hay |  | | en el infierno y su rey |  | | envidioso de la ley |  | | que dio en el Monte Sinay, | 980 | | la mano de Dios escrita |  | | a aquel capitán valiente |  | | que sacó la hebrea gente |  | | contra el fiero Madianita |  | | y Egipcio, y pudo pasar | 985 | | con no vistas maravillas |  | | del gran Jordán las orillas |  | | pasando a pie todo el mar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su valor queda admirando, |  | | y sepan del mismo modo | 990 | | como yo me duermo todo |  | | y pienso que estoy soñando. |  | | | | | |
| **Acto II** | | | |
|  | | | |
| *Salen SAULO y ELIUD* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias al cielo, Eliud, |  | | que ha permitido que vea |  | | el gran mar de Galilea |  | | segunda vez con salud. |  | | Aquí sin vida me vieron | 5 | | y aquí anegado me vi, |  | | y el cielo y Simón aquí |  | | libre en tierra me pusieron. |  | | Estas olas procuraron |  | | darme muertes rigurosas, | 10 | | y para mayores cosas |  | | los cielos me preservaron. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué falso y traidor está |  | | sosegado el mar agora! |  | | A quien su inconstancia ignora, | 15 | | segura parecerá. |  | | Pues aunque su calma pida |  | | dátiles al parecer, |  | | si puedo, no me ha de ver |  | | navegándole en su vida. | 20 | | No quiero tratar con quien |  | | parece en la condición |  | | que ha sido camaleón; |  | | bien haya la tierra, amén, |  | | que es siempre de una manera | 25 | | brame el leveche y solano, |  | | que el que es llano siempre es llano. |  | | y el que es monte nunca espera |  | | ser otra cosa jamás, |  | | y sin mirar las estrellas, | 30 | | guían carriles y huellas |  | | a los que vienen atrás. |  | | No hay más lindo caminar |  | | que en un macho de alquiler, |  | | tierra a tierra a su placer, | 35 | | desde la venta al lugar. |  | | Que navega a cuatro pies |  | | sin viento, y si tiene alguno |  | | por la popa, es importuno |  | | si la cola el timón es. | 40 | | Que cuando por maravilla |  | | se va a pique en este mar, |  | | puede, sin saber nadar, |  | | salir un hombre a la orilla. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éstas las barracas son, | 45 | | si la memoria me dura, |  | | de Andrés y Simón: procura |  | | buscar a Andrés y a Simón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para pagar lo que debo, |  | | con vida por ellos fuiste: | 50 | | dos años ha que estuviste |  | | casi a pique de ser cebo |  | | de algún hambriento pescado |  | | en este mar que se ve, |  | | y parece que ayer fue. | 55 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuela con paso callado |  | | el tiempo, Eliud, y pasa |  | | por nuestras vidas ligero. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale el PESCADOR que salió al principio del acto I)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es aquel caballero, |  | | si no me engaña la escasa | 60 | | memoria con el pasado |  | | tiempo, en aquesta ocasión, |  | | que libró Andrés y Simón |  | | del mar casi ya anegado. |  | | De Tarso a Jerusalén | 65 | | debe de volver. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | viene un pescador. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí |  | | podrás preguntar más bien |  | | por Andrés y por Simón, |  | | que deben de estar pescando. | 70 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda van preguntando |  | | por Simón y Andrés, que son |  | | los nobles agradecidos, |  | | y ansí de paso querrán |  | | visitarlos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde están, | 75 | | pescador, entretenidos |  | | Andrés y Simón, que quiere |  | | Saulo, mi señor, hablallos, |  | | servillos y regalallos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su nobleza se infiere | 80 | | tan noble agradecimiento; |  | | pero venís a ocasión, |  | | señor, que Andrés y Simón |  | | siguen más heroico intento. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues están ausentes? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo | 85 | | cuanto de hacienda han ganado |  | | con las redes, han dejado |  | | y se han ido. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy pocos días después |  | | que pasastes, Saulo noble, | 90 | | por esa ribera a Tarso |  | | honrando los pescadores, |  | | llegó a su margen de plata, |  | | venturosa desde entonces, |  | | aquel profeta divino | 95 | | que Jesús tiene por nombre, |  | | de quien tú diste las nuevas, |  | | con notables escuadrones |  | | de gente que le seguía, |  | | y honrado el humilde borde | 100 | | de la nave de Simón, |  | | le predicaba sus voces, |  | | poniendo atento los aires |  | | el mar los peces disformes, |  | | que, como si le entendieran, | 105 | | sobre las rocas y sobre |  | | las barcas, al parecer |  | | admiraban sus razones. |  | | Acabó el sermón, y Pedro |  | | le dijo: «Toda esta noche | 110 | | sin ningún provecho he estado |  | | pescando»; y Jesús mandóle |  | | hacerse al mar, y calar |  | | las redes, y apenas ponen |  | | en ejecución lo dicho | 115 | | Simón y Andrés, cuando cogen |  | | tanto pescado, que fue |  | | forzoso a los pescadores |  | | de otro navío a pedir |  | | ayuda, porque hasta el tope | 120 | | los dos de pesca quedaron. |  | | Pedro a los pies arrojóse |  | | de Jesús, dándoles gracias, |  | | con Andrés, y él abrazóles, |  | | y díjoles que dejasen | 125 | | las redes, que desde entonces, |  | | pescadores pretendía |  | | hacerles él de los hombres. |  | | Siguiéronle, y navegando |  | | en esa nave una noche, | 130 | | se pensaron ir a pique |  | | del mar y el viento a los golpes. |  | | Iba en la popa durmiendo |  | | el profeta, y despertóle, |  | | a pesar del mar airado, | 135 | | Simón, diciéndole a voces: |  | | «¡Maestro, que nos perdemos! |  | | Nuestra fortuna socorre, |  | | porque el mar, por anegarnos, |  | | al cielo levanta montes.» | 140 | | Despertó, y al mar y al viento |  | | mandó sosegar, y entonces |  | | mar y viento obedecieron, |  | | porque sus palabras ponen |  | | freno al mar y al viento airado. | 145 | | y siguiéndole conformes |  | | Juan y Jacobo su hermano, |  | | con Andrés y Simón corren |  | | el mar de Genesaret, |  | | y luego Felipe escoge | 150 | | en Betsaida, y Jacobo, |  | | que Alfeo tiene por nombre, |  | | decano de Galilea, |  | | y a Bartolomé, del noble |  | | tronco rëal, y a Tadeo, | 155 | | y porque con él se nombre |  | | al cananeo Simón, |  | | a Tomé, y del banco enorme |  | | a Mateo el publicano |  | | y a un Judas Iscariote, | 160 | | que sirve de despensero, |  | | y les compra lo que comen, |  | | que no me parece igual |  | | en virtud a esotros once: |  | | hombre bermejo de barba, | 165 | | falso en todas ocasiones, |  | | vendiendo siempre a quien mira, |  | | que es propiedad de traidores. |  | | Bien puede otras cosas ser, |  | | mas su ausencia me perdone, | 170 | | que tengo de él mal concepto, |  | | al fin, con aquestos doce |  | | discípulos, que ha nombrado |  | | apóstoles, y cuyos nombres |  | | escuchas, sin infinitos | 175 | | que agora no se conocen, |  | | que se llaman encubiertos, |  | | permite el cielo que asombre |  | | a la tierra con milagros, |  | | que en este vecino monte | 180 | | le he visto dar de comer |  | | a más de cinco mil hombres |  | | con no más de cinco panes |  | | y dos peces. Cuantos oyen |  | | su palabra no la dejan; | 185 | | que sus divinos sermones |  | | hacen labor en las almas, |  | | y a cuantos las manos pone |  | | quedan sanos. Yo le vi |  | | a un paralítico pobre | 190 | | de cuarenta años de enfermo, |  | | que por solo falta de hombre |  | | nunca entraba en la piscina, |  | | a donde el cielo dispone |  | | que revolviéndola un ángel | 195 | | sanasen de sus dolores, |  | | levantarse con su cama |  | | a cuestas, aunque los torpes |  | | escribas y fariseos, |  | | porque era sábado entonces, | 200 | | murmuraron y dijeron |  | | que de su precepto el orden |  | | traspasaba desta suerte |  | | y que era delito enorme. |  | | A un ciego de nacimiento | 205 | | después vi dar vista, a donde |  | | sanó a un leproso, y a un mudo |  | | demonio forzó a dar voces, |  | | hasta echarle de aquel cuerpo |  | | que atormentaba, y disformes | 210 | | enfermedades sanando, |  | | convierte mil pecadores: |  | | ¿conoces a Magdalena, |  | | la que aventajó en la corte |  | | de Jerusalén a tantos | 215 | | en galas, en invenciones; |  | | la que fue de tantos ojos |  | | hechizo, llamando soles |  | | los suyos; la celebrada |  | | con músicas y canciones; | 220 | | la señora del castillo |  | | de Magdalo, que por dote |  | | se le dejaron sus padres, |  | | de Marta y Lázaro noble, |  | | hermana? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Jerusalén | 225 | | tuvo en mi tiempo gran nombre, |  | | aunque entonces comenzaba |  | | la fama de sus amores. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta, a un sermón de este santo |  | | profeta las condiciones | 230 | | mudando de mujer flaca, |  | | sus pecados reconoce, |  | | y es una santa mujer |  | | y escalas al cielo pone |  | | con penitencias notables | 235 | | que su beldad desconocen, |  | | siguiendo a su hermana Marta, |  | | por cuyas intercesiones, |  | | de cuatro días difunto, |  | | Lázaro volvió a ser hombre; | 240 | | que yo le vi del sepulcro |  | | levantarse alzando el bronce |  | | y el mármol que le cubría, |  | | llamándole por su nombre |  | | este profeta divino, | 245 | | que siguiendo sus veloces |  | | pasos en convertir almas |  | | a su santidad conformes, |  | | le he visto hacer infinitos |  | | milagros, donde conocen | 250 | | todos que es Hijo de Dios |  | | y es el que esperan los hombres; |  | | la Pascua de los Ázimos, |  | | al fin que es de las mejores |  | | que celebra nuestra ley | 255 | | desde el primer sacerdote, |  | | sobre un jumento, cercado |  | | de sus discípulos doce, |  | | entró del Sol por la puerta |  | | en Jerusalén, a donde | 260 | | salieron a recibirle |  | | cuantas diversas naciones |  | | en Jerusalén estaban |  | | de varias partes del orbe, |  | | árabes, citas, asirios, | 265 | | medos, partos, etíopes, |  | | griegos, persas, abisinios, |  | | indios, egipcios, gulones, |  | | y desgajando a una voz |  | | palmas, laureles y robles, | 270 | | camino y calles vestían |  | | y desnudaban los montes. |  | | Otros echaban las capas |  | | y sus ropas, por adonde |  | | pasase el santo profeta, | 275 | | cantando todos conformes: |  | | santo, santo, Dios divino |  | | de los ejércitos sobre |  | | las jerarquías, que vienes |  | | de Dios excelso en el nombre. | 280 | | Con este glorioso triunfo |  | | entró en Sión, que sus torres |  | | con lenguas de sus almenas |  | | ayudaban a estas voces. |  | | Yo me volví a esta orilla | 285 | | a solo poner en orden |  | | naves, redes y barracas, |  | | porque me llama a que goce |  | | de sus palabras el cielo, |  | | que este es imán de los hombres. | 290 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas cosas han pasado |  | | solo en dos años que corren |  | | que estoy de Jerusalén |  | | ausente en Tarso. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Dicen desde dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recoge |  | | las redes y barca. ¡A tierra | 295 | | las barcas, que el mar salobre |  | | gran tempestad amenaza! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PESCADOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces dan los pescadores, |  | | y, sin duda, el mar se altera, |  | | pues todos las barcas ponen | 300 | | en la orilla. A esa nave |  | | quiero echalle áncoras dobles. |  | | Saulo, adiós, y si queréis |  | | quedaros aquí esta noche, |  | | no os faltará cena y cama. | 305 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | Guárdeos Dios. | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase el PESCADOR)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sol se pone |  | | luto, al parecer, ¿qué es esto? |  | | Y el mar las peñas se sorbe. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También la luna se eclipsa, |  | | y contra el natural orden, | 310 | | todo el sol está eclipsado |  | | y es un caos el horizonte. |  | | Las estrellas llueven sangre, |  | | cometas crinitos corren |  | | por el aire, y encontrados, | 315 | | asalto a los cielos ponen. |  | | Los vientos, con montes de agua |  | | arrancando de los montes, |  | | con furiosos remolinos, |  | | pobos, quejigos y bojes. | 320 | | Los peces, aves y fieras, |  | | piden socorro a los hombres, |  | | dejando nidos y cuevas, |  | | peñas y abismos, veloces. |  | | Otra vez los elementos | 325 | | se juntan, y disconformes |  | | se mueven guerra, y las piedras |  | | unas con otras se rompen. |  | | Sin duda de sus dos polos |  | | se desquicia el primer móvil, | 330 | | y los once pavimentos |  | | se apartan y descomponen. |  | | ¡Que se viene abajo el cielo! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Suena ruido como de truenos, y cae SAULO a un lado y ELIUD a otro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si debajo nos coge, |  | | ¡vive Dios! que las estrellas | 335 | | han de estrellarnos, si el norte |  | | las ha dejado caer, |  | | que es el eje deste coche. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O de la naturaleza |  | | el Dios padece, o del orbe | 340 | | la máquina se desata |  | | y caen sus esferas once, |  | | o este profeta que dicen |  | | muere, y el mundo se pone |  | | este luto por su muerte. | 345 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja consideraciones |  | | yo a estas barracas pajizas, |  | | si es posible, te recoge, |  | | mientras este furor pasa |  | | y dura esta oscura noche. | 350 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Dios, hasta en los abismos, |  | | ninguno, Eliud, se absconde. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ANANÍAS, viejo, y SAN ESTEBAN)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, amado padre Ananías! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, hijo Esteban! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después |  | | que padeciendo el Mesías | 355 | | son cumplidas, como ves, |  | | las antiguas profecías |  | | después que la ley escrita |  | | por el dedo de tu padre, |  | | la ley de gracia la quita, | 360 | | y la Iglesia, nuestra madre, |  | | ensancharse solicita, |  | | todo va en prosperidad; |  | | que la nave de Simón |  | | ya no teme tempestad; | 365 | | que rige Dios el timón |  | | al norte de su verdad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es, Esteban, de manera, |  | | que creciendo como espuma, |  | | va dilatando su esfera | 370 | | sin que el tiempo la consuma, |  | | si el mar del mundo se altera. |  | | Desde que me dio Simón |  | | el orden sacerdotal, |  | | más de cuatrocientos son | 375 | | los que el agua bautismal |  | | tienen en esta ocasión. |  | | Y va pasando adelante |  | | de la Iglesia militante |  | | el escuadrón cada día, | 380 | | con cristiana valentía |  | | conquistándola triunfante. |  | | Pero, ¿qué nuevo escuadrón |  | | es este que viene aquí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soldados de Herodes son. | 385 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entra un CAPITÁN y SOLDADOS con alabardas)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es Esteban aquí? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  | | --- | | Yo soy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues date a prisión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién a prenderme os envía, |  | | contra la inocencia mía |  | | armando gente? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presumo | 390 | | que es del Pontífice sumo |  | | mandato. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo sería. |  | | Pero ¿qué dicen que ha sido |  | | mi culpa, que no la sé? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que has blasfemado y has sido | 395 | | levita contra la fe |  | | de nuestra ley, sin sentido, |  | | siguiendo de aquel profeta |  | | que murió crucificado, |  | | la doctrina y falsa seta. | 400 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime en qué he blasfemado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En decir que es más perfeta. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenéis razón, es verdad. |  | | Digo que la ley escrita |  | | murió. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraña libertad! | 405 | | no blasfemes más, levita, |  | | y a la prisión le llevad. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADOS | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amado Ananías, |  | | dale al Colegio sagrado |  | | nuevas de las dichas mías; | 410 | | que ya mi muerte, ha llegado |  | | y voy con mil alegrías |  | | porque sé que a morir voy |  | | por Cristo, que es la Verdad, |  | | de quien la defensa soy, | 415 | | y en fe de nuestra amistad, |  | | los brazos, padre, te doy. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé en aquesta ocasión |  | | cómo he de poder decir |  | | lo que siente el corazón. | 420 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, pues voy a morir, |  | | échame tu bendición. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto seguirán tus pasos |  | | los que quedan, que no son |  | | en verter su sangre escasos | 425 | | por tan divina ocasión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos son honrosos casos. |  | | Y pues la ocasión me llama |  | | y el amor de Dios me inflama, |  | | no es justo que yendo tarde | 430 | | me den nombre de cobarde, |  | | pues pretendo eterna fama, |  | | que subiendo a la triunfante |  | | Jerusalén, de mi fe |  | | laurel y premio bastante, | 435 | | el primer mártir seré |  | | de la Iglesia militante. |  | | Y los príncipes verán, |  | | de la Sinagoga, si |  | | mil muertes juntas me dan, | 440 | | el valor que vive en mí. |  | | adiós; vamos, capitán. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y queda ANANÍAS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desatado en llanto quedo |  | | y lleno de envidia estoy. |  | | ¡Oh, tú, del infame miedo | 445 | | vencedor, Esteban, hoy |  | | a quien solo envidiar puedo, |  | | pues que con Dios mano a mano |  | | espero que te has de ver |  | | tan presto! Este tronco anciano, | 450 | | que ya amenaza a caer |  | | de la muerte en el mar cano, |  | | alcance de Dios que tenga |  | | fin tan dulce v tan dichoso, |  | | pues que también me prevenga | 455 | | con el laurel valeroso |  | | del martirio, y no detenga |  | | este deseado día |  | | a mi caduca vejez |  | | y a mi cristiana porfía | 460 | | hasta morir. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen BERNABÉ y GAMALIEL, viejo)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta vez |  | | la gentil idolatría |  | | a un solo Dios uno y trino |  | | ha de dar la adoración |  | | debida a su ser divino. | 465 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es centro de la razón, |  | | vida, verdad y camino. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque sin lumbre de fe, |  | | Platón le dio el atributo |  | | en que su poder se ve, | 470 | | cuando pagando el tributo |  | | que a la vida impuesto fue, |  | | rastreando desde allí |  | | como filósofo el bien |  | | inmortal, le dijo ansí: | 475 | | «causa de las causas, ¡ten |  | | misericordia de mí!» |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente mereció |  | | de divino el nombre. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielo! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué voz triste allí sonó? | 480 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En Esteban el consuelo |  | | de mi vejez acabó! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  | | --- | | Es Ananías. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, amados |  | | Gamaliel y Bernabé, |  | | ejemplo de los pasados | 485 | | y los presentes! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué |  | | lloras? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevan seis soldados |  | | de Herodes a Esteban preso |  | | por el Pontífice sumo |  | | de la Sinagoga, y de eso | 490 | | mi llanto ha sido; presumo |  | | que sin mirar el proceso |  | | le han de condenar a muerte |  | | por envidia de su fama; |  | | que aunque es venturosa suerte | 495 | | el martirio, que le llama |  | | por animoso y por fuerte, |  | | falta su vida nos hace. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy con su muerte renace, |  | | y a despecho del profundo, | 500 | | el sol que se pone al mundo |  | | y a esotro hemisferio nace. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La acusación que le pone |  | | es decir que ha blasfemado, |  | | y que a Moysén antepone | 505 | | a Cristo crucificado. |  | | Yo voy a ver qué dispone, |  | | y a daros las nuevas vuelvo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulces nuevas esperamos |  | | con vida o muerte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy resuelvo | 510 | | mi vejez en llanto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, |  | | que en la memoria revuelvo |  | | segunda vez la Prisión |  | | de nuestro profeta santo. |  | | Daremos desta prisión. | 515 | | nuevas al Colegio santo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Salen SAULO y ELIUD)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegué a dichosa ocasión. |  | | Dame, gran Gamaliel, |  | | gloria de todo Israel, |  | | los brazos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Saulo querido, | 520 | | tú seas muy bien venido! |  | | Habla a Bernabé, tu fiel |  | | condiscípulo y amigo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con alma y brazos abiertos |  | | le busco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo propio digo, | 525 | | que para servirle ciertos |  | | están. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo es testigo |  | | que he sentido vuestra ausencia |  | | en extremo extraordinario; |  | | pero he prestado paciencia, | 530 | | porque me ha sido contrario |  | | el tiempo con gran violencia; |  | | que fuera de haber hallado |  | | muerto mi padre, y poner |  | | en orden lo que he heredado, | 535 | | pagar sus deudas, y ser |  | | último y total cuidado |  | | de mi casa; he padecido |  | | una larga enfermedad, |  | | y cosas me han sucedido | 540 | | que sola mi poca edad |  | | puede haberlas resistido. |  | | De la hacienda que heredé, |  | | la mitad a pobres di |  | | y con la mitad quedé, | 545 | | y vivir de asiento aquí |  | | en quietud determiné, |  | | a donde ser determino |  | | un excelente rabino |  | | de la ley, y predicar | 550 | | en la Sinagoga, y dar |  | | de mi ingenio peregrino |  | | bastante demostración; |  | | que lo que me ha sucedido |  | | avisos del cielo son | 555 | | de mi ingenio divertido |  | | en diversa ocupación. |  | | Quiero que mis mocedades |  | | den de mí a Jerusalén |  | | este ejemplo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otras verdades | 560 | | testimonio de ti den, |  | | Saulo, pues te persüades |  | | a mostrar ese divino |  | | ingenio que te dio el cielo; |  | | que el Hijo de Dios que vino | 565 | | a padecer en el suelo |  | | por el hombre, otro camino |  | | más fácil ha descubierto |  | | para nuestra salvación. |  | | Ya llegó al dichoso puerto | 570 | | nuestra esperanza, en razón |  | | del bien que tuvo por cierto |  | | toda la Sacra Escritura. |  | | Ya las nubes han llovido |  | | al justo, y desta ventura | 575 | | todos testigos han sido; |  | | ya pasó la noche oscura |  | | de la ley escrita: ya |  | | de la ley de gracia el día |  | | rayos divinos nos da, | 580 | | y ninguna profecía |  | | por cumplir agora está. |  | | Esta ha de ser con razón, |  | | ¡oh Saulo! tu profesión, |  | | siendo admiración del suelo | 585 | | para que te nombre el cielo |  | | por un Vaso de elección. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Maestro, admirado estoy |  | | de tus razones, y dudo |  | | que eres aquel de quien soy | 590 | | discípulo, y estoy mudo |  | | viéndote hablar. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saulo, doy |  | | los consejos que a mi estado |  | | importan. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gamalïel, |  | | ¿quién el seso te ha trocado? | 595 | | ¿Tú eres mi maestro, aquel |  | | que fue del mundo estimado |  | | por el más sabio sujeto |  | | que las escuelas judías |  | | han conocido? ¿Qué efeto | 600 | | han hecho ciencias y días |  | | en un hombre tan discreto? |  | | ¿Qué argumentos, qué razones, |  | | maestro, te han persuadido |  | | a tan nuevas opiniones? | 605 | | Ese hombre que ha padecido |  | | clavado entre dos ladrones, |  | | ¿pudo ser mayor profeta |  | | que Moisés? Yo le vi aquí, |  | | y aunque con virtud secreta | 610 | | hacer milagros le vi, |  | | en vida santa y perfeta, |  | | igualarle con Moisés |  | | es temeraria locura, |  | | pues en el Éxodo ves | 615 | | que pasó libre y segura |  | | el mar con enjutos pies |  | | por la virtud de su vara |  | | la gente hebrea, y le dio |  | | en el desierto agua clara | 620 | | de una peña que tocó; |  | | y no mostrándose avara |  | | con él la mano del cielo, |  | | maná le dio por comida |  | | por tanto desierto suelo, | 625 | | para donde conducida |  | | pasó el Jordán sin recelo; |  | | dándole la ley escrita |  | | la mano de Dios, ¿qué ciega |  | | opinión te precipita? | 630 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes seguro navega |  | | el mar de gracia infinita; |  | | que tú, Saulo, ciego vienes. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú también, Bernabé, tienes |  | | tan sofística opinión? | 635 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayores milagros son |  | | los de Cristo, si previenes |  | | contarnos los de Moisés, |  | | pues es el Hijo de Dios |  | | que esperó Israel después | 640 | | de mil señales. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos |  | | pretendéis dar al través |  | | con mi entendimiento ansí; |  | | mas ¿cómo puede haber sido |  | | el Hijo de Dios, decí, | 645 | | si tan humilde ha venido |  | | como le visteis aquí? |  | | ¿No habéis leído a Isaías, |  | | que tratando del Mesías |  | | dice que vendrá admirable | 650 | | y con majestad notable; |  | | y después dél Zacarías |  | | dice que vendrá el Señor |  | | con gran multitud de santos, |  | | capitanes de valor | 655 | | que, venciendo los espantos |  | | del infierno y el furor, |  | | debajo de su poder |  | | el mundo pondrá sujeto; |  | | y Daniel os da a entender | 660 | | el mismo glorioso efeto |  | | de rendir y de vencer, |  | | diciendo que varias gentes |  | | le han de servir, y los doce |  | | tribus rendirán las frentes | 665 | | al poder que reconoce |  | | en las once transparentes |  | | esferas la celestial |  | | corte de su Padre, a quien |  | | dicen que ha de ser igual? | 670 | | ¿Cómo naciendo en Belén |  | | en un pajizo portal |  | | entre una mula y un buey, |  | | sin más corona de rey, |  | | de topacios y carbuncos, | 675 | | que una de marinos juncos |  | | que por ir contra la ley |  | | los hebreos le pusieron, |  | | andando descalzo y pobre, |  | | como ayer todos le vieron, | 680 | | queréis que título cobre |  | | del Mesías que dijeron |  | | los profetas que ha de ser |  | | de Israel la libertad, |  | | y del romano poder | 685 | | ha de librar la ciudad, |  | | si hoy empieza a padecer, |  | | si nos tienen los romanos |  | | sujetos, y de sus manos |  | | no nos ha librado ya? | 690 | | ¿Quién nombre de rey le da |  | | siguiendo sus ritos vanos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nosotros, que conocimos |  | | que era rey de cielo y tierra, |  | | y que padecer le vimos, | 695 | | que fue la sangrienta guerra |  | | por quien redimidos fuimos. |  | | No contradice a Isaías |  | | cuando dice que vendrá |  | | con majestad el Mesías: | 700 | | que esa venida será, |  | | según muchas profecías, |  | | la segunda, cuando venga |  | | para ser del mundo juez |  | | y fin con el mundo tenga, | 705 | | que vendrá segunda vez, |  | | aunque agora se detenga. |  | | Que esta venida primera |  | | en otra parte predijo |  | | de aquesta misma manera | 710 | | que hemos visto, cuando dijo |  | | que el Señor que el mundo espera, |  | | con humildad entraría |  | | sobre un jumento en Sión. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y dice otra profecía... | 715 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os escucho más razón. |  | | Basta, basta; ¡qué porfía! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Mesías prometido |  | | que espera tanto Israel, |  | | es ese que ha padecido. | 720 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bernabé y Gamalïel, |  | | por merced muy grande os pido |  | | que en esto no me habléis más. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo en tu opinión estás |  | | tan rebelde, Saulo? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, | 725 | | que la ley en que nací |  | | no pienso dejar jamás. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu obstinación nos lastima. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hay blasfemia semejante! |  | | Si no os vais, tanto me anima | 730 | | mi ley, que, como gigante, |  | | os echaré un monte encima. |  | | Quitaos delante de mí. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bernabé, vamos de aquí, |  | | que es enojado un cruel. | 735 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | Idos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Gamaliel. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, miserable de ti! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que a este puto viejo |  | | le dé pan de perro? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | déjalos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti los dejo, | 740 | | que fui muy amigo yo |  | | siempre de tomar consejo; |  | | que si no, en esta ocasión, |  | | pues en hablar no reparan, |  | | después de lindo chichón, | 745 | | a la piscina bajaran |  | | por el arroyo Cedrón. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Ruido dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera, muera! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, Eliud, |  | | ¿qué voces son esas, di? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una extraña multitud | 750 | | de mancebos viene aquí |  | | con orgullosa inquietud |  | | tras un hombre, al parecer |  | | delincuente. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Entren todos los SOLDADOS que pudieren, desnudándose la ropa y echándola en un montón a un lado del tablado)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A desnudar, |  | | que aquí podemos poner | 755 | | la ropa, que este lugar |  | | el teatro puede ser |  | | del suplicio riguroso. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es, decid, lo que intentáis, |  | | que con furor presuroso | 760 | | las ropas os desnudáis? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 2 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A un hombre facineroso |  | | que contra la ley escrita |  | | ha blasfemado, apedrea |  | | el pueblo, que solicita | 765 | | defender la ley hebrea. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es ese hombre? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un levita. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no le traga el suelo? |  | | Ejecutad, dando espanto, |  | | el suplicio sin recelo, | 770 | | que yo os guardaré entretanto |  | | la ropa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse los dos soldados)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayúdale tú, Eliud, |  | | también con igual presteza; |  | | que esta es heroica virtud; | 775 | | que a estar bien a mi nobleza, |  | | fuera de esa multitud |  | | uno, que con mayor celo |  | | sirviera mi ley. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recelo |  | | que el levita, camarada, | 780 | | a la primera pedrada |  | | mía, ha de dar en el suelo. |  | | Que soy hombre que si acepto |  | | para tirar desafío, |  | | tanto acierto, que, en efecto, | 785 | | piedra como un puño mío, |  | | por un cántaro la meto. |  | | Ese levita haga cuenta |  | | que es cántaro, y por la boca |  | | meterle piedras intenta | 790 | | mi brazo, porque es tan loca, |  | | que la ley escrita afrenta |  | | con blasfemias. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ocasión |  | | te llama, que el escuadrón |  | | de la gente puesto está | 795 | | para el caso en orden ya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya empieza el pregón. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Dentro pregón)* | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *Esta es la justicia que manda hacer el Sumo Sacerdote a este levita por blasfemo a la ley y por rebelde a su Sinagoga. Manda que muera apedreado por ello. Quien tal hace, que tal pague.* | |  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya toda la gente espera |  | | a tirarle. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Desde dentro)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera! ¡Muera! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muera, hebreos, muera, pues, | 800 | | que así servís a Moisés, |  | | que os dio la ley verdadera. |  | | *(Suenen piedras dentro)* |  | | Tiralde, y vuestro furor |  | | haga a su soberbia guerra |  | | con piedras de tal valor, | 805 | | que caiga la estatua en tierra |  | | de Nabucodonosor. |  | | Veremos qué gloria espera |  | | de la soberbia quimera |  | | que contra el cielo levanta | 810 | | ofendiendo su ley santa. |  | | ¡Muera! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera! | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale ESTEBAN con piedras metidas en la cabeza, bien lleno de sangre y polvo, cayendo y levantando, y se queda de rodillas en la mitad del tablado)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTEBAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Señor, al deseado |  | | puerto del soberbio mar |  | | del mundo, en salvo he llegado, | 815 | | y hoy cesa de navegar |  | | la nave de mi cuidado. |  | | Cargada de piedras viene |  | | de las Indias orientales, |  | | del divino amor que os tiene, | 820 | | y es de suspiros mortales |  | | la salva que hoy os previene. |  | | Mis voces son los grumetes |  | | que alegres se han repartido |  | | por mesanas y trinquetes, | 825 | | y con mi sangre teñido |  | | flámulas y gallardetes. |  | | Yo en la playa, desde el mar, |  | | comienzo a desembarcar |  | | toda mi mercaduría. | 830 | | Recibid el alma mía |  | | y dignaos de perdonar |  | | estos locos desconciertos |  | | desta gente que me da |  | | muerte, en la verdad inciertos; | 835 | | mas para mi entrada ya |  | | miro los cielos abiertos. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Suena música, y levántase del suelo. ESTEBAN, muerto, abiertos los brazos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, levita encantador! |  | | Muerto en el aire ha quedado, |  | | y el notable resplandor | 840 | | que despide me ha cegado. |  | | Sin seso estoy de furor: |  | | Apartarme de aquí quiero, |  | | y ser sangriento cuchillo |  | | destos infames espero, | 845 | | porque me llame caudillo |  | | de mi ley el mundo entero. |  | | Y por el Dios de Abraham, |  | | que no he de dejar cristiano |  | | en cuanto baña el Jordán, | 850 | | que no castigue mi mano, |  | | si la comisión me dan. |  | | Iré al Sumo Sacerdote |  | | y tratarélo con él; |  | | y porque más no alborote | 855 | | apuesta gente a Israel, |  | | ha de ser Saulo su azote. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase, y salen los que apedrearon a ESTEBAN y ELIUD)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se ha puesto en oración |  | | y no está muerto, acabemos |  | | su vida. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón; | 860 | | pero muerto está. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues demos |  | | con su cuerpo en el Cedrón. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | Lleguemos. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 2 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Cielos! |  | | Ninguno puede llegar, |  | | que es hechicero recelo | 865 | | y nos pretende engañar, |  | | pues apartado del suelo, |  | | está en el aire tan alto, |  | | y no debe de estar muerto. |  | | Démosle segundo asalto. | 870 | | ¡Llegad! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Llegan todos y caen en llegando)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuestro fin es cierto: |  | | no está de socorro falto. |  | | Un brazo de fuego vi |  | | que a todos nos arrojó |  | | en tierra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SOLDADO 1 | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos de aquí, | 875 | | que es el brazo que bajó |  | | del divino Adonay. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse, y entran ANANÍAS, BERNABÉ y GAMALIEL)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleguemos, que le han dejado |  | | solo, porque al cuerpo demos |  | | sepultura. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantado | 880 | | en el aire está. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleguemos: |  | | ¡oh, protomártir sagrado, |  | | pues que de la militante |  | | iglesia eres el primero |  | | mártir que entró en la triunfante! | 885 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darle mi sepulcro quiero, |  | | aunque a su virtud bastante |  | | no fuera el gran Mauseolo |  | | ni las pirámides altas |  | | de Egipto, que dan al polo | 890 | | asalto. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto esmaltas |  | | la tuya. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues está solo |  | | el cuerpo, llevémosle |  | | antes que más gente acuda |  | | y menos lugar nos dé. | 895 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GAMALIEL | |  | | --- | | Ponelde en hombros. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda |  | | este es crisol de la fe. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Llévanle en hombros)* | | |  |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse llevando a SAN ESTEBAN, y sale SAULO con un papel en las manos, y ELIUD y el CAPITÁN y SOLDADOS)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con tan amplia comisión, |  | | cristiano no he de dejar |  | | en los muros de Sión, | 900 | | y hoy tengo de visitar |  | | cuantas casas dentro son. |  | | Y presos y maniatados |  | | han de ir los cristianos todos, |  | | que los preceptos sagrados | 905 | | tienen por tan torpes modos |  | | de nuestra ley profanados. |  | | A ver si de las prisiones |  | | que hacer por mi mano espero, |  | | le libran las invenciones | 910 | | del hijo del carpintero, |  | | que murió entre dos ladrones. |  | | Ea, ¿quién vive en esta casa? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entralo conmigo a ver. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cólera tanta me abrasa. | 915 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo hay dentro una mujer |  | |  |  | | que una vida estrecha pasa |  | | sobre unas piedras echada, |  | | que es la que ves. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Abre una puerta y parece la MAGDALENA sobre una piedra, y otra por cabecera, y un Cristo en las manos y el cabello tendido sobre el rostro, como la pintan)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, loco, |  | | con santidad mal fundada | 920 | | precipitas poco a poco |  | | tu juventud malograda? |  | | ¿Dónde vas? ¿Qué es lo que intentas, |  | | siendo capitán de afrentas |  | | contra los cielos? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién eres? | 925 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La escoria de las mujeres. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun a Elías representas, |  | | y a no mirar en tu mano |  | | esa imagen del profeta |  | | que sigue el bando cristiano, | 930 | | te tuviera por discreta |  | | y santa. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, tirano, |  | | que está aquí tu redención |  | | y no conoces tu bien. |  | | Advierte tu perdición, | 935 | | y como Jerusalén, |  | | no aguardes tu destrucción. |  | | Y ¡ay de ti y della si el día |  | | de su tremendo poder |  | | aguarda vuestra porfía! | 940 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo es tu nombre, mujer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se me olvide quería, |  | | y así excuso de nombrarme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | Dime tu nombre. | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Magdalena |  | | solía el mundo llamarme, | 945 | | y de quien no ha sido buena |  | | mira si es justo olvidarme. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame que una mujer |  | | de tu nobleza, haya dado |  | | en tan necio parecer; | 950 | | mas para haberte engañado, |  | | basta este nombre tener. |  | | ¿Quién, dime, te ha persuadido |  | | que el camino verdadero |  | | es el que hasta aquí has seguido? | 955 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este divino cordero, |  | | por mí afrentado y herido, |  | | este león de Judá |  | | con el puñal en la boca, |  | | que para todos está | 960 | | como el amor le provoca, |  | | abiertos los brazos ya. |  | | Llega, tirano, a adoralle, |  | | que te está a voces pidiendo |  | | que no tardes en buscalle, | 965 | | si no es que vas pretendiendo |  | | volver a crucificalle. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradece, Magdalena, |  | | que eres mujer, y después |  | | a tu sangre, que la pena | 970 | | que por las culpas que ves |  | | a que la ley te condena |  | | padecieras; pero quiero |  | | ser contigo cortesano |  | | y parecer caballero, | 975 | | y ansí, pues está en mi mano, |  | | darte libertad espero, |  | | con tal que de la ciudad |  | | te salgas luego, y advierte |  | | que no es pequeña amistad | 980 | | excusarse de la muerte. |  | | Adiós; venid y cerrad, |  | | y pasemos adelante. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, tirano arrogante, |  | | que espero en otra ocasión | 985 | | verte Vaso de elección |  | | de la Iglesia militante. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Ciérrase la puerta de la MAGDALENA)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué casa es esta, apartada |  | | del bullicio popular, |  | | que está al parecer cerrada? | 990 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí se suelen juntar, |  | | como en parte diputada |  | | para su congregación, |  | | los discípulos de aquel |  | | que pasó muerte y pasión | 995 | | por decir que de Israel |  | | era Rey, y en conclusión, |  | | se hacen aquí sus errores |  | | y en amor suyo se inflaman |  | | con ayuno y oraciones, | 1000 | | y cenáculo le llaman |  | | a una voz cuantas naciones |  | | están en Jerusalén, |  | | porque aquí, como te muestro, |  | | antes de morir, también | 1005 | | cenó, Saulo, su maestro |  | | el legal cordero. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien; |  | | a buena ocasión llegamos, |  | | si aquí juntos los hallamos, |  | | para premiar su virtud. | 1010 | | Llama a esa puerta, Eliud, |  | | que no volverá, si entramos, |  | | otra vez a estar cerrada; |  | | que por el Dios de Israel. |  | | que si no Troya abrasada, | 1015 | | ejemplo ha de ser cruel |  | | a la gente bautizada. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro no pienso que está |  | | gente, porque no responde |  | | nadie. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desechada será: | 1020 | | pero la que dentro esconde |  | | con brevedad se verá. |  | | Echa esas puertas al suelo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Astillas las haré a coces. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su resistencia recelo. | 1025 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal mi cólera conoces, |  | | aunque los defienda el cielo, |  | | rompeldas. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No será mal |  | | poniendo en ejecución |  | | tu mandato, que señal | 1030 | | me ha dado un rojo listón |  | | de entregarnos el portal. |  | | Vuestro furor adelante |  | | pase; mas abrirle he visto. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Sale SAN PEDRO vestido de apóstol)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, lobo arrogante | 1035 | | de la manada de Cristo, |  | | si está el pastor vigilante? |  | | Si estabas encarnizado |  | | y aprobado en tu rigor |  | | un cordero del ganado, | 1040 | | huye, que sale el pastor |  | | y te tirará el cayado. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres Pedro? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro soy, |  | | y piedra en que al edificio |  | | del cielo cimientos doy. | 1045 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a un hombre sin juicio |  | | oyéndote, Pedro, estoy. |  | | Todos parece que estáis |  | | locos; encantos han sido |  | | causa del tema en que dais, | 1050 | | ¿a qué Tesalia habéis ido, |  | | que todos sin seso andáis? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre aquel que la verdad |  | | sigue, llama el mundo loco. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La deuda que a tu amistad | 1055 | | debo, no te importa poco; |  | | procura de la ciudad, |  | | Pedro, salir con tu gente, |  | | y ocasión más no me des |  | | a que tu prisión intente, | 1060 | | que puesto que a ti, después |  | | del cielo, perpetuamente |  | | debo la vida, será |  | | forzoso el hacer mi oficio. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa; que el cielo está | 1065 | | de nuestra parte. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El juicio |  | | que a todos falta os dé ya. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse. Salen ANANÍAS, BERNABÉ y algunos cristianos con ellos)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNABÉ | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor es, buen Ananías, |  | | de patria el que atrás nos hace |  | | volver los ojos, que nace | 1070 | | del que a tus ancianos días |  | | todos tus hijos tenemos, |  | | y porque el cielo te abona, |  | | la falta de tu persona |  | | con muerte tuya tememos; | 1075 | | que la nuestra deseamos, |  | | pues ha de ser sacrificio |  | | a Dios, y bastante indicio |  | | deste intento al mundo damos. |  | | Volver los ojos atrás | 1080 | | este temor nos ha hecho, |  | | y pienso que sin provecho |  | | huyendo a Damasco vas. |  | | Que sin duda es Saulo aquel |  | | que en aquel caballo viene, | 1085 | | y nuestra prisión previene |  | | con nuestra muerte cruel, |  | | si no es que finge el temor |  | | esto a los ojos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es: |  | | alas ha echado a los pies | 1090 | | del caballo a su furor. |  | | Saulo es, amigos, sin duda: |  | | caminá, amigos, veloces, |  | | que viene dándonos voces |  | | con otra espada desnuda. | 1095 | | Damasco está cerca ya: |  | | entrémonos por sus puertas, |  | | a nuestro remedio abiertas, |  | | porque una vez dentro allá, |  | | grutas nos dará la tierra | 1100 | | en que nos guarde el temor |  | | del espantoso rigor |  | | que el pecho de Saulo encierra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué oigo? Sus voces recelo. |  | | ¡A Damasco! |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANANÍAS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ánimo, hermanos! | 1105 | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vanse. Sale por lo alto SAULO en un caballo, con una espada desnuda)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esperá, infames cristianos, |  | | que baja un rayo del cielo! |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase abriendo una nube con relámpagos y truenos, y aparece CRISTO, y al mismo tiempo cae del caballo SAULO)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Saulo, Saulo! ¿dónde vas? |  | | ¿Por qué me persigues, di? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué es esto, cielo! ¡Ay de mí! | 1110 | | ¡Oh tú, que arrojando estás |  | | rayos de temor y espanto! |  | | ¿Qué quieres, que en tierra estoy? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jesús Nazareno soy, |  | | a quien tú persigues tanto. | 1115 | | Difícil cosa es querer |  | | contra el aguijón dar coces, |  | | si el poder de Dios conoces. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué me quieres hacer? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete a Damasco, que allí | 1120 | | lo que has de hacer te dirán. |  | | | | | |
|  | | | |
| *(Vase, y la nube. Salen ELIUD y otros)* | | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis criados, ¿dónde están? |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegad aprisa, que allí |  | | del caballo, al parecer, |  | | ha caído Saulo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay cielo! | 1125 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, levanta del suelo. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ciego estoy, no puedo ver |  | | aunque más los ojos abra. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que te ha sucedido, |  | | con que la vista has perdido? | 1130 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me atrevo a hablar palabra. |  | | Llevadme a Damasco, amigos. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  | | --- | | ¿Quieres el caballo? | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; |  | | dejalde libre, que yo |  | | no le he menester. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Testigos | 1135 | | puedo dar de cuantas veces, |  | | previniendo lo que pasa, |  | | que le echases de tu casa |  | | te aconsejé, y lo padeces. |  | | Lo que yo profeticé | 1140 | | estima, pues que le viste, |  | | que de cogote no diste, |  | | que no estuvieras en pie. |  | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos a Damasco luego, |  | | que me guía otro cuidado. | 1145 | | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIUD | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En buen oficio he parado |  | | si he de ser mozo de ciego. |  | | | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Sale ASTAROTE, demonio, pintado de estrellas el rostro, con cota y faldón y manto atrás vestido* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, monstruo de los hombres; |  | | no más, rayo de los cielos; |  | | tuya es la victoria, basta: |  | | que me retiro y te dejo. |  | | Pluguiera a mi pena eterna, | 5 | | nunca del caballo al suelo |  | | cayera, pues fue caída |  | | para mi mayor tormento. |  | | ¿Qué importa quedar sin vista |  | | llegando a Damasco ciego, | 10 | | pues te hizo el cielo lince |  | | de sus divinos secretos? |  | | Diote el bautismo Ananías, |  | | y la vista a un mismo tiempo, |  | | siendo lavacro del alma, | 15 | | como remedio del cuerpo. |  | | De enemigo de su Iglesia, |  | | vaso de elección te ha hecho, |  | | para su mesa escogido, |  | | y para darme veneno. | 20 | | Hombre y Dios, ¿no te bastaban |  | | para tu edificio eterno |  | | las columnas que escogiste |  | | en tu divino Colegio: |  | | sino que a un hombre en quien yo | 25 | | tenía mi poder puesto, |  | | me quitases de las manos |  | | con tan notables extremos, |  | | siendo general pregón |  | | de tu divino Evangelio | 30 | | en Seleucia, en Chipre, en Litris, |  | | en Misia, en Corinto, en Efeso, |  | | en Macedonia, en Atenas, |  | | en Galacia, en todo el suelo |  | | que baña el Nilo, en Dalmacia, | 35 | | en Creta y en los desiertos |  | | de la Libia, y en Arabia, |  | | en Siria, en el Ponto Negro, |  | | en Cilicia, en Licaonia, |  | | en Antiochía, en los puertos | 40 | | del Albión y en España, |  | | del Betis de plata al Ebro, |  | | destruyendo sinagogas, |  | | y de los dioses inmensos |  | | que en ídolos de oro y plata | 45 | | adoraba el universo, |  | | siendo espanto, siendo asombro, |  | | que desterrándome de ellos, |  | | no hay abismo que me ampare |  | | en los muros del infierno? | 50 | | Bien podré decir también, |  | | aunque en diverso suceso, |  | | Saulo, ¿por qué me persigues? |  | | Mas sé la respuesta luego. |  | | Confieso que fui vencido | 55 | | de tu valor, y confieso |  | | que eres doctor de las gentes, |  | | que eres defensa del cielo, |  | | que eres vaso de elección, |  | | que eres espada de fuego | 60 | | de su justicia, y que solo |  | | oyendo tu nombre tiemblo. |  | | Confieso que a ti y Miguel |  | | Dios generales ha hecho, |  | | del cielo a Miguel, y a ti | 65 | | del mar y de todo el suelo. |  | | Tuya es la victoria, basta; |  | | esos despojos te entrego |  | | de esos ídolos caídos, |  | | de esos altares deshechos. | 70 | | Toca a retirar, y marcha |  | | con tus dichosos trofeos, |  | | las banderas arrastrando |  | | de mis locos pensamientos. |  | | Tuyo es el campo, y el muro | 75 | | de la Iglesia: no te niego, |  | | vicario, apóstol de Cristo, |  | | ninguna cosa a tu esfuerzo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale, la CARNE, de mujer hermosa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARNE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano ¡oh Saulo! apercibo |  | | contra el valor de tu pecho, | 80 | | de mis ternezas las armas, |  | | de mi gusto los aceros. |  | | Para más afrenta mía |  | | aspiré a sacar trofeo |  | | de tan fuerte capitán, | 85 | | de tan gran soldado viejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde vienes, hechizo |  | | de los hombres, dulce cebo |  | | de verdes años, y encanto |  | | de los humanos deseos, | 90 | | sirena de las edades, |  | | imán de los pensamientos, |  | | veneno de tantas almas, |  | | y de tantos ojos fuego, |  | | cuchillo de tantas honras, | 95 | | locura de tantos sesos, |  | | destrucción de tantas Troyas, |  | | perdición de tantos reinos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARNE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, soberbio capitán |  | | del ejército soberbio, | 100 | | que tras sí del cielo trajo |  | | la mayor parte del cielo! |  | | A quien cayendo imitaron |  | | los más hermosos luceros |  | | que contemplaron los orbes | 105 | | de sus once pavimentos. |  | | Por cuya causa en tu rostro, |  | | hermoso sol de los nuestros, |  | | esas estrellas trasladas |  | | sin luz por tu atrevimiento. | 110 | | Vengo de rendir un mármol, |  | | un diamante, un monstruo eterno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser sino Saulo |  | | hombre de tan gran esfuerzo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARNE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para rendir su pureza | 115 | | me dio comisión el cielo; |  | | que él por diversos caminos |  | | quiere acrisolar su pecho. |  | | Y procuré entre la nieve |  | | de su barba y su cabello, | 120 | | ser áspid que allí escondido |  | | probase de mi veneno. |  | | Y ha sido mi intento vano, |  | | que castigando su cuerpo |  | | con disciplinas y ayunos, | 125 | | triunfa de mis pensamientos. |  | | De pies y brazos desnudo |  | | y el blanco cabello al viento, |  | | con un vestido de esparto, |  | | es monstruo de este desierto, | 130 | | que entre estos ásperos riscos |  | | igual resistencia haciendo |  | | a mi estímulo carnal, |  | | pone escalas a los cielos. |  | | Y con estar de este modo, | 135 | | no se descuida un momento |  | | de escribir para esforzar |  | | en la fe del Evangelio |  | | a romanos y a corintios, |  | | a los gálatas y efesios, | 140 | | a los tesalonicenses |  | | y a los filipenses luego; |  | | a Timoteo y a Tito, |  | | a los tarsenses y hebreos, |  | | como doctor de las gentes; | 145 | | mira cómo está escribiendo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Parece en lo alto de un risco, con barba y cabellera blanca, vestido de esparto, con la pluma en la mano y una tabla, escribiendo en ella)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh prodigio de los hombres |  | | y hombre prodigioso! Pienso |  | | que para contra el abismo |  | | eres gigante del cielo. | 150 | | Gran privado eres de Dios |  | | en el militante templo, |  | | y despachas como tal |  | | los negocios de su reino. |  | | De la esfera de la Iglesia | 155 | | sois los dos polos tú y Pedro, |  | | porque su nave segura |  | | pase del mundo el estrecho; |  | | temor me pone esa vista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARNE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo mirándole me afrento. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROTE | |  | | --- | | Retirémonos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARNE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ASTAROTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A los muros del infierno. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y SAULO dice escribiendo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pablo, siervo de Dios, por otro nombre |  | | apóstol apartado y escogido |  | | en su Evangelio, porque al mundo asombre, | 165 | | lo cual por los profetas prometido |  | | primero fue, y en la Escritura santa, |  | | de su virtud el hijo procedido, |  | | profetizaron de la ilustre planta |  | | de David, por la humana descendencia | 170 | | que hasta el mayor zafiro se levanta, |  | | por cuya soberana omnipotencia |  | | la gracia recibí y apostolado, |  | | y la infusión de la divina ciencia, |  | | predicando su nombre y su sagrado | 175 | | Evangelio, y abriendo los oídos |  | | a los que sordos hasta aquí han estado, |  | | a los que estáis clamados y escogidos |  | | en Roma por su voz, salud y gracia, |  | | que os esté dando luz a los sentidos | 180 | | ya que en vosotros su virtud se espacia. |  | | limpios con el lavacro del bautismo |  | | de la primera original desgracia, |  | | primeramente haciendo de mí mismo |  | | sacrificio al Señor, y gracias dando | 185 | | en el nombre de todo el cristianismo. |  | | de que os conserva en su dichoso bando. |  | | porque va vuestra fe por todo el mundo |  | | con su santo Evangelio publicando. |  | | Dios me es testigo, en quien mi intento fundo, | 190 | | que sin intermisión tengo memoria |  | | de vosotros con ánimo profundo |  | | en mi oración, si en algo es meritoria, |  | | porque a vosotros guíe mi viaje |  | | para mayor aumento de su gloria. | 195 | | Y porque el Paraclito Santo baje |  | | en la fe confirmada juntamente, |  | | fuego de amor volviendo algún celaje. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ábrese una nube y baja un ÁNGEL della un poco, o si no una cortina o bofetón)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pablo, Doctor de Dios y de su gente, |  | | vaso de su elección, ¿a quién escribes? | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | A los romanos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitán valiente, |  | | que a tan grandes proezas te apercibes. |  | | deja la pluma y sígueme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedezco |  | | tu voz porque de Dios al lado vives. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy a tu ayuno el premio dar ofrezco, | 205 | | porque a este efecto solo Dios me envía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sé que por la fe bien lo merezco, |  | | aunque por obras nada merecía, |  | | que todas son de Dios las que yo he hecho, |  | | en quien estriba la esperanza mía. | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quiere pagar Dios tu heroico pecho; |  | | que merece tu santa resistencia, |  | | Pablo, pisar el estrellado techo; |  | | ¿atreveráste a ver su omnipotencia |  | | cara a cara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alcanzo gloria tanta, | 215 | | llévame a ver la luz de su presencia; |  | | que águila soy, si al cielo me levanta, |  | | para atreverme a ver el Sol divino, |  | | puesto que su poder mi ser espanta; |  | | bien sé que soy de tanto bien indino; | 220 | | mas verle cara a cara no recelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevarte a ver su rostro determino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  | | --- | | ¿A dónde he de llegar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al tercer cielo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Baje la nube con el ÁNGEL hasta el medio del tablado, y cubra a SAN PABLO con ella, y súbanla, habiendo dejado por un escotillón a entrambos, y salga SAN PEDRO como le pintan)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nave de Pedro, dad gracias, |  | | que hoy por vos el cielo toma | 225 | | puerto deseado en Roma |  | | después de tantas desgracias. |  | | Para aquí venís cargada |  | | de tesoro celestial |  | | de su Iglesia, al temporal | 230 | | de su gracia encaminada. |  | | Vuestro norte fijo es Dios, |  | | y así no hay temer perdello, |  | | que es el lucero más bello |  | | a quien podéis mirar vos. | 235 | | Echad las áncoras ya |  | | y haced al romano muro |  | | la salva, pues que seguro |  | | vuestro leño en salvo está. |  | | Que este es el mayor trofeo | 240 | | que entrar por sus puertas vio |  | | Roma, que al mundo rindió; |  | | pero ¿qué es esto que veo? |  | | *(Sale un NIÑO con una Cruz a cuestas)* |  | | ¿Qué nueva y divina luz |  | | su nimbo empieza a mostrar? | 245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, ayúdame a llevar, |  | | pues vas a Roma, esta Cruz; |  | | pues con ánimo te veo |  | | de imitarme en la Pasión |  | | que pasé, y eres, Simón, | 250 | | Semi-Simón Cirineo. |  | | Que como partí contigo |  | | el poder, quiero, aunque fuerte, |  | | en los trabajos tenerte |  | | por compañero y amigo. | 255 | | Piedra de mi Iglesia, llega; |  | | ayúdame, Pedro amado, |  | | que voy a Roma cansado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu divina luz me ciega, |  | | y no puede a tanta luz | 260 | | ser águila el pensamiento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vale a ayudar, y déjasela toda)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Piedra de mi fundamento, |  | | cargue sobre ti esta Cruz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichosa carga será. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy, Pedro, para probarte, | 265 | | todo el peso he de dejarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dulce me parecerá, |  | | que vuestro yugo es suave |  | | para el alma que le toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa Cruz te aguarda en Roma | 270 | | para farol de tu nave. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dichoso mil veces yo, |  | | que tanto bien merecí; |  | | no estoy de contento en mí; |  | | mucho Dios, Pedro, os honró, | 275 | | pues que su Cruz os ha dado |  | | para imitalle también |  | | en la muerte; tanto bien, |  | | ¿qué pecho humano ha alcanzado? |  | | ¡Oh Cruz! Cien eternos lazos | 280 | | con el alma asirte quiero; |  | | que eres mi esposa, y espero |  | | acabar entre tus brazos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Música)* |  |
|  | |
| *(Baje la nube con SAULO, y salga della con hilos de resplandor, y todo turbado y espantado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde estoy? ¿quién soy yo? |  | | ¿Qué bien nunca visto vi | 285 | | que no me acuerdo de mí? |  | | No soy hombre en carne, no; |  | | que ninguno mereció |  | | mirar a Dios cara a cara |  | | y hablalle con luz tan rara | 290 | | al tercer cielo subido. |  | | A mí mismo me he perdido; |  | | ¡oh, si así sin mí quedara! |  | | ¿Qué es lo que vi? ¿Qué he escuchado? |  | | ¿Qué es lo que sentí y hablé? | 295 | | ¿A dónde he estado? No sé: |  | | sin sentidos he quedado. |  | | Ni en corazón de hombre ha entrado |  | | lo que he llegado a gozar, |  | | ni lengua lo puede hablar, | 300 | | ni vista comprehender, |  | | ni entendimiento entender, |  | | ni pensamiento alcanzar. |  | | Quiero buscarme a mí en mí, |  | | porque a mí en mí me he perdido; | 305 | | mas ¿cómo, si fue el sentido |  | | lo que primero perdí? |  | | ¿Quién en mí sabrá de mí, |  | | que me ve partido en dos? |  | | ¡Pablo! ¡Pablo! ¡Hola! ¿Sois vos? | 310 | | ¿No hay quien os responda acá? |  | | ¿Dónde está? Suspenso está |  | | en las grandezas de Dios. |  | | Dejalde, que ya le veo |  | | que en Dios está transformado. | 315 | | y le arrebata el cuidado |  | | donde no llega el deseo. |  | | Llama dichoso tu empleo, |  | | Pablo, mil veces, pues fuiste |  | | quien tanto bien mereciste; | 320 | | que si Moisés en el suelo |  | | le vio y le habló, tú en el cielo |  | | tercero le hablaste y viste. |  | | Dinos qué has visto y hablado |  | | en estas vistas con Dios; | 325 | | dónde habéis sido los dos, |  | | tan gran Rey y tal privado. |  | | Ni en corazón de hombre ha entrado |  | | lo que he llegado a gozar, |  | | ni lengua lo puede hablar, | 330 | | ni vista comprehender, |  | | ni entendimiento entender, |  | | ni pensamiento alcanzar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aparece el ÁNGEL)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  | | --- | | ¡Ah, Pablo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Voz soberana! |  | | ¿Qué quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Realzar tu fe. | 335 | | ¿Sabes dónde estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé. |  | | Que esta dicha en carne humana, |  | | quien también se pierde y gana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ÁNGEL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la insigne Marsella, |  | | de Francia provincia bella, | 340 | | desde donde cada día |  | | siete veces vive el día |  | | del sol de Dios una estrella. |  | | Y porque no te parezca |  | | que eres quien ha merecido | 345 | | más que cuantos han vivido, |  | | y esto no te desvanezca, |  | | quiere el cielo que te ofrezca |  | | lo que una flaca mujer |  | | ha llegado a merecer; | 350 | | que sus ángeles venimos |  | | y al Empíreo la subimos, |  | | y con Dios se llega a ver |  | | siete veces cada día; |  | | que el título ha merecido | 355 | | de apóstol suyo, y ha sido |  | | rayo de la idolatría. |  | | Cuya valiente porfía |  | | en penitencia ha igualado |  | | la del Bautista sagrado; | 360 | | siendo el vestido que lleva, |  | | sus cabellos, y esta cueva |  | | la casa que ha fabricado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrese una cueva, y en ella la MAGDALENA de rodillas, su cabello tendido y un Cristo en las manos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amado esposo mío, |  | | siempre abiertos los brazos al remedio, | 365 | | en cuyo bien confío, |  | | que entre Dios y los hombres puesto en medio, |  | | su culpa redimiste, |  | | divino norte de mi llanto triste: |  | | ¿Cuándo, lleno el cabello | 370 | | de las perlas del alba aljofarada, |  | | cubierto el rostro bello |  | | de jazmines, diciendo: Esposa amada, |  | | llegarás a mi puerta, |  | | estando para el alma toda abierta? | 375 | | ¿Cuándo, de que ha pasado |  | | el invierno darán las varias flores |  | | señal en monte y prado, |  | | y los enamorados ruiseñores |  | | darán música al día, | 380 | | siendo tu sol el sol del alba fría? |  | | ¿Cuándo la voz sonora |  | | oiremos de la viuda tortolilla |  | | recibiendo el aurora? |  | | ¿Cuándo nieve y zafir dará a la orilla | 385 | | el caudaloso río, |  | | ámbar el prado, perlas el rocío? |  | | Pase el invierno, pase |  | | tu ausencia larga, esposo regalado, |  | | porque en tu amor me abrase | 390 | | con dulces lazos de mi cuello atado, |  | | y escuche de tu boca |  | | tiernos requiebros que me vuelvan loca. |  | | No esté yo tan ausente |  | | de vos, mi bien: volvedme a vuestros ojos, | 395 | | que os quiero eternamente, |  | | y sin vos, todo es lágrimas y enojos. |  | | Por vuestros brazos muero, |  | | y desta muerte allí la vida espero. |  | | ¡Ah mi bien! ¡ah mi esposo! | 400 | | ¡Ah mi cielo! ¡Ah señor de mi albedrío! |  | | ¡Mi centro, mi reposo, |  | | alma, vida, mi gloria, dueño mío! |  | | El alma se me abrasa; |  | | no me rondéis, amor; entrad en casa. | 405 | | Mirad que vuestra ausencia |  | | no la puedo sufrir; venid, que es hora, |  | | que ya falta paciencia |  | | a quien por tantas causas os adora. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(CRISTO, dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, esposa querida. | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MAGDALENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya voy, aguarda, vida de mi vida. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Arrebátala de la cueva, y queda SAN PABLO espantado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mujer penitente, |  | | de Dios enamorada, apóstol santa, |  | | que a Dios viendo presente, |  | | pisas el cielo con humana planta | 415 | | siete veces al día, |  | | entre la más excelsa jerarquía! |  | | ¡Dichosa Magdalena, |  | | mil veces beso tierra tan dichosa, |  | | que de tu sangre llena | 420 | | dejas atrás la primavera hermosa, |  | | siete veces al día, |  | | grande galán en Dios tienes María! |  | | ¡Oh dichosa Marsella, |  | | que gozas tanto bien, suene tu fama | 425 | | desde el monte a la estrella, |  | | que es en el sur del sol segunda cama; |  | | siete veces al día, |  | | gran apóstol de Dios eres, María! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y dice dentro CLAUDIO, capitán)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roma triunfos aperciba | 430 | | a tan grande Emperador, |  | | siendo del mundo señor. |  | | ¡Viva Nerón! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(TODOS, desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Nerón viva! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Toquen música o atabalillos. Salgan los que pudieren de romanos, y SÉNECA con barba blanca, y luego NERÓN con corona de laurel y bastoncillo, y TULIA, romana, de la mano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Con justa causa se alegra |  | | Roma, oh gran Nerón, el día | 435 | | que naciste! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tulia mía, |  | | tú eres de la sombra negra |  | | de la noche el alba hermosa, |  | | que cercada de arreboles |  | | ha traído a sus dos soles | 440 | | a mi esperanza dichosa. |  | | Tú eres la luz de este día, |  | | y tú de mi nacimiento |  | | la mayor dicha que siento, |  | | que es solo llamarte mía. | 445 | | Tengo por alta ventura |  | | ser de Roma Emperador, |  | | pero más es ser señor |  | | de tu divina hermosura. |  | | Pídeme que por ti haga | 450 | | alguna demostración |  | | hoy que nazco: da ocasión |  | | que Roma se satisfaga |  | | a lo que llega en mi pecho |  | | el amor que han engendrado | 455 | | esos ojos, que el dorado |  | | planeta dejara el techo |  | | del zafiro celestial, |  | | aunque tan alto le ves, |  | | si quieres calzar sus pies | 460 | | de su luz piramidal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  | | --- | | Tu amor pido. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tulia mía, |  | | si mi amor te satisface, |  | | ese en mí como el sol nace, |  | | sin ponerse, cada día. | 465 | | No hay que pedir lo que tienes |  | | tan segura: tu beldad |  | | reina es de mi voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil lustros ciñan tus sienes |  | | el laurel romano, y veas | 470 | | a tus pies cuanto el mar sorbe, |  | | y ciña el sol en el orbe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu bien y vida deseas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo el Imperio romano |  | | hace lo propio, y aspira | 475 | | a darte triunfos que admira |  | | ese ingenio soberano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y todo se os debe a vos, |  | | Séneca, que el que yo muestro |  | | es de tan grande maestro. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil siglos os guarde el Dios |  | | no conocido, a quien Roma |  | | y Atenas levanta altares, |  | | y desde mis patrios lares |  | | deseo ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vos toma | 485 | | Córdoba nombre famoso |  | | con el Imperio romano, |  | | como también por Lucano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En servirte soy dichoso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | Dejadnos entrar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decí, | 490 | | ¿quién son los que voces dan |  | | desta suerte, Claudio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Están |  | | unos poetas aquí |  | | que a tu nacimiento han hecho |  | | epigramas: esto ha sido. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que tantos han venido, |  | | que no son buenos sospecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un formado escuadrón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalde, Claudio, a cada uno |  | | de ese ejército importuno | 500 | | diez sueldos, con condición |  | | que rompan los epigramas; |  | | que versos de errores llenos, |  | | como dan fama los buenos, |  | | bastan a quitar mil famas. | 505 | | Emprendan otros asuntos, |  | | que ser es caso pesado |  | | de un mal poeta alabado, |  | | cuanto más de tantos juntos. |  | | Y despide juntamente | 510 | | los gladiadores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haré |  | | lo que mandas. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre fue |  | | soberano y excelente |  | | en los griegos y latinos |  | | el arte de la poesía, | 515 | | mas no admite medianía |  | | en sus intentos divinos; |  | | que como puede pasar |  | | sin ella y sin la pintura, |  | | al mundo ha de ser tan pura, | 520 | | que exceder y aventajar |  | | pueda al humano deseo, |  | | que la humilde o la mediana |  | | su sacro ritmo profana, |  | | y desto mejor Orfeo | 525 | | y Apolo, sus inventores, |  | | podrán mostrar la experiencia, |  | | cuya divina excelencia |  | | cuentan tan varios autores. |  | | Pero ya ha llegado a Roma | 530 | | tiempo que, con seso vano, |  | | contra Virgilio y Lucano |  | | cualquiera la pluma toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por extirpar desta secta, |  | | Séneca, el número inmenso, | 535 | | como a los médicos, pienso |  | | desterrar a los poetas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deberáte Roma más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que es, Tulia, gloria mía |  | | de mi nacimiento el día | 540 | | a quien tus rayos les das. |  | | Para muestra y para indicio |  | | del amor más verdadero |  | | que ha tenido amante, quiero |  | | levantarte un edificio | 545 | | contra el poder de los años, |  | | que a las termas se adelante |  | | de Trajano, y se levante |  | | hasta el sol, para tus baños. |  | | Que para este efecto solo, | 550 | | en esta parte que el Tibre |  | | argenta el pie y besa libre, |  | | famosa de polo a polo, |  | | quise hoy venir a comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Roma estatuas te levante | 555 | | por más verdadero amante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olmo a tu yedra he de ser. |  | | Comencemos a mirar |  | | el sitio hermoso, y después |  | | que te enriquezcan tus pies, | 560 | | comenzarán a sacar |  | | los venturosos cimientos, |  | | que ya parece que escalan |  | | el sol, que sí harán si igualan |  | | a mis altos pensamientos. | 565 | | Por aquí será la entrada; |  | | ven, Tulia. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Van a entrar, y aparece a una parte SAN PEDRO con sus llaves, y a la otra SAN PABLO con su montante)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di a dónde vas; |  | | vuélvete, Nerón, atrás, |  | | que esta puerta está cerrada |  | | para el romano poder. | 570 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos guardas del cielo |  | | que tiene Dios en el suelo, |  | | y el que pisas ha de ser |  | | palacio de sus vicarios; |  | | y así en vano determinas | 575 | | alzar termas peregrinas, |  | | porque tienes dos contrarios |  | | en nosotros que vencer, |  | | tan grandes como estás viendo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuélvense las tramoyas con ellos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano pasar pretendo | 580 | | delante: ¡extraño poder! |  | | ¡Dioses a quien no conozco, |  | | yo os obedezco y no paso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  | | --- | | No estoy en mí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi propio ser desconozco. | 585 | | Tulia, ¿viste este portento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo estoy sin seso y sin mí |  | | después, Nerón, que le vi, |  | | y he mudado el pensamiento; |  | | que estos que has visto, Nerón, | 590 | | a quien parece que ayuda |  | | algún Dios, siervos sin duda |  | | del no conocido son |  | | y de su inmenso poder. |  | | tengo a tu lado temor; | 595 | | perdóname, Emperador, |  | | que de su bando he de ser. |  | | Los gentiles ritos vanos |  | | pretendo dejar, y pienso |  | | ofrecer desde hoy incienso | 600 | | al gran Dios de los cristianos, |  | | que es el Dios no conocido, |  | | cuyo resplandor en mí |  | | ha dado después que vi |  | | los dos que te han resistido | 605 | | el paso: buscallos quiero |  | | y no dejallos jamás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente, Tulia, ¿dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscando al Dios verdadero. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, penas atroces? | 610 | | ¿Ansí aguáis mi alegría? |  | | Aguárdame, Tulia mía; |  | | mas en vano te doy voces. |  | | ¿Qué hechizos, Tulia querida, |  | | queriendo igualar al viento, | 615 | | te han mudado el pensamiento |  | | y me han quitado la vida? |  | | Tras ti iré por toda Roma, |  | | dándote voces, y ¡ay della |  | | si no rinde a mi querella | 620 | | la resolución que toma! |  | | Que ha de arder como mi pecho, |  | | sin que piedra sobre piedra |  | | deje, pues mi amada yedra |  | | rompió el lazo más estrecho | 625 | | que apretó jamás humano |  | | amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que no está |  | | bien a tu grandeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya |  | | no hay, Claudio, consejo sano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Precipítaste, señor, | 630 | | así, y no es bien que te quejes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Séneca, no me aconsejes; |  | | que no hay consejo en amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase y todos tras dél, y salen CLETO y LINO, mozos, y SAN PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huíd, teniente de Cristo, |  | | de la furia de Nerón, | 635 | | que es enojado león |  | | de Libia, y hemos ya visto |  | | de su fiereza crueldades |  | | extrañas, y un triste efeto |  | | se teme en ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lino y Cleto, | 640 | | las sencillas voluntades |  | | vuestras conozco, mas veo |  | | que parece cobardía |  | | esconder el rostro al día |  | | de mi martirio, y creed | 645 | | que le doy acción de tal |  | | gloria a Dios en que esto sea, |  | | por haber, como él desea, |  | | de dar agua bautismal |  | | a Tulia, que de Nerón | 650 | | era infame concubina, |  | | ya de Dios prenda divina; |  | | y esta dichosa prisión |  | | es lo que yo más deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son nuestros miedos y llantos. | 655 | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vuestros intentos veo, |  | | y quiero en eso agradaros |  | | aunque a mi intento resisto; |  | | de ese rebaño de Cristo | 660 | | quiero por guardas dejaros |  | | hasta que os pueda volver |  | | a ver, hijos, a los dos, |  | | y quedaos con esto adiós, |  | | si esto en efecto ha de ser. | 665 | | Si Pablo a Roma viniere, |  | | de mi jornada le dad |  | | cuenta, y volved a la ciudad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su edad el cielo prospere, |  | | amado padre, y cabeza | 670 | | de su Iglesia militante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No paséis más adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLETO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Sabe el cielo la tristeza |  | | con que quedamos los dos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya conozco vuestra fe. | 675 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLETO | |  | | --- | | Padre, escríbenos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LINO | |  | | --- | | ¡Adiós! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lino y Cleto, adiós. |  | | *(Vanse)* |  | | Señor, mis caducas plantas, |  | | como siempre encaminad. |  | | ¡Adiós, soberbia ciudad, | 680 | | madre de grandezas tantas, |  | | que a pesar del tiempo, en vos., |  | | por divina maravilla |  | | el mundo ha de ver la silla |  | | de los tenientes de Dios, | 685 | | siendo de su Iglesia centro. |  | | Un hermoso peregrino |  | | viene por este camino; |  | | quiero salille al encuentro, |  | | que le he cobrado afición, | 690 | | y haciendo de quién es prueba, |  | | sabré dél qué intento lleva |  | | a Roma en esta ocasión. |  | | Mientras cerca le miro *(sic)*, |  | | en extremo me aficiona; | 695 | | mas su gallarda persona, |  | | su hermosa presencia admiro: |  | | guíe, peregrino, el cielo |  | | vuestros pasos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale un PEREGRINO, y sea el que salió en la nube a SAN PABLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sálveos Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Vais a Roma? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando vos | 700 | | dejáis el romano suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y a qué vais? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy, Pedro, a ser |  | | en ella crucificado, |  | | segunda vez afrentado |  | | de haberos visto temer. | 705 | | Si así os vais por no imitarme |  | | en la muerte que os ofrece |  | | tan grande ocasión, parece |  | | que otra vez queréis negarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero me negaré | 710 | | a mí en mi incierta jornada, |  | | y soy ya piedra engastada |  | | en el oro de mi fe; |  | | dadme vuestros pies, Señor, |  | | que yo confieso que he errado. | 715 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, volved a el ganado, |  | | no peligre sin pastor; |  | | volved por vos y por mí, |  | | y vamos juntos los dos, |  | | si vive el valor en vos | 720 | | del huerto Getsemaní; |  | | volved, Simón, a guardar |  | | vuestro perdido ganado, |  | | y morad con el cayado, |  | | que es la cruz que os di al entrar. | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, no fue cobardía, |  | | que bien sé que de mi pecho |  | | podéis estar satisfecho; |  | | pero la palabra mía |  | | os doy, que el lobo cruel | 730 | | no ha de ofenderme el ganado, |  | | ni he de dejar el cayado |  | | hasta que muera sobre él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Valor a la empresa igual! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que tengo sabéis vos. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Seguid, teniente de Dios, |  | | los pasos del General! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase el uno tras del otro, y sale NERÓN y SÉNECA y CLAUDIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, Tulia, no huyas, |  | | detén las plantas ligeras, |  | | que parece que aventajas | 740 | | al tiempo en la ligereza. |  | | ¿Dónde estás, que no te alcanzan |  | | mis suspiros ni mis quejas? |  | | ¿Quién te engaña, quién te aparta |  | | de mí con tan larga ausencia? | 745 | | ¡Ay, Tulia, qué mal que pagas |  | | mis amorosas ternezas, |  | | pues ofendiendo a los dioses |  | | haces a mi amor ofensa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vence, Emperador de Roma, | 750 | | esa furia que te lleva; |  | | que la victoria más alta |  | | es hacerse resistencia. |  | | Mujeres podrás hallar |  | | de igual agrado y belleza; | 755 | | que no se ha cifrado en Tulia |  | | la hermosura de la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Séneca, el amor jamás |  | | que ha de hallar otra igual piensa |  | | que la que perdió, y ansí, | 760 | | en perdiendo no sosiega. |  | | No hay persuadirme que a Tulia |  | | he de hallar quien le parezca, |  | | si no es en mudanza el viento |  | | y las piedras en dureza. | 765 | | ¡Oh, si supieses, maestro, |  | | como me enseñaste ciencia, |  | | enseñarme olvido, cuántas |  | | desdichas vencer pudiera! |  | | Que eterna fama ganaras, | 770 | | pues aquesta pestilencia |  | | del alma, amor con olvido |  | | fácil remedio tuviera. |  | | ¡Qué de templos, qué de altares, |  | | qué de estatuas de oro y piedras | 775 | | amantes te levantaran, |  | | y sacrificios te hicieran! |  | | Mas ¿no hay quien enseñe olvido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiempo solo le enseña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está acabada la vida | 780 | | cuando esa doctrina llega. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CLAUDIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  | | --- | | Dame albricias. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pareció |  | | Tulia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que la tierra |  | | la ha escondido en sus abismos; |  | | mas al autor de tu ofensa, | 785 | | que es Pedro, un hombre de quien |  | | raras maravillas cuentan, |  | | que le dio a Tulia el bautismo, |  | | ceremonia de la Iglesia |  | | cristiana, de quien se llama | 790 | | este fundamento y piedra, |  | | traemos preso, y a Tulia |  | | con rara constancia niega. |  | | Juntamente, por el Tibre |  | | una nave aragonesa | 795 | | trae por Sexto, tu teniente, |  | | de Palestina y Judea, |  | | a un hombre preso, que llaman |  | | Pablo, desta misma secta |  | | de Pedro, de quien también | 800 | | refieren varias proezas, |  | | que por decir que es romano |  | | y guardar sus preeminencias, |  | | a Roma desde Cesárea |  | | te lo remite. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué esperan? | 805 | | Vengan delante de mí |  | | esos tiranos, y tenga |  | | venganza en ellos mi agravio, |  | | y cuantos hallaren mueran |  | | que esa ley siguen, y todos | 810 | | no satisfarán mi ofensa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del ingenio deste Pablo |  | | tengo milagrosas nuevas, |  | | y del valor juntamente, |  | | que de su mano y su letra | 815 | | he visto cartas en Roma. |  | | A cuantos de Italia y Grecia |  | | filósofos han escrito, |  | | excede con excelencia, |  | | y deseaba en extremo | 820 | | ver su persona, aunque en esta |  | | ocasión me da pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  | | --- | | Rabio de furor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llegan |  | | Pedro y Pablo con prisiones, |  | | gran Nerón, a mi presencia. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De sangre cristiana el mundo |  | | por mí otro diluvio espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entren por una puerta PEDRO, y SAULO por otra, presos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doctor de la gente, Pablo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SAULO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pedro, piedra de la Iglesia, |  | | deja que te bese el pie. | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pablo, mis brazos te esperan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es primero, en señal |  | | que eres dichosa cabeza |  | | de la Iglesia militante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias al cielo, que ordena | 835 | | que la amistad de la vida |  | | en morir también se vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos son los mismos, Claudio, |  | | que al entrar de aquella puerta |  | | me resistieron el paso; | 840 | | este la cuchilla fiera |  | | de una espada en una mano, |  | | desnuda, y este en su diestra |  | | unas llaves, y sin duda |  | | son hechiceros, y piensan | 845 | | con su mágica engañarnos. |  | | Los dos como he dicho mueran; |  | | que a Tulia he de descubrir |  | | con su muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pablo, lleva |  | | con el valor que te da | 850 | | la fama y con la prudencia |  | | que tienes, la muerte airada |  | | que ya tan cerca te espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es muerte; que he de vivir |  | | en Dios cuando al mundo muera. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es Pedro, y aquel Pablo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este villano me cuesta |  | | tanto pesar, por los dioses, |  | | que si no fuera bajeza, |  | | que le diera con mis manos | 860 | | la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nerón, ¿qué esperas? |  | | Que ya los dos deseamos |  | | la muerte, para que veas |  | | el valor que en los dos vive. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué notable valor muestra! | 865 | | ¿Eres romano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nerón, |  | | privilegio es de mi tierra |  | | ser ciudadanos romanos |  | | los que naciesen en ella. |  | | Esta es la causa que Sexto, | 870 | | del mar fiero a la inclemencia, |  | | me remite en esta nave |  | | que el Tibre en su margen muestra, |  | | pasando entre mil peligros |  | | de islas, de mares y peñas, | 875 | | aunque no he llegado al puerto |  | | hasta que mi muerte vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os cumpliré de justicia, |  | | y esta será la sentencia: |  | | por ciudadano romano | 880 | | te cortarán la cabeza, |  | | y a ti, por hombre común, |  | | quiero que enclavado mueras |  | | en una cruz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tan grandes |  | | mercedes, beso la tierra | 885 | | que pisas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí, villano, |  | | piensas vencer mi firmeza? |  | | Quitarme a Tulia, enemigo, |  | | pagarás desta manera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios para sí te la quita. | 890 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quitaldes de mi presencia |  | | y mueran luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, Pablo, |  | | doctor de las gentes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Piedra |  | | de la Iglesia, adiós! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Adiós, |  | | vaso de elección! En tierra | 895 | | de más verdad nos veremos |  | | presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá Pablo te espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llevan a uno por una parte y a otro por otra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sin sustanciar el delito |  | | de Pablo, mandas que muera? |  | | ¡Ni saber lo que le acusan! | 900 | | Sexto, mira que condenas |  | | a muerte al hombre más sabio |  | | del mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que sea |  | | cristiano para mi furia; |  | | no en vano Sexto en Judea | 905 | | le prendió y nos le remite, |  | | que alborotando la tierra |  | | andan estos embaidores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya dio la heroica cabeza |  | | en tierra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(PABLO de dentro, como que habla la cabeza dando tres saltos, y saliendo una fuente de cada uno)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PABLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, Jesús, | 910 | | Jesús! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable extrañeza! |  | | La cabeza dio tres saltos, |  | | y sin el cuerpo la lengua |  | | habla, y en cada lugar |  | | que toca, una fuente bella | 915 | | ha brotado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos cristianos |  | | todo es hechizos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CLAUDIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CLAUDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya quedas |  | | servido, como mandaste, |  | | ya consumas la sentencia. |  | | Pedro no quiso morir | 920 | | en la cruz con la cabeza |  | | arriba, sino hacia abajo, |  | | y con más que humanas fuerzas |  | | se puso al suplicio, y dijo |  | | que pues su maestro en ella, | 925 | | como sabes y predican, |  | | murió de esotra manera, |  | | a su grandeza guardaba |  | | toda aquella reverencia |  | | y decoro, dando a Roma | 930 | | espanto su muerte fiera. |  | | Desde aquí puedes miralle, |  | | que en bizarra competencia |  | | de Pablo la tierra admira. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aparece PEDRO en la Cruz clavado, la cabeza hacia abajo, y SAN PABLO degollado a la otra parte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NERÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no descansan mis penas, | 935 | | abrasar pretendo a Roma |  | | hasta que Tulia parezca, |  | | y al mundo, si el mundo mismo |  | | se opusiera a mi grandeza. |  | | Cubrid esos fieros monstruos, | 940 | | que espantan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SÉNECA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desta manera |  | | fin da el Vaso de elección |  | | y la piedra de la Iglesia. |  | | | |