**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Truhán del Cielo***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *NICOLÁS, caballero* |  |
| *OCTAVIO* |  |
| *CELIO* |  |
| *CASANDRA, dama* |  |
| *CAMILO, viejo* |  |
| *JUNÍPERO* |  |
| *SAN FRANCISCO* |  |
| *ALEJANDRO* |  |
| *MORCÓN, pobre* |  |
| *UNA MUJER, pobre* |  |
| *UNA PEREGRINA* |  |
| *NUESTRA SEÑORA* |  |
| *NIÑO JESÚS* |  |
| *SALICIO, labrador* |  |
| *LAURO labrador* |  |
| *SILVIA* |  |
| *AURELIO* |  |
| *NARCISA* |  |
| *ANTONIO DE PADUA* |  |
| *FABIO* |  |
| *DEMONIO* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Jornada I** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Salen NICOLÁS, caballero, OCTAVIO, CELIO y CASANDRA, dama* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la salud que tuviere, |  | | estoy a vuestro servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El serviros es oficio |  | | del que por vos vive y muere. |  | | Bien sabe vuestra belleza, | 5 | | dos años habrá, de mí |  | | esta verdad, aunque fui |  | | desdichado, con firmeza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tórnase a entrar OCTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícoos que me tratéis |  | | con diferentes razones, | 10 | | cuando en estas ocasiones |  | | otra cosa no miréis |  | | más que mi sangre, que es ser |  | | hija de Camilo, y vuestra |  | | servidora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se muestra | 15 | | que estáis de otro parecer; |  | | pues Alejandro pregona |  | | que ha de ser vuestro marido, |  | | de vos tan favorecido; |  | | y en Viterbo no hay persona | 20 | | que esto mismo no publique. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo confieso que es deseo |  | | de Alejandro, mas no creo, |  | | aunque me lo certifique |  | | todo Viterbo, que puede | 25 | | Alejandro pregonar |  | | cosa que pueda faltar, |  | | y que de quien es excede. |  | | Y no me gozo tampoco, |  | | que pudiera ser que fuese | 30 | | si mi padre lo quisiese; |  | | pero siempre el vulgo, loco |  | | adivinó lo que estaba |  | | en contingencia, por hecho, |  | | sin saber que de mi pecho, | 35 | | el primero voto faltaba; |  | | que es mi padre, sin quien yo |  | | no he de tener libertad; |  | | y con esto me mandad; |  | | que ya imagino que entró | 40 | | mi padre, y en esto puede |  | | hablaros mucho mejor. |  | | Dadme licencia, señor; |  | | que esto de límite excede |  | | a mujer de mi opinión, | 45 | | y más doncella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad; |  | | que es fuerza de voluntad, |  | | y no fuerza de pasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad en todo os digo, |  | | y que si mi padre viene | 50 | | en ello, Alejandro tiene |  | | muy grande opinión conmigo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto he venido a escuchar! |  | | ¡Que esto he llegado a sufrir! |  | | ¡Alejandro ha de morir! | 55 | | ¡A Casandra no ha de dar |  | | la mano de esposo! ¡Cielos! |  | | ¿Por qué disteis por más fuerte |  | | al suelo el mal de la muerte, |  | | habiendo mujer y celos? | 60 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra CAMILO con báculo)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor, en mi casa! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo |  | | con deseos de besaros |  | | las manos, y a visitaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mucha merced lo tengo |  | | ¡Hola! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OCTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una silla | 65 | | llega al señor Nicolás. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Siéntanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Camilo, jamás |  | | os parezca maravilla |  | | el veniros a servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las mercedes que me hacéis, | 70 | | Señor, a mi amor debéis; |  | | que fuimos hasta morir |  | | muy amigos vuestro padre |  | | y yo (téngale en el cielo |  | | Dios), que cuando vuestro abuelo | 75 | | con él casó a vuestra madre, |  | | mantuve en las fiestas yo |  | | una sortija, que fue |  | | de nuestra amistad y fe |  | | la que me calificó. | 80 | | Que del gasto y la persona, |  | | y el aparato también, |  | | tuvo que decir muy bien |  | | toda la marca de Ancona. |  | | Ayer parece que fue; | 85 | | todo brevemente pasa; |  | | que todo el tiempo lo abrasa |  | | cuando delante lo ve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, confiado |  | | puedo venir a pediros... | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre tengo de serviros, |  | | que estoy a ello obligado; |  | | como sea cosa en que |  | | pueda hacello, yo prometo; |  | | que de ingenio tan discreto | 95 | | como el vuestro, no podré |  | | pensar que me pidáis cosa |  | | que no esté bien a los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí, ni para vos, |  | | esta no es dificultosa. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues comenzad, según eso, |  | | a mandarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A suplicaros |  | | comienzo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero escucharos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Casandra pierdo el seso. |  | | Dos años habrá que estoy | 105 | | en Viterbo, que de Grecia, |  | | por la guerra de Venecia, |  | | volví; ya sabéis quién soy, |  | | y que tengo mi blasón |  | | puesto por timbre y entena, | 110 | | desde la más baja almena, |  | | al más fuerte torreón; |  | | y de mi hacienda, al fin, |  | | son Diana y Villaflor, |  | | que es el castillo mejor | 115 | | de toda la Marca, en fin. |  | | Sin esto, tengo en Viterbo |  | | bastante hacienda también, |  | | que para sólo este bien |  | | y mi persona reservo. | 120 | | ¡Que con esto que os ofrezco, |  | | y el alma, queráis que elija |  | | a Casandra, vuestra hija, |  | | y por mi dueño merezco! |  | | Por esclavo me tened | 125 | | sin mirar mi tercería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy el que recibía |  | | en eso mucha merced. |  | | Y sabe Dios que quisiera |  | | que la mujer que os agrada, | 130 | | mi hija, y vuestra criada, |  | | sola en mi casa no fuera, |  | | para hacerla vuestra esclava. |  | | y esto es verdad, ¡vive Dios! |  | | Mas si la caso con vos, | 135 | | en vos mi casa se acaba. |  | | Yo la tengo concertada |  | | de casar con mi sobrino |  | | Alejandro, y determino, |  | | quedando con él casada, | 140 | | Que en mi casa quede en pie, |  | | pues a su mismo apellido, |  | | el ha de ser su marido, |  | | ya que mi desdicha fue |  | | tan grande, que no me dieron | 145 | | varón los cielos que honrase |  | | mi prosapia, y heredase |  | | lo, que en Viterbo adquirieron, |  | | con tanto, honor y valor |  | | mis padres y sus abuelos. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me han de matar los celos |  | | bastardos hijos de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdonad el no poder |  | | serviros, y perdonad |  | | no poder mi voluntad | 155 | | lo que le pedís, hacer; |  | | porque son de amor desgracias |  | | y pensiones del deseo |  | | que en mí de serviros veo |  | | sin más lisonjas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra JUNÍPERO de fraile de San Francisco, a lo tonto con las arguenas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gracias*. | 160 | | ¿Hay limosna por acá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espere, padre, allá fuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano viejo, el que espera |  | | en Dios, siempre dentro está, |  | | y mejor dentro de Dios, | 165 | | que debajo de tejado; |  | | pero no tenga cuidado; |  | | hablen ahora los dos; |  | | que yo esperaré allá afuera, |  | | si limosna me han de dar. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adentro puede esperar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien no espera, desespera, |  | | que mejor se dice así; |  | | pregúnteselo al infierno, |  | | que es su fuego tan eterno, | 175 | | que si esperaran allí |  | | que se hubiera de acabar |  | | aquella eterna porfía, |  | | nadie desesperaría: |  | | ved si es bueno el esperar. | 180 | | Aquí esperaré contento |  | | a esta pared, viejo honrado, |  | | como un pobrete arrimado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, celoso pensamiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | Simple parece | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un truhán | 185 | | del palacio de Dios soy, |  | | y para su casa voy |  | | pidiendo en Viterbo pan. |  | | Mil veces le hago reir, |  | | haciéndome a mí llorar, | 190 | | deste bellaco, a pesar |  | | que se le quiso subir |  | | a las barbas cierto día; |  | | pero bien se lo pagó, |  | | pues patas arriba dio, | 195 | | con toda su compañía, |  | | en los abismos, adonde |  | | mientras Dios fuere, ha de estar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, si puede callar, |  | | Déjenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano Conde, | 200 | | Marqués, Duque, o qué sé yo, |  | | perdone mi atrevimiento; |  | | que soy el mayor jumento |  | | que en la tierra Dios crió |  | | esto todo es rebuznar; | 205 | | ya acabaré tras que acabe |  | | de hablar todo lo que sabe, |  | | y podrá poco callar. |  | | O si por esto me diera |  | | de coces, o me mandara | 210 | | dar de palos, cosa es clara |  | | que por merced lo tuviera; |  | | Ponédselo vos, señor, |  | | en el pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, |  | | yo llevó sólo este fin | 215 | | en mis intentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si amor |  | | no me obligara, Camilo, |  | | como me obliga, ¡por Dios, |  | | que nunca usara con vos |  | | de tan cortesano estilo! | 220 | | Ni en persona a vuestra casa |  | | me obligara a venir hoy, |  | | porque para quien yo soy |  | | esto de límite pasa. |  | | Que aunque vos sois caballero | 225 | | de Viterbo, y tan amigo |  | | de mi padre, sois conmigo |  | | y con él un escudero. |  | | Y Casandra, de mi madre |  | | apenas merecía ser | 230 | | criada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No debía |  | | eso a mi amor vuestro padre |  | | Mostraos, señor Nicolás, |  | | con Camilo más cortés, |  | | y con Casandra después; | 235 | | que amor es ciego no más |  | | en el hombre más bizarro, |  | | y no pase su porfía, |  | | de locura a bizarría; |  | | y ese valiente desgarro | 240 | | es para quien trae ceñida |  | | una espada, como vos, |  | | y está mozo, que ¡por Dios, |  | | que a no ir aquesta vida |  | | tan cuesta abajo, que os diera | 245 | | a entender cómo se hablaba |  | | conmigo cuando gozaba |  | | de mi verde primavera! |  | | Y pudiera ser que entonces |  | | anduvierais mas cortés; | 250 | | que estoy sin manos ni pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando deshicieras bronces, |  | | o batieras homenajes, |  | | fuera lo mismo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Levántanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fuera, |  | | ni hablar alto os sufriera, | 255 | | cuanto más esos ultrajes; |  | | que vive Dios! que os quitara |  | | mil veces la vida! Y vos |  | | no me igualáis, ¡vive Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mientes, y queda en tu cara | 260 | | escrita esta afrenta ansí! |  | | *(Dale una bofetada)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están nuestras espadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si repartís bofetadas, |  | | dejad una para mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desta manera, villano, | 265 | | de mis canas a la nieve |  | | tu ingrata mano se atreve? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tiene muy linda mano |  | | en dar bofetadas, ¡hola! |  | | que hacéis sonar martinetes; | 270 | | aquí están mis dos mofletes: |  | | dadme dos, dadme una sola, |  | | dadme un puñete, un sopapo, |  | | que yo os hincharé a placer, |  | | ¡qué avaro debéis de ser! | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os vais, don Guiñapo, |  | | sin darme algún bofetón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tus pensamientos son vanos; |  | | que he de tomar por mis manos |  | | primero satisfacción; | 280 | | que este báculo he de hacer |  | | en ti pedazos, traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme a mí, será mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aparta, que quiero ver |  | | satisfecho el honor mío. | 285 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desnudan las espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¡Matalde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no haréis vos, |  | | porque esta vida es de Dios, |  | | y no o os dejó el albedrío |  | | para que uséis tal mal dél; |  | | gallinejas, envainad | 290 | | esas espadas, y andad |  | | a confesaros con él |  | | de aquesta bellaquería |  | | para que Dios os perdone. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os iréis sin que pregone | 295 | | antes la venganza mía |  | | Viterbo, que no mi agravio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano viejo, mirad |  | | que venganza en vuestra edad |  | | no es de cristiano ni sabio. | 300 | | Si queréis desenojaros, |  | | dadme esos palos a mí. |  | | ¿Qué aguardáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Villanos, no he de dejaros |  | | con mi afrenta de esa suerte; | 305 | | que este báculo que ha estado |  | | por puntal que ha sustentado |  | | mi vida contra la muerte, |  | | ha de sustentar mi honor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Matalde, y vamos de aquí | 310 | | que mi… |  | | adonde contra el valor |  | | del mundo, cuando viniera |  | | contra mí el mundo, podría |  | | defenderme mi osadía! | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Pues muera Camilo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no, es sentencia de Dios |  | | no tenéis que obedecella, |  | | que bastamos para ella |  | | vos y yo para otros dos; | 320 | | si Dios ayuda nos da, |  | | este es el postrer remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¡Matalde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quita de en medio, |  | | motilón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalda ya, |  | | que basta lo que habéis hecho; | 325 | | mirad no me enoje yo, |  | | porque también me crió |  | | Dios mi cólera en el pecho, |  | | y puedo a tontas y a locas |  | | haceros que me soñéis; | 330 | | sosegaos vos: no penséis |  | | que en las manos y en las bocas |  | | de los hombres, viejo honrado, |  | | está la afrenta; que Dios |  | | era mejor que no vos, | 335 | | y un sayón desvergonzado, |  | | sin hacer ni decir nada, |  | | así como Nicolás, |  | | en presencia de Caifás |  | | le dio una gran bofetada | 340 | | en la cara más hermosa |  | | que el sol ni la tierra ha visto; |  | | y pudiera entonces Cristo, |  | | con su mano poderosa, |  | | dar en los más apartados | 345 | | abismos con él; que el cielo |  | | está, por nuestro consuelo, |  | | lleno de hombres afrentados. |  | | Reyes, príncipes, caudillos, |  | | Pontífices, sacerdotes, | 350 | | con bofetadas y azotes, |  | | palos, horcas y cuchillos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tuvieron ésos valor |  | | del cielo, y fáltame a mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneldo, que yo nací | 355 | | y soy tan gran pecador |  | | como vos, y si me diera |  | | el hermano Nicolás |  | | mil bofetadas, jamás |  | | mi boca en su afrenta abriera, | 360 | | que antes los pies le besara |  | | mil veces; váyase, hermano, |  | | con su gente, y esa mano |  | | que puso en aquella cara, |  | | guárdese: no se la corte | 365 | | de Dios la justicia inmensa, |  | | que venga cualquier ofensa; |  | | y la cólera reporte: |  | | no sea la estatua altiva |  | | de Nabucodonosor; | 370 | | que de la muerte el rigor |  | | es piedra que lo derriba. |  | | ¿Qué piensa que es, sino un poco |  | | de estiércol sucio y podrido? |  | | El nada del polvo ha sido, | 375 | | y estará muy vano y loco, |  | | ¿quiere echar de ver quién es? |  | | pues considérese muerto |  | | De tres días, y un concierto |  | | hagamos los dos después, | 380 | | si sabe considerallo, |  | | que estos bríos todos pierda; |  | | pero mientras no se acuerda, |  | | no hay hombre cuerdo a caballo. |  | | Váyanse, hermanos valientes, | 385 | | que aquí no hay que matar ya; |  | | que este buen viejo lo está |  | | tanto, que tiene en los dientes |  | | el alma, y harán muy poco |  | | en matarle, pues le queda | 390 | | tan poco que vivir pueda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre truhán, simple o loco, |  | | métase en pedir su pan; |  | | que aquí lo que hemos de hacer |  | | sabemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto ha de ser; | 395 | | vayan con Dios. ¿No, se van |  | | Pues si me quito el cordón |  | | de mi padre fray Francisco, |  | | ha de haber lindo pedrisco |  | | de cardenal y chichón. | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que un Etna en mi pecho |  | | los celos han encendido, |  | | aunque vaya arrepentido |  | | del disparate que he hecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y quedan JUNÍPERO y CAMILO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, buen viejo, a rezar, | 405 | | y antes que el pan de la boda |  | | se os acabe, pues de toda |  | | la vida os puede faltar |  | | tan poco, acabad con vos |  | | de saber ganar el cielo, | 410 | | y dejá el libro del duelo. |  | | ¡Malos duelos le dé Dios |  | | a quien esas necedades |  | | del honor puso en la vida, |  | | que del sabio es entendida | 415 | | vanidad de vanidades! |  | | Y aprended a perdonar |  | | con la cruz del mismo Dios: |  | | noramala para vos, |  | | si a Dios queréis agradar, | 420 | | que en tantos ejemplos muestra |  | | a su pueblo esta verdad, |  | | y entended que la humildad, |  | | del cielo es llave maestra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra CASANDRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ¿qué es esto? Parece | 425 | | que estáis llorando, dezí... |  | | ¿Qué tenéis? ¡Habla! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ¿mi amor no merece |  | | respuesta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Encubrirlo es por demás! | 430 | | El hermano Nicolás |  | | le ha dado una bofetada; |  | | pero ya se fue de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás loco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loco estoy, |  | | pero mi palabra os doy, | 435 | | que os diera un mundo si a mí |  | | tal bofetada me diera: |  | | consolalde, que está loco, |  | | pues este bien tiene en poco; |  | | que sin pan vuelvo acá fuera, | 440 | | con el que me traje a cuestas |  | | no más; mas ¡viva la fe |  | | de Cristo, y adiós: que os dé |  | | muchas bofetadas déstas! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es verdad esto, señor? | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin honor, hija querida, |  | | estoy ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Teniendo vida |  | | Casandra estáis sin honor? |  | | ¿No es hijo este corazón |  | | del vuestro, y la sangre mía | 450 | | de la vuestra, aunque está fría? |  | | ¿Vuestros mis brazos no son? |  | | ¿No es éste vuestro valor, |  | | vuestro no vencido brío? |  | | Pues ¿qué dudáis, padre mío, | 455 | | de vuestro perdido honor? |  | | A más… |  | | No se deshaga entretanto |  | | en fuentes de amargo llanto, |  | | de vuestras canas la nieve, | 460 | | que son puertos levantados, |  | | de donde, en cristal deshecho, |  | | bajan al valle del pecho |  | | arroyuelos despeñados; |  | | y no es bien que haciendo extremos | 465 | | con los de los ojos míos, |  | | vayan con Dios. ¿No se van? |  | | que las vidas aneguemos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena dentro ruido de espadas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¡Muera Alejandro! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espadas pienso que son. | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O me engaña el corazón, |  | | o Alejandro han dicho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto |  | | sabré, padre, la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, Casandra, espera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desde dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  | | --- | | ¡Alejandro muera! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera! | 475 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandro es: perdonad, |  | | padre, que rompa el amor |  | | siempre en ocasiones tales |  | | privilegios paternales; |  | | yo vengaré vuestro honor | 480 | | de camino en el tirano |  | | que poner sin miedo intenta, |  | | para el relox de mi afrenta, |  | | en nuestro rostro la mano; |  | | con la celosa inhumana | 485 | | pasión ha roto las paces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casandra, ¿qué es lo que haces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echarme he por la ventana |  | | si no me dejas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son ojos |  | | los avisos de mi honor. | 490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más, que el amor |  | | se conoce en los arrojos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entranse, y salen NICOLÁS, CELIO y otros acuchillando todos a ALEJANDRO, y SAN FRANCISCO tras ellos se pone en medio)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nicolás, detén la furia |  | | de tus celos temerarios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quita de en medio, Francisco; | 495 | | que ha de morir Alejandro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desta suerte, Nicolás, |  | | los nobles que se han preciado |  | | en Viterbo de la sangre |  | | de los antiguos romanos, | 500 | | a un hombre solo acometen, |  | | desta traición descuidado, |  | | con tantas armas y gente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para matar a un villano, |  | | desta suerte han de venir; | 505 | | no te espantes, Alejandro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mientes mil veces; que yo |  | | soy mejor que tú! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardo? |  | | ¿A qué aguardáis, que no hacéis |  | | a este villano pedazos? | 510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nicolás, mira que hay Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¡Matalde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermanos, hermanos, |  | | no matéis a quien no hacéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya anda este fraile cansado; |  | | yo le quitaré de en medio | 515 | | de una estocada; veamos |  | | si Alejandro se defiende |  | | con esto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vale a dar a SAN FRANCISCO, y métase CELIO debajo de tierra)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera Alejandro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¡muera este fraile, y todo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿qué es esto, cielo santo? | 520 | | ¡La tierra se tragó a Celio! |  | | ¡Qué prodigioso milagro! |  | | *(De rodillas)* |  | | Danos, Francisco, tus pies, |  | | y no permitas que vamos |  | | con el castigo del cielo; | 525 | | que sólo por mi pecado |  | | le ha tragado el suelo a Celio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este no ha sido milagro: |  | | la tierra misma no pudo, |  | | que es de Dios humilde estrado, | 530 | | sustentar tanta soberbia, |  | | y abriéndose, le dio paso |  | | para el reino donde vive |  | | aquel monstruo temerario |  | | que no cupo en todo el cielo, | 535 | | y el infierno es su palacio. |  | | Alzad del suelo, y adiós; |  | | y tú, Nicolás hermano, |  | | retírate a tu castillo, |  | | y guárdate de Alejandro | 540 | | y los deudos de Camilo, |  | | a quien hoy has agraviado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confuso y celoso voy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos los suyos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame esos pies, varón santo, |  | | que con pura humildad vences | 545 | | los soberbios, y me has dado |  | | la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios es quien puede |  | | dar vida; váyase, hermano, |  | | y olvide agravios; que Dios |  | | con los que olvidan agravios | 550 | | está muy bien, y remita |  | | que nosotros no tenemos |  | | poder para nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Espanto |  | | de santidad, tus pies beso, |  | | y el suelo que estás pisando! | 555 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase ALEJANDRO y sale CASANDRA con espada desnuda, y su padre tras ella)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hija mía, lo que intentas... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de librar a Alejandro |  | | y darte venganza a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es el salir excusado, |  | | que Alejandro libre queda | 560 | | del furor de sus contrarios, |  | | y Nicolás, al castillo |  | | que tiene se ha retirado. |  | | Vos, señor Camilo, dad |  | | gracias a Dios, que os ha dado | 565 | | en qué merecer con él |  | | si sabéis aprovecharos; |  | | y la señora Casandra |  | | mire quién es, y el estado |  | | a que Dios la inclina elija, | 570 | | y guárdeos Dios muchos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la vista solamente |  | | consuela este soberano |  | | retrato de Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda |  | | parece de Dios retrato, | 575 | | porque arrebata del pecho |  | | los corazones: volvamos |  | | a nuestra casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé |  | | qué lástima me ha dejado |  | | puesta en el alma, que vuelvo, | 580 | | Casandra, alegre y llorando. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, ponga entre estos hombres |  | | vuestra poderosa mano, |  | | la paz que al mundo trajistes, |  | | pues sois iris, pues sois arco | 585 | | de la concordia entre el cielo |  | | y la tierra, matizado |  | | de vuestra sangre preciosa, |  | | que en los horizontes altos |  | | de la cruz, a vuestro sol | 590 | | formastes celajes altos; |  | | porque el querubín soberbio |  | | que a vos se atrevió, intentando |  | | poner sobre el aquilón |  | | su trono, por los humanos | 595 | | pechos esparce el veneno |  | | con que al infierno ha bajado; |  | | engañó algunas estrellas |  | | que con él también bajaron. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra JUNÍPERO con el hábito colgado al pescuezo, comiendo, y dicen de dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Guarda el loco, guarda el loco! | 600 | | ¡Al loco, al loco, muchachos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy el loco, venid; |  | | dadme azotes, dadme palos; |  | | haya pepinos y piedra |  | | menuda; tiradme barro; | 605 | | que los locos por la pena |  | | son cuerdos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable caso! |  | | Este es Junípero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Al loco, |  | | al loco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguárdeme, hermano. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, padre nuestro, Francisco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde va así, qué le ha dado, |  | | que el hábito con la cuerda |  | | lleva del cuello colgando |  | | y por las calles corriendo | 615 | | lleno de lodo, con tantos |  | | muchachos detrás de sí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a su noticia ha llegado, |  | | padre Francisco, algún día, |  | | que soy un loco echacantos, | 620 | | ¿desto se espanta? Por cierto, |  | | que yo dél, padre, me espanto, |  | | que no cayese en que yo |  | | siempre he sido un mentecato; |  | | si me ha tenido por hombre | 625 | | de juicio, se ha engañado, |  | | porque siempre he sido un tonto. |  | | ¡Al loco, al loco, muchachos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Vuelva acá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vedme aquí vuelto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Muestre el hábito. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué extraño | 630 | | es el padre fray Francisco! |  | | Siempre ha de ser mi contrario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Junípero, desta suerte |  | | afrentar osa el sagrado |  | | nombre de la religión? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué quiere? Soy un asno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos es un simple. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y como que lo soy tanto, |  | | que si entendiera, supiera |  | | así el discreto bellaco | 640 | | que quiso con Dios ponerse; |  | | a fe que no hubiera dado |  | | patas arriba en el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué humildad, qué celo santo! |  | | ¿Quién, Junípero, no, envidia | 645 | | pecho tan humilde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, |  | | que a fe que me quita un día |  | | de mucho gusto, entretanto |  | | que nuestros frailes comían |  | | y se acababa el mercado; | 650 | | pero yo he llevado lindo |  | | mojicón, puñete y palo, |  | | linda pellada de lodo |  | | y bravos alfilerazos; |  | | a azotes vengo molido, | 655 | | y a palos hecho pedazos: |  | | no estoy harto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ha comido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De eso estoy, padre, más harto, |  | | que como comí anteayer |  | | en el refectorio santo, | 660 | | estoy que no quepo en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dos días se le han pasado! |  | | sin comer! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es poco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; |  | | antes me ha causado espanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, padre, a mí muchas veces, | 665 | | cuando no… |  | | se me pasan sin comer |  | | seis días de claro en claro. |  | | Sepa, padre, que es de bestias |  | | estar siempre en el establo; | 670 | | y se holgará de saber, |  | | cuando todos nos juntamos |  | | a comer al refectorio, |  | | los gestos que, en comenzando |  | | a mascar los unos y otros | 675 | | están haciendo: yo paso |  | | grandes mortificaciones |  | | de risa, y nunca levanto |  | | los ojos, por no mirar |  | | este que levanta un labio, | 680 | | el otro que abre la boca, |  | | este que traga alargando, |  | | como tarasca, el pescuezo |  | | con el un carrillo hinchado; |  | | el otro, que está sin dientes | 685 | | ni muelas, está mamando; |  | | éste se ahoga, éste escupe |  | | la mosca que está en el caldo, |  | | éste estornuda, aquél tose; |  | | el que bebe haciendo pasos | 690 | | de gaznate, y descubriendo |  | | en el garguero, de un palmo, |  | | más nuez que de una ballesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A risa me ha provocado; |  | | grande es su simplicidad: | 695 | | bien puede ser del palacio |  | | de Dios truhán, que esto todo |  | | espíritu está brotando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este lenguaje es de un tonto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿qué limosna ha juntado? | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veinte panes tenía juntos, |  | | mashánseme ido llegando |  | | tantos pobres, que ninguno |  | | en el arguena ha quedado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué ha de hacer el convento? | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios lo dará, que es muy largo, |  | | y pues da ciento por uno, |  | | por veinte, padre, está claro |  | | que nos ha de dar dos mil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué sencillo pecho! Vamos. | 710 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y al irse a entrar JUNÍPERO, sale MORCÓN, de pobre, con un parche en un ojo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Socórrame, padre nuestro |  | | fray Junípero, pues tantos |  | | pobres socorre en Viterbo; |  | | oiga, escuche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pobre hermano, |  | | no, me ha quedado que dalle, | 715 | | ni en todo mi poder traigo |  | | con qué socorrerle agora. |  | | Perdone, pero entretanto, |  | | tome y venda esa capilla. |  | | *(Dale la capilla)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdele Dios muchos años. | 720 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase MORCÓN, y sale una MUJER pobre)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, padre! Y a mí, ¿no tiene |  | | con qué ayudarme? que paso |  | | con un marido que tengo |  | | ciego, notables trabajos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Trae tijeras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, sí, | 725 | | que a quien se remienda tanto, |  | | nunca le pueden faltar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y las que cortan más paño |  | | son las lenguas que murmuran |  | | del prójimo. ¿Halas sacado? | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  | | --- | | Sí, padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | … |  | | esa manga, y gracias dando |  | | a Dios, remiende con ella, |  | | si alcanzare, sus andrajos; |  | | que más pobre nació Cristo | 735 | | con ser el dueño de cuantos |  | | tesoros tiene la tierra |  | | y el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la he cortado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | ¡Vaya con Dios! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MUJER | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El le pague |  | | el bien que nos hace. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase la MUJER, y vuelve a salir MORCÓN, cojo, con diferente vestido, sin parche)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, hermano! | 740 | | ¡Ah, padre! ¡Déme limosna! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta manga que ha quedado, |  | | córtela, si trae con qué, |  | | que no es mala para un sayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí traigo una navaja | 745 | | con que algunas veces rapo, |  | | algunos amigos pobres |  | | por precio muy moderado; |  | | que soy remendón barbero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues corte aprisa, y el brazo | 750 | | se le encomienda, que tiene |  | | necesidad, de ordinario, |  | | de los dos la huerta nuestra, |  | | porque la riego y la cavo, |  | | y me hiciera falta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya | 755 | | estoy del peligro salvo, |  | | y la manga en mi poder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios le ampare, cojo hermano, |  | | si es cojo de veras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cojo |  | | de veras; no fueron cuantos | 760 | | cojos, o por lo menos |  | | tan cojos como yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andamos |  | | en tan mal mundo, que algunos |  | | se fingen cojos y mancos |  | | por andar de puerta en puerta | 765 | | vagabundos; perdonadnos |  | | a mí y a quien me lo dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fueron con mi zapato |  | | cojos Cicerón ni Ovidio, |  | | Aníbal ni Belisario. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que os creo, y que soy |  | | un religioso bellaco, |  | | y que os besaré los pies |  | | mil veces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No cojeamos |  | | acá sin estar primero | 775 | | por Viterbo examinados |  | | de todos sus protocojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo hablé como un mentecato; |  | | perdonadme: guárdeos Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindamente la ha tragado! | 780 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase MORCÓN; entra una PEREGRINA con el cabello suelto encima de la esclavina, y un niño desnudo en los brazos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿qué peregrina es ésta |  | | que con un niño en los brazos, |  | | suelto a la espalda el cabello, |  | | los hermosos ojos bajos, |  | | viene dando, al sol envidia | 785 | | al parecer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Simple santo, |  | | del cielo truhán, que a Dios |  | | alegras en su palacio, |  | | a esta pobre peregrina, |  | | que a este niño leche dando, | 790 | | viene de Jerusalén, |  | | que muy cerca de ella el parto |  | | me cogió, dadme limosna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peregrina hermosa, y tanto, |  | | que me lo habéis parecido, | 795 | | y aun me habéis enamorado, |  | | para daros yo limosna, |  | | quisiera tener los rayos |  | | del sol, talegos de estrellas |  | | en plata y la luna en cuartos; | 800 | | pero parece que nada |  | | desto os falta, que vais dando |  | | estrellas, lunas y soles, |  | | por cabello, ojos y labios. |  | | ¿Quién sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  | | --- | | Una mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde | 805 | | vuestro marido ha quedado, |  | | que os deja sola, con ser |  | | tan bella y de pocos años? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo viene también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es mozo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunos retratos | 810 | | se han visto suyos aquí, |  | | adonde le pintan cano; |  | | pero no es cano, aunque es viejo, |  | | porque no ha podido tanto, |  | | aunque ha vivido infinito, | 815 | | en él del tiempo el agravio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ha sido rico? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan rico, |  | | que llega a hacer por sus manos |  | | oro, diamantes, y aquí |  | | tiene infinitos criados. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enigmas me estáis diciendo, |  | | que de entenderos no acabo. |  | | Mirad, señora, en qué puedo |  | | serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy buscando |  | | limosna para mantillas | 825 | | para este niño. Si acaso, |  | | Junípero, con qué hacelle |  | | esta limosna ha quedado, |  | | será bien agradecido, |  | | porque desnudo le traigo | 830 | | en el pobre manto mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mangas y capilla he dado |  | | del hábito, y no me queda |  | | ninguna cosa que daros, |  | | si no es que con vos, señora, | 835 | | también el hábito parto: |  | | una navaja está aquí, |  | | que a un pobre se le ha olvidado: |  | | no será aquesto que corto, |  | | para hacer mantillas malo, | 840 | | que aunque es jerga está muy buena, |  | | y por aquí no se ha echado |  | | ningún remiendo hasta agora; |  | | famosísimo está el paño |  | | para hacer cuatro mantillas, | 845 | | porque aunque tosco, estoy sano: |  | | yo quisiera que ella fuera |  | | de terciopelo o brocado. |  | | Tomad. |  | | *(Corta un pedazo del hábito y dásele)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEREGRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os lo pague. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tocan flautas y vase la VIRGEN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué instrumentos concertados | 850 | | son éstos que escucho agora? |  | | ¿Qué secretos soberanos |  | | en esta mujer se encierran? |  | | Y parece que en los labios |  | | y en sus bellísimos ojos | 855 | | todo el cielo se ha cifrado. |  | | El alma tras sí me lleva, |  | | y tras el sol que en sus brazos |  | | lleva desnudo y dormido. |  | | ¡Peregrina hermosa, espanto | 860 | | de la belleza, aguardad! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale SAN FRANCISCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A dónde va voces dando? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, padre, |  | | que es menester más espacio |  | | para decírselo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! | 865 | | ¿De esa suerte viene? ¿Ha dado |  | | en otra invención agora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, a sus pies arrojado |  | | digo mi culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay tantos pobres hermanos | 870 | | nuestros, que ha sido forzoso |  | | repartir esos pedazos |  | | que al hábito faltan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mire: |  | | por obediencia le mando |  | | que del hábito no dé | 875 | | jamás limosna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he dado |  | | lo que me parece a mí |  | | que no me hace falta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, |  | | tomará en la ropería |  | | un hábito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre amado, | 880 | | déjeme que en penitencia |  | | pues no sé lo que me hago, |  | | vaya hasta allá de rodillas. |  | | *(Híncase de rodillas y va tras SAN FRANCISCO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Levante. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me levanto |  | | menos que en llegando allá. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vi prodigio más raro |  | | de santidad y humildad. |  | | que el celo de este soldado. |  | | ¡Quién tuviera contra el Mundo, |  | | la Carne y Demonio, un campo! | 890 | | | |
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**Jornada II**

*Entra JUNÍPERO con otro, hábito, puesta una guirnalda;  
saca una imagen de Nuestra Señora; esté hecho un altar,  
donde la pondrá, y cantan* *dentro los MÚSICOS*

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta maya se llevó la flor, |  | | que las otras no. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora os quiero poner, |  | | hermosa maya del cielo, |  | | en el tálamo dichoso | 5 | | que mis manos os han hecho; |  | | pues sois Reina y sois tan sabia, |  | | perdonad mi atrevimiento; |  | | que si no llegan las obras, |  | | se aventajan los deseos. | 10 | | ¡Qué linda maya que hacéis! |  | | Canten, hermanos; ¿qué es esto? |  | | Los músicos se me han ido; |  | | en verdad, que no lo han hecho, |  | | como de ellos se esperaba; | 15 | | *(Toma un pandero)* |  | | Pero aquí está mi pandero, |  | | que habrá de suplir sus faltas: |  | | gente pasa; comencemos |  | | a pedir con vuestra gracia |  | | y licencia; que hoy os tengo | 20 | | de juntar para un vestido, |  | | maya del mayo del cielo. |  | | *(Se pone a cantar)* |  | |  |  | | Dé para la maya, |  | | gentil caballero; |  | | más vale la gloria | 25 | | que todo el dinero. |  | |

*(Salen ALEJANDRO y los MÚSICOS)*

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y responden del cielo: |  | | ¡Viva la maya, viva! |  | | Y en dulces versos, |  | | alabanzas divinas | 30 | | todos cantemos |  | | a la gala de la gracia, |  | | la flor del cielo. |  | |

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| ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tome, hermano. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme, hermano; |  | | que Dios le ha de dar su reino, | 35 | | y la maya que está allí. |  | | No tenga a traidores miedo; |  | | que yo rogaré por él |  | | a Dios. |  | |

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| ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Canta, buen Tercero; |  | | no tengo que temer nada. | 40 | |  |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | Vaya con Dios. | |

*(Vase ALEJANDRO, y entra CAMILO)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este, creo |  | | que era Alejandro, y me importa |  | | hablar con él. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, buen viejo! |  | | Limosna para la maya, |  | | y pierda del pensamiento | 45 | | esa intención maliciosa |  | | que de vengarse le ha vuelto; |  | | que Dios le dará venganza. |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tome, padre; que en su pecho |  | | pienso que Dios está hablando. | 50 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En tan humilde aposento |  | | quería que hablase Dios? |  | | Lo que por Dios le aconsejo, |  | | es que se sosiegue ahora |  | | y esté con Dios muy contento. | 55 | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esta simplicidad |  | | parece que vive el cielo. |  | |  |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os parece, maya mía? |  | | Esta vez os vestiremos, |  | | que se va, a pesar del malo, | 60 | | juntando lindo dinero. |  | |

*(Vase CAMILO, y entra el DEMONIO, de galán)*

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| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que este simple pueda tanto |  | | contra mi brazo soberbio! |  | | Pasar tengo, aunque los ojos |  | | viendo este sol queden ciegos, | 65 | | y decir dos pesadumbres |  | | que le alboroten el pecho |  | | a este ignorante, aunque tiene |  | | tan bajos los pensamientos. |  | |

*(Entra JUNÍPERO con su pandero)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dé para la maya, | 70 | | gentil caballero; |  | | más vale la gloria |  | | que todo el dinero. |  | |

*(Desde dentro, los MÚSICOS)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y responden del cielo: |  | | ¡Viva la maya, viva! | 75 | | Y en dulces versos, |  | | alabanzas divinas |  | | todos cantemos |  | | a la gala de la gracia, |  | | la flor del suelo. | 80 | |

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| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Humilde soberbio, aparta, |  | | que con locos fingimientos |  | | estás engañando al mundo! |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, bellaco, ya te entiendo! |  | | Mira, no hay cosa ninguna | 85 | | mala que yo no haya hecho, |  | | y confieso a Dios que soy |  | | el más mal hombre del suelo. |  | |

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| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, pese a tanta humildad! |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿hay hombre más soberbio | 90 | | que yo en el mundo, bellaco? |  | | Vuélvete, tonto, al infierno; |  | | que tú no tienes qué dar |  | | a la maya, según esto, |  | | porque en perdiendo la gracia, | 95 | | perdiste todo el dinero. |  | |

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| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con nuevos tormentos voy: |  | | no hay asirle un pensamiento. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque vayas más corrido, |  | | te he de cantar estos versos, | 100 | | pelón pelado, |  | | que no tienes blanca ni cornado. |  | |

*(Desde dentro, los MÚSICOS)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y responden del cielo: |  | | ¡El enemigo muera |  | | a sangre y fuego! | 105 | | ¡Al arma, guerra, guerra! |  | | ¡Muera el infierno! |  | |

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| DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo resistir |  | | más agravios. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, fiero. |  | |

*(Los MÚSICOS dentro)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Victoria por el cielo y por el suelo! | 110 | | ¡El enemigo muera a sangre y fuego! |  | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con linda flema venía |  | | el señorito echacuervos, |  | | estando yo con mi maya. |  | |

*(Entra MORCÓN de soldado, roto)*

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A famosa ocasión llego | 115 | | si Junípero no da |  | | en que soy el cojo. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto |  | | tendremos para el vestido. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ¿habrá de ese dinero |  | | para este pobre soldado? | 120 | |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A esto, hermano, yo no puedo |  | | llegar, porque es de mi maya; |  | | perdone por Dios. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tengo |  | | de irme sin consuelo alguno? |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me pesa, por cierto; | 125 | | pero no tengo qué dalle. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  | | --- | | Déme el hábito. | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | pena de obediencia, dalle, |  | | y es pedille sin provecho; |  | | pero si él se atreve, hermano, | 130 | | a quitármele del cuerpo, |  | | aquí estoy. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es muy fácil. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  | | --- | | Ea, pues... | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estese quedo. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay bronce como yo; acabe, |  | | porque se me pasa el tiempo | 135 | | de pedir para mi maya, |  | | que importa más. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hecho; |  | | adiós, fray tonto. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fray falso |  | | cojo, adiós. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viven los cielos, |  | | que me conoció! Mas ya | 140 | | no importa conocimiento. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he quedado bueno agora: |  | | desta suerte, ¿cómo puedo |  | | volver a los ojos santos |  | | de mi padre y mi maestro | 145 | | Francisco? Ayudadme vos, |  | | maya mía, ¿más qué es esto? |  | |

*(Con música aparece debajo un NIÑO vestido  
de peregrino, con llagas en pies y manos,  
con el hábito de San Francisco en la mano)*

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega, Junípero, llega. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermoso niño, ya llego. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junípero, los servicios | 150 | | paga desta suerte el cielo; |  | | que el que a mi madre y a mí |  | | sabe vestir, está puesto |  | | en razón que yo en persona, |  | | pagándole su buen celo, | 155 | | le traiga con qué se vista, |  | | para que los dos andemos |  | | de una librea vestidos. |  | |

*(Vístesele JUNÍPERO el hábito y ha de estar lleno de estrellas;  
eche las estrellas fuera, de oropel o papel amarillo)*

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi bien, que galán quedo! |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me voy, truhán divino | 160 | | de mi palacio, a quien quiero, |  | | tanto, que de mi persona |  | | doy vestidos. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No tan presto: |  | | esperad un poco, amores. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro día nos veremos: | 165 | | volved, Junípero amigo, |  | | con vuestra maya, que el cielo |  | | está de vos envidioso |  | | oyendo vuestros requiebros, |  | | y yo celos he tenido. | 170 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con razón tenéis celos, |  | | porque quiero a vuestra madre |  | | más que a mi vida, por cierto. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, Junípero mío. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos os vais y con vos quedo: | 175 | | ¡qué estrellado que he quedado! |  | | Si me ven en el convento |  | | desta suerte, ¿qué dirán, |  | | siendo yo un tonto y un necio? |  | | Yo os volveré del revés, | 180 | | *(Vuélvese el hábito lo de dentro afuera)* |  | | Hábito de estrellas lleno, |  | | que es del cielo bordadura |  | | y adentro hará más provecho. |  | | Ya es noche, señora maya, |  | | aunque con vos nunca tengo | 185 | | sino sol, albas y días; |  | | venid, maya de mi vida, |  | | y de camino, pidiendo |  | | iremos a los amigos, |  | | porque todos lo son vuestros, | 190 | | pues que sois madre de todos |  | | y Reina de cielo y suelo; |  | | comencemos a cantar, |  | | y vamos; que presto espero |  | | en vos y en el niño mío, | 195 | | vuestro hijo, Jesús nuestro, |  | | que el hábito he de pagaros, |  | | aunque le pese al infierno, |  | | con un bizarro vestido |  | | estrellado de deseos. | 200 | |

*(Cantan desde dentro los MÚSICOS)*

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| MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dé para la maya |  | | todo el mundo entero; |  | | más vale la gloria |  | | que todo el dinero. |  | |

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|  | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y responden del cielo: | 205 | | ¡Viva la maya, viva! |  | | Y en dulces versos, |  | | alabanzas divinas |  | | todos cantemos |  | | a la gala de la gracia, | 210 | | la flor del suelo. |  | |

*(Vase y salen SALICIO y LAURO, labradores  
y traen a SILVIA endemoniada)*

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenelda bien agarrada |  | | mientras a la portería |  | | llamo yo; que ser podría |  | | que volviese bien curada | 215 | | si fray Francisco la ve, |  | | que es del suelo maravilla. |  | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tocó la campanilla: |  | | gran dicha será que esté |  | | fray Francisco en el convento, | 220 | | que nunca sosiega aquí: |  | | ya pienso que abrieron. |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | |

*(Sale MORCÓN, de fraile)*

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| MORCÓN | |  | | --- | | *Deo gracias.* | |

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| LAURO | |  | | --- | | Por siempre. | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El viento, |  | | de espumajos siembra agora |  | | por que Deo gracias oyó. | 225 | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios de su mano dejó |  | | a esta pobre pecadora. |  | | Padre, y a esta espiritada... |  | | *(Hace visajes y forcejea)* |  | | Si está el padre fray Francisco, |  | | en casa, que de este aprisco | 230 | | y soberana manada |  | | es soberano pastor, |  | | háganos merced, si puede, |  | | de llamarle, porque quede |  | | con su divino favor | 235 | | esta mujer remediada. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, hermanos: lindamente |  | | va refiriendo la gente |  | | que soy fraile: en extremada |  | | imaginación caí | 240 | | con el hábito del santo |  | | simple, pues puedo, entretanto |  | | que haya otra cosa, y por mí |  | | pasa esta necesidad |  | | como nublado, comer; | 245 | | porque nadie ha de entender |  | | en tan gran comunidad |  | | de frailes, que no lo soy; |  | | y hoy me pidió fray García |  | | que asista en la portería, | 250 | | y así, en su lugar estoy. |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Váyanos, padre, a llamar |  | | a fray Francisco. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | a solas, hermano, un credo |  | | la portería dejar | 255 | | hasta que mi compañero |  | | venga: con paciencia estén, |  | | que todo se ha de hacer bien. |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Dios y en el padre espero |  | | que ha de quedar sosegada | 260 | | Silvia de este fiero mal. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo el bando infernal |  | | no se les dé, hermanos, nada |  | | mientras yo en la portería |  | | de nuestro convento esté; | 265 | | mas dígame, ¿cómo fue |  | | esta desdicha? |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iba un día |  | | Silvia a lavar a una fuente |  | | que está de nuestro lugar |  | | una milla, y a pesar | 270 | | de su padre; inobediente, |  | | no sé qué le respondió |  | | a su padre, y la maldijo, |  | | y del modo, que lo dijo |  | | al punto le sucedió; | 275 | | que viniendo ella esparciendo |  | | mil furiosos espumajos, |  | | hablando mil latinajos |  | | y mil secretos diciendo, |  | | llamamos al sacristán | 280 | | y al cura, con quien habló |  | | griego, aunque él no lo entendió, |  | | y hubo entre ellos un batán |  | | de demandas y respuestas, |  | | y aunque más por alto anduvo | 285 | | el hisopo, nunca tuvo, |  | | a mil razones molestas |  | | que el cura y el sacristán |  | | la dijeron, un momento |  | | de quietud; y a este convento, | 290 | | que tan grande nombre dan |  | | en Viterbo, por que en él |  | | vive, amparando a Viterbo, |  | | de Dios este humilde siervo, |  | | porque de aqueste cruel | 295 | | monstruo la libre, venimos. |  | | *(Forcejea con ellos)* |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lástima es, por cierto, vella. |  | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no podemos tenella. |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ya que merecimos |  | | que con nosotros esté, | 300 | | porque cuando vuelta demos |  | | a Viterbo, le busquemos, |  | | háganos tanta merced |  | | de que su nombre nos diga. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el siglo me llamaba | 305 | | Morcón, cuando en él andaba, |  | | y la obligación me obliga |  | | ahora a llamarme en ella |  | | fray Morcón. |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen nombre tiene. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de menudo; ya viene | 310 | | nuestro padre. |  | |

*(Entra FRANCISCO)*

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta doncella, |  | | padre fray Francisco, amparo |  | | de Viterbo, remediad, |  | | pues contra su enfermedad, |  | | que os da Dios poder es claro; | 315 | | de un espíritu cruel |  | | que la aflige, en vos espera |  | | el remedio. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo quiera, |  | | hermanos, librarla de él; |  | | que si de arriba no viene, | 320 | | es muy flaco el poder mío; |  | | pero, en su clemencia fío, |  | | pues es tanta la que tiene |  | | con nosotros, que tendrá |  | | remedio el mal que la aflige. | 325 | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salicio, ¿yo no lo dije? |  | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesta vez vuelve allá, |  | | Lauro, como una manzana, |  | | *(Forcejea con ellos)* |  | | aunque parece que agora |  | | está más feroz. |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que llora | 330 | | Francisco, parece.  *(Llore FRANCISCO)* |  | |
| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, vana |  | | confianza de los hombres |  | | en las cosas de la tierra! |  | | ¡Cómo el que no os busca yerra, |  | | Dios de soberanos nombres! | 335 | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la tierra nos levanta |  | | con el furor infernal. |  | | *(Hace visajes y forcejea)* |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Sentalda. | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se vió igual |  | | furia, ni fiereza tanta. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjala, bestia maldita, | 340 | | sentar. |  | |

*(Siéntanla)*

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Francisco, ¿qué quieres? |  | | Que salga de aquí no esperes; |  | | en vano lo solicita |  | | tu poder. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con el de Dios |  | | no lo solicito en vano; | 345 | | que es su poder soberano. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué amigos que sois los dos |  | | Pues ¡vive todo el infierno, |  | | que la silla que fue mía |  | | y que yo perdí algún día | 350 | | por su injusto enojo eterno, |  | | que no ha de ser tuya, aunque |  | | te la tiene destinada; |  | | que no ha de verse ocupada |  | | del que menos que yo fue, | 355 | | de un hombrecillo tan vil, |  | | de un hijo de un mercader, |  | | siendo yo el que pude ser, |  | | luz del celeste viril! |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando Dios, bestia maldita, | 360 | | que todas mis culpas ve, |  | | que yo para siempre esté |  | | en los infiernos, permita, |  | | allí viviré contento |  | | siendo voluntad de Dios. | 365 | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo romperé entre los dos |  | | la amistad; que al firmamento |  | | sé revolver, y quebrar |  | | de las más altas esferas |  | | las celestes vidrieras, | 370 | | y el asiento trasladar |  | | en que yo estaba, al infierno, |  | | donde para siempre estoy, |  | | y de mi soberbia soy |  | | jüez y verdugo eterno, | 375 | | contra quien no ha de valerte |  | | tu humildad y mendiguez; |  | | y si es posible otra vez |  | | contra Dios, contra la muerte, |  | | volveré a poner mi silla | 380 | | adonde el cielo se asombre, |  | | porque Dios no la dé al hombre, |  | | y al hombre que más se humilla; |  | | si fuera un Nembrot, que el cielo |  | | quiso escalar, o un Nerón, | 385 | | Arrio o Nestorio, que son |  | | los más soberbios del suelo; |  | | a una mujer, por hermosa |  | | desvanecida; a un tirano |  | | rico, mentiroso y vano, | 390 | | inútil para otra cosa; |  | | a un soberbio sacerdote |  | | murmurador y malquisto, |  | | que siendo Cristo, es de Cristo |  | | el más enemigo azote; | 395 | | a un letrado satisfecho |  | | con más soberbia que ciencia, |  | | o a un mercader sin conciencia |  | | con un infierno en el pecho; |  | | a un glotón, a un temerario, | 400 | | a un deshonesto, a un valiente, |  | | a un ingrato, a un maldiciente, |  | | a un sacrílego, a un voltario, |  | | a un blasfemo, a un fanfarrón, |  | | de sus letras y nobleza; | 405 | | mas a un humilde, es vileza, |  | | es afrenta, es sin razón: |  | | a un humilde... |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me admira |  | | que aborrezcas la humildad, |  | | inventor de la maldad | 410 | | y padre de la mentira. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a pensar te persüades |  | | que miento, tú sabrás hoy, |  | | aunque no quieras, que soy |  | | boca de decir verdades; | 415 | | que un fraile que pasa allí |  | | al refectorio a cenar, |  | | escandaliza el lugar. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo estoy temblando aquí; |  | | quiero escurrirme, porque | 420 | | no me descuerne la flor; |  | | que este demonio traidor, |  | | todo lo sabe y lo ve. |  | | Quiero, si puedo, gozar, |  | | yéndome de la ocasión. | 425 | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vais, fray Morcón? |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que conmigo hubo de dar |  | | al fin! |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes de entender |  | | que no te conozco yo. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pesar de quien me parió! | 430 | | Esta vez me echa a perder. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lindamente has engañado |  | | al convento; industria ha sido, |  | | pues con haberte fingido |  | | fraile, has comido y cenado | 435 | | siendo un bellaco bribón |  | | de vida anchurosa y larga. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echado se ha con la carga; |  | | aquí acabó fray Morcón. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que quieres hacer | 440 | | conmigo agora? |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que salgas, |  | | sin que de industria te valgas |  | | del cuerpo de esa mujer. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Francisco, intentas en vano |  | | esa empresa hasta morir. | 445 | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa; tú has de salir |  | | aunque no quieras, tirano: |  | | de parte de Dios, maldita |  | | bestia te lo mando. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | me ha puesto él mismo, y ansí, | 450 | | vanamente solicita |  | | poder, hermano, arrojarme |  | | del imperio donde estoy. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mira que a llamar voy |  | | a Junípero. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligarme | 455 | | con más humildad procuras. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junípero ha de venir |  | | cuando no quieras salir. |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De sus humildes locuras |  | | huyendo al infierno voy; | 460 | | que no lo puedo esperar. |  | |

*(Cae SILVIA en tierra)*

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, que aquese lugar |  | | mereces. |  | |

*(Sale JUNÍPERO tiznado)*

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre, ¿soy |  | | de provecho en algo acá? |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dó viene tan tiznado? | 465 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá en la cocina he estado. |  | | Díganme, hermanos, ¿está |  | | muerta esta hermana? |  | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, padre; |  | | espiritada venía, |  | | y Dios, que su gracia envía, | 470 | | río que sale de madre, |  | | a los suyos, la libró |  | | por intercesión de nuestro |  | | padre. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es padre y maestro, |  | | que humildad nos enseñó. | 475 | |

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| LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ansí rendida ha quedado. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El lobo infernal estaba |  | | rebelde, y amenazaba, |  | | de ese cuerpo apoderado |  | | el alma, rendida ya, | 480 | | y con Junípero yo |  | | le amenacé, y se partió |  | | donde para siempre está. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, hizo mal; que tenía |  | | que decille a ese bellaco | 485 | | malquisto, tramposo, urraco, |  | | dos pesadumbres. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venía |  | | para no poder sufrillo. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo, está el bellaco menos? |  | | Hermanos, miren, sean buenos, | 490 | | porque el infernal caudillo |  | | nunca se atreva jamás |  | | mirar lo que pasa aquí: |  | | ya vuelve la hermana en sí. |  | | *(Vuelve del desmayo)* |  | | Venga, hermana. |  | |

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| SALICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Silvia, ¿estás | 495 | | para venir por tu pie |  | | al templo? |  | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad primero |  | | que a este dichoso lucero |  | | de la santidad, le dé |  | | las gracias de mi remedio. | 500 | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso a Dios; que yo no soy |  | | sino un gusano, que estoy |  | | del infierno y cielo en medio, |  | | con el aliento que Dios |  | | para buscarle me da. | 505 | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo cifrado está, |  | | padre, en vosotros dos. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No han hecho caso de mí: |  | | de nones debo de estar. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, hermanica, a rezar. | 510 | |

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| SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde hoy, para Dios nací. |  | |

*(Vanse SILVIA, LAURO y SALICIO)*

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| FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hermano Morcón! | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué manda, |  | | padre, Vuestra Reverencia, |  | | que aquí estoy con obediencia? |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que a engañar se desmanda | 515 | | la religión, es razón |  | | que así sea castigado, |  | | pues sin seso ha profanado |  | | la sagrada religión; |  | | quítese el hábito luego | 520 | | y váyase por allí. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, el hábito está aquí: |  | | ni lo excuso ni lo niego; |  | | aunque el padre me le dió |  | | de limosna cierto día | 525 | | que necesidad tenía. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no le he mandado yo, |  | | Junípero, que no dé, |  | | pena de santa obediencia, |  | | el hábito? |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su conciencia | 530 | | dejo el decir cómo fue. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a ella lo deja, yo digo |  | | que él me lo dió. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miente, hermano, |  | | porque por su propia mano, |  | | que Dios es mejor testigo, | 535 | | el hábito me quitó |  | | que tiene; bien es verdad: |  | | que fue con mi voluntad |  | | yo consentí, y él obró. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y este hábito, ¿de quién es? | 540 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues nuestro padre lo ignora, |  | | no puedo decirlo agora: |  | | yo se lo diré después. |  | | Váyase, hermano Morcón, |  | | y muestre con obediencia | 545 | | mucho, amor, mucha paciencia; |  | | que el padre tiene razón: |  | | consuélese con Adán, |  | | que era mejor que no, él, |  | | y del terrenal verjel | 550 | | le echaron menos galán. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres, en todo el lugar |  | | mi culpa es bien que pregonen: |  | | por el hábito perdonen, |  | | porque me le he de llevar; | 555 | | que quiero hacerle dinero |  | | para pasar mi camino; |  | | que vale en Viterbo el vino |  | | más caro que el pan, y quiero, |  | | con licencia de los dos, | 560 | | ir a tratar esta tarde |  | | salir de Viterbo; guarde |  | | a Sus Reverencias Dios. |  | | *(Vase y llévase el hábito)* |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo mismo me hiciera yo, |  | | a tener necesidad. | 565 | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué extraña simplicidad! |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto, padre, le espantó? |  | | Pues ayer hice quitar |  | | también a una hermana vieja |  | | que un momento no me deja | 570 | | de pedir e importunar, |  | | de aquel frontal carmesí |  | | que tiene el altar mayor, |  | | que dió, yendo aquel señor |  | | a Loreto por aquí, | 575 | | las campanillas de plata |  | | para sustentar sus hijos, |  | | y mostrando regocijos |  | | se fue. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que trata |  | | de destruir el convento. | 580 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene razón; soy un loco |  | | y una bestia, y digo poco: |  | | ¿qué más hiciera un jumento? |  | | En verdad, que merecía |  | | en esta carne traidora | 585 | | diez disciplinas agora |  | | con que pasara crujía, |  | | y que me sacara un potro |  | | por las calles a arrastrar; |  | | que aquesto fue desnudar | 590 | | un santo por vestir otro. |  | |

*(Vanse, y salen CASANDRA y ALEJANDRO)*

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| ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué han de ser vuestros ojos, |  | | hermosísima Casandra, |  | | hasta eclipsarse, dos soles, |  | | pues esto en el sol es falta? | 595 | | ¿Por qué a mis tiernos suspiros |  | | han de estar vuestras entrañas |  | | cerradas, habiendo sido |  | | de mi noche hermosas albas? |  | | ¿Qué es esto, Casandra mía? | 600 | |

|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te parece que hay causas, |  | | Alejandro, para estar |  | | eclipsada y sepultada? |  | | ¿No es falta, primo, de amor, |  | | ni tibieza ni mudanza, | 605 | | sino la causa forzosa |  | | que de la gente me aparta, |  | | porque el amor que te tengo |  | | por papeles y palabras |  | | confirmado durará | 610 | | tan inmortal como el alma; |  | | que las mujeres que tienen, |  | | primo, obligaciones tantas, |  | | en la firmeza jamás |  | | a sus amantes engañan. | 615 | | Mi padre salió, Alejandro, |  | | a buscarte esta mañana |  | | con intención de que trates |  | | de ser mi esposo, pues falta |  | | tan poco, que solamente | 620 | | de mi padre se aguardaba |  | | la resolución, que dice |  | | que quiere verme casada |  | | antes que su muerte vea, |  | | que casi a sus puertas llama, | 625 | | pues dicen ya que no hay fuego |  | | las cenizas de sus canas. |  | |

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| ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casandra, querida prima, |  | | pésame que ocasión haya |  | | en que no pueda acudir | 630 | | a lo que tan bien me estaba, |  | | porque mientras que tu padre |  | | su afrenta no desagravia |  | | por sus deudos o por él, |  | | el ser tu esposo, Casandra, | 635 | | no me está bien; que no quiero, |  | | que de ti, con esta mancha, |  | | a mí traspases la infamia. |  | | Toca a los hijos y nietos, |  | | y mientras no está vengada, | 640 | | ni me caso, ni me toca, |  | | aunque soy su deudo, tanta, |  | | que es transversal parentesco; |  | | y en estando tú casada |  | | conmigo, soy hijo, y luego | 645 | | toda la afrenta me carga. |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto es lo que tiene en ti |  | | mi fe, Alejandro? |  | |

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| ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Casandra, |  | | sabe, el cielo, que te adoro; |  | | pero en llegando a que haga | 650 | | cosa contra el honor mío, |  | | Dios ni la razón lo mandan! |  | | Deja que corran los tiempos; |  | | que aunque Nicolás se guarda |  | | en su castillo, algún día | 655 | | podrás tener de él venganza, |  | | pues mis deudos y los tuyos |  | | no se duermen. |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda. |  | |

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| ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene tu padre, y no quiero |  | | perder, Casandra, a sus canas | 660 | | el respeto que las debo, |  | | si el casamiento me trata. |  | | Guárdete Dios. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que esto escucha |  | | mujer como yo?, mal haya |  | | la que con obligaciones | 665 | | vuelve a ninguno, la cara; |  | | ¡mal haya la que no miente, |  | | la que no, es mudable, ingrata, |  | | la que con palabras solas, |  | | obras y palabras paga; | 670 | | y mal haya yo, que puse |  | | en hombre las esperanzas, |  | | que de su amor hice siempre |  | | comodidad para el alma! |  | | Vertiendo veneno estoy: | 675 | | mi padre ha entrado. |  | |

*(Entra CAMILO)*

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casandra, |  | | ¿no estaba Alejandro agora |  | | contigo aquí? |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, aquí estaba. |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuése? | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imagino que sí. |  | | ¡Sueño parece que pasa | 680 | | hoy por mí! |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, ¿no sabes |  | | que yo buscándole andaba? |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo imaginé que le hubieras |  | | hallado |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He estado en la plaza, |  | | ocupado en ver pasar | 685 | | a la discreta ignorancia, |  | | a la santidad humilde |  | | que de Viterbo se ampara, |  | | en Junípero y Francisco, |  | | que parten a la jornada | 690 | | del monte de Albernia, donde |  | | el milagro de Asís pasa |  | | los más años la cuaresma |  | | de San Miguel, en sus altas |  | | cumbres, porque al año ayuna | 695 | | cuatro cuaresmas que abrazan |  | | casi todo el año junto; |  | | y allí con Dios se regalan |  | | en aquella soledad |  | | que es compañía del alma, | 700 | | y es de ver de la manera |  | | que se despiden de cuantas |  | | personas hay en Viterbo, |  | | y por las calles y plazas, |  | | hombres, niños y mujeres, | 705 | | lágrimas tiernas derraman, |  | | diciendo que con su ausencia |  | | a todos el bien les falta, |  | | el amparo y el remedio, |  | | y ellos a todos abrazan, | 710 | | ricos de piedad divina, |  | | llenos de lágrimas santas, |  | | sin prevención de camino |  | | más que unas pobres sandalias |  | | y unas arguenas vacías, | 715 | | que hasta estar en el camino, |  | | de nadie reciben nada; |  | | y para más perfección, |  | | toda esta pobreza guardan; |  | | fuéseme el alma tras ellos: | 720 | | y ¡qué bien que fuera el alma, |  | | si en tan dulce compañía |  | | ir mereciera, Casandra! |  | | Pero yo vuelvo a buscar |  | | a Alejandro. |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es excusada | 725 | | tu diligencia. |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no he de ser, si me matas, |  | | mujer de Alejandro yo. |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás loca? ¿Qué es la causa |  | | que te ha mudado, tan presto? | 730 | |

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| CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | ¿Ser mujer no basta? | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, |  | | pero no ser hija mía. |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El estar determinada |  | | lo vence todo; ya tengo |  | | elegido quien me iguala, | 735 | | por esposo, en el lugar |  | | de Alejandro. |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién, ingrata? |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu enemigo Nicolás |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¡Estás loca! | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo causas |  | | bastantes para estar loca. | 740 | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Daréte muerte villana! |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que busco tu honor, |  | | y cuando no le buscara, |  | | lo precipitara todo |  | | sólo por tomar venganza. | 745 | |

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| CAMILO | |  | | --- | | No te entiendo. | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A ti, te importa |  | | que no me entiendas? |  | |

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| CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda. |  | |

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| CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo, que por mí |  | | falte el honor a tu casa. |  | |

*(Vase, y sale MORCÓN, de camino, de peregrino)*

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miente quien camina a pie | 750 | | y quien no teniendo blanca, |  | | convida a nadie a comer |  | | y dice que no se cansa; |  | | aunque no me ha sido el traje |  | | con que vengo de importancia | 755 | | tan poca, que recogida |  | | no lleve alguna ganancia; |  | | porque diciendo: «A este pobre |  | | romero o ciprés que pasa |  | | a Loreto en romería», | 760 | | todo caminante alarga |  | | al peregrino Morcón |  | | lo que puede. ¡Linda traza |  | | para comer y cenar, |  | | si a pie no se caminara! | 765 | | ¡Oh, válgate Dios por legua |  | | más larga que una esperanza |  | | de un pretendiente, y más necia |  | | que quien de linaje trata! |  | | No tuvieras una venta | 770 | | al pie de aquesta montaña, |  | | aunque en ella hubiera un Judas! |  | | Legua estoque, legua lanza, |  | | legua asador, legua censo, |  | | legua pleito, legua trampa, | 775 | | legua vida perdurable, |  | | que nunca jamás se acaba: |  | | río pienso que hay al paso, |  | | si la vista no me engaña; |  | | ¡qué linda ayuda de costa | 780 | | para una legua muy larga, |  | | porque no descubre puente |  | | por donde pasar, ni barca |  | | que tenga a falta sus veces! |  | | ¡Siempre me persigue el agua! | 785 | | ¡Qué falsita que se ríe |  | | entre arena y guijas blancas, |  | | brindis haciendo a los ojos, |  | | y luego en unas tercianas |  | | huirá de un hombre mil leguas | 790 | | por no ayudarle! Bien haya |  | | el vino, que es, en efecto, |  | | hombre de bien que no falta |  | | a nadie en las ocasiones. |  | | Quiero, sobre la esmeralda | 795 | | desta margen esperar |  | | bestia que de esotra banda |  | | me pase, pues es tan cierto |  | | que en ninguna parte faltan, |  | | y más siendo este camino | 800 | | el cosario de la marca |  | | de Ancona: gente parece |  | | que viene, aunque somos pata |  | | para la traviesa y todo, |  | | que pienso que también marchan, | 805 | | como yo al pie de la letra; |  | | frailes parece que pasan, |  | | sin duda, a Roma o Loreto. |  | |

*(Entran SAN FRANCISCO y JUNÍPERO,  
de camino, con báculos)*

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junípero, estas montañas |  | | un grande bien me prometen. | 810 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre nuestro, si se cansa |  | | del camino, pues es fuerza, |  | | que son las leguas muy largas, |  | | súbase en mí y haga cuenta |  | | que soy un jumento. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta | 815 | | su dichosa compañía |  | | por descanso. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si una albarda |  | | pide, padre, de limosna |  | | en esta aldea cercana, |  | | irá en mí muy a placer | 820 | | a todas estas jornadas, |  | | mucho mejor que en el asno |  | | más valiente que hay en casa; |  | | que no es bien que el suelo toquen |  | | esas venturosas plantas | 825 | | que han de pisar las estrellas |  | | de gloria eterna bordadas, |  | | con gran dicha; que los pies |  | | que en tan buenos pasos andan |  | | ha de regalarles Dios | 830 | | con mercedes soberanas. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos son. ¡Padre mío! |  | | ¡Fray Junípero! |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Deo gracias*, |  | | hermano Morcón: ¿adónde? |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  | | --- | | A Roma por todo. | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya, | 835 | | hermano, muy norabuena, |  | | y convierta allá sus gracias |  | | en gracias y jubileos. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  | | --- | | A eso voy. | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que aguarda |  | | ahora? |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, una bestia | 840 | | que me pase a esotra banda, |  | | por no mojarme en el río |  | | los Pies, que padezco extrañas |  | | enfermedades del pecho. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si de mí, hermano, se agrada, | 845 | | no hay jumento como yo: |  | | ya me quito las sandalias. |  | |

*(Apártanse a un lado)*

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haráme mucha merced. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me está diciendo el alma, |  | | río de Albernia, parece | 850 | | que en vuestros montes me aguarda |  | | un grande bien; mas ¿qué niño |  | | es ése de hermosa cara, |  | | *(Aparece el NIÑO JESÚS, entra de pastor, sentado en una peña, con su cayado en la mano)* |  | | que en traje de pastor veo |  | | sobre aquella peña parda, | 855 | | que es, con envidia del sol, |  | | el Narciso destas aguas? |  | | No he visto mayor belleza |  | | pastor hermoso, que guardas |  | | en tan tierna edad ovejas, | 860 | | simples corderos o cabras, |  | | ¿que esperas aquí? |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que venga |  | | quien me pase, a esotra banda, |  | | porque tengo en la otra orilla |  | | mi ganado y mi cabaña. | 865 | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te pasaré en mis hombros, |  | | y dentro de mis entrañas, |  | | siendo para mi deseo |  | | dulce y venturosa carga. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradecido recibo | 870 | | obra tan buena. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levanta |  | | y vamos, pastor hermoso; |  | | que ya aprisa se descalzan |  | | mis pies y humildes deseos. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, santo patriarca | 875 | | de tu religión. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastor, |  | | subid en mi humilde espalda. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quien sustenta con ella |  | | la iglesia de Cristo santa, |  | | no hay peso que le derribe: | 880 | | comienza a pasar las aguas, |  | | nuevo Moisés. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre, |  | | Francisco, pienso que pasa |  | | hermano Morcón, el vado, |  | | si las sombras no me engañan, | 885 | | con un pastorcillo a cuestas |  | | que al sol en belleza iguala, |  | | y parece con los dos |  | | el río un cielo. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el agua, |  | | otro Cristóbal parezco. | 890 | |

*(Entrase SAN FRANCISCO con el NIÑO,  
como que pasa el río)*

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, hermano Morcón. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo le satisfaga, |  | | padre, este bien. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se ponga |  | | de suerte que luego caiga; |  | | agárrese bien de mí. | 895 | | *(Cógele a cuestas)* |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de haber peste ni sarna |  | | tan pegada como yo. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya Dios en nuestras almas; |  | | alce los pies, no se moje. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hasta dónde llega el agua? | 900 | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arriba de las rodillas. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he de tocarte, bellaca. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga, hermano Morcón, ¿lleva |  | | dineros? |  | | *(Vale pasando)* |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, no faltan, |  | | para pasar el camino, | 905 | | hasta once julios en plata. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hermano, nuestra Regla, |  | | que nunca traigamos manda |  | | una blanca con nosotros, |  | | y no puedo quebrantarla: | 910 | | perdone. |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quiere hacer? |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejarle, hermano, en el agua; |  | | que no he de hacer de Francisco |  | | ofensa a la Regla santa; |  | | no viene muy hondo el río: | 915 | | adiós. |  | | *(Déjale caer en el agua, y vase)* |  | |

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| MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Motilón, aguarda, |  | | que ¡vive Dios, que he de hacerte |  | | que me sueñes! Nunca falta |  | | quien dé venganza a rüines; |  | | mas yo tomaré venganza: | 920 | | de vos, agua, con la boca, |  | | y de ti con una estaca. |  | |

*(Bebe y vase saliendo como que pasa agua,  
y salen SAN FRANCISCO y el NIÑO)*

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí le pienso pagar, |  | | Francisco, a tu santo pecho |  | | esta amistad que me has hecho, | 925 | | que hoy de comer te he de dar; |  | | ya nos aguarda la mesa, |  | | puesta en la cabaña mía. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tan venturoso día |  | | me llamaba el alma apriesa. | 930 | |

*(Descúbrese una mesa, y en ella los misterios de la Pasión en platos:  
en uno, la corona de espinas, en otro, los clavos;  
en otro, los azotes; en otro, la esponja, y en otro, el hierro de la lanza)*

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentémonos a comer. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma corre con vos |  | | mil glorias. |  | |

*(Entra JUNÍPERO)*

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensan los dos |  | | que a solas se lo han de haber? |  | | pues también yo estoy acá. | 935 | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid muy enhorabuena. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En casa que está tan llena, |  | | para todo el mundo habrá, |  | | pues desde el hombre al gusano |  | | tenéis, cuando es menester, | 940 | | cargo de dar de comer, |  | | que tenéis muy larga mano. |  | | De vuestro palacio soy |  | | el truhán y el chocarrero, |  | | y hoy, que hay convidados, quiero, | 945 | | pues a vuestra mesa estoy, |  | | entreteneros cantando: |  | | vaya de gusto y locura, |  | | que ya le está a mi ventura |  | | un instrumento brindando. | 950 | | Y tened en la memoria |  | | de darme, pues es ansí, |  | | de gracia un hábito aquí |  | | y allá unas calzas de gloria. |  | | Empezad a decir vos. | 955 | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos platos, huésped mío; |  | | que quien ha pasado un río |  | | con todo el peso de Dios, |  | | bien ha menester comer. |  | | Ese azote y esa mano | 960 | | que me ofendieron humano, |  | | dos principios pueden ser. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo de alegraros trato, |  | | aunque siempre lo está Dios: |  | | acordaos, Francisco, vos, | 965 | | de levantarme algún plato. |  | | *(Canta)* |  | | Si queréis que lo diga, dirélo, |  | | mashabéismelo de pagar: |  | | por cada palabra un cielo, |  | | que yo no pretendo más. | 970 | | Pelícano parecéis, |  | | y en ello no hay que dudar, |  | | pues tenéis abierto el pecho |  | | y la sangre al hombre dais. |  | | Pero otro apodo mejor | 975 | | esta vez os quiero dar, |  | | que sé que acertaré en él |  | | mejor que en comer Adán: |  | | digo, divino Pastor, |  | | que el apodo esta vez va, | 980 | | que os parecéis a vos mismo, |  | | que no hay más que desear. |  | | Si queréis que lo diga, dirélo, |  | | mashabéismelo de pagar. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste plato de mis clavos, | 985 | | llegad, Francisco, a gustar; |  | | que yo os prometo que presto |  | | Su posesión os darán. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien guisada comida! |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta corona tomad, | 990 | | porque para la cabeza, |  | | Francisco, es dulce manjar. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Coronados mis deseos |  | | por vos, Césares serán |  | | del cielo, en vencerlo todo. | 995 | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sed de beber os da, |  | | hiel y vinagre, Francisco, |  | | en aquesta esponja están. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dulce bebida es por vos! |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay algo para el truhán? | 1000 | | Pero está el truhán muy frío; |  | | quiero volver a cantar. |  | | *(Canta)* |  | | Si queréis que lo diga, dirélo, |  | | mashabéismelo de pagar. |  | | Reparad, Francisco, agora, | 1005 | | que allá los apodos van, |  | | y a quien mal le parecieren, |  | | mala Pascua y mal San Juan. |  | | Parecéis con la corona, |  | | rey de la tierra y el mar, | 1010 | | y Papa porque tenéis |  | | otra corona además; |  | | y así, cualquiera que os viere |  | | con la de espinas, dirá |  | | sois, Cristo, fraile francisco, | 1015 | | y un Francisco de cristal. |  | | Si queréis que lo diga, dirélo, |  | | mashabéismelo de pagar. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste hierro de la lanza |  | | de mi costado, gustad; | 1020 | | que es para el pecho divino |  | | alimento. |  | |

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| FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dentro estáis |  | | y miráis mis pensamientos, |  | | lince de amor celestial. |  | |

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| NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues la comida se acaba, | 1025 | | venid en el carro ya |  | | de mi amor y de mi fuego, |  | | que es el último manjar. |  | |

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| JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre nuestro, fray Francisco, |  | | ¿adónde sin mí se va? | 1030 | | ¿Tan solo me deja aquí? |  | | ¿Eso es razón y amistad? |  | | Lléveme, padre, consigo, |  | | no me deje por acá; |  | | espere, aguarde, que pienso | 1035 | | que no le he de ver jamás. |  | |

*(Cúbrese la mesa con música. Queda JUNÍPERO como elevado)* 

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| **Jornada III** | |
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|  | |
| *Sale JUNÍPERO, solo, como perdido* |  |
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|  | |
| *(Con música se descubren el NIÑO JESÚS, de serafín, y SAN FRANCISCO bajando con llagas en pies, manos y costado, que serán cinco cordones o listones colorados; baja de rodillas sobre un torno cubierto, sin que se parezca; el NIÑO JESÚS queda arriba crucificado en la cruz y llagado; SAN FRANCISCO abajo; se cubre el NIÑO arriba, y JUNÍPERO se arrodilla a los pies de SAN FRANCISCO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué guerra, de qué asalto, |  | | alférez de Dios, venís, |  | | que tan justamente herido |  | | vivo pudisteis salir? | 40 | | ¿Quién fue, capitán, de tantos |  | | el valiente serafín |  | | con quien os desafiasteis, |  | | que volvéis hecho rubís? |  | | ¿Cinco heridas penetrantes | 45 | | dan a un hombre sin morir? |  | | Pues a nuestro General, |  | | las cuatro le dieron fin. |  | | ¡Valeroso habéis estado! |  | | ¡Bien podéis ya combatir | 50 | | con todo el cielo y el suelo, |  | | luz de Italia, luz de Asís! |  | | Desde hoy, nuestro Antonio santo, |  | | ¡qué envidioso ha de vivir, |  | | pues sus quinas portuguesas, | 55 | | en vos, Dios, trasladó ansí; |  | | que aunque él sea de Lisboa, |  | | a fe que podéis decir |  | | que sois vos tan portugués |  | | en el amar y el sentir. | 60 | | Dejadme besar mil veces |  | | esos pies: sembrad en mí |  | | esos divinos claveles, |  | | dulce afrenta del abril. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junípero, ¿es hora ya | 65 | | de caminar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde, padre nuestro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para la vuelta de Asís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, divino retrato |  | | de Dios, que está hablando en ti | 70 | | por pies, manos y costado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | ¡Muriendo voy! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por vivir! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entran CAMILO y CASANDRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que sé de Alejandro |  | | la resolución, Casandra, |  | | la que has tomado no culpo; | 75 | | pero no ha de ser con tanta |  | | ventaja de nuestra afrenta, |  | | dando al enemigo, causa |  | | de mis agravios, la mano; |  | | que esto solamente basta | 80 | | a resolver de una vez |  | | a Viterbo y toda Italia, |  | | pues mi sangre es la mejor |  | | de Venecia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa clara, |  | | señor; el desprecio pudo | 85 | | en una mujer airada, |  | | por vengarse, disponerse |  | | a una hazaña tan rara; |  | | yo soy Casandra, tu hija, |  | | y no hayas miedo que haga | 90 | | nada si no es con tu gusto, |  | | aunque estoy determinada |  | | de vengarme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deudos tienes |  | | en Viterbo que le igualan |  | | a Alejandro en el valor, | 95 | | con las mismas esperanzas: |  | | elige, Casandra, en ellos |  | | quién para esposo te agrada; |  | | que yo sé que son los celos |  | | quien mejor toma venganza. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni es tarde, ni tengo gusto |  | | de estar tan presto casada, |  | | porque te darán los, cielos |  | | para verlo vida larga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Casandra, poco a poco | 105 | | esta pared vieja y flaca |  | | se torna a la sepultura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dice NARCISA dentro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Compran natas, quieren natas? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra AURELIO, criado)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Señor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices, Aurelio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí fuera hablarte aguarda, | 110 | | de la religión francisca |  | | un fraile, de vida santa |  | | al parecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si es Francisco, |  | | que ha vuelto a honrar nuestra patria! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AURELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, señor, porque éste dice | 115 | | que fray Antonio se llama |  | | de Padua. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo noticia |  | | también, por su santa fama, |  | | de quién es; di que me espere, |  | | porque donde está Casandra | 120 | | no es bien recibir visitas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y queda CASANDRA sola, y sale NARCISA con una cestilla)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieren natas, compran natas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois vos la que las vendéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  | | --- | | A su servicio. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No igualan |  | | las natas a vuestro rostro. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adónde está vuestra cara, |  | | miente el sol, la luna es fea, |  | | las estrellas aldeanas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde sois, labradora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Diana, esta cercana | 130 | | aldea, cuyos pajizos |  | | solares y humildes casas |  | | ilustra el noble castillo |  | | donde Nicolás se guarda |  | | de los contrarios que tiene | 135 | | en Viterbo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Su vasalla |  | | sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, soy, y a la fe |  | | que es persona bien honrada, |  | | no quitando lo presente; |  | | que lo que al pobre le achacan | 140 | | fue de puro bien querer; |  | | y cuanto a mí, no me espanta |  | | que de picado lo hiciese, |  | | porque los celos abrasan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no debe de acordarse | 145 | | de ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Decís de Casandra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | De Casandra, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora |  | | más de sus memorias trata; |  | | no debéis de saber bien |  | | que es la ausencia, en quien bien ama, | 150 | | despertador y verdugo. |  | | Con las memorias pasadas, |  | | allá tiene su retrato, |  | | que a la fe que no le falta, |  | | aunque lo lloramos todos | 155 | | por ídolo en nuestras andas |  | | y le adoremos después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay mujer tan olvidada, |  | | que sabiendo que la quieren |  | | no agradezca con el alma. | 160 | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Ya me da cuidado este hombre |  | | que antes enfado me daba, |  | | porque quiere con firmeza; |  | | que es la ley de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué falsa |  | | la señora está conmigo, | 165 | | como si de allá a su casa |  | | informada no viniera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Ven acá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es lo que manda |  | | su mercé? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Acaso conoces |  | | en Viterbo a esa Casandra? | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que a vos; pero si yo |  | | doy con ella una mañana |  | | de las que vengo a Viterbo, |  | | como veis, a vender natas, |  | | tengo de darle un papel | 175 | | que traigo aquí. Enhoramala |  | | pague a quien la quiere bien; |  | | yo estoy de prisa, y me faltan |  | | muchas natas que vender. |  | | Adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, aldeana. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Confusa estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué decís? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Narcisa, a vuestro servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Adiós, pues. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  | | --- | | Adiós. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda: |  | | de prisa estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué queréis? | 185 | | Que estoy aquí sin ver nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres mostrarme el papel |  | | que llevas para Casandra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por daros, señora, gusto, |  | | aunque el secreto me encargan, | 190 | | veisle aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, Narcisa, |  | | por la respuesta mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego vos Casandra sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, Narcisa, Casandra, |  | | y quien regalarte piensa. | 195 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hablarais para mañana! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que pude, resistíme: |  | | calla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo adrede os dejaba, |  | | dándoos como a pez anzuelo, |  | | hasta asiros las agallas | 200 | | ¿No soy famosa alcahueta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya a la fama te adelantas |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que preñada estoy, |  | | he dado, en cosas tan flacas, |  | | y es antojo de mujeres, | 205 | | porque no hay cosa que hagan |  | | con más gusto todas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decidme, hermosa Casandra, |  | | ¿darémosle buenas nuevas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedes dárselas malas, | 210 | | pues que su papel recibo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a vos os llaman ingrata, |  | | no saben lo que se dicen. |  | | Adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermosa aldeana, |  | | adiós, y mañana espero. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Compran natas, quieren natas? |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale ALEJANDRO, y CASANDRA abre el papel)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rabiando estoy por saber |  | | lo que me escribe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Casandra! |  | | ¿Dónde está el señor Camilo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; preguntaldo en casa. | 220 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  | | --- | | Aguardad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tengo que hacer. |  | | *(Entrase, y al entrar deja caer la carta)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué celosa, qué picada |  | | está! No hay mujer ninguna, |  | | por más cuerda, por más casta, |  | | que su desprecio no sienta. | 225 | | Pero al volver las espaldas, |  | | un papel se le ha caído, |  | | quiero ver; que será carta |  | | que a su padre le han escrito |  | | de Venecia o de Ferrara, | 230 | | y ella responde por él, |  | | como ya al viejo le faltan |  | | memoria y vista. Mas esta |  | | letra que miro, o me engaña |  | | el alma, es de Nicolás. | 235 | | Medroso de la venganza, |  | | debe escribir a Camilo |  | | sobre concierto; mas carta |  | | sin firma, no, puede ser. |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | Yo leo: «Hermosa Casandra: | 240 | | Perdón hallan fácilmente |  | | las culpas de amor causadas. |  | | Con vos, dicen hasta ahora |  | | que Alejandro no se casa, |  | | sólo en razón de la ofensa | 245 | | que os hice, hermosa Casandra. |  | | Mirad la satisfacción |  | | que importa más; que aquí aguarda |  | | para vuestro esposo un hombre |  | | que os tiene rendida el alma, | 250 | | y en la fineza de amor |  | | su inmortalidad iguala. |  | | Dios os guarde más que a mí. |  | | del castillo de Diana, |  | | el que es vuestro más que suyo». | 255 | | ¡Qué veneno de palabras |  | | os han despertado, celos! |  | | ¡Papeles tiene Casandra |  | | de un traidor! Mas es mujer |  | | que quiere tomar venganza. | 260 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra CASANDRA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alejandro, ese papel |  | | es mío, que cuando entraba |  | | se me cayó, como veis: |  | | mostralde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Casandra ingrata! | 265 | | ¿Con tan loco atrevimiento |  | | vuelves a mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué te espanta? |  | | Si es Nicolás mi marido, |  | | o lo ha de ser. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Basta, basta; |  | | que es bala tu infame lengua, | 270 | | y con el aire me mata! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿tú lo sientes?, ¿por qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres mi prima, Casandra, |  | | y no has de hacer... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No atribuyas |  | | los sentimientos del alma | 275 | | a parentescos del cuerpo, |  | | que son apariencias falsas; |  | | que para que mis intentos |  | | supieses, dejé esa carta, |  | | cuando me entraba, al descuido. | 280 | | *(Dale la carta)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Toma, enemiga. Y mal haya |  | | quien celos de ti tuviere |  | | porque no tomes venganza! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  | | --- | | Pues guárdete Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Espera, |  | | que bebo veneno y rabia | 285 | | por los ojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso mismo |  | | de tu presencia me aparta |  | | que temo a los basiliscos |  | | con notable extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aguarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene mi padre, y no quiero | 290 | | perder a sus nobles canas |  | | el respeto que las debo, |  | | con tus locuras. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mal haya |  | | quien queriendo, en el honor |  | | ni en intereses repara! | 295 | | ¡Mal haya, amén, el respeto |  | | del que con acuerdo guarda, |  | | para la razón de estado, |  | | un aposento en el alma, |  | | y quien lo que quiere bien, | 300 | | ciegamente no idolatra! |  | | Ya no me quejo de celos; |  | | quiero, a pesar de Casandra, |  | | que mi casamiento tenga |  | | efeto, y después dejalla, | 305 | | con que quedo satisfecho, |  | | pues quedaré en su venganza |  | | libre de los celos míos |  | | y vengado con ventaja: |  | | al padre quiero pedirla. | 310 | | *(Entran FRAY ANTONIO DE PADUA y CAMILO)* |  | | Diéronme el hábito en Padua |  | | y aunque es mi patria Lisboa, |  | | la mejor ciudad de España |  | | y de la Europa también, |  | | insigne en letras y en armas, | 315 | | como aquella donde empieza |  | | un hombre a vivir es patria, |  | | y en Padua empezó mi vida |  | | porque a Dios renací en Padua, |  | | con su nombre me apellido. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El vuestro es honra de Italia |  | | y del mundo juntamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien está: dé la su gracia |  | | Dios, como puede, que es prenda |  | | de aquel bien que nos aguarda. | 325 | | Adiós. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué humildad! ¡Qué ejemplo! |  | | ¡Oh! ¿Alejandro en esta casa? |  | | Novedad me ha parecido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido olvido ni falta |  | | de la voluntad que os debo: | 330 | | por obligaciones tantas |  | | que no refiero, yo estoy, |  | | porque idolatro en Casandra, |  | | determinado, Camilo, |  | | pues me obligan causas tantas, | 335 | | de tomar la afrenta vuestra |  | | sobre mí toda, y nombralla |  | | desde hoy por mi esposa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo |  | | os guarde; pero Casandra |  | | tiene ya, Alejandro, dueño, | 340 | | y fray Antonio de Padua |  | | que es este fraile francisco |  | | que de aquí se va, la casa |  | | de su mano, y me parece |  | | estará bien empleada. | 345 | | Y tengo, como es razón, |  | | de Casandra confianza, |  | | que querrá lo que yo quiero, |  | | que no querrá que con mancha |  | | tengáis hijos que os hereden. | 350 | | *(Vase CAMILO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que fue mi desdicha tanta! |  | | Esta respuesta es castigo |  | | de mi atrevida arrogancia. |  | | ¡Loco de celos estoy! |  | | ¡Ya estarás, mujer, vengada! | 355 | | ¡Vive Dios, he revolver |  | | a Viterbo, a Italia, a Francia, |  | | y con otro que Alejandro |  | | no ha de casarse Casandra! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale JUNÍPERO con SAN FRANCISCO a cuestas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estamos cerca de Asís: | 360 | | póngame en el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El suelo |  | | vuelven vuestras plantas cielo |  | | cuando, en él las imprimís. |  | | ¡Quién tanta dicha tuviera, |  | | que pusiera en él la boca, | 365 | | porque la tierra que os toca, |  | | es abril, es primavera! |  | | Aunque venís todo el día |  | | en mí, satisfecho estoy |  | | que vendréis mal, porque soy | 370 | | bellaca caballería; |  | | y como venís llagado |  | | trujereis clavos, sirvieran |  | | de espuelas que me metieran |  | | en paso más asentado. | 375 | | Buscad, Francisco, un azote |  | | si queréis ir al lugar, |  | | que como estoy por domar, |  | | tan grande bestia, ando al trote; |  | | que no hay ya que hacer, sospecho, | 380 | | aquí; pues habéis llegado |  | | donde os habéis apeado: |  | | voyme al establo derecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Junípero, vuelva acá, |  | | que su ayuda es menester; | 385 | | que no me deja poner |  | | el cielo en el suelo ya |  | | estas divinas señales, |  | | porque aunque se las dió el suelo |  | | a Cristo, las tomó el cielo | 390 | | por blasones celestiales; |  | | pero un jumento está allí |  | | en aquel álamo atado |  | | paciendo la grama al prado; |  | | tráigamele, padre, aquí, | 395 | | que en él entrare mejor |  | | llevándomele del diestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No está mejor, padre nuestro, |  | | pues Junípero es mayor, |  | | honrarme y entrar en mí | 400 | | en Asís, pues no hay jumento |  | | que mejor sepa el convento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  | | --- | | Padre, obedezca. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sea ansí, |  | | pues nunca sé obedecer |  | | y un Lucifer siempre soy; | 405 | | por el jumentillo voy, |  | | aunque deje de pacer. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Señor, que me convida |  | | el amor que en vos me inflama, |  | | la vida eterna me llama | 410 | | en la muerte de la vida. |  | | En Asís vengo a morir, |  | | que este vuestro gusto ha sido; |  | | en lugar donde he nacido, |  | | al morir nazca a vivir. | 415 | | Asís fue la luna mía, |  | | y para el último paso |  | | ha de ser, siendo mi ocaso, |  | | Oriente al eterno día, |  | | cuyo esplendor soberano | 420 | | nunca le toca occidente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JUNÍPERO con un pollinito)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está aquí, muy obediente, |  | | el jumento, nuestro hermano. |  | | Y pues no le satisfizo |  | | mi jumental proceder, | 425 | | espere; que quiero ser, |  | | padre, su caballerizo. |  | | Déme el pie: ¡pluguiera a Dios |  | | se me quedara en la mano |  | | algún rubí soberano | 430 | | de los que tiene en las dos! |  | | Que entre cinco, no le hiciera |  | | uno falta; pues quedaba |  | | con cuatro, y el que me daba, |  | | de sortija me sirviera. | 435 | | Que por estrellas ni luna, |  | | ni por todo el arrebol |  | | no le trocara del sol, |  | | ni por imagen ninguna. |  | | No hay obra ni hay movimiento | 440 | | en que a Dios no remedéis, |  | | y ahora le parecéis |  | | subido en ese jumento; |  | | pues ya que en Asís entramos, |  | | a Cristo en vos todos ven | 445 | | cuando entró en Jerusalén |  | | el domingo de los Ramos. |  | | No falta sino salir |  | | gente de Asís que os reciba |  | | con cedro, palma y oliva, | 450 | | y con capas a cubrir |  | | por donde el jumento vuestro, |  | | Francisco, ponga los pies; |  | | que es honrar propio interés, |  | | al discípulo el maestro. | 455 | | Ya vuestro vivo retrato |  | | es de Dios original; |  | | pero si no pienso mal, |  | | aunque soy un mentecato, |  | | toda la gente de Asís, | 460 | | porque a lo que he dicho iguale, |  | | con música y ramos sale: |  | | Francisco, ¿no, lo advertís? |  | | Y echan capas por el suelo, |  | | porque, puesto que sois hombre, | 465 | | no más venís en el nombre |  | | del original del cielo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen MÚSICOS cantando, y todos los que pudieren echando capas por el suelo y ramos; pase SAN FRANCISCO llevando del diestro al pollino)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga con el día el alegría |  | | y con el albor, |  | | el divino retrato del Redentor. | 470 | | Francisco y sus llagas norabuena vengan; |  | | Francisco con ellas, que son cinco estrellas |  | | que al sol desafían. |  | | Venga con el día el alegría, etc. |  | | Venga a Asís Francisco | 475 | | con sus llagas cinco |  | | a hacer con sus ramos |  | | domingo, de Ramos, |  | | pues que le esperamos |  | | con palmas y olivas. | 480 | | Venga con el día el alegría, |  | | y con el albor, |  | | el divino retrato del Redentor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entranse todos, y salen FRAY ANTONIO y NICOLÁS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con estos casamientos quedan todos, |  | | de Viterbo, los bandos acabados, | 485 | | y la Marca de Ancona juntamente; |  | | que no pudo tener medio ninguno |  | | el enojo pasado, como es éste, |  | | ni otra satisfacción éste que llama |  | | Camilo agravio, y él tomó a su cuenta | 490 | | y yo también, porque en aquestas cosas |  | | son en las que se sirve Dios; y nuestro |  | | padre generalísimo, Francisco, |  | | desde Venecia me llamó a este efecto |  | | cuando dejó a Viterbo con Junípero. | 495 | | Vos, señor Nicolás, dad a los cielos |  | | las gracias que debéis, y ellos os guarden; |  | | que he de volver aquesta tarde misma |  | | a Viterbo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad, divino Antonio, |  | | que bese vuestros pies y vuestras manos | 500 | | por las mercedes que de vos recibo; |  | | que sólo vos, por español, pudiérades, |  | | y después de español, por ser tan noble |  | | y portugués, tener valor tan grande, |  | | que diese fin a cosas tan difíciles. | 505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rendid a Dios las gracias del suceso, |  | | como causa primera de las causas; |  | | que yo soy sólo el instrumento en esto, |  | | y no hay humana fuerza poderosa |  | | a disponer los ánimos humanos, | 510 | | sin que venga de arriba, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo creo; |  | | pero yo estimo en vos, padre, el deseo; |  | | hoy, señor, si con vos mis ruegos pueden, |  | | habéis de ser mi huésped. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo recibo |  | | la merced que me hacéis, mas es forzoso | 515 | | dar la vuelta a Viterbo, aunque en Diana |  | | quiero por vos entretener el día |  | | visitando los pobres, y sabiendo |  | | de las necesidades de la villa, |  | | a las que es justo que acudáis, pues debe | 520 | | cualquier señor a sus vasallos esta |  | | obligación, después de la que tiene |  | | por la ley celestial establecida; |  | | que estas cosas dan gracia y nueva vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Divino portugués, enamorado | 525 | | de las cosas de Dios, mi hacienda es vuestra, |  | | yo os doy plenaria comisión en todo, |  | | para poder hacer a vuestro gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero todo yo, sino lo justo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué divinos soldados va juntando | 530 | | Francisco en el ejército que forma |  | | de su sagrada religión! ¡Narcisa! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale NARCISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi alegre risa de tu bien te avisa; |  | | dame albricias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al pin papel tenemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieres adivinar sin darme albricias, | 535 | | que aún ése tienes de Francisco y todo |  | | que quieres ver si puedes, deseando |  | | el gusto que tuviste y que procuras, |  | | ahorrar el ser agradecido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba, |  | | que por albricias deste bien es poco | 540 | | darte a Diana y yo volverme loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  | | --- | | Toma. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que en mis manos veo |  | | un papel de Casandra? No te espantes |  | | de verme hacer locuras semejantes |  | | que esto es poco en amor que amando un hombre, | 545 | | si consigue algún próspero suceso, |  | | no se celebra con perder el seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Abre el papel y mira lo que escribe; |  | | que no imagino que tu amor admite |  | | con tanto extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dice desta suerte; | 550 | | mas no hay en él más que el renglón primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En muy buen punto están las cosas tuyas: |  | | si lo adviertes, en él te desafía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | *(Lee)* | | «No se canse quien ve que no soy mía». |  | | ¿Qué tiene que ver esto con decirme | 555 | | Narcisa, que agradece mis deseos? |  | | Pues cuando mi esperanza confiaba |  | | mil favores dichosos de su boca, |  | | a decir sólo en un papel me envía: |  | | «No se canse quien ve que no soy mía». | 560 | | ¿Qué es esto? ¡Loco estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo imaginara |  | | que es sueño lo que escucho; agora digo |  | | que no podrá entendernos el demonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa que su padre facilite |  | | por fray Antonio el casamiento mío, | 565 | | si gobierna Alejandro su albedrío? |  | | Pues ¡vive Dios, que no ha de ser su dueño |  | | o se ha de ver Viterbo hecho ceniza, |  | | como Troya se vió! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NARCISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero dejarte, |  | | pues sin traerte cosa que te importe, | 570 | | por malas nuevas te he pedido parte. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase NARCISA, sale el DEMONIO en hábito de caballero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto, Casandra, ha de durar la tema |  | | de ser conmigo ingrata eternamente, |  | | que no es ingratitud, sino porfía? |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | «No se canse quien ve que no soy mía». | 575 | | ¡Letra, veneno sois! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo ha quedado, |  | | y ésta es buena ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre, |  | | Nicolás, que ha de ser en todo aquello |  | | en que corriere tu opinión y vida |  | | riesgo, aviso a tu valiente pecho, | 580 | | aficionado sólo por tu fama, |  | | que aunque no me conoces, el que tienes |  | | al lado siempre, y va en tu compañía, |  | | no es tan amigo como yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién dices? |  | | Que nadie está a mi lado que lo sea. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si del lado tuyo te faltara |  | | el angélico espíritu que el cielo |  | | te dió para tu guarda, no te hubieras |  | | perdido en infinitas ocasiones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | Tienes razón. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sóbranme razones. | 590 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué, en efecto, vienes a avisarme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que a matarte viene de Viterbo |  | | un hombre de valor, que disfrazado, |  | | éntrase vil; promete tu cabeza, |  | | quemando tu castillo a tus contrarios, | 595 | | porque de las fingidas paces hechas |  | | no te fíes, en efecto; |  | | para que lo conozcan, en llegando |  | | al castillo de Diana, los que guardan |  | | con tanta vigilancia tu persona, | 600 | | registrarán primero el sol y el viento; |  | | estas sus señas son, estáme atento: |  | | mozo es primeramente, y de mediana |  | | estatura, de hermoso alegre rostro; |  | | viene descalzo casi, solamente | 605 | | traerá un capote de dos faldas, roto, |  | | sobre un blanco calzón hecho pedazos; |  | | finge ser simple, que de casa en casa |  | | limosna va pidiendo, y trae debajo |  | | del capote de sayal una alesna, | 610 | | con que, quedando en tu castillo a solas, |  | | piensa una noche darte muerte aleve; |  | | trae yesca, pedernales, eslabones |  | | Con que poner después fuego al castillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo pudiste descubrirle, amigo? | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Intentando oque yo le acompañase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A pagarte el aviso estoy dispuesto, |  | | pues me has dado la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solamente |  | | quiero por premio que mi amigo seas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DEMONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has de perdonarme, | 620 | | que no puedo decirte el nombre ahora: |  | | la cama he hecho al simple de Junípero |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | para que Nicolás le dé la muerte. |  | | porque viniendo desde Asís ahora |  | | a Viterbo, le han puesto, de la suerte | 625 | | que a Nicolás he dicho, en el camino, |  | | unos salteadores ayudados |  | | de mi infernal espíritu: ya pienso |  | | que ha llegado a las puertas del castillo, |  | | y pidiendo limosna ha de entrar dentro | 630 | | donde la muerte lo saldrá al encuentro; |  | | que desta suerte he de quedar vengado |  | | destetruhán que a Dios gusto le ha dado. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En notable confusión |  | | este aviso me ha metido, | 635 | | aunque parece que ha sido |  | | más que hombre humano, ilusión; |  | | Que se me erizó el cabello |  | | al despedirse, y me ha dado, |  | | negarme el nombre, cuidado; | 640 | | no sé qué imagino de ello: |  | | ponerle en prisión será |  | | razón de estado, por ver |  | | si esto verdad viene a ser, |  | | porque éste indicios me da | 645 | | que con esto me ha querido |  | | asegurar. ¡Hola, Octavio, |  | | Laurencio, Pompeyo, Fabio! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen FABIO y OCTAVIO, criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Industria ha sido! |  | | A un hombre que por aquí | 650 | | ahora salió, prended, |  | | y diligencia poned. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hombre salió ahora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | ¿No le viste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha salido |  | | otro hombre que fray Antonio. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O fue sombra, o fue demonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo puede haber sido, |  | | pues no le vimos salir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algún ángel fue que quiso |  | | sin duda darme este aviso, | 660 | | y no me quiso decir |  | | El nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño suceso! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JUNÍPERO como le pinta el DEMONIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay limosna por acá, |  | | hermanos, para quien va |  | | camino, pobre y sin seso? | 665 | | Y pues los trabajos son |  | | contra el mundo y Satanás, |  | | esperar en Dios no más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Poned en prisión |  | | a ese hombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fue delito | 670 | | pediros limosna es justo; |  | | pues ¿no os doy en eso gusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienses que el sobrescrito |  | | de la simpleza fingida, |  | | y pobreza juntamente, | 675 | | te ha de salvar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando intente |  | | quitarme, hermano, la vida, |  | | hará muchísimo menos |  | | de lo que merezco yo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | Hipócrita está. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no; | 680 | | que están los infiernos llenos |  | | de esa gente sin provecho |  | | para sí ni para Dios, |  | | ni aun para el diablo, y vos |  | | pensáis mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miralde el pecho, | 685 | | que el traidor tiene escondidas |  | | armas en él contra mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bellacas entrañas sí, |  | | aunque no entrañas fingidas; |  | | ¿yo armas, hermano rico? | 690 | | Aunque las he menester |  | | contra el infernal poder |  | | las del cristiano le aplico; |  | | que es la cruz divina espada |  | | con que Dios venció a la muerte | 695 | | y al infierno, y desta suerte |  | | no me puede vencer nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una alesna tiene aquí, |  | | pedernales y eslabón |  | | y yesca. |  | | *(Quítasela todo)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Testigos son | 700 | | de su traición contra mí; |  | | que éste a matarme ha venido |  | | de Viterbo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rico hermano, |  | | si Dios de su santa mano |  | | me dejara, hubiera sido | 705 | | abrasar el mundo, poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te pienses escapar |  | | y tu delito pagar |  | | con fingirte tonto y loco; |  | | que en un potro te he de hacer | 710 | | confesar la verdad toda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es lindo pan de boda: |  | | mandalde luego traer; |  | | aunque sea por domar, |  | | no importa nada; corredme | 715 | | y arrastradme, mas hacedme |  | | merced de volverme a dar |  | | esa alesna con que doy |  | | puntos a aquel mi calzado, |  | | y con la alesna y recado | 720 | | de madrugar, porque soy |  | | un dormilón, que primero |  | | sucede encender el sol |  | | la yesca de su arrebol |  | | para los del mundo entero, | 725 | | que yo haberme levantado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *Bonos dixi*: malos son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy famoso remendón, |  | | aunque necio y descuidado. |  | | Mi alesna me vuelva a dar, | 730 | | que es mis manos y mis pies, |  | | pues nadie de todos es |  | | zapatero del lugar, |  | | ella también. |  | | ¿Gustáis, hermano Pilatos, | 735 | | que os remiende los zapatos, |  | | aunque más rotos estén? |  | | Descalzaos y veréis |  | | qué piezas y qué tacones |  | | os echo y dos mojicones | 740 | | quiero que en pago me deis; |  | | que sé que los sabéis dar |  | | mejor que limosna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí |  | | vendrá el potro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, sí, sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y os hará confesar. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que lo he menester, |  | | que soy un gran pecador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque encubrirte, traidor, |  | | procuras, no has de poder, |  | | por más que de tus quimeras | 750 | | se valga tu aleve pecho, |  | | que de tu lengua a despecho, |  | | te ha de hacer aunque no quieras, |  | | decir la verdad aquí, |  | | en el tormento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad: | 755 | | para decir la verdad |  | | no es menester darme a mí |  | | Tormento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | Pues dila. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo |  | | que hay muerte, y a quien tal haga, |  | | que pena eterna le amaga, | 760 | | que es Dios bueno y que es mi amigo, |  | | y de todos lo será |  | | si ellos lo quisieren ser; |  | | que su infinito poder |  | | para todo el mundo está | 765 | | de par en par tan abierto, |  | | que tiene roto el costado |  | | porque el pecho enamorado |  | | pueda estar más descubierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es eso, lo que te pido, | 770 | | aunque esas verdades son: |  | | confiesa con qué intención |  | | a mi castillo has venido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A matalle y abrasalle |  | | si Dios me dejara, hermano, | 775 | | de su poderosa mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay con aquesto que dalle |  | | tormento, pues la verdad |  | | tan de plano ha confesado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y fuera menor pecado | 780 | | esto en mi mucha maldad, |  | | porque no dejara aquí |  | | a un hombre con vida apenas, |  | | ni en Diana dos almenas, |  | | y cuando no fuera ansí, | 785 | | por otros muchos delitos |  | | morir merezco ahorcado, |  | | hecho cuartos y arrastrado, |  | | porque son más que infinitos: |  | | mandadme, hermano, ahorcar; | 790 | | que por merced os lo pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo se ha convencido: |  | | no tiene que sustanciar |  | | más el pleito, pues el cargo |  | | él mismo se ha estado haciendo. | 795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Colgarle, Fabio, pretendo |  | | sin admitirle descargo; |  | | llevalde a la torre preso: |  | | aviso fue soberano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el bien que me hace, hermano, | 800 | | los pies mil veces le beso, |  | | hágame luego ahorcar; |  | | que los pies me están comiendo |  | | por verme cómo pretendo |  | | en tan dichoso lugar; | 805 | | que a las horcas les hacía |  | | con santa y cuerda prudencia, |  | | particular reverencia |  | | un monje, porque decía, |  | | que eran allí castigados | 810 | | los delitos con perdón |  | | de cielo y tierra, que son |  | | sillas de redentizados. |  | | Ahórqueme, que deseo, |  | | hermano, predestinarme, | 815 | | mi alesna vuelvan a darme |  | | y lo demás, que pues veo |  | | cercana la muerte mía, |  | | es justo y cristiano intento, |  | | de todo hacer testamento, | 820 | | y alguna manda podría |  | | ser que le quepa también |  | | al hermano Nicolás, |  | | de que no pienso jamás, |  | | pues recibo tanto bien | 825 | | como es mandarme ahorcar, |  | | olvidarme cuando esté |  | | con Dios, porque Dios le dé |  | | lo que hemos de desear, |  | | que es buena muerte, y depare | 830 | | quien le ahorque como a mí |  | | también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Llevalde de ahí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, el cuerpo prepare, |  | | pues para morir nació; |  | | agradezca su ventura | 835 | | que muera sin calentura, |  | | sin temer si se sangró |  | | en tiempo, si se ha purgado |  | | en ocasión, si ha dormido, |  | | si ha comido, si ha bebido, | 840 | | y se excusa del enfado |  | | del boticario y barbero |  | | y del médico, que son |  | | los que en la mortal pensión |  | | hacen la guerra primero, | 845 | | pues que todos matan bien |  | | cuando aplican más regalos, |  | | y al fin, sirviendo de palos, |  | | ahorcan éstos también; |  | | yo en otros tres palos muero; | 850 | | que el colgado de ordinario, |  | | acaba entre el boticario, |  | | el médico y el barbero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  | | --- | | ¡Llevalde! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya yo trabajo |  | | por mi fin dichoso ver; | 855 | | que es grande gusto saber |  | | al cielo por el atajo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Llevan a JUNÍPERO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hase visto semejante |  | | hombre jamás, ni valor? |  | | Siempre se encubre el traidor | 860 | | con máscara de ignorante |  | | Así, Alejandro procura |  | | mi mal, Camilo me engaña, |  | | y Viterbo se conjura. |  | | Hoy pienso de su traidora | 865 | | intención quedar vengado. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entra OCTAVIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un coche se han apeado |  | | Camilo y Casandra agora, |  | | y quieren verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OCTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto que escuchas no más. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con las nuevas que me das, |  | | mis sucesos contradices, |  | | y hoy otros nuevos espero; |  | | mas pues en Diana están, |  | | ningún recelo me dan: | 875 | | ir a recibirlos quiero. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ALEJANDRO en hábito de villano, y SAN ANTONIO tras él)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah caballero! ¡Ah, señor! |  | | ¡Ah, señor! ¡Ah, caballero! |  | | ¡Ah, hermano, a quien digo aguarde, |  | | que por merced se lo ruego! | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí, padre, me llamáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | A vos os llamo | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo |  | | responderos, padre, al nombre |  | | de señor ni caballero, |  | | porque soy un labrador. | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sembráis malos intentos |  | | pensando coger venganzas |  | | de vuestros ciegos talentos; |  | | guardaos, labrador, del trillo, |  | | de la muerte; que os prometo | 890 | | que os dejen limpia la parva |  | | las hormigas del infierno. |  | | A Camilo y a Casandra |  | | habéis venido siguiendo, |  | | con intención de matar, | 895 | | con ese traje encubierto, |  | | a Nicolás esta noche; |  | | pero no permita el cielo |  | | que tenga vuestra venganza |  | | tan duro y sangriento efecto; | 900 | | que es del cielo voluntad |  | | que con estos casamientos |  | | tengan fin dichoso ya |  | | los bandos que hay en Viterbo. |  | | Y queda del honor suyo | 905 | | también Camilo con esto, |  | | para con la ley del mundo |  | | justamente satisfecho. |  | | Esto me mandó que os diga |  | | Dios, a quien nada hay secreto, | 910 | | porque es soberano lince |  | | de todos los pensamientos. |  | | Vuélvete, Alejandro, y mira |  | | no te castigue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del pecho, |  | | me ha sacado el corazón, | 915 | | y sólo volverme quiero |  | | darle por respuesta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dios |  | | te dé su gracia y el cielo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALEJANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Después, portugués divino, |  | | de buscarte te prometo! | 920 | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y entra LAURO, labrador)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LAURO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre nuestro fray Antonio |  | | pues que de piadosos pechos |  | | es oficio el acudir |  | | a semejantes sucesos, |  | | acuda a un hombre que llevan | 925 | | a justiciar en el pueblo, |  | | por traidor a Nicolás, |  | | con justísimo derecho, |  | | cuyo enojo no le ha dado |  | | al delincuente, sospecho, | 930 | | lugar para confesarse, |  | | y los pregones son éstos. |  | | *(Dice dentro el pregón)* |  | | «Esta es la justicia que manda hacer Nicolás, de Viterbo, señor de Diana y Villaflor, a este hombre, por traidor: Mandalde arrastrar y ahorcar y hacer cuartos. Quien tal hace, que tal pague». |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sácanle como que le traen arrastrando en un serón, y MORCÓN hecho verdugo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, hermano verdugo! Sigue, |  | | porque lleguemos más presto |  | | a esos hermosos caballos | 935 | | que van muy despacio, y quiero |  | | cenar con Dios esta noche; |  | | a llegar, si esta vez puedo, |  | | a la posada temprano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fray Junípero, ¿qué es esto? | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre mío fray Antonio, |  | | que me manda ahorcar pienso |  | | el hermano Nicolás; |  | | y voy alegre, por cierto, |  | | porque por aquí imagino | 945 | | que atajaré para el cielo |  | | muy gran camino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalde, |  | | porque éste es un fraile nuestro, |  | | simple, y Nicolás sin duda |  | | de quién es mal satisfecho, | 950 | | esto manda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deje, padre, |  | | que me ahorquen, ya que tengo |  | | junta tanta gente honrada; |  | | que será hacer burla de ellos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | Salga, padre. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre mío, | 955 | | como es razón le obedezco, |  | | pero a fe que me ha quitado |  | | como del altar el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí de tomar venganza |  | | de haber dado con mi cuerpo | 960 | | dentro del río. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es verdad; |  | | ya, hermano Morcón, me acuerdo, |  | | mas ¿cómo ha dado en verdugo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no ser pobre lo he hecho, |  | | pues el ser pobre es estado | 965 | | el más vil de todo el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabrá mal aprovecharse |  | | de ser pobre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no entiendo |  | | lo que ha sido la ocasión |  | | de tan notable suceso. | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo se lo, diré despacio |  | | siendo verdad, padre nuestro, |  | | que no me ahorcan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MORCÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya han ido |  | | a dar aviso corriendo |  | | desto todo a Nicolás, | 975 | | y llega en persona pienso. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entran NICOLÁS, CASANDRA y CAMILO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La ejecución no, prosiga, |  | | y dadme, simple del cielo, |  | | los pies; que ahora conozco |  | | vuestro santo y simple pecho, | 980 | | y que para daros muerte, |  | | que fue industria del infierno |  | | este injusto testimonio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos más males he hecho, |  | | y si el hermano verdugo | 985 | | no hubiera perdido tiempo |  | | en llevarme tan despacio, |  | | no estuviéramos en esto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, simplicidad divina! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NICOLÁS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deste dichoso suceso, | 990 | | portugués, Antonio santo, |  | | las dichas que gozo, debo |  | | a Dios y a vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermanicos, |  | | perdonen si les he hecho |  | | burla en no ahorcarme hoy, | 995 | | que solamente a este efecto, |  | | tanta gente se ha juntado; |  | | mas yo soy tan malo, y tengo |  | | tantas maldades y culpas, |  | | que para otra vez prometo | 1000 | | de no burlarles; y adiós, |  | | que yo me voy a Viterbo, |  | | a ver si en la ropería |  | | de nuestro santo convento |  | | hay algún hábito roto | 1005 | | con que cubrirme este cuerpo, |  | | lleno de tantas malicias; |  | | pero ¿qué es esto que veo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena música, y aparece el NIÑO JESÚS, FRANCISCO a las espaldas en una tramoya)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  | | --- | | ¡Junípero! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Niño mío! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sigue a Antonio por maestro | 1010 | | en ausencia de Francisco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es lo que yo deseo, |  | | pero por estar desnudo |  | | desta suerte, voy corriendo |  | | por un hábito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El te aguarda: | 1015 | | y queda en paz, porque quiero |  | | ir a amparar a mi Iglesia |  | | en Roma, porque la veo |  | | amenazada de algunos |  | | infieles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tales tiempos, | 1020 | | razón es que los amigos, |  | | señor, os acompañemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien me guarde las espaldas |  | | llevo yo; no tengas miedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es, inmenso Señor? | 1025 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | NIÑO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? Mi retrato mesmo, |  | | que es éste que ves aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuélvesela tramoya y aparece SAN FRANCISCO crucificado, con un hábito)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Divino, espantoso ejemplo |  | | de la santidad! ¡Oh, padre |  | | de mi vida! ¿Dónde bueno? | 1030 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siguiendo mi original. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdónenos, padre nuestro; |  | | que yo y fray Antonio, y todos, |  | | hemos de ir con él, siguiendo |  | | esa bandera divina, | 1035 | | que ya agarrada la tengo. |  | | *(Cógele el hábito)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRANCISCO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hábito es tuyo: adiós, |  | | simple de Dios verdadero; |  | | que quien padece por él, |  | | merece en dichoso premio | 1040 | | que me desnude y te vista; |  | | cubra ese dichoso cuerpo. |  | | *(Déjale el hábito y vase en su tramoya)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por vestirme, se ha dejado, |  | | como culebra, el pellejo. |  | | Padre seráfico, aguarda; | 1045 | | vestirme el hábito quiero, |  | | y, agradecido, buscarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién no envidia lo que el cielo |  | | hace con los simples santos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermanos, tengan consuelo | 1050 | | de que Dios les quiere mucho, |  | | pues hizo este casamiento. |  | | Yo y el padre fray Antonio |  | | hemos de entrar en Viterbo |  | | con ellos, para acabar | 1055 | | sus bandos. |  | | *(Vístese JUNÍPERO)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos entremos |  | | con tan dulce compañía, |  | | de mayor bien satisfechos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CASANDRA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El enigma del renglón |  | | dió fin dichoso con esto: | 1060 | | que soy tuya, y no era mía |  | | cuando lo eran mis deseos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los míos son de servirte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JUNÍPERO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, ya estoy como debo; |  | | volvámonos, si es posible, | 1065 | | a nuestro santo convento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRAY ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos; y aquí la primera |  | | parte del simple del cielo |  | | y del truhán del palacio |  | | de Dios da fin, prometiendo | 1070 | | hacer la segunda parte |  | | si perdonan nuestros yerros. |  | | | |