**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Valor de las Mujeres***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LUCRECIA, dama* |  |
| *LISARDA, dama* |  |
| *OTAVIA, dama* |  |
| *CELIO, villano* |  |
| *ROSELA, villana* |  |
| *FINEO, marqués* |  |
| *ALBERTO, duque* |  |
| *FIDELIO* |  |
| *LUCINDO* |  |
| *TRISTÁN* |  |
| *ALBANO* |  |
| *ADRIÁN* |  |
| *ESTACIO* |  |
| *CARLOS, conde* |  |
| *TACIO, soldado* |  |
| *LIDIO, soldado* |  |
| *LEANDRO, soldado* |  |
| *BRUNELO, soldado* |  |
| *UN CAPITÁN* |  |
| *UN CRIADO* |  |
| *FLORENCIO* |  |
| *RISELO, villano* |  |
| *SILVIA, villana* |  |
| *LUCIO, villano* |  |
| *OTAVIA* |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| *CHUSMA* |  |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | | |
| **Acto I**  *Salen LUCRECIA y LISARDA* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué respondiste? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin pena, |  | | esta respuesta les doy: |  | | al uno que suya soy, |  | | y al otro que soy ajena, |  | | que a mi valor corresponde | 5 | | la resolución que ves. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sentirá mucho el Marqués |  | | que le dejes por el Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo sienta o no, Lucrecia, |  | | no ha sido por mi opinión, | 10 | | si aquesta resolución |  | | culpare alguno por necia. |  | | Que propuestos dos maridos, |  | | en sangre y nobleza iguales, |  | | y los hombres principales | 15 | | de mi estado prevenidos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | acordaron la elección |  |  |  |  | | del Conde, porque el Marqués, |  |  |  |  | | aunque es más rico, no es |  |  |  |  | | de tanta satisfación. | 20 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Firmáronse los conciertos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Lucrecia, los firmé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  | | --- | | Al Marqués temo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, |  | | siendo seguros y ciertos, |  | | engañole mi esperanza, | 25 | | mis cartas, mis dilaciones? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si a peligro pones |  | | tu inocencia y confianza, |  | | porque dicen que es Fineo |  | | hombre feroz y arrogante. | 30 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay peligro que espante |  | | la fuerza de mi deseo. |  | | Ya soy del Conde mujer, |  | | no sola como lo he sido, |  | | y pues ya tengo marido, | 35 | | él me sabrá defender. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Has visto al Conde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y al Marqués? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menos, que ha sido |  | | el cielo quien ha querido |  | | que estime a Carlos en más. | 40 | | Esto de las voluntades |  | | ha de ser con las estrellas, |  | | porque, ¡ay Lucrecia sin ellas!, |  | | más mentiras que verdades. |  | | Pero cuando su influencia | 45 | | engendra la voluntad, |  | | halla sin dificultad |  | | sujeta correspondencia. |  | | No he visto al Conde, y le quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es que la imaginación | 50 | | le da al uno perfección |  | | y al otro le pinta fiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal haces en no pensar |  | | los grandes merecimientos |  | | del Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos casamientos, | 55 | | ¿cuándo se han de ejecutar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que vendrá por mí |  | | su hermano del Conde, presto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si está del cielo dispuesto, |  | | venga en buen hora por ti. | 60 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Voy a escribirle. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | *(Vase LISARDA)* |  | | que te casarás con él, |  | | porque mi envidia, crüel, |  | | salió al paso a tu deseo. |  | | Al Conde, por fama adoro, | 65 | | y envidiosa he procurado |  | | deshacer lo que han tratado |  | | contra mi sangre y decoro. |  | | Escribile una mentira |  | | poderosa a deshacer | 70 | | su concierto, que en mujer, |  | | la envidia, el amor, la ira |  | | y la venganza, han tenido |  | | siempre más fuerte rigor |  | | que en el hombre, aunque el valor | 75 | | no menos heroico ha sido. |  | | Quisiera para mi estado |  | | al Conde, de quien se cuentan |  | | tales hazañas, que aumentan |  | | mi amor, mi envidia y cuidado. | 80 | | Pero pues el bien que aguarda, |  | | por mi desdicha perdí, |  | | ya que no fue para mí, |  | | no ha de gozalle Lisarda. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase, y salen el CONDE CARLOS y LUCINDO, su hermano)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me encubras tu tristeza, | 85 | | mira que tu hermano soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Triste, aunque contento, estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Repugna a naturaleza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hace, pues puede ser |  | | que procedan de un efeto, | 90 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para estar en un sujeto |  |  |  |  | | juntos, pesar y placer. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teniendo pesar |  | | del daño, que al fin es daño, |  | | y placer del desengaño, | 95 | | si os quisieron engañar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues la duquesa Lisarda |  | | te quiso engañar ahora, |  | | cuando como ves te adora, |  | | y, como escribe, me aguarda. | 100 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Lucindo, tu jornada |  | | cesó con justa ocasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que cesó?, ¿Por qué razón? |  | | ¿No estaba ya concertada? |  | | ¿No es la Duquesa tu esposa? | 105 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi esposa pudiera ser, |  | | si fuera en su proceder |  | | como en su sangre dichosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En su proceder?, ¿qué dices? |  | | ¿Quién te ha engañado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta carta, | 110 | | de mi pretensión me aparta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los matrimonios felices, |  | | Carlos, no han de comenzar |  | | en sospechas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues por eso |  | | le escribo todo el suceso | 115 | | y mudo intento y lugar. |  | | Yo me caso en otra parte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Aciertas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leerla puedes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, de que libre quedes, |  | | el parabién quiero darte. | 120 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y del nuevo casamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La carta quiero leer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ella podrás saber |  | | cómo estoy triste y contento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | *(Lea)* | | «Una mujer que tenéis | 125 | | aficionada por fama, |  | | y que tanto, Conde, os ama, |  | | y aun más que vós merecéis, |  | | viéndoos casar con Lisarda, |  | | tuvo lástima de vós, | 130 | | supuesto que de los dos |  | | daño ni provecho aguarda. |  | | De su casa y sangre soy, |  | | pero más soy de la vuestra, |  | | pues olvidando la nuestra, | 135 | | tan de vuestra parte estoy. |  | | Lisarda es mujer tan vil |  | | que aficionada a un crïado |  | | de su casa, más que honrado, |  | | galán, discreto y gentil, | 140 | | tiene prendas de su amor, |  | | vós veréis lo que os conviene, |  | | porque quien honor no tiene, |  | | no podrá daros honor». |  | | No quiero pasar de aquí, | 145 | | pero, ¿cómo deshiciste |  | | el concierto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya supiste |  | | que tu partida escribí. |  | | Pues tras él he despachado |  | | un caballero que lleva | 150 | | la resolución más nueva, |  | | más digna de un pecho honrado, |  | | con que lo pienso quedar, |  | | y ella con tan justa afrenta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que tal engaño intenta, | 155 | | así se ha de castigar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después que al Emperador |  | | fuiste a servir a la guerra, |  | | el duque Alberto, en mi tierra |  | | ha entrado a todo rigor. | 160 | | Que dice que ha de vengar, |  | | de nuestro padre ya muerto, |  | | cierto agravio, que encubierto |  | | entre ellos debió de estar. |  | | Aunque a un anciano escudero | 165 | | que fue su privado, oí |  | | que fue un bofetón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí |  | | me lo dijo un caballero |  | | alemán, que a la ocasión |  | | se halló presente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues viendo | 170 | | que es tan poderoso, emprendo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | más darle satisfación |  |  |  |  | | que entrar con él en campaña. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué satisfación le das? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que nos abrace más, | 175 | | y la que menos me daña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es casarte con su hija? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso tratan en su corte |  | | por mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay cosa que importe, |  | | ni otro medio que se elija | 180 | | de más fuerza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así es verdad, |  | | pues con Otavia casado, |  | | él queda desagraviado, |  | | y los dos en amistad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo vendrá la respuesta? | 185 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | De hoy a mañana. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haces, |  | | que no hay condición de paces |  | | más justa, ni más honesta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos, él dejó |  | | la guerra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señal que aceta | 190 | | satisfación tan discreta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy vuelvo a escribir, que yo |  | | iré por ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al que agravia |  | | es la humildad provechosa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llaman a Lisarda hermosa, | 195 | | pero no menos a Otavia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LUCRECIA, LISARDA y criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ya tarda Lucindo! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bien |  | | siempre parece que tarda, |  | | porque el tiempo en quien aguarda |  | | va más despacio también. | 200 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo estoy prevenida, |  | | en llegando partiremos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristes sin ti quedaremos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto siento mi partida, |  | | pero habemos de vivir | 205 | | como estamos concertados |  | | dos años en mis estados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, ¿mas quién ha de sufrir |  | | la ausencia de los primeros |  | | que en los del Conde viváis? | 210 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen FIDELIO y ALBANO, con una caja)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es del Conde, ¿qué aguardáis?, |  | | dejalde entrar, caballeros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme, señora, los pies, |  | | si merezco dicha tanta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres del Conde, mi esposo? | 215 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Crïado soy de su casa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Viene su hermano? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, |  | | que a traeros esta caja |  | | me despachó el Conde a mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Traes carta? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No traigo carta. | 220 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caja y no cartas, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vienen dentro, ¿qué aguardas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Corta esa cuerda, Fidelio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atada viene y sellada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me agrada, no, Lucrecia, | 225 | | el estilo y la embajada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué temes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Abierta está! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué viene dentro?, aparta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un papel atravesado |  | | de una daga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡De una daga! | 230 | | ¡Sácala, a ver! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vesla aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Mala señal! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cosa estraña! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saca el papel de la punta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece pliego de cartas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Abre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas son escrituras. | 235 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lee la primera palabra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué?, si las conozco, |  | | estas son las que firmadas |  | | fueron del Conde y de ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Las escrituras! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisarda, | 240 | | esta fue traición del Conde. |  | | ¡Qué bien me salió la traza! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspensa y fuera de mí, |  | | pienso que el sueño me engaña, |  | | ¿es posible que esto ha hecho | 245 | | Carlos conmigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que no mandas que atraviesen, |  |  |  |  | | del que te trujo la caja, |  |  |  |  | | dos alabardas el pecho? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, si yo pensara | 250 | | que esta ofensa te traía, |  | | no hubiera fuerza, ni paga, |  | | para tanto atrevimiento. |  | | Aquí mi inocencia es llana. |  | | Esto me mandó traer | 255 | | el Conde, si ella te agravia, |  | | aquí está el cuello. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, |  | | villano, tan vil venganza? |  | | ¿Por qué causa la escritura, |  | | que fue de los dos firmada, | 260 | | con una daga me envía |  | | que por enmedio la pasa? |  | | ¿En qué le pude ofender |  | | para rompella; no basta |  | | desdecirse de lo dicho? | 265 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo supiera la causa, |  | | está muy cierta, señora, |  | | que la venida escusara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid allá fuera todos, |  | | Fidelio quede en la sala | 270 | | solamente, con este hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú mandas que yo me vaya! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Tú la primera. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedezco |  | | tu gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De tus palabras, |  | | he conocido que sabes | 275 | | la causa porque me trata |  | | Carlos de aquesta manera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Créeme que te guardara |  | | el decoro que mereces, |  | | solo oí que murmuraban | 280 | | de tu honor, de que colijo |  | | que por dicha te levantan |  | | algún testimonio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Deso, señora, te espantas?, |  | | ¿hay ocasión que padezca | 285 | | mentiras y envidias varias |  | | como un casamiento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo, |  | | según a Carlos alaba |  | | la fama, que es imposible |  | | que, a no ser contra mi fama, | 290 | | algún grave testimonio |  | | con esa daga enviara, |  | | cancelada la escritura. |  | | Ahora bien, luego se parta |  | | este hombre, que está sin culpa. | 295 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, señora, si mandas |  | | que alguna cosa le diga. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile que guardo la daga |  | | por prenda de su persona, |  | | hasta que sepa la causa. | 300 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo parto, con tu licencia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo pensé que las armas |  | | respondieran a este agravio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La prudencia y la templanza |  | | son divinos consejeros | 305 | | en la república humana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué has de hacer? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir de secreto |  | | a su tierra, disfrazada |  | | en hábito de varón, |  | | como suelo andar a caza, | 310 | | fiando en ti mi gobierno, |  | | porque dejalle a mi hermana |  | | no me parece cordura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues qué les diré, si faltas |  | | tanto tiempo, a tus vasallos? | 315 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que fui a pedir a Alemania |  | | favor contra el Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Intentas, |  | | Duquesa, una cosa estraña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal conoces tú el valor |  | | que a una mujer acompaña | 320 | | cuando quiere defender |  | | su reputación y fama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién ha de ir contigo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué calidad? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La más baja |  | | que puedas hallar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, | 325 | | pudiendo hacer confianza |  | | de algún noble caballero |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de muchos que hay en tu casa? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque, en mudando de traje, |  | | si nunca ha visto mi cara, | 330 | | imagine que soy hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FIDELIO | |  | | --- | | Tú te entiendes. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, que tarda |  | | el desengaño a mi honor, |  | | y el engaño a mi esperanza. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el DUQUE ALBERTO y OTAVIA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pareciome cordura dar de mano | 335 | | a los enojos, cuando el Conde, Otavia, |  | | viene a partido tan humilde y llano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es justo, pues el Conde no te agravia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si alguno tuve de su padre Albano, |  | | quiero acatar satisfación tan sabia, | 340 | | y depuestas las armas y la espada, |  | | seguir la paz, del cielo siempre honrada. |  | | Bastan los daños hechos en su tierra, |  | | pues ya murió su padre y mi enemigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con qué partido acetas que la guerra | 345 | | cese y que Carlos quede por tu amigo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la cosa que más la paz destierra, |  | | el odio antiguo, y más podrá conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por entender tu pensamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué más seguro amor que el casamiento? | 350 | | ¿Hasme entendido ya? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien no responde, |  | | indicios da que calla lo que entiende. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien estarás casada con el Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué mujer el casamiento ofende? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guerra nace de la paz, y donde | 355 | | más sangriento furor la guerra enciende, |  | | nace la paz también, y coronada |  | | de oliva, envaina la furiosa espada. |  | | Todo está hecho ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la paz quiero |  | | darte la norabuena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo pagarte | 360 | | con la del casamiento, que ya espero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues viene el Conde aquí? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viene a llevarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que resultan mil bienes, considero, |  | | de aquesta paz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ninguna cosa es parte |  | | más efectiva en estas amistades | 365 | | que veros conformar las voluntades. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo qué puedo querer sino tu gusto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Conde te merece, yo le tengo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de que te cases, que a no ser tan justo, |  |  |  |  | | bien sabes cómo mis agravios vengo. | 370 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Memorias en agravios dan disgusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las imaginaciones entretengo, |  | | ya es el Conde mi hijo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Estraña cosa!, |  | | ¿qué mujer ha nacido más dichosa? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ADRIÁN, criado del DUQUE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El marqués Fabio te escribe | 375 | | esta carta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es el Marqués |  | | gran Príncipe, Otavia, y es |  | | el que más vecino vive |  | | de nuestros estados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene |  | | el Marqués grande opinión. | 380 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Yo leo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A buena ocasión |  | | la amistad del Conde viene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escríbele el Marqués |  | | que te quiere en casamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene tarde su intento, | 385 | | el Conde mi dueño es. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Carlos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | El mismo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está |  | | Carlos casado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con quién? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con Lisarda, que también |  | | servía el Marqués, mas ya | 390 | | desengañado te pide |  | | al Duque. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mentiras son. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ganó la posesión, |  | | este pensamiento impide. |  | | Basta, Otavia, que el Marqués | 395 | | tuvo envidia al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que no mudarás de empleo, |  | | pues mi pensamiento ves. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco tu inclinación |  | | al Conde, voy a escribir | 400 | | al Marqués. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrás decir |  | | mi amor en satisfación. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Satisfecho quedó ya, |  | | tú te empleas en un hombre |  | | que la opinión de su nombre | 405 | | con los de la fama está. |  | | Y cree que se decía |  | | que era esposo de Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La fama de que es gallarda |  | | discurre por toda Hungría. | 410 | | Y, así mismo, de que estaba |  | | casada con el Marqués. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El desengaño que ves, |  | | la fama fingida acaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Carlos tengo de ser, | 415 | | y casada con el Conde, |  | | la misma fama responde |  | | que soy dichosa mujer. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen el CONDE CARLOS y LUCINDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se ha hecho bien, ya estoy casado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En dejando la guerra, fue muy cierto | 420 | | que te quería para yerno, Alberto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento el ir a su tierra, mas, qué importa, |  | | el gusto es grande y la jornada es corta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con cualquiera partido acetar debes, |  | | Conde, el remedio de tu estado y vida. | 425 | |  | | | |  | |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo intento, y con humilde ruego |  | | le pido a Otavia al Duque. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De muy sabia, |  | | más que de hermosa, tiene fama Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de entrambas cosas, pero advierte |  | | que una mujer discreta es una prenda | 430 | | del descanso inmortal del casamiento, |  | | una joya del pecho de su esposo, |  | | un espejo de todos sus vasallos, |  | | un consejero libre de pasiones, |  | | una estrella que, en todas las acciones | 435 | | de su marido, va delante haciendo |  | | camino a los discursos de la vida, |  | | la amistad más segura y conocida, |  | | el mejor libro, la verdad más clara, |  | | pues ni en temor, ni en interés repara. | 440 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Albano viene aquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien seas venido! |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ALBANO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alomenos, mejor que haya llegado, |  | | mal me has pagado lo que te he servido, |  | | pues mi vida en tan poco has estimado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que daño fuera justo haber temido, | 445 | | no siendo tú de mi rigor culpado, |  | | que no merece pena el mensajero, |  | | pero, remunerarte, presto espero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile la caja, imaginando joyas |  | | como de desposado, y que tuviera | 450 | | albricias, pero abriéndola, una daga |  | | pasando una escritura se aparece, |  | | con que toda la sala se estremece. |  | | Turbose la Duquesa, los crïados |  | | se alteran, yo no sé darles respuesta, | 455 | | hace luego que afuera salgan todos |  | | y, por saber la causa, me conjura, |  | | yo atónito, por más que lo procura |  | | no respondo palabra y mi inocencia |  | | presento a su valor y a su prudencia. | 460 | | Volverme deja y dice que te diga |  | | que guarda por tu prenda aquella daga, |  | | hasta que te la vuelva y satisfaga. |  | |  | | | |  | |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Braveza! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo reto! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿qué quiere, |  | | tomar las armas? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sean de sus ojos, | 465 | | y verá como venga sus enojos, |  | | porque en todas las almas que repare, |  | | se llevará tras sí cuando mirare. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tome como quisiere sus enojos, |  | | que tú le respondiste como es justo. | 470 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teniendo al duque Alberto por amigo, |  | | no hay en el mundo para mí enemigo |  | | que yo deba estimar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son las mujeres |  | | amigas de venganza? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué venganza, |  | | si ella sin honra a ser mujer se atreve | 475 | | de un hombre como yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mujer sin honra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son aquestas cosas para todos. |  | | Yo, Albano, estoy casado con Otavia, |  | | y me quiero partir a ver sus ojos. |  | | Ya está toda mi gente prevenida, | 480 | | busque, Lisarda hermosa y combatida |  | | de tantos pretendientes, quien merezca |  | | lo que al más rico y más gallardo ofrezca, |  | | que el respondelle con aquella daga, |  | | rompiendo la escritura del concierto, | 485 | | *(Sale, en hábito de cazador, LISARDA y TRISTÁN, criado suyo)* |  | | no fue sin ocasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto te advierto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy en todo, y tú serás servido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La lengua del crïado es el oído. |  | | Deme vuestra señoría |  | | los pies. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levantaos del suelo. | 490 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prospere, señor, el cielo |  | | vuestra edad y gallardía, |  | | que aun es mayor que la fama. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién sois? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy un cazador, |  | | que la de vuestro valor, | 495 | | a vuestro servicio llama. |  | | Dicen que tenéis las aves |  | | mejores que ha visto el viento, |  | | cuando cortan su elemento, |  | | con los cuchillos suaves. | 500 | | Y que es tal vuestra afición |  | | a lo que es volatería, |  | | que solo puede la mía |  | | haceros comparación. |  | | Y así, he venido a traeros | 505 | | dos halcones alemanes, |  | | tan hermosos y galanes, |  | | que solo después de veros, |  | | podré decir que hay señor |  | | que los merezca, sin esto | 510 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | vengo a serviros dispuesto, |  |  |  |  | | si me hacéis tanto favor. |  |  |  |  | | Que bien sé que no tenéis |  |  |  |  | | quien sepa sus calidades, |  |  |  |  | | sus curas y enfermedades | 515 |  |  |  | | como yo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más parecéis |  | | algún señor disfrazado |  | | que cazador. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nación |  | | lo causa, que la opinión |  | | de la belleza le han dado. | 520 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A la cuenta sois inglés! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor y os certifico |  | | que aunque bien nacido y rico, |  | | si bien no lo soy después, |  | | que tanto me ha distraído | 525 | | la caza, que su afición |  | | me lleva de mi nación |  | | por las estrañas perdido. |  | | Si un príncipe tiene fama |  | | de cazador, allá voy, | 530 | | tan aficionado soy, |  | | así me provoca y llama. |  | | Esta ha sido la ocasión |  | | de venir a conoceros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quisiera entreteneros, | 535 | | señor, como era razón, |  | | en plaza de amigo mío, |  | | que en la de crïado no. |  | | Pero a tal tiempo llegó |  | | vuestra gentileza y brío, | 540 | | que yo me parto a casar |  | | con hija del duque Alberto, |  | | porque el firmado concierto |  | | no se puede dilatar. |  | | Compraré los dos halcones | 545 | | de buena gana. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quisiera |  | | serviros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera |  | | entre tantas ocasiones? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el camino podremos |  | | probarlos, si vós queréis, | 550 | | que si vós su valor veis, |  | | mejor nos concertaremos, |  | | así iréis entretenido, |  | | y yo de mi amor pagado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro talle me ha obligado, | 555 | | quiero acetar el partido. |  | | ¿Son neblíes? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabéis |  | | que hay de halcones seis plumajes, |  | | o raleas, o linajes, |  | | como mejor los llaméis: | 560 | | Hay gerifaltes, borníes, |  | | baharíes y alfaneques, |  | | sacres y neblíes, destos |  | | no hay por qué se diferencie |  | | el tagarote, que cuentan | 565 | | por baharí, si bien tiene |  | | diferencia en el plumaje. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué nombre comprehende |  | | los vuestros? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de neblíes, |  | | que el de más nobles merecen | 570 | | y de mayor corazón |  | | en cuantas aves suspende |  | | el aire. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué se conocen? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los talles diferentes, |  | | de gran gentileza y brío, | 575 | | y en las manos grandes siempre, |  | | con los dedos más delgados, |  | | más agiles y más fuertes, |  | | son sus cabezas muy primas, |  | | corta el ala, que guarnece | 580 | | la punta mejor sacada, |  | | los otros ya veis que tienen |  | | cabezas grandes, más largas |  | | colas, y dedos más breves. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Los vuestros son de Alemania? | 585 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Decislo por los que venden |  | | del Ducado de Saboya? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay muchos de muchas suertes, |  | | no son malos los de España. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como los críen y ceben. | 590 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, llevaros quiero |  | | conmigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad que os bese |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | los pies por esa merced. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y haréis bien, porque se prueben |  | | los neblíes, de camino. | 595 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho la caza entretiene. |  | | ¿Cómo es vuestro nombre? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Enrique, haced que apreste |  | | los pájaros mis crïados, |  | | que quiero que otros se lleven. | 600 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós veréis qué cazador |  | | hoy a vuestra casa viene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué lindo talle, Lucindo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cazador de almas parece. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los tres)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Tristán, somos crïados | 605 | | de Carlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber, querría, |  | | algo de volatería, |  | | que hay pájaros endiablados. |  | | No me puedo averiguar |  | | con estos halcones nuestros. | 610 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun a los hombres más diestros |  | | dan que hacer y que pensar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que hallase un hombre invención |  | | para que un ave tan fiera |  | | se ablandase, de manera | 615 | | que suelte un hombre un halcón |  | | y se le vuelve a la mano. |  | | Que haya ingenios inventores, |  | | de enviar pesquisidores |  | | contra el cuervo y el milano, | 620 | | la grulla y garza inocente. |  | | Mas no me debo espantar, |  | | si todo el mundo es cazar |  | | con cuidado diligente. |  | | Mas, cual halcón tan garcero, | 625 | | mejor que el dinero caza. |  | | ¡Qué lindo vuelo, qué traza |  | | tiene en cazar el dinero! |  | | A fee que no sale en vano, |  | | mas sola una falta tiene, | 630 | | que en soltándole no viene |  | | por ningún caso a la mano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, yo tuve un halcón, |  | | o pensé que le tenía, |  | | fuese de mi mano un día, | 635 | | y llevome el corazón. |  | | En aquesta tierra está, |  | | el Conde le tiene aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Entre sus pájaros? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | y agora con ellos va, | 640 | | que quiere cazar con él |  | | una garza remontada, |  | | mas hay otra desdichada |  | | que viene a morir por él. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entiendo volatería, | 645 | | pero he visto que has mudado |  | | semblante y gusto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He quedado |  | | con mayor melancolía, |  | | después que vi la persona |  | | del Conde, porque quisiera | 650 | | que de la Duquesa fuera |  | | a quien tan mal galardona, |  | | haber dejado por él |  | | tantos hombres de valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él puede ser gran señor, | 655 | | pero es muy falso y crüel. |  | | En nuestra tierra, contaban |  | | que este Carlos se casó |  | | con la Duquesa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que lo concertaban, | 660 | | y que firmado el concierto, |  | | la ha dejado por Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a quien la Duquesa agravia, |  | | ¿sirves tú? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo encubierto, |  | | solo a saber lo que pasa. | 665 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ¿qué tienes que saber, |  | | si es Otavia su mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre tanto que se casa, |  | | puede mudar la fortuna |  | | semblante; ven a sacar | 670 | | los halcones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a tomar |  | | de tu intento luz alguna. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Que es Enrique mujer creo, |  |  |  |  | | o me engañan mis antojos, |  |  |  |  | | porque lo he visto en sus ojos | 675 |  |  |  | | y en algo de mi deseo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el MARQUÉS FINEO y ESTACIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho será, si yo no pierdo el seso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con razón, alomenos, te enojaste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, que en el rigor deste suceso, |  | | entendimiento ni prudencia baste. | 680 | | Fortuna, ¿para qué con tanto exceso, |  | | por la guerra y la paz me levantaste |  | | al grado que de mí la fama cuenta, |  | | si me dejas caer con tanta afrenta? |  | | Escríbole a Lisarda que la quiero | 685 | | para mi esposa, y dice que casada |  | | está con Carlos, callo y considero |  | | que si no era mejor, al fin le agrada. |  | | Mudo de intento y la venganza espero |  | | de Otavia de casarse descuidada, | 690 | | y escríbeme que Carlos es su esposo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que con razón estás quejoso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Carlos en todas partes, cómo es esto? |  | | ¿Carlos con dos mujeres desposado? |  | | ¿Carlos a mis intentos siempre opuesto? | 695 | | ¿Carlos más preferido y estimado? |  | | A la justa venganza estoy dispuesto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te diré, señor, lo que he pensado, |  | | que si Carlos oyó tu pensamiento, |  | | por no te hacer pesar, mudó de intento. | 700 | | Y si deja a Lisarda por servirte, |  | | y se casa en Alenes con Otavia, |  | | bien puedes a estimalle persuadirte, |  | | por lo menos en esto no te agravia, |  | | bien puedes a tus bodas prevenirte, | 705 | | que si Lisarda entonces no fue sabia, |  | | agora lo será con estimarte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas será mi deshonor en parte, |  | | que no es justo querer lo que ha dejado |  | | Carlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, si lo dejó de miedo? | 710 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, ¿cómo sabré que está casado?, |  | | que si es mentira, más dudoso quedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la corte del Duque, disfrazado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a saber la verdad, partirme puedo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos los dos, que quiero ver al Conde, | 715 | | por ver si con la fama corresponde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será para que olvides tu tristeza |  | | remedio celestial este camino. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A estimar de Lisarda la belleza, |  | | sin verla me ha forzado mi destino. | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto será laurel de tu cabeza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será ceñirla de laurel divino, |  | | que las de aquellos Césares romanos, |  | | ganaron armas y tejieron manos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen ROSELA y CELIO, labradores)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tal crueldad, tal hermosura? | 725 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete a querer a Clavela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la cinta, Rosela, |  | | así Dios te dé ventura. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca quieras los favores |  | | forzados, porque es de necios. | 730 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor crece con desprecios, |  | | que hace sus fuerzas mayores. |  | | En mi vida quise bien, |  | | sino a quien me quiso mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Majadero sois, zagal, | 735 | | pero si amáis con desdén, |  | | ¿por qué me pedís que os quiera? |  | | Pero si es para olvidarme, |  | | agradecedme el cansarme |  | | y el ser desdeñosa y fiera. | 740 | | Que quiero que me debáis |  | | el trataros con desdén, |  | | porque el no quereros bien, |  | | es querer que me queráis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te quiero, desdeñosa, | 745 | | para olvidarte, Rosela, |  | | que fue una humilde cautela |  | | para volverte amorosa. |  | | Dame la cinta y darete |  | | un pájaro, el más hermoso | 750 | | que ha visto el aire espacioso, |  | | aunque el florido ribete |  | | deste río a su elemento |  | | dorales levante y garzas. |  | | Saquele de entre unas zarzas | 755 | | que quiso cazar hambriento |  | | un mísero francolín. |  | | Acogido a su sagrado, |  | | corrí con él todo el prado, |  | | huyendo del dueño, a fin | 760 | | de emplealle en esas manos, |  | | porque ya dos cazadores |  | | venían tras mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ignores |  | | que son los regalos vanos, |  | | donde no se tiene amor. | 765 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fee que el uno dellos |  | | *(Sale el CONDE y LISARDA)* |  | | viene aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los dos son bellos, |  | | y el coronado el mejor. |  | | Que digo, gente de bien, |  | | ¿habéis visto por aquí | 770 | | un halcón? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diré que sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vuélvesele también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo le tengo atado |  | | allí en aquella alquería. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estará, por vida mía, | 775 | | bien tratado y regalado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid conmigo, que yo |  | | no entiendo de sus regalos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Vamos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De matarle a palos, |  | | por milagro se escapó. | 780 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De dónde sois, labradora? |  | |  | | | |  | |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, de aquella alquería. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que habrá de aquí a la ciudad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  | | --- | | Cuatro leguas. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Grandes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Chicas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Es todo montes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y espeso, | 785 | | de robles y de sabinas, |  | | nebrales, hayas y tejos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dicen aquestos días |  | | del casamiento de Otavia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta agora mil mentiras, | 790 | | pero ya dicen que es cierto, |  | | y el conde Carlos camina, |  | | para quien en la ciudad |  | | grandes fiestas prevenían, |  | | que de allá vino mi padre. | 795 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Es la novia hermosa? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es linda, |  | | y a la fee que el conde Carlos, |  | | si la fama no es fingida, |  | | no le va en zaga a la novia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo me causa alegría, | 800 | | id con Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSELA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo os guarde. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece que me convida |  | | esta fuentecilla al sueño, |  | | que se le ven con la risa |  | | las entrañas de la arena | 805 | | y los dientes de las guijas. |  | | Aquí me siento a escucharla, |  | | entre aquestas maravillas, |  | | mientras que mi gente llega. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LISARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ponle en su alcándara y mira | 810 | | que le regales de modo |  | | que se componga y corrija. |  | | Parece que aqueste halcón |  | | mi presente historia imita. |  | | Entre zarzas me han cogido, | 815 | | cuando pensé que tenía |  | | entre las uñas la presa, |  | | pero no fue mi desdicha |  | | perder a Carlos, que en fin, |  | | mi imaginación perdía. | 820 | | Pero agora que mi amor |  | | es verdadero en su vista, |  | | siento que le goce Otavia. |  | | Celos me quitan la vida. |  | | Corta fue la fama en él, | 825 | | ¿por qué la pintan vestida |  | | de lenguas, si hablo tan poco? |  | | ¡Ay, cielos!, en las orillas |  | | de aquel arroyo descansa, |  | | ¡oh, como el agua lasciva | 830 | | le provoca a dulce sueño!, |  | | ni tiene celos ni envidia. |  | | Que era mi marido Carlos, |  | | que perdí su compañía, |  | | que le ha de gozar Otavia, | 835 | | ¿cómo, cielos, se me olvida? |  | | Que para vengarme dél, |  | | tengo aquí la daga misma, |  | | temo mi amor, que está loco, |  | | y si de razón me priva, | 840 | | quitaré la vida a Carlos, |  | | alma de mi propia vida. |  | | Despertarle será bien. |  | | ¡Ah, Conde, así se camina |  | | donde tanto bien se espera! | 845 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh, Enrique, ¿de qué te admiras, |  | | si ves el cristal del agua |  | | guarnecer de perlas finas |  | | la variedad destas flores. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho de tu bien te olvidas. | 850 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique, no camino |  | | con el gusto que piensas a casarme, |  | | que un grave desatino |  | | me obliga, en lo que miras, a vengarme; |  | | que tuve el pensamiento | 855 | | más a mi gusto en otro casamiento. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Grande amor te he cobrado, |  |  |  |  | | tu ingenio y tu persona le merecen. |  |  |  |  | | Solos nos han dejado, |  |  |  |  | | lugar para que hablemos nos ofrecen. | 860 |  |  |  | | Descansaré contigo. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay título que iguale al del amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entre estos sauces verdes, |  | | doseles deste arroyo, escucha un rato, |  | | que quiero que te acuerdes | 865 | | si me llamaste por Lisarda ingrato, |  | | ayer que hablamos della, |  | | que estuvo en mí la fee, la culpa en ella. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedes tú decirme, |  | | que pueda disculpar su injusto agravio?, | 870 | | pues ella estuvo firme |  | | y tú tan inconstante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El hombre sabio, |  | | siempre guarda un oído, |  | | con dos naciste, luego no lo has sido. |  | | Tú dices que la fama, | 875 | | de mí te ha dicho tales sinrazones. |  | | Fama solo se llama |  | | la que ensalza los ínclitos varones, |  | | porque la mentirosa |  | | no es fama, Enrique, opinión famosa. | 880 | | Caseme con Lisarda, |  | | por fama enamorado, y aun lo vivo, |  | | y mujer tan gallarda |  | | y preciada de pecho tan altivo, |  | | en que tuvo fundado | 885 | | casar conmigo, amando a su crïado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Amando a quién, qué dices? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Amando a su crïado. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A su crïado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque te escandalices, |  | | Lisarda era mujer, bien disculpado | 890 | | tiene su yerro el nombre, |  | | pues tiene tantos el valor del hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisarda, ni ha tenido |  | | tal opinión, ni es cosa que a Lisarda |  | | puede haber ofendido, | 895 | | mucho desdice a tu valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda, |  | | que no quiero que creas |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que caben en mi honor cosas tan feas. |  |  |  |  | | Lee esa carta y mira |  |  |  |  | | si rompí la escritura por mudanza. | 900 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la letra me admira, |  | | que siempre tuve cierta confianza |  | | de que era todo engaño, |  | | y que de envidia resultó mi daño. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Lea para sí)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imaginado tengo | 905 | | que este mozo es espía de Lisarda, |  | | ya sospechoso vengo |  | | y, aunque ninguna cosa me acobarda, |  | | bien será que se vuelva, |  | | o, a lo menos, dejalle en esta selva. | 910 | | Si a vengar el agravio |  | | viene, de aquella daga y escritura, |  | | no era consejo sabio |  | | hablarme en ella, que si hacer procura |  | | traición, mejor la hiciera | 915 | | sidella no tratara. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quién creyera |  | | que tanto una mentira |  | | mover pudiera un noble pensamiento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la carta le admira, |  | | los suspiros, el rostro, el movimiento, | 920 | | dan muestras de que siente |  | | el daño de Lisarda, tiernamente. |  | | Enrique, si has leído, |  | | ¿qué vuelves a leer?, ¿qué miras tanto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Miro y pierdo el sentido | 925 | | de ver que miente aquesta pluma, en cuanto |  | | de Lisarda te escribe, |  | | porque inocente como un ángel vive. |  | | Yo he vivido en su casa, |  | | si te digo verdad, y aquesta letra | 930 | | que el alma me traspasa, |  | | y todos los sentidos me penetra, |  | | es de su propia hermana. |  | | Así la envidia suele ser tirana. |  | | Por la cruz que ceñida | 935 | | al lado traigo, y por el Dios que adoro, |  | | que es falsa y fementida |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | toda la carta, y que perdió el decoro |  |  |  |  | | a su sangre envidiosa, |  |  |  |  | | que te debe de amar y está celosa. | 940 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique, yo te creo, |  | | pero juzga qué hicieras, si por dicha |  | | vieras caso tan feo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal consejo tomaste, fue desdicha, |  | | pues fuera más prudencia | 945 | | informarte mejor de su inocencia. |  | | Acción indigna ha sido |  | | de tu valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Enrique, estoy casado. |  | | ¿Lisarda qué ha perdido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ha perdido?, el honor que le has quitado. | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto nadie lo sabe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos, ningún secreto tiene llave. |  | | Procediste imprudente, |  | | mas remediarlo puedes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué modo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Informando a tu gente | 955 | | de que has sabido la verdad de todo, |  | | y que volverte quieres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, Enrique, te deben las mujeres. |  | | Qué presto que has creído |  | | que tu amiga Lisarda está inocente, | 960 | | cosa que tú hayas sido |  | | el crïado que quiere tiernamente, |  | | y vengas a matarme, |  | | si no sales mejor con engañarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy un caballero | 965 | | tan bien nacido, Conde, y tan honrado |  | | como probarlo espero, |  | | y nunca de Lisarda fui crïado, |  | | ni a matarte he venido, |  | | que si quisiera, aquí te hallé dormido. | 970 | | No sé qué es trato doble, |  | | de que infamarme injustamente quieres, |  | | tócame como a noble |  | | defender el valor de las mujeres, |  | | que el hombre que le ofende, | 975 | | Carlos, ni le merece, ni le entiende, |  | | La mujer es corona |  | | del hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | En siendo buena. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y una buena |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | las no tales abona, |  |  |  |  | | y vale por mil hombres de honor llena, | 980 |  |  |  | | que las que malas fueron |  |  |  |  | | del hombre a quien amaron lo aprendieron. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eres mujer acaso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso faltaba solo que dijeras. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirando el campo raso | 985 | | de las flores que ya tener pudieras, |  | | tuve aquesta sospecha, |  | | de pensamientos atrevidos hecha. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De suerte que soy hombre |  | | para Lisarda y darme, Carlos, quieres | 990 | | de su galán el nombre, |  | | y mujer, porque alabo a las mujeres. |  | | Como se ve tu engaño. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique, tarde llega el desengaño. |  | | Si has de venir conmigo, | 995 | | no has de hablarme en Lisarda eternamente. |  | | El Duque, mi enemigo, |  | | quiere que firme, y nuestra paz se asiente, |  | | y con su hija, Otavia, |  | | de cuanto ya pasó se desagravia. | 1000 | | ¿Lisarda, qué ha perdido, |  | | pues que puede casarse con Fineo? |  | | Si testimonio ha sido, |  | | culpe a su hermana y a su vil deseo, |  | | que si yo no fui cuerdo, | 1005 | | baste para castigo que la pierdo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedecerte es justo, |  | | no te hablaré en Lisarda eternamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios sabe mi disgusto, |  | | camina que se acerca nuestra gente. | 1010 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mujer ha llegado, |  | | de amor y celos, a tan triste estado? |  | | La muerte me responde |  | | que no hay otro remedio, estoy perdida, |  | | hasta casarse el Conde, | 1015 | | seguid sus pasos, enojosa vida, |  | | que no hay dolor tan fuerte |  | | que del término pase de la muerte. |  | | | | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto II** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen el MARQUÉS FINEO y ESTACIO* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notables fiestas se han hecho |  | | al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayores son |  | | las que hace en esta ocasión |  | | a su esperanza mi pecho. |  | | Ya por lo menos me queda, | 5 | | seguramente, Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A que llegue el Duque aguarda, |  | | para que casarlos pueda, |  | | porque así como se vean, |  | | quiere que se den las manos. | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras tantos enojos vanos, |  | | quiere amor que amigos sean. |  | | Bizarra estuvo al entrar |  | | toda la gente de guerra, |  | | pero no llegó la tierra | 15 | | a las fiestas de la mar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene mayor ocasión. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen LISARDA y TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy ha llegado mi muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué sientes desta suerte |  | | esta amistad? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón. | 20 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por Dios, pues es más justo |  | | que te alegres de su bien, |  | | que no que ahora te den |  | | sus casamientos disgusto. |  | | Y si pena recebías, | 25 | | ¿por qué veniste con él? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque mi suerte crüel |  | | pusiese fin a mis días. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy de verte confuso, |  | | celoso desta mujer, | 30 | | pero tú debes de ser |  | | de los amigos al uso. |  | | Amigo conozco yo, |  | | si amigo este tal se llama, |  | | que fiándole una dama, | 35 | | con ella se me quedó. |  | | Pero tenía tal cara, |  | | sobre tener mucha edad, |  | | que me hizo más amistad, |  | | que si no me la quitara. | 40 | | Si sentimiento tenías, |  | | de que Otavia venga a ser |  | | del conde Carlos mujer, |  | | ¿para qué con él venías? |  | | El amigo verdadero, | 45 | | Enrique, ha de ser leal, |  | | para el bien y para el mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué te diga, hoy muero, |  | | tan solo pienso aguardar, |  | | con poca o con mucha fee, | 50 | | a que la mano le dé, |  | | para arrojarme en la mar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no respondas, |  | | porque en siendo suya Otavia, |  | | me verás desde la gavia | 55 | | hacer sepulcro las hondas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Matarte tú, pues por qué? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Yo me entiendo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te entiendes, |  | | antes la amistad ofendes |  | | de Carlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Carlos sin fee. | 60 | | Vive el cielo que fue injusto |  | | en deshonrar a Lisarda. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen el CONDE CARLOS, LUCINDO, su hermano, y gente)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Duque, Lucindo, tarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Todo le causa disgusto |  | | a quien espera algún bien! | 65 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho mi esperanza agravia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estará compuesta Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que mis desdichas estén |  | | aquí con esta paciencia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos recelos me das. | 70 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, yo no puedo más, |  | | que no hay con celos prudencia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién los tienes? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues tú la has querido bien, |  | | para sentir el desdén | 75 | | con que casada te agravia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No la quiero sino mal. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Según eso, ¿al Conde quieres? |  | | ¿Eres?, di, no sé quién eres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy a mi desdicha igual. | 80 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señas y palabras son, |  | | iba a decir de... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente |  | | y no juzgues imprudente, |  | | por sola imaginación, |  | | que cuando en la mar me arroje, | 85 | | te diré desde la nave |  | | quien soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En caso tan grave |  | | no te espantes que me enoje. |  | | A la mar te arrojarás, |  | | Enrique, desde la entena. | 90 | | Vive Dios, que eres sirena, |  | | o eres el pez Nicolás, |  | | y no me puede engañar |  | | una esperiencia tan clara, |  | | que eres sirena en la cara | 95 | | y pez en querer nadar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya viene la gente, Estacio, |  | | sin duda la novia es esta. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Tocan)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La guarda lo manifiesta, |  | | ya llega el Conde a Palacio. | 100 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salgan los soldados que puedan, con arcabuces, y cerquen al CONDE y ADRIÁN con una alabarda en las manos)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dese vuesa señoría |  | | a prisión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo a prisión? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  | | --- | | Dese a prisión. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es traición |  | | y notoria alevosía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se pusiere en defensa, | 105 | | disparalde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Date hermano, |  | | porque es la defensa en vano |  | | cuando es traidora la ofensa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El Duque me prende a mí, |  | | cuando me vengo a casar | 110 | | con su hija? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué pesar! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué placer! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien perdí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿cómo digo placer?, |  | | aunque no se case el Conde, |  | | si este le prende o le esconde, | 115 | | donde no le pueda ver, |  | | yo soy muerta. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás contento |  | | de que el Conde no se case? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes triste de que pase |  | | a prisión su casamiento. | 120 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el DUQUE ALBERTO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy serás, Carlos, un ejemplo al mundo, |  | | para los que agraviando se fiaron |  | | de su enemigo, y el rigor profundo |  | | de un ofendido noble despreciaron. |  | | Ni seré yo el primero, ni el segundo, | 125 | | de los que con engaño se vengaron. |  | | Advierta el que ofendió de quien se fía, |  | | tuya es la culpa, y la venganza mía. |  | | ¿Como tan fácilmente persuadiste |  | | tu pecho, a que mi sangre quería darte, | 130 | | y a su casa del mismo que ofendiste |  | | venías, sin vergüenza, a aposentarte? |  | | Tú eres discreto, y crédito le diste |  | | a tu enemigo, sin saber que el arte |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de la venganza, por principios tiene | 135 |  |  |  | | falsa amistad, con que a vengarse viene. |  |  |  |  | | No sabes cuántos reyes desta suerte, |  |  |  |  | | en Francia, en Alemania, Italia, España |  |  |  |  | | a quien los agravió dieron la muerte. |  |  |  |  | | Dichoso aquel que a su enemigo engaña. | 140 |  |  |  | | Tu confianza agora no te advierte, |  |  |  |  | | y de tu atrevimiento desengaña, |  |  |  |  | | pues sabe Carlos, que los hombres sabios |  |  |  |  | | no se olvidan jamás de los agravios. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Duque, como hay ejemplos de nobleza, | 145 | | usada con mayores enemigos, |  | | puse en tus propias manos mi cabeza, |  | | y más después de ser deudos y amigos, |  | | la vil venganza, siempre fue bajeza, |  | | de que en los libros hay tantos testigos, | 150 | | que no es este el ejemplo donde alcanza |  | | opinión el honor por la venganza. |  | | Moviome a darte crédito, el engaño |  | | de tu palabra y alto nacimiento, |  | | y el no ser yo quien te ofendió, si el daño | 155 | | por ser figura de mi padre siento, |  | | pero de una verdad te desengaño, |  | | que con esta crueldad y atrevimiento, |  | | correrás las cortinas a tu agravio, |  | | cosa que no se cuenta de hombre sabio. | 160 | | La fama por el mundo dilatada, |  | | dirá que de mi padre fue ofendida |  | | tu cara, aunque con mano tan honrada |  | | que entonces la dejó de honor vestida. |  | | Sábese más la afrenta más vengada, | 165 | | y más si fue traidor el homicida, |  | | vamos soldados, que contento muero, |  | | cumplí lo que firmé, soy caballero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Llévenle)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Y yo también lo soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se parece |  | | en la disposición de aqueste trato. | 170 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién eres tú? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien por el Conde ofrece |  | | la vida, y con mil vidas fuera ingrato. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete loco, si amor te desvanece. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase el DUQUE)* | |  |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres, de un Claudio, de un Nerón, retrato. |  | | ¡Con qué crueldad se lleva preso al Conde! | 175 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla la envidia y la verdad responde. |  | | ¿Sois vós pariente suyo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy su hermano. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad que os prenderá si el nombre sabe. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y vós quién sois? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un mercader romano, |  | | que ahora en esta mar fleta una nave. | 180 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para librar a Carlos del tirano, |  | | antes por dicha que su vida acabe, |  | | ¿qué remedio mejor que hacerle guerra, |  | | si vós me dais pasaje hasta mi tierra? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nave os daré, dineros y aun soldados, | 185 | | que soy..., pero en la mar sabréis mi nombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Dadme esos pies. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, que en los airados |  | | tiempos se prueba el corazón del hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vientos, dadme favor, mares sagrados, |  | | sereno cielo vuestro campo escombre, | 190 | | las selvas humillad de plata, en tanto |  | | que me conduce al puerto el cielo santo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse FINEO, LUCINDO y ESTACIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué suspensión es esta? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te admires, |  | | que me lleva la vida el Conde preso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que por el Conde mueras y suspires | 195 | | me lleva a mí sin gusto, y aun sin seso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni en lo que digo adviertas, ni me mires. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No era casarse el Conde mal suceso? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Terrible. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si el Conde no se casa, |  | | que es lo que ahora el corazón te abrasa, | 200 | | sácame desta pena, que me matas. |  | | Mira que soy honrado, aunque soy pobre. |  | | No sean tus entrañas tan ingratas |  | | con quien te sirve, aunque razón te sobre, |  | | cuanto más tus secretos me dilatas, | 205 | | haces que más atrevimiento cobre, |  | | ¿eres fémina acaso, o más que genus? |  | | Dime si eres Cupido, o si eres Venus. |  | | Mira que si Fidelio, tu privado, |  | | me escogió para hacer este camino, | 210 | | o me buscó por hombre descuidado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | todo soy un coral de puro fino, |  |  |  |  | | entrar en tu aposento me has negado, |  |  |  |  | | tú te vistes y calzas, imagino |  |  |  |  | | que tienes de hombre solamente el nombre. | 215 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy tan hombre, y más que ningún hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El otro día permitió la llave |  | | de tu aposento, aunque era de mañana, |  | | verte al soslayo entre el marfil suave |  | | del pecho, un es no es, como manzana. | 220 | | No entiendo qué es, aunque el cambray lo sabe, |  | | sospecha fue, ¿quién duda que fue vana?, |  | | pues yo te juro que decirte puedo |  | | otros secretos que me impide el miedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Secretos tú? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues no? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es pequeño | 225 | | ser yo mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mujer así, barbado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los trabajos le saldrán a un leño, |  | | saliéronme de muchos que he pasado, |  | | barbé buscando mi querido dueño, |  | | y estoy desta manera transformado, | 230 | | no tengo más que de Tristán el nombre |  | | y, como soy mujer, así eres hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán, ya no es posible que te encubra |  | | que soy mujer, yo soy mujer y adoro |  | | al Conde, ¿quieres más que te descubra? | 235 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | La calidad y el nombre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre ignoro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cúbrase ahora, lo que es bien se cubra. |  | | Basta saber que tu persona es oro, |  | | sin saber los quilates, porque creo |  | | que debe de importar a tu deseo. | 240 | | Ahora no errarás cosa que emprendas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Yo he de librar al Conde. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte, |  | | pero allá será bien, Tristán, que entiendas |  | | cómo ha de ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valor heroico y fuerte, |  | | mas parece imposible, aunque te vendas | 245 | | y por el mismo precio se concierte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Presto verás quién soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé quién eres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal sabes el valor de las mujeres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen OTAVIA y el DUQUE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prendile, como te digo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues para qué me engañaste | 250 | | y con Carlos me casaste? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿No era ya Carlos tu amigo? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Procuraba entretener |  | | desta suerte mi secreto, |  | | que no puede ser discreto | 255 | | quien le encomienda a mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo has hallado que yo |  | | te revelase ninguno? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no quejarme de alguno, |  | | mas viste al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no. | 260 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientes, que cuando llegaba |  | | en una reja te vi. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo sabes de mí |  | | que en ella al Conde miraba? |  | | ¡Había de adivinar | 265 | | quién era entre tanta gente! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conócese fácilmente, |  | | y alguien te pudo enseñar, |  | | fuera de que amor es ciego |  | | para cumplir sus antojos, | 270 | | y lince para sus ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De amor, señor, no lo niego, |  | | pero yo no tengo amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Al Conde no? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué, |  | | si le has de matar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé | 275 | | que has sentido mi rigor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como ya para matar |  | | al Conde, aunque sin razón, |  | | comienzas la información, |  | | testigos quieres buscar. | 280 | | Pues si comienzas por mí, |  | | yo te digo que es mal hecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ves que hay amor en tu pecho? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Amor en mi pecho? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es amor lo que es piedad | 285 | | y el defender la razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todas las mujeres son |  | | hijas de su voluntad. |  | | ¿Cómo aquí te toca amor? |  | | ¿No soy tu padre? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí eres, | 290 | | mas son las propias mujeres |  | | hijas de su propio honor. |  | | ¿Casábasme para amar |  | | a mi marido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego es bien que sienta yo | 295 | | que me le intentes quitar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Tú no le has visto. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mujer, |  | | basta de marido el nombre, |  | | que en habiendo visto un hombre, |  | | saben cómo pueden ser, | 300 | | porque desde que nacemos, |  | | para tener perfeción |  | | con sola imaginación |  | | nuestros maridos queremos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién os enseña a querer? | 305 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | Naturaleza. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que el nombre |  | | amáis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque es el hombre |  | | propio fin de nuestro ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Luego querías que yo |  | | mis agravios no vengara! | 310 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es el Conde el que tu cara, |  | | como dicen, ofendió? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Necia estás. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy corrida |  | | de lo que dirán de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pueden decir de ti? | 315 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que fui también homicida |  | | del Conde, ya mi marido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque más digas, el Conde |  | | ha de morir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no hay donde |  | | justicia a los cielos pido. | 320 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LISARDA, en forma de loco, con un capotillo de dos haldas con cintas, TRISTÁN, de maestro suyo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin tiempo habemos llegado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué queréis?, si vuela el tiempo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque me dicen que están |  | | los casamientos deshechos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como esos hay en el mundo. | 325 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Calla loco. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabiendo, invicto señor, |  | | que en dichoso casamiento |  | | dábades a Otavia al Conde, |  | | que dicen que tenéis preso, | 330 | | os truje la mejor pieza |  | | que hay en el húngaro reino |  | | en materia de locuras |  | | y graciosos desconciertos. |  | | Sabe tañer y cantar, | 335 | | sabe hacer famosos versos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En diciendo que soy loco, |  | | no estaba claro, maestro. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sabe hacer mal a un caballo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a un jumento por lo necio, | 340 | | aunque pues no os hice mal, |  | | seguro estáis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y con esto, |  | | en lo que es criar halcones |  | | es únicamente diestro, |  | | y en hacer un capirote | 345 | | curioso por todo estremo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para capirotes, Duque, |  | | amor, porque los ha puesto |  | | al más famoso neblí |  | | que fue cometa del viento, | 350 | | aunque interés y codicia |  | | más de una vez los han hecho |  | | a damas, y aun a jüeces. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Calla, ignorante. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero. |  | | Una vez les puso amor | 355 | | un capirote a dos viejos, |  | | con que los apedrearon, |  | | del papel sagrado es esto. |  | | No fue malo el de Alejandro, |  | | que se llamó, cuando menos, | 360 | | hijo de Júpiter sacro, |  | | o que tal se le pusieron |  | | sus vitorias a Haníbal |  | | y sus glorias a Pompeyo. |  | | Uno puso el propio amor | 365 | | a Narciso, aquel mancebo |  | | que inventó los aladares, |  | | mal fuego se encienda en ellos, |  | | que anduvo de selva en selva |  | | muerto de amor y deseo | 370 | | de sí mismo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraño loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué capirote, más ciego |  | | que el del poeta Tamiras, |  | | pues que tuvo atrevimiento |  | | de desafiar las musas, | 375 | | pero ellas por el exceso |  | | le sacaron los dos ojos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no callas, te prometo |  | | de hacer en ti un gran castigo. |  | | Digo, señor, que pues vengo | 380 | | más a ocasión de tristeza |  | | que de alegría, hoy me vuelvo |  | | con mi loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón, |  | | porque tengo más contento |  | | que antes de prender al Conde. | 385 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin que juréis, os lo creo, |  | | linda cosa es la venganza. |  | | Vengaos, matalde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan presto, |  | | que no pasarán dos días. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos son, matalde luego, | 390 | | que por mi fee que la ira |  | | buen capirote os ha puesto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo te llamas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Valor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Valor? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y le tengo |  | | para conquistar el mundo. | 395 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valor amigo, yo quiero |  | | que seamos muy amigos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabe Dios a lo que vengo, |  | | que como soy cazador, |  | | si al neblí de mis deseos | 400 | | puedo quitar las pigüelas, |  | | pardiez que ha de dar tal vuelo, |  | | que no le alcancéis de vista. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pájaros tengo tan buenos, |  | | que no hay príncipe en Europa, | 405 | | que no me escriba por ellos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno solo quiero yo, |  | | que dicen que si le suelto |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ha de alcanzar una garza |  |  |  |  | | que anda ahora por el cielo. | 410 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hija Otavia Valor, |  | | está triste del suceso |  | | del Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tiene razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, Valor, si yo puedo |  | | con mejor marido honrarla? | 415 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque en viendo casamiento, |  | | hay mujeres como niños, |  | | a quien dan zapatos nuevos, |  | | que todos les vienen bien, |  | | y en poniéndole el primero | 420 | | con aquel quiere quedarse. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que has de entretenerla creo, |  | | y pues que cantas y tienes |  | | otras mil gracias, te ruego |  | | que consueles su tristeza. | 425 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase el DUQUE)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, señorita!, ¿qué es esto? |  | | Mire, que dice su padre |  | | que vengo a ser su consuelo. |  | | ¿En qué piensa?, ¿en qué imagina? |  | | ¿Cifrose el poder inmenso | 430 | | de Dios en el conde Carlos? |  | | ¿No hay otros mil caballeros? |  | | ¿No os quedan los doce pares, |  | | Calaínos y Gayferos, |  | | Oliveros y Roldán, | 435 | | que jugara con Rugero |  | | a la pelota por vós?, |  | | porque es tan antiguo el juego, |  | | que ha tres mil años y más, |  | | y Roldán ha muchos menos. | 440 | | ¿No respondéis?, ¿qué tenéis? |  | | ¿queréis que os cante? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho |  | | que fuera mejor llorarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alzad los ojos del suelo, |  | | porque las grandes fortunas | 445 | | son para los grandes pechos. |  | | ¿Queríades mucho al Conde? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como a mi esposo le quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues vístesle? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando entraba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y qué os pareció? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pienso | 450 | | que haya formado en la tierra |  | | más linda persona el cielo. |  | | ¡Mira tú, Valor amigo, |  | | que puedo hacer si le pierdo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Tener mi nombre. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Valor, | 455 | | ya que valor tener puedo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El de mujer bien nacida, |  | | que si vós queréis, yo entiendo |  | | que le daréis libertad, |  | | como otras muchas han hecho. | 460 | | En las historias de España, |  | | y en otras mil hay ejemplos |  | | de mujeres valerosas, |  | | que estando sus dueños presos |  | | los sacaron y llevaron | 465 | | por los montes, con los hierros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo pudiera intentarlo, |  | | aunque mi padre soberbio |  | | me quitara cien mil vidas, |  | | sacara mi amado dueño | 470 | | de la prisión donde está. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La obligación os concedo, |  | | pues está preso por vós, |  | | mas no os faltará remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo de quien fiarme. | 475 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fiaos de mí, que a eso vengo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién eres que pareces |  | | cuerdo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por penas soy cuerdo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | No eres loco. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedo hablar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puedes, si eres quien sospecho. | 480 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy, Otavia, Enrique de Sajonia, |  | | primo de Carlos, hijo de madama |  | | Felicia, agora Reina de Polonia. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Más por la obligación que por la fama |  |  |  |  | | vine a estas bodas por hacer en ellas | 485 |  |  |  | | lo que en la corte ostentación se llama. |  |  |  |  | | Diome colores una de las bellas |  |  |  |  | | señoras que ve el sol en cuanto gira, |  |  |  |  | | y sus celos me dio también con ellas. |  |  |  |  | | Vine con Carlos, a quien hoy la ira | 490 |  |  |  | | del Duque quiere dar injusta muerte, |  |  |  |  | | cosa que al cielo y a la tierra admira. |  |  |  |  | | Amor, entonces, lo que ves me advierte, |  |  |  |  | | fínjome loco para entrar a hablarte, |  |  |  |  | | porque fuera imposible de otra suerte, | 495 |  |  |  | | si quieres a su bien determinarte, |  |  |  |  | | aquí tendrás mis brazos y mi vida, |  |  |  |  | | que por el conde Carlos vengo a darte |  |  |  |  | | los dos; podréis poneros en huïda, |  |  |  |  | | donde el primero nieto hará las paces, | 500 |  |  |  | | si no serás de un ángel homicida, |  |  |  |  | | pero si le defiendes, satisfaces |  |  |  |  | | tu obligación, y quedas por quien eres, |  |  |  |  | | con el laurel que a tus virtudes haces, |  |  |  |  | | y yo con el valor de las mujeres. | 505 |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique, fuera de mí, |  | | y con Carlos en el pecho, |  | | la relación que me has hecho, |  | | enamorada advertí. |  | | Alabo tu gran valor | 510 | | y tu amor, Enrique, alabo, |  | | por quien de entender acabo |  | | cuál es la fuerza de amor. |  | | De menos conocimiento |  | | es el mío, claro está, | 515 | | mas yo sé que vencerá |  | | tu amoroso atrevimiento. |  | | El tirano padre mío |  | | de Carlos me enamoró, |  | | por marido me le dio, | 520 | | y que lo ha de ser confío. |  | | Para prenderle ha tomado |  | | por instrumento mi amor, |  | | y infamando su valor |  | | le ha vendido, y me ha burlado. | 525 | | Aquí he tenido con él |  | | palabras, en que podría |  | | conocer que no sería |  | | con Carlos solo crüel. |  | | Pero en duda intentaremos | 530 | | darle los dos libertad, |  | | pues con una voluntad |  | | sangre y vida le ofrecemos. |  | | Tú, por amigo, has de ser |  | | dueño desta hazaña honrada, | 535 | | yo, por mujer, obligada, |  | | pues soy de Carlos mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alaben tu nombre, Otavia, |  | | plumas, mármoles, pinceles, |  | | con los eternos laureles | 540 | | de mujer valiente y sabia. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Que con esa confianza |  |  |  |  | | ose venir a poner, |  |  |  |  | | en firmeza de mujer, |  |  |  |  | | dos vidas y una esperanza. | 545 |  |  |  | | Soy hombre y estoy corrido |  |  |  |  | | de que venzas mi valor, |  |  |  |  | | mas siempre fue vuestro amor |  |  |  |  | | a nuestro amor preferido. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí no queda lugar | 550 |  |  |  | | de pensar más que un engaño, |  |  |  |  | | resulte en provecho o daño, |  |  |  |  | | este se ha de ejecutar. |  |  |  |  | | Tú has de entrar a ver al Conde, |  |  |  |  | | comprando con un tesoro | 555 |  |  |  | | la entrada, que para el oro |  |  |  |  | | ninguna puerta se esconde. |  |  |  |  | | Yo, en forma de loco, tengo |  |  |  |  | | de entrar contigo también, |  |  |  |  | | que no hay sospecha en que den | 560 |  |  |  | | en el hábito que vengo. |  |  |  |  | | Lo demás sabrás después, |  |  |  |  | | y plega al cielo que sea |  |  |  |  | | como mi pecho desea, |  |  |  |  | | que aún es más de lo que ves. | 565 |  |  |  | | Si no te hallas con el oro |  |  |  |  | | que digo, yo te daré |  |  |  |  | | tales joyas que no esté |  |  |  |  | | seguro el mayor decoro. |  |  |  |  | | Las guardas habla, y de pechos | 570 |  |  |  | | de diamantes no te espantes, |  |  |  |  | | diamantes labran diamantes, |  |  |  |  | | unos con otros deshechos. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he menester más que dicha, |  | | oro me sobra. ¿El que viene | 575 | | contigo quién es? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien tiene |  | | en sus hombros mi desdicha. |  | | Es Atlante de mis penas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Su cierto nombre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tristán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí están | 580 | | dos piedades de amor llenas. |  | | Una de un perfecto amigo, |  | | y otra de una mujer noble. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Segura de trato doble, |  | | puedes intentar conmigo | 585 | | la más atrevida hazaña, |  | | de más de ser tan piadosa, |  | | que te han de llamar famosa |  | | Italia, Francia y España. |  | | El hábito en que está Enrique | 590 | | es seguro para hablarte. |  | | Amor, no hay industria, ni arte, |  | | que no busque, y que no aplique, |  | | ven a dar tu nombre ilustre |  | | a la fama que provocas, | 595 | | ya con el bronce en mil bocas, |  | | porque corone y ilustre |  | | el valor de las mujeres, |  | | con envidia de los hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy ganaremos tres nombres. | 600 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta el que a tu fama adquieres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique de amigo honrado, |  | | y el mejor que puede ser, |  | | yo de la mejor mujer, |  | | y tú del mejor crïado. | 605 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ADRIÁN y cuatro soldados, LIDIO, BRUNELO, TACIO, LEANDRO, y una caja de guerra)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuidado y vigilancia son los ojos |  | | con que pintó la antigüedad las velas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Arrimo a la pared desta muralla |  | | el señor arcabuz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cimientos tiene |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | para tener a los demás. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hace | 610 | | de encarecer el Capitán la guarda, |  | | viniendo el Conde a solos casamientos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Si le querrá matar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo dicen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Óyelo el Capitán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está mirando, |  | | divertido, la puerta de la torre. | 615 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vive Dios que es un bellaco, Alberto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hase visto mayor tacañería? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que por vengarse de su padre Albano, |  | | que a las mejillas le aplicó la mano, |  | | finja casar a Otavia con el Conde, | 620 | | y le traiga a su casa desta suerte, |  | | para prenderle y darle injusta muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Brunelo, poco a poco de los príncipes, |  | | que como tienen tantos lisonjeros, |  | | nunca les cuentan, honran, ni encarecen | 625 | | a los que dicen bien de sus virtudes, |  | | sino a los que sus vicios vituperan, |  | | si le matare, mátele, no importa, |  | | un alcalde mayor está en el cielo, |  | | a quien se apela del poder del suelo. | 630 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué le ha de matar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque los reyes |  | | pueden hacer y deshacer las leyes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto quedé cuando mandó prendelle, |  | | y le vi tan gallardo y bien crïado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  | | --- | | Todo el pueblo murmura. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El pueblo hace | 635 | | como pueblo y canalla. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lo menos, |  | | cuando suben al cielo muchas voces, |  | | no están seguros los que son la causa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pon esa caja, y metan paz los huesos, |  | | cuyos puntos le den por los carrillos | 640 | | al que los inventó. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor Alcaide, |  | | una palabra oíd. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién os envía? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavia, mi señora, quiere hablaros. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me puedo quitar de aquesta puerta. | 645 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni hay para qué, pues ella rebozada |  | | os viene a ver. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTAVIA, con una mantellina y un sombrero, y LISARDA, de loco)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, mi señora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alcaide, el justo amor de mi marido. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Jugando los soldados en la caja, hablan entre sí)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene mucha razón, que le ha perdido. | 650 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Pues tomo el dado yo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra excelencia |  | | viene de aquesta suerte con un loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quien tanto ha perdido, todo es poco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto se encarece el amor mío, |  | | a vuestros pies me vengo a echar, alcaide. | 655 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué humilde está quien pierde! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas aviso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, vive Dios que al Conde os diera, |  | | por tal piedad, como traición no fuera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un bellaco el que inventó los dados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os pido al Conde yo, que solo quiero | 660 | | que os sirváis desta caja, de mis joyas, |  | | y me dejéis entrar a hablar al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien oye la razón, cortés responde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo yo, señora, ni es posible. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  | | --- | | Azar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tomad las joyas, que algún día | 665 | | será Otavia señora deste Estado, |  | | y me habréis menester. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy turbado, |  | | por vós las tomo, y por mi gran pobreza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  | | --- | | Siete y llevar. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entrad, sin que esta gente |  | | que está jugando divertida ahora | 670 | | os pueda ver, ni murmurar, señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  | | --- | | Todo lo veo y juegue limpio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entremos, |  | | Valor, a ver al Conde, mi marido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Pardiez, entremos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que ventura ha sido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  | | --- | | Soy venturoso yo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no corrompe | 675 | | el oro? Pero, en fin, no ha sido yerro, |  | | que Otavia será, presto, nuestro dueño, |  | | y por ventura, el Conde, aunque está preso, |  | | que el Duque no querrá matar al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quién gana, él se pregunta y se responde. | 680 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pueda tanto amor, que venga Otavia, |  | | soldado amigo, con aqueste loco, |  | | con ser mujer tan grave, honesta y sabia. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien ama, honor y vida tiene en poco, |  | | y siendo su marido en que se agravia. | 685 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A piedad, justamente, me provoco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy piadoso el recibir, que tiene |  | | efetos de ablandar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otro azar viene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No juego más, pesar de los bellacos, |  | | huesos al fin de un animal con cuernos, | 690 | | en el cañón me han de servir de tacos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alguno habrá que le parezcan tiernos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La codicia ha rompido muchos sacos, |  | | da siempre mala cuenta de gobiernos. |  | | Otavia sale y disfrazado el Conde. | 695 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTAVIA y el CONDE, con el capote de LISARDA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Cielos, favor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detrás de mí te esconde. |  | | Alcaide, adiós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora mía. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este favor escribo en la memoria, |  | | y sé que ha de importaros algún día. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Caminad por aquí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La mayor gloria | 700 | | de amor es ver su dulce compañía. |  | | Preso está el Conde que ha de dar historia |  | | trágica al mundo con su injusta muerte, |  | | si no es que el tiempo nuestra paz concierte. |  | | Alerta, hola soldados, que aunque el Conde | 705 | | está tan lejos de su patria y gente, |  | | no se puede saber qué engaño esconde |  | | el temor de la vida diligente. |  | | Roma, con mil ejemplos nos responde, |  | | Grecia también, por eso es bien que intente | 710 | | la vigilancia en militares cargos |  | | vestir las armas de los ojos de Argos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Descuida de nosotros, que si fuera |  | | Dédalo el Conde y, de infinitas sumas, |  | | camino al aire en cuerpo humano hiciera, | 715 | | y en los rayos del sol mezclara plumas, |  | | de la torre en que vive no la viera, |  | | ni le dieran sepulcro las espumas |  | | del mar, adonde yace aquel mancebo, |  | | ave con alma, y pez con plumas nuevo. | 720 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contento estoy de ver vuestro cuidado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | sírvase el Duque, justo o injusto sea. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El suceso es del vulgo murmurado, |  | | mas, ¿qué perdonará que sepa o vea? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Han hecho los políticos estado | 725 | | cualquiera hazaña ignominiosa y fea |  | | que a la conservación importe, y tanto |  | | que eso juzgan por justo, honesto y santo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el DUQUE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Capitán! | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vengo |  | | determinado a matar | 730 | | al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lisonjear, |  | | temor y vergüenza tengo, |  | | pero no sé qué consejo |  | | tienes para lo que intentas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El que me dan las afrentas | 735 | | que miro en mi propio espejo. |  | | Crueldad parece, y no es, |  | | pues que doy satisfación |  | | al mundo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay opinión |  | | que no la ponga a los pies | 740 | | la verdad, a quien ayuda |  | | el tiempo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiempo en agravio, |  | | ni verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que el sabio |  | | consejo y consejos muda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, soldado, por él, | 745 | | y tú prevén la pistola. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  | | --- | | Yo voy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es mi hazaña sola |  | | la que parece crüel. |  | | No soy Claudio, ni Nerón, |  | | ni hago al claustro soberano, | 750 | | con el incendio romano, |  | | fiestas en esta ocasión. |  | | No echo a fieras cautivos |  | | en teatro, o coliseo, |  | | ni en el toro Penteo[5](javascript:void(null);) | 755 | | enciendo los hombres vivos. |  | | Un hombre quiero matar, |  | | ¿es mucho si me ha ofendido? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A un poderoso atrevido, |  | | ¿quién le puede replicar? | 760 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen BRUNELO y LISARDA, con una capa y sombrero)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña ha sido la traza, |  | | sal fuera. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confuso estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya os digo que yo no soy, |  | | ni Conde, ni calabaza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que en vez del Conde, | 765 | | el loco Valor hallé. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el Conde se fue. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto?, Adrián, responde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora turbado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí vino mi señora, | 770 | | y con este loco, ahora, |  | | a ver su marido ha entrado. |  | | Pero yo la vi salir, |  | | también, con el mismo loco. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese era el Conde, tampoco | 775 | | quisiste Alcaide vivir. |  | | Dispárale esa pistola. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Dispárele un soldado)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ADRIÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto soy, matome el oro. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hola, quitalde el tesoro, |  | | causa de su muerte sola. | 780 | | Saquealde, que hallaréis |  | | una mina en él, soldados. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mis afrentas y cuidados, |  | | cielos, sin razón crecéis. |  | | No debo culpar a Otavia, | 785 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | la misma verdad responde, |  |  |  |  | | dile por marido al Conde, |  |  |  |  | | fue heroica mujer, fue sabia. |  |  |  |  | | Perro, ¿cómo entraste aquí? |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vós lo sois, pues que rabiáis, | 790 | | que ese nombre que me dais |  | | no me viene bien a mí. |  | | Díjome aquella doncella |  | | que viniésemos acá, |  | | donde su marido está, | 795 | | ¡par Dios!, que vine con ella, |  | | eso no lo negaré, |  | | habláronse de secreto |  | | y sacó del falso peto |  | | un limón, o no sé qué, | 800 | | comenzó a hacer en los grillos |  | | chique, chique y fue de modo, |  | | que se cayó el hierro todo, |  | | y harto me pesó de oíllos. |  | | Amores que se dijeron, | 805 | | dulzuras con que se hablaron, |  | | con que en celos me abrasaron |  | | y, un rato, llorar me hicieron. |  | | Diome de barato a mí |  | | el Conde un abrazo y fuese. | 810 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que Otavia este engaño hiciese |  | | por el Conde? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LIDIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo los vi |  | | de la manera que os digo, |  | | y estoy ciego de llorar, |  | | ved que me quieren dejar, | 815 | | siendo yo su grande amigo. |  | | Así Dios os guarde, Duque, |  | | que me matéis no queráis, |  | | si con vida me dejáis, |  | | que el alma se me trabuque. | 820 | | Estoy, aunque soy león, |  | | ahora con la cuartana, |  | | si no los hallo mañana, |  | | cantadme kirieleisón. |  | | ¡Oh, bellacos!, cuales van | 825 | | haciendo burla de vós. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Seré un tigre, pues los dos |  | | pienso que a la mar irán, |  | | y me llevan el honor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no me matáis a mí? | 830 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué sirve matarte a ti, |  | | Valor, sin algún valor? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No vees que soy el culpado, |  | | y el que les di la invención? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esa misma razón | 835 | | me has muerto, y te has disculpado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego pensáis que lo digo |  | | de burlas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete inocente. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase el DUQUE, con los soldados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que esté la muerte presente, |  | | y huiga porque la sigo, | 840 | | a que no merezca un triste |  | | la muerte, ¡estraño pesar! |  | | ¡Que se me haga de rogar |  | | la que ninguno resiste! |  | | ¡Ay, Carlos mío!, ¿qué puedo | 845 | | *(Sale TRISTÁN)* |  | | hacer por ti? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con temor |  | | te vengo a buscar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi amor |  | | no tiene a la muerte miedo. |  | | Y es tan eficaz razón, |  | | que no me quiso matar | 850 | | el Duque. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está en la mar |  | | Carlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenas nuevas son. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Halló fletada una nave, |  | | y ya quieren dar las velas, |  | | que es calzarse las espuelas | 855 | | y hacelle viento suave. |  | | Solo te aguardan a ti, |  | | aunque con desconfianza, |  | | que no tienen esperanza |  | | de tu vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca vi | 860 | | que a quien vivir no desea |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | falta vida que vivir, |  |  |  |  | | y a quien huye de morir, |  |  |  |  | | que larga su vida sea. |  |  |  |  | | No quiso el Duque manchar | 865 |  |  |  | | su espada en un inocente, |  |  |  |  | | por más que atrevidamente |  |  |  |  | | le intenté desengañar |  |  |  |  | | con deseo de morir. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven al mar, que en la ribera | 870 | | te esperan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh, quién pudiera, |  | | Tristán, morir y vivir. |  | | Morir por no ver gozar |  | | la bella Otavia del Conde, |  | | y vivir por ver adónde | 875 | | mi engaño viene a parar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué matarte quieres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque esa sola me niega |  | | amor, y el ver donde llega |  | | el valor de las mujeres. | 880 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y sale el DUQUE, con los soldados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy ciertas las señas son. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es imposible embarcarse, |  | | señor, con tal brevedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde estas rocas que bate |  | | el mar soberbio, veremos | 885 | | qué vela estranjera sale. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy lejos se ven algunas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde aquí parecen aves, |  | | alas el lienzo, las jarcias |  | | plumas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BRUNELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh!, qué hermosa nave | 890 | | iza las pardas entenas |  | | y quiere dar el velame |  | | al fresco viento. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda |  | | lleva al Conde. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Dé una vuelta una nave, que esté en lo alto del vestuario con música, y véanse OTAVIA y el CONDE, saliendo TRISTÁN y LISARDA al mismo tiempo)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te espantes | 895 | | si de mis voces, las olas, |  | | ofendidas se retraen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la nave, y aquel |  | | parece el Duque, su padre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha de la nave!, ¡ha soldados! | 900 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señas con un lienzo hace. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha de la tierra!, ¿quién es? |  | | ¿Es Enrique?, si lo es, parte |  | | piloto con ese esquife, |  | | para que luego se embarque. | 905 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es Enrique, ni yo sé |  | | quién es Enrique. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues hazte |  | | a la larga, o haré luego |  | | que un esmeril te disparen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres tú el Conde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. | 910 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Carlos, oye. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién? Que es tarde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Al duque Alberto. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creo |  | | yo que el Duque venga a hablarme |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Hijo yo soy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hijo, ahora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Hijo, escucha. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre, en tales | 915 | | persecuciones, Saúl, |  | | con lágrimas semejantes, |  | | hijo llamaba a David. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, vuelve Carlos; baste |  | | mi arrepentimiento, mira | 920 | | que el cielo lo mismo hace. |  | | Malos consejos me dieron |  | | para prenderte y matarte, |  | | ya he cumplido con mi honor, |  | | y con quien mi agravio sabe, | 925 | | ven Carlos, ven hijo mío, |  | | para que luego te case |  | | con Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hay, en Egipto, |  | | un animal semejante |  | | que llora a los pasajeros, | 930 | | y viniendo a consolarle |  | | hace pedazos sus cuerpos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiera Dios que te pague |  | | tan mal lo que tú mereces, |  | | si no que luego te abrace | 935 | | y te dé besos de paz. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero yo que me engañes, |  | | como a niño, vete Alberto, |  | | y si no te satisfaces |  | | con que yo soy yerno tuyo, | 940 | | haz que tus naves se armen |  | | de gente y de bastimentos, |  | | ven a mi tierra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No alabes |  | | tu nobleza, pues castigas |  | | y no perdonas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No caes | 945 | | en que tú no la tuviste |  | | cuando intentaste matarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Ah, hija Otavia. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruega a Carlos que se ablande. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | Dice que teme. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué teme? | 950 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | Que le mates. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que le mate? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, porque de ti, |  | | ¿cómo puede ya fïarse? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así, con un estranjero, |  | | has hecho tu honor infame. | 955 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú sabes que es mi marido? |  | | Tú me le diste, y no sabes |  | | que hasta que esto se confirme |  | | el Conde no ha de forzarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué sé yo si querrá el Conde | 960 | | de mis agravios vengarse. |  | | Estas lágrimas te muevan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavia, no es bien que aguarde, |  | | mira que así me entretienen, |  | | para que mejor me alcancen. | 965 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CHUSMA | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Iza, camina, San Jorge. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | San Juan. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CHUSMA | |  | | --- | | Ea. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que se parten, |  | | estoy por seguirlos muerto, |  | | y en las hondas arrojarme, |  | | que ahora estén en Dalmacia | 970 | | mis naves, pero, ¿en qué parte |  | | se puede esconder el Conde? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase el DUQUE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay desdicha semejante?, |  | | ellos se parten sin ti. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo que me falte | 975 | | muerte con menos dolor, |  | | pues no la habrá que se iguale |  | | a ver en brazos del Conde |  | | a Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deso no trates, |  | | porque no estando casados, | 980 | | ni amándola Carlos antes, |  | | es imposible. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Tristán, |  | | qué defensas y murallas, |  | | qué rejas! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La lealtad grande |  | | de un señor, y la virtud | 985 | | que en mujeres principales |  | | asiste por su defensa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú me consuelas en balde, |  | | una nave no es ciudad, |  | | ni tiene plazas, ni calles, | 990 | | donde no la verá siempre, |  | | ¿quién dirá que no la hable?, |  | | ¿quién le estorbará que toque |  | | sus manos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Innumerables |  | | causas de vergüenza y miedo, | 995 | | y de respetos iguales. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué necias cosas me dices, |  | | Tristán, yo quiero matarme, |  | | que esto de perder el seso |  | | no quiero que a nadie canse, | 1000 | | yo me voy por esas rocas, |  | | desde una tengo de echarme. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si yo no tuviera manos, |  | | y el cielo piedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que baste |  | | el valor de las mujeres, | 1005 | | para desdichas tan graves? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La más flaca, la más vil, |  | | puede ser vasa de jaspe |  | | en fortaleza y virtud. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Hoy, de su alabanza sale | 1010 |  |  |  | | el triunfo, mujeres, vítor, |  |  |  |  | | quien hoy no las alabare, |  |  |  |  | | y aun mañana, plega a Dios, |  |  |  |  | | que mi maldición le alcance. |  |  |  |  | | | | |

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| **Acto III** | | |
|  | | |
| *Salen LUCINDO y FINEO, con bastones de generales, cajas y soldados* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prósperamente camina |  | | la razón, de honor armada. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La condición más airada |  | | del mar, sus montes le inclina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pierde su ferocidad | 5 | | en estas venganzas solas, |  | | porque sus gigantes olas |  | | se humillen a la verdad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho te debe mi hermano, |  | | ¡oh, generoso Fineo! | 10 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque en libralle me empleo, |  | | también de mi parte gano. |  | | Desde que te descubrí, |  | | quién era, Lucindo, sabes, |  | | mi pecho y cosas más graves, | 15 | | osara fiar de ti. |  | | Pretendo que Otavia sea |  | | su mujer, porque me aguarda |  | | la ventura de Lisarda, |  | | si él en Otavia se emplea. | 20 | | Un embajador envío |  | | a conquistar su rigor, |  | | que obligarla con mi amor |  | | constantemente porfío. |  | | Deseo dar libertad | 25 | | al Conde, y verle casado, |  | | por estar asegurado |  | | de mi ciega voluntad. |  | | Hice esta gente que ves, |  | | con que la tuya acompaño. | 30 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no te tratara engaño |  | | por todo humano interés. |  | | Libra al Conde, y está cierto, |  | | que será de Otavia esposo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alberto viene furioso | 35 | | a defendernos el puerto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes de paz, que sin duda |  | | os ha cobrado temor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habrá mudado el rigor, |  | | que el tiempo todo lo muda. | 40 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ALBERTO y gente)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como llegó la fama anticipada, |  | | príncipes nobles de la causa justa, |  | | de haber juntado esta famosa armada, |  | | vengo a deciros que es ahora injusta, |  | | volved al mar ya deponer la espada, | 45 | | que el Conde que buscáis, en una fusta, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ave del mar y de los vientos nube, |  |  |  |  | | ya con Otavia sus montañas sube. |  |  |  |  | | Sacola de la torre, lastimada, |  |  |  |  | | como mujer valiente y generosa, | 50 |  |  |  | | que la virtud más alta y celebrada |  |  |  |  | | de la mujer, fue siempre el ser piadosa. |  |  |  |  | | Quise mudar la condición airada, |  |  |  |  | | pero no fue mi fuerza poderosa, |  |  |  |  | | por más que en las orillas, con mis voces, | 55 |  |  |  | | las altas olas amansé, feroces. |  |  |  |  | | Ellos van, como digo, navegando, |  |  |  |  | | y yo, cuando a mirar la mar deciendo, |  |  |  |  | | lágrimas y suspiros exhalando, |  |  |  |  | | vivos cometas por el aire enciendo, | 60 |  |  |  | | si le queréis seguir, decilde cuando |  |  |  |  | | veáis a Carlos, que su bien pretendo, |  |  |  |  | | y que le quiero ya por hijo mío, |  |  |  |  | | pues que mi sangre y vida le confío. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Que Carlos está libre? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que mi hermano | 65 | | tiene ya libertad, y a Otavia lleva? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí me pesa de tan cierta nueva. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Marqués, yo me parto en busca suya, |  | | vuelva mi gente al mar, y el Duque advierta |  | | que ya es su hijo el Conde, y que sin esto | 70 | | será bueno tenerle por amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es tiempo de traer a la memoria |  | | del Conde la prisión; parte, Lucindo, |  | | en busca de tu hermano, que yo quiero |  | | dar vuelta con mi gente a mis estados. | 75 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdete el cielo y logre tus deseos, |  | | que el Conde y yo quedamos obligados, |  | | Marqués, a tu servicio eternamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Lucindo, adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Embárquese mi gente, |  | | acosta lanchas, llega presto a tierra, | 80 | | gran bien, sin armas, acabar la guerra. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Vase LUCINDO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estarás, Duque, afligido |  | | por el ausencia de Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siento el ver que no me agravia |  | | el Conde, aunque me ha ofendido, | 85 | | porque dándole ocasión, |  | | dirá que está disculpado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuiste mal aconsejado, |  | | Alberto, en esta prisión. |  | | En fin supo su mujer | 90 | | dar al Conde libertad. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conmigo usó de crueldad, |  | | que le he dado vida y ser. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuánto a las mujeres deben |  | | los hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | No yo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? | 95 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | Por este ejemplo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor fue, |  | | por él, con razón se atreven. |  | | La más humilde mujer, |  | | tiene divino valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si era primero mi amor, | 100 | | poco les pienso deber. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ESTACIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  | | --- | | Dame tus pies. | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  | | --- | | Estacio. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo, |  | | mi veces seas bien venido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que ya no lo seré, señor, contigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tus palabras, mis desdichas veo. | 105 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entré en Bisela y todo el orden sigo, |  | | con que ya me previno tu deseo. |  | | Voy a palacio, y sale entre la guarda |  | | Lucrecia hermosa, hermana de Lisarda. |  | | Informome de todo y, finalmente, | 110 | | dicen que el conde Carlos se ha llevado |  | | a Lisarda, y la tiene ocultamente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿El Conde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En una villa de su estado, |  | | Lucrecia, con las nuevas, insolente, |  | | tiene con pocas armas usurpado | 115 | | el nombre de Duquesa de Risela. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Luego el querer a Otavia fue cautela? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no lo ves, y que a Lisarda tiene? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De las mujeres, ¿qué dirás ahora? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que cuando amor a conquistarlas viene, | 120 | | tendré la más leal por más traidora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hacerle guerra al Conde me conviene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, con mi gente siempre vencedora, |  | | iré contigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la ciudad entremos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En bien y en mal, mujeres, sois estremos. | 125 | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen LISARDA y TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal nos ha tratado el mar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mar a mal corresponde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la tierra del Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no la quiero besar, |  | | aunque por ver si es veneno | 130 | | quiero ponerle la boca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los celos te vuelven loca. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre, Tristán, condeno. |  | | No son celos mis agravios, |  | | que si el Conde tiene a Otavia, | 135 | | no se llama lo que agravia |  | | celos, entre amantes sabios. |  | | Fuese y dejome en la orilla |  | | del mar, ingrato y villano. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no estuvo en su mano. | 140 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál fue mayor maravilla, |  | | quedarme a morir por él, |  | | o el esperarme en la mar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no te pudo esperar, |  | | ¿en qué fue Carlos crüel? | 145 | | En los principios errados |  | | consiste todo el error, |  | | si le dijeras tu amor, |  | | tuvieran fin tus cuidados. |  | | Vienes como hombre a querer | 150 | | a un hombre, llámaste Enrique, |  | | ¿cómo quieres que se aplique |  | | a amar lo que no es mujer? |  | | Toda la culpa tuviste, |  | | no tienes de qué quejarte. | 155 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De aquesta roca, en la parte |  | | que al mar las olas resiste, |  | | se descubre una cabaña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será de algún pescador, |  | | o ganadero, pastor | 160 | | desta bárbara montaña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Tendrá de comer? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendrá. |  | | Aquí me aguarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí espero, |  | | mirando el mar, que ligero, |  | | ya se viene y ya se va. | 165 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siéntate, pues, entre tanto, |  | | en esa peña. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré, |  | | o en ella me subiré |  | | a ver el mar de mi llanto. |  | | *(Vase TRISTÁN, y súbase en una peña que estará a un lado del teatro)* |  | |  |  | | A lo menos a arrojarme | 170 | | desde ella al agua, que estoy |  | | de suerte, que a pensar voy, |  | | que aun no he de poder matarme. |  | | No me ha dejado Tristán, |  | | y apartele con engaño, | 175 | | que es la muerte el menor daño |  | | a los que muriendo están. |  | | Olas del mar océano, |  | | que con escalas feroces, |  | | de sierras de agua asaltáis, | 180 | | como gigantes inormes |  | | las murallas de los cielos, |  | | para impedir que se borden, |  | | por sus azules almenas, |  | | de los ojos de la noche. | 185 | | Yo soy Lisarda, yo soy |  | | una mujer que se pone |  | | en vuestra piedad, pidiendo |  | | a vuestras aguas salobres |  | | sepultura, pues la muerte | 190 | | solamente me socorre. |  | | Dadme, piadosas, licencia, |  | | para que en ellas me arroje. |  | | El Conde se lleva a Otavia, |  | | mi vida se lleva el Conde, | 195 | | ya no me queda remedio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VOCES | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Amaina, amaina. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voces oigo, ¿quién da voces? |  | | Allí se pierde una nave, |  | | ya el mar las jarcias le rompe, | 200 | | la gente pide piedad |  | | al cielo desde los bordes. |  | | Suspendido se ha mi pena, |  | | con sus lástimas, abriose, |  | | ya cubren el mar las velas, | 205 | | los cables y municiones. |  | | Ya la miserable gente |  | | va por las aguas, adonde |  | | la muerte sirve de puerto, |  | | mar que cuanto vive sorbe. | 210 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Den muchos gritos juntos, y digan dentro)* | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, piedad; piedad, cielos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué lastimosos clamores, |  | | no queda jarcia, ni lona |  | | que el campo del mar no entolde, |  | | cual va de la gavia asido, | 215 | | cual al corredor se acoge, |  | | ¡oh, casa sin fundamentos!, |  | | ¡qué presto te descompones! |  | | Allí veo un bulto negro, |  | | plega a los cielos que aborde | 220 | | a la orilla, pues la cubre |  | | de bucios y caracoles. |  | | Mujer parece, que haré |  | | entrar por ella, pues corre |  | | menos tormenta, que yo | 225 | | haré que la vida cobre, |  | | y moriré de camino |  | | para que la fama adorne |  | | del valor de las mujeres, |  | | con esta bandera el bronce. | 230 | | Heroicas hazañas hice, |  | | esta no quiero que borre |  | | las demás. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | *(Desde dentro)* | | Cielos, piedad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mujer es, pues basta el nombre, |  | | que no sé si le ayudara, | 235 | | aunque el amor me perdone, |  | | si hombre fuera, porque son |  | | ingratos todos los hombres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale TRISTÁN)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué diferentes cuidados |  | | tiene el mundo en su ambición. | 240 | | Ponen los que ricos son |  | | mil guardas y mil candados |  | | a las puertas de su casa, |  | | y aquí un pobre pescador |  | | la deja abierta al rigor | 245 | | de solo el viento que pasa. |  | | Hallé en ella pobres redes, |  | | no qué hurtar, ni qué pedir; |  | | dichoso tú, que vivir |  | | sin puerta y seguro puedes. | 250 | | No hallé allí la libertad |  | | del enfadoso portero, |  | | ni del cansado escudero |  | | la importuna gravedad. |  | | Hallé un perro, que aun apenas | 255 | | me ladró, ni defendió |  | | la entrada, ni se alteró |  | | de ver pisadas ajenas. |  | | Que esto, dije, te reporte, |  | | que en verme entrar no reparas | 260 | | a fee que tú me ladraras |  | | si vivieras en la Corte. |  | | Que de perros hay allá, |  | | por cualquiera niñería, |  | | todo es ladrar noche y día | 265 | | al que viene y al que va. |  | | Si entró, porque entró, si sale, |  | | porque sale, ¡qué crueldad!, |  | | que oficio, verdad, ni edad |  | | contra tantos perros vale. | 270 | | Esta es la peña en que dije |  | | a Enrique, mas, ¡ay de mí!, |  | | mal hice en dejarle aquí, |  | | muerto soy, temor me aflige. |  | | No me acordé que emprendió | 275 | | dos o tres veces matarse, |  | | él quiso al mar arrojarse, |  | | dejele, al mar se arrojó. |  | | ¡Enrique, Enrique, responde!, |  | | el eco solo en la mar, | 280 | | como mostrando el lugar |  | | adonde su cuerpo esconde. |  | | ¡Oh, nunca pluguiera a Dios |  | | fuera a buscar de comer! |  | | Matose, ¿qué puedo hacer?, | 285 | | muramos juntos los dos. |  | | Pero morir tan aguado, |  | | desatino me parece. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Un bulto cerca se ofrece, |  |  |  |  | | todo de jarcias cercado. | 290 |  |  |  | | Válgame el cielo si es hombre, |  |  |  |  | | hombre es sin duda, que el mar |  |  |  |  | | quiere a la orilla arrojar. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale el CONDE, sobre una tabla)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Madre de Dios, que este nombre |  | | es la mayor alabanza | 295 | | que os pueden dar tierra y cielo. |  | | Entre tanto desconsuelo |  | | sola vós sois mi esperanza. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Llegó a la orilla!, ¡qué estraño |  | | portento, si es hombre! Sí, | 300 | | asirle quiero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí, |  | | aún me falta mayor daño! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hombre soy, no tengas pena, |  | | descansa en mis brazos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Válgame el cielo, que trai | 305 | | de algas, de ovas y de arena. |  | | Quiero el rostro descubrille, |  | | parece al Conde, sí es él, |  | | siéntate aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué crüel |  | | muerte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué podré decille, | 310 | | que todo turbado estoy? |  | | Descansa, amigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí haré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Puedes hablar? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres el Conde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Conde y señor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú conoces | 315 | | al Conde? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque te han trocado |  | | las desdichas que han pasado. |  | | Mas, ¿cómo tú desconoces |  | | a Tristán, el que servía |  | | a Enrique? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigo Tristán, | 320 | | tus brazos vida me dan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darte mi vida querría. |  | | Alienta y dime qué es esto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que con tormenta se abrió |  | | nuestra nave, y se perdió | 325 | | mi Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo te ha puesto |  | | en salvo, déjate ahora |  | | de imaginar en Otavia, |  | | que aunque dama hermosa y sabia, |  | | virtuosa y gran señora, | 330 | | muchas hallarás, mas vida, |  | | ¿adónde hallarla pudieras? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De llegar a sus riberas, |  | | Tristán, la tengo ofendida. |  | | ¿Qué hay de mi Enrique? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señor!, | 335 | | lo que siempre te encubrí |  | | sabrás ahora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay de mí!, |  | | que aún me falta más dolor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Enrique, el que te libró |  | | de peligros tan notables, | 340 | | y con hechos memorables |  | | de la cárcel te sacó, |  | | no era hombre, era mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Enrique, mujer? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, |  | | que es amor Ovidio, y muda | 345 | | nuestro ser en otro ser. |  | | Enamorada de ti, |  | | te sirvió y acompañó. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Díjote quién era? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué me encubriste a mí | 350 | | que era mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque soy |  | | hidalgo, y guardé secreto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que era mujer en efeto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Sí, Conde. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confuso estoy. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego que te vio casar, | 355 | | se descubrió para darte |  | | vida, y después de librarte |  | | se quiso echar en la mar. |  | | Estorbelo, y embarcose |  | | con gran tristeza y dolor, | 360 | | llegó a tu tierra, señor, |  | | dejela sola, y matose. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras fui a buscar |  | | sustento a aquella pequeña |  | | cabaña, desde esta peña | 365 | | buscó sepulcro en el mar. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no supiste quién era? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca lo quiso decir. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saldré, Tristán, a morir |  | | de la mar a la ribera. | 370 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto mayor amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué la dejaste sola? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Por sustentarla. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué ola |  | | tan fuerte en mar de dolor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué querida Otavia. | 375 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo la vi muerta en el mar, |  | | sobre el agua fluctuar, |  | | abrazada de una gavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Que murió Otavia? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió, |  | | quiero a mi tierra volver | 380 | | y sus exequias hacer |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré a acompañarte yo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, que aliviarás mi pena. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Llégate a mí. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mar airado, |  | | dos mujeres me has quitado, | 385 | | una propia, y otra ajena. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
| *(Vanse, y salen dos villanos y una zagaleja)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guisa, presto, de comer. |  | | Mala Pascua te dé Dios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No será para los dos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, ¿qué debes de querer, | 390 | | que te asiente cuatro palos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué regalos de marido. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No malos, si habéis sabido |  | | lo que viene tras los palos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Malicias no faltarán. | 395 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has desollado el conejo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no llevan el pellejo |  | | los gatos por el desván. |  | | ¿Qué dimuño os ha tomado, |  | | que tal quillotro tenéis? | 400 | | Mas, ¿que mirádola habéis? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo de haber mirado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la que salió del mar |  | | con el otro mancebito. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquesta vez no le quito. | 405 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me tenéis de quitar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por la tribuna de Dios, |  | | si os cojo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejalda estar. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué la tengo de dejar, |  | | si hace burla de los dos! | 410 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Si os dice que está el conejo |  | | asándose, y puesta ya |  | | la mesa, qué causa os da |  | | para tanto sobrecejo! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haced ajo al instante. | 415 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  | | --- | | No quiero. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sabeislo hacer, |  | | haced un ajo mujer, |  | | no sea el diablo, erguíos delante. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabá, ¿qué estáis pensado? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los huéspedes salen huera. | 420 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ajo me vuelva, si hiciera |  | | tal ajo. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTAVIA, de villana, y LISARDA, de hombre)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya he descansado. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El traje te está muy bien. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De gran peligro salí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Murió, en fin, el Conde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 425 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Enrique murió también. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más yo que era su mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo su amigo y su pariente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os guarde, buena gente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pardiez, por herles placer | 430 | | he juntado media aldea. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi tristeza antes sospecho |  | | que se aumente. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un baile han hecho |  | | Claridano y Galatea |  | | que os ha de agradar, sentaos, | 435 | | no en los estrados compuestos |  | | de tela, que no son estos |  | | los palaciegos saraos. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | |  |
|  | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vanse, y siéntense OTAVIA y LISARDA, y dancen y canten así)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA Y LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Íbase la niña, |  | | noche de San Juan, | 440 | | a coger los aires |  | | al fresco del mar; |  | | miraba los barcos |  | | que remando van, |  | | cubiertos de flores, | 445 | | flores de azahar. |  | | Salió un caballero |  | | por el arenal, |  | | dijérale amores |  | | cortés y galán. | 450 | | Respondiole esquiva, |  | | quísola abrazar, |  | | con temor que tiene, |  | | huyendo se va. |  | | Saliole al camino | 455 | | otro por burlar, |  | | las hermosas manos |  | | le quiere tomar. |  | | Entre estos desvíos, |  | | perdido se han | 460 | | sus ricos zarcillos, |  | | vanlos a buscar. |  | | Dejadme llorar |  | | orillas del mar, |  | | por aquí, por allí los vi, | 465 | | por aquí deben de estar. |  | | Lloraba la niña, |  | | no los puede hallar, |  | | danle para ellos, |  | | quiérenla engañar. | 470 | | Dejadme llorar |  | | orillas del mar, |  | | por aquí, por allí los vi, |  | | por aquí deben de estar. |  | | Tomad niña el oro, | 475 | | y no lloréis más, |  | | que todas las niñas |  | | nacen en tomar. |  | | Que las que no toman, |  | | después llorarán | 480 | | el no haber tomado |  | | en su verde edad. |  | | La que se quisiere holgar, |  | | dos hombres ha menester, |  | | el uno para querer, | 485 | | y el otro para pelar. |  | | Tomó la niña el dinero, |  | | y rogáronle que baile, |  | | y como era nueva en él, |  | | así dijo que cantasen. | 490 | | Yo no sé cómo bailan aquí, |  | | que en mi tierra no bailan así, |  | | en mi tierra bailan de otra manera, |  | | porque los dineros hacen dar vueltas |  | | porque no me suenan, ni sus armas vi; | 495 | | yo no sé cómo bailan aquí, |  | | que en mi tierra no bailan así. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Toquen dentro una caja a marchar)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parad amigos un poco, |  | | ¿cajas de guerra a marchar? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No están lejos de la mar | 500 | | cuando en mis memorias toco. |  | | Todo placer me es pesar. |  | | ¡Con qué gusto me embarqué, |  | | con qué dolor me perdí! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Si es gente de guerra... | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fee | 505 | | que ellos nos prendan aquí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién irá a verlo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RISELO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo iré. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Vamos los dos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SILVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y las dos |  | | nos podremos esconder. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | Pues, Enrique, adiós. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, | 510 | | si es verdad que el Conde es muerto, |  | | vengan desdichas, yo soy |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | |  |  |  |  |  | | su centro.  *(Sale TRISTÁN)* |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si acierto, |  | | pero yo pienso que voy |  | | por aquí cerca del puerto. | 515 | | He dado en imaginar |  | | que las joyas que traía |  | | Enrique, al quererse echar |  | | en el mar, las dejaría |  | | sobre la arena del mar, | 520 | | porque fuera grande error |  | | dar a los peces diamantes, |  | | aunque suele hacer amor |  | | disparates semejantes, |  | | con la fuerza del dolor. | 525 | | Si las hallo, yo he de ser |  | | gran señor, porque jamás |  | | hubo, sin oro, poder, |  | | porque en el mundo no hay más |  | | de tener o no tener. | 530 | | Pesia tal con mi fortuna, |  | | pensé yo que por aquí |  | | no hubiera persona alguna, |  | | y he visto un pastor allí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que gloria tuvo ninguna | 535 | | el ciego amor, que no fuese |  | | para más pena y dolor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas, si halládolas hubiese |  | | este pastor... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oh, si amor |  | | fin a mis desdichas diese... | 540 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, pastor! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | Un soldado. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Deste puedo |  | | saber qué gente es aquesta? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has visto, válgame el cielo, |  | | qué es lo que miran mis ojos? | 545 | | A no saber que era muerto |  | | Enrique... |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fortuna airada, |  | | era por dicha consuelo |  | | darme a Tristán, si es Tristán. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él es, ¿pues qué me detengo? | 550 | | Enrique del alma mía, |  | | ¡ah!, señora, o por lo menos |  | | sol de mis ausentes ojos, |  | | ¿dónde has estado traspuesto? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Tristán mío! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquestas peñas, | 555 | | en cuyos peñascos yertos |  | | parece que el cielo afirma |  | | los estrellados cimientos, |  | | son testigos de mi llanto, |  | | porque entendí que tus celos | 560 | | te habían llevado a la mar, |  | | con desesperado acuerdo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad es que te engañé |  | | para matarme, mas viendo |  | | una nave, a quien hacía | 565 | | pedazos, airado, el viento, |  | | como suele el labrador |  | | rajas con el hacha al leño, |  | | suspendí la ejecución, |  | | que suele quedar suspenso | 570 | | el sentimiento del mar, |  | | viendo los males ajenos. |  | | En las removidas olas, |  | | fluctuaba un bulto negro, |  | | vile acercar a la orilla, | 575 | | y en la voz conozco luego |  | | que es mujer, y al mar me arrojo, |  | | corto sus aguas y, asiendo |  | | sus brazos, sácola a tierra. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué hazaña, qué raro ejemplo | 580 | | del valor de las mujeres! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desvíole los cabellos |  | | del rostro, y conozco a Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que a Otavia veo. |  | | Hágole que arroje el agua, | 585 | | entre mis brazos la tengo, |  | | y en habiendo vuelto en sí, |  | | a estas cabañas la llevo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Y está en ellas! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla paso. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto has dicho, cuanto hecho | 590 | | me ha pasado con el Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿no es el Conde muerto? |  | |  | | | |  | |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salió del mar, abrazado |  | | a una tabla, y yo le dejo |  | | en la ciudad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué podré | 595 | | darte sin abrirme el pecho? |  | | Escoge del corazón |  | | la mejor parte, o podremos |  | | partir, si no el alma en dos, |  | | las tres potencias que tengo, | 600 | | ¿quieres, Tristán, la memoria? |  | | ¿quieres el entendimiento? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino la voluntad. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavia sale, ¿qué haremos? |  | | Dile, si me quieres bien, | 605 | | que es muerto el Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo creo |  | | que sabré fingir tu engaño. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale OTAVIA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Enrique, ¿qué hay de nuevo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las nuevas de la ciudad, |  | | y que es Tristán el correo. | 610 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  | | --- | | Tristán mío. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bella Otavia, |  | | cuando del Conde me acuerdo, |  | | aunque te veo con vida, |  | | más me entristezco que alegro, |  | | ya Enrique me ha dicho aquí | 615 | | el venturoso suceso |  | | de tu vida, si es vivir |  | | perder al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tengo |  | | hecho piedra el corazón, |  | | las penas son el acero | 620 | | que, en vez de lágrimas tristes |  | | sacan a los ojos fuego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucindo está en Bellas Albas, |  | | corte de tu esposo muerto, |  | | haciendo un túmulo insigne, | 625 | | como hermano y heredero. |  | | Sobre dóricas colunas |  | | ha levantado tres cuerpos, |  | | que rematan tres figuras, |  | | en tres pedestales negros, | 630 | | vístelas bronce fingido, |  | | son la guerra, amor y el tiempo, |  | | con otras tres a los pies, |  | | envidia, traición y celos |  | | tiene. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sirve Tristán | 635 | | referirle los trofeos |  | | del Conde en esta ocasión. |  | | Otavia es hija de Alberto, |  | | ya es muerto Carlos, bien sabe |  | | que la obliga el noble pecho | 640 | | a mostrar valor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona, |  | | yo conozco que soy necio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Túmulos pintas aquí, |  | | cuando por darle consuelo |  | | me olvido de mis desdichas, | 645 | | y busco entretenimiento? |  | | Hago yo que estos pastores |  | | le traigan bailes y juegos, |  | | y tú describes sepulcros |  | | de horror y sombras cubiertos. | 650 | | Otavia, bella, despierta |  | | de ese lastimado sueño, |  | | éxtasis de tu sentido, |  | | Carlos es muerto, tratemos |  | | de tu remedio, yo soy | 655 | | Enrique, primo del muerto, |  | | bien sabes lo que me debes, |  | | señor soy, bien te merezco, |  | | sin otras obligaciones. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con justo agradecimiento | 660 | | estoy, Enrique, a tus obras, |  | | y agradezco tus deseos, |  | | pero juzga tú, si es bien |  | | que yo me case tan presto, |  | | pues aún las lágrimas vivas | 665 | | bañan mi rostro y mi pecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Presto dices?, pesia tal, |  | | hay mujer en este tiempo |  | | que mete el novio en la cama |  | | que aun deja caliente el muerto, | 670 | | y una vi yo cierto día |  | | que, estando enfermo su dueño, |  | | se puso viudas tocas, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y mirándose a un espejo, |  |  |  |  | | le decía a una crïada: | 675 |  |  |  | | ¿estanme bien?, ¿qué parezco? |  |  |  |  | | Mas tuvo salud el novio, |  |  |  |  | | y entendiendo sus deseos, |  |  |  |  | | para todas las mañanas |  |  |  |  | | que era médico de celos | 680 |  |  |  | | le recetó ciertos polvos, |  |  |  |  | | que llaman de palo seco, |  |  |  |  | | con que las tocas, de vendas, |  |  |  |  | | muchas veces le sirvieron. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otavia, no seas ingrata. | 685 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco lo que te debo, |  | | seré tuya, mas no ahora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La palabra, Otavia, aceto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No seré de otro jamás, |  | | mas dame, Enrique, algún tiempo | 690 | | para acordarme de Carlos, |  | | no diga Tristán que tengo |  | | fácil condición. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digo |  | | este ejemplo porque pienso |  | | que en mujeres principales | 695 | | cabe término tan feo. |  | | Bien sé de historias, y sé |  | | la dicha de Ulises griego, |  | | con la del romano Bruto, |  | | y el otro Rey Mausoleo. | 700 | | Antes quisiera animarte |  | | a perder el sentimiento, |  | | pues no gozaste de Carlos, |  | | que esto bien sé yo que es cierto. |  | | Y sé, con la honestidad | 705 | | digna de un hombre discreto, |  | | que vino siempre contigo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta hacer el casamiento |  | | hice que Carlos jurase. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, Tristán, ¿qué haremos?, | 710 | | pues ya es Otavia mi esposa. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir a tu tierra, secretos, |  | | por el peligro que hay. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues una nave fletemos; |  | | ven, esposa de mi vida. | 715 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de hacer, viendo que debo |  | | la vida a Enrique? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres, Tristán? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has hecho? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | Casarme. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No eres mujer? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | A tiempos. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que creo | 720 | | que es Hermafrodita Enrique, |  | | pues si es que tiene este juego |  | | dos treinta y nueves, ¿qué mucho, |  | | que descarte el uno dellos? |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Salen LUCINDO y el CONDE)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho templa en tu venida | 725 | | el alegría, y la agravia |  | | celebrar honras a Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no es razón que la impida, |  | | que si casado no fui, |  | | con Otavia culpa tuvo | 730 | | su padre, que airado estuvo |  | | sin ofensa contra mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trueca en santos sacrificios, |  | | y de obstentaciones faltos, |  | | estos obeliscos altos | 735 | | y pirámides egipcios, |  | | y cásate con Lucrecia, |  | | que te solicita tanto, |  | | que no son el luto y llanto |  | | exequias que el cielo precia. | 740 | | Da este gusto a tus vasallos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lucindo, yo se le diera, |  | | que tras tanta pena fiera, |  | | bien fuera justo alegrallos, |  | | mas no saber de Lisarda, | 745 | | cuyos los estados son, |  | | me pone en gran confusión, |  | | me detiene y me acobarda. |  | | Que si después de casada, |  | | la Duquesa resucita | 750 | | y los estados le quita, |  | | seré de mi error culpado. |  | | Busque Lucrecia marido, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y déjeme sosegar, |  |  |  |  | | que no quiero yo quedar | 755 |  |  |  | | dos veces arrepentido. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dícenme que viene a verte, |  | | para darte el parabién. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deme el pésame también, |  | | llore de Otavia la muerte. | 760 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la dejaba en camino |  | | el que este aviso me dio. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verme quiere, pero yo |  | | lo tengo por desatino. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale FABIO, criado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tres crïados han llegado | 765 | | de señores diferentes |  | | a verte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amigos ausentes |  | | merecen tanto cuidado. |  | | Di, Fabio, que entren los tres. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ESTACIO, un CAPITÁN y FLORENCIO)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta carta es de Fineo. | 770 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes obras y deseo |  | | de tu bien, Conde, al Marqués. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca al bien el premio tarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta es del duque Alberto. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sabe que no soy muerto. | 775 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es, señor, de Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Lisarda vive? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ves si en haberme casado |  | | con Lucrecia hubiera errado! |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién en casarse acertó? | 780 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchos, Lucindo, que fueron |  | | tan venturosos que hallaron |  | | mujeres que los amaron, |  | | nobleza y honor les dieron. |  | | De corona les dan nombre | 785 | | del hombre. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y es general? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La que no saliere tal |  | | será por culpa del hombre. |  | | Y de la mujer se entienda, |  | | si alguna tal vez resbala, | 790 | | que no tiene cosa mala |  | | que del hombre no la aprenda. |  | | Esta carta dice ansí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del marqués Fineo. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Engañado mi deseo, | 795 | | mi voluntad pase en ti, |  | | mas pagaste mi afición, |  | | robando a Lisarda bella, |  | | que casándome con ella |  | | fue género de traición. | 800 | | Por eso te desafío, |  | | y en esta raya te espero». |  | | Por la fee de caballero, |  | | que es notable desvarío. |  | | Hidalgo, ¿quién le informó | 805 | | deste engaño a vuestro dueño? |  | | ¿O fue por ventura sueño, |  | | yo robé a Lisarda, yo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me toca responder |  | | más de haberos avisado, | 810 | | si está el Marqués engañado, |  | | allá lo podréis saber. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Fuese? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿No lo ves? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue |  | | las cartas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es de Alberto. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «Tu engaño se ha descubierto, | 815 | | porque el agravio me obligue. |  | | No te veniste a casar, |  | | sino a quitarme el honor, |  | | pues hay quien diga, traidor, |  | | que echaste a Otavia en la mar. | 820 | | Si eres caballero, ven, |  | | que aquí en su orilla te espero». |  | | ¿Quién le ha dicho, caballero, |  | | si no fue sueño también |  | | que he muerto a Otavia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Callando | 825 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | me mandaron avisar, |  |  |  |  | | que en la orilla de la mar |  |  |  |  | | os queda el Duque esperando. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué resolución! | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La de Lisarda te espera. | 830 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa será menos fiera, |  | | que en fin es mujer Lisarda. |  | | *(Lea)* |  | | «La daga que me enviaste |  | | me atravesó el corazón, |  | | pues con falsa información | 835 | | honra y vida me quitaste. |  | | Y porque vengarme quiero, |  | | después que dejé mi estado, |  | | por Alemania he buscado |  | | un gallardo caballero. | 840 | | Él, por mí, te desafía, |  | | y orilla del mar te aguarda». |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más razón tiene Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera la culpa mía, |  | | responderéis, caballero. | 845 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El responder es salir, |  | | y si esto queréis decir, |  | | allá lo diréis primero. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Vase)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién jamás sucedió, |  | | Lucindo, tal desatino? | 850 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Fineo, yo imagino |  | | que la envidia le informó. |  | | A Alberto, el pasado agravio, |  | | y a Lisarda, el ciego amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué haré? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salir es error. | 855 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes es consejo sabio, |  | | que más vale averiguar |  | | que yo no los ofendí |  | | por las armas, pues allí |  | | se podrá todo probar. | 860 | | Haz que se aperciban luego. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué intentas? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que es razón, |  | | pues en esta información |  | | juró un loco, un falso, un ciego. |  | | Fineo celos, Alberto | 865 | | envidia, Lisarda amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto importa a tu valor, |  | | el viva, aunque salgas muerto. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LUCRECIA y criados)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuando a ver al Conde vengo, |  | | esas desdichas le vienen? | 870 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con estas nuevas, la fama, |  | | las alas ligeras mueve |  | | por la alta Alemania, dando |  | | a sus príncipes y reyes |  | | deseo y causa de hallarse | 875 | | a la batalla presentes. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Conde es gran caballero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas quien las damas vence, |  | | no suele vencer los hombres. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para los hombres es fuerte, | 880 | | y galán para las damas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Injusto amor te enloquece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casarme intento con él, |  | | pues murió Otavia. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si fuese |  | | viva Lisarda? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa? | 885 | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Toquen)* | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  | | --- | | Cajas suenan. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Armas vienen. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale por un palenque FINEO, armado y ESTACIO, de padrino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESTACIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Opiniones hay señor, |  | | que no vendrá el Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofenden, |  | | Estacio, el valor de Carlos, |  | | y no es razón. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es este? | 890 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este es el marqués Fineo, |  | | el que a Lisarda pretende. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  | *(Tocan)* | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cajas suenan. Si es el Conde... |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no, que no es él, me parece. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale ALBERTO, armado, el CAPITÁN, por padrino)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el Conde te está esperando. | 895 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que la muerte espere, |  | | que no hay edad en agravios. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAPITÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla primero que llegues. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Carlos? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy Carlos yo. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues quién? | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Fineo. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres | 900 | | del Conde? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Darle a entender |  | | cuán falsamente procede |  | | en ocultar a Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mayor agravio me debe, |  | | a Otavia arrojó en el mar | 905 | | por vengarse de mí. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre |  | | tuvo esas traiciones Carlos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy las pagará, si viene. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LISARDA, armada, TRISTÁN, por padrino con una rodela, en que trae la daga clavada por la escritura, OTAVIA, detrás, con un velo de plata por el rostro)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tardado habemos, Enrique. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Espera el Conde? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun tiene | 910 | | quien le ayude. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si es Lucindo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos caballeros se ofrecen. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, que hoy has de ver |  | | el valor de las mujeres. |  | | ¿Cuál es, de vosotros dos | 915 | | el conde Carlos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advierte |  | | que le estamos esperando. |  | | Tú que le buscas, ¿quién eres? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su tiempo lo sabréis. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tantos enemigos tiene? | 920 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En mí solo tiene al mundo, |  | | que los demás no los teme. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
|  |  | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LUCINDO, padrino, y el CONDE CARLOS, armado)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tus contrarios te aguardan. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros, quien mantiene |  | | verdad, tan altas empresas, | 925 | | con justa esperanza emprende. |  | | Habeisme desafiado |  | | los tres, por vuestros papeles |  | | yo he venido, por quien soy, |  | | que no porque soy aleve. | 930 | | ¿Cómo queréis pelear, |  | | de solo a solo, y de suerte |  | | que os mate juntos? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bizarro, |  | | y ya en la lengua valiente, |  | | pero yo pienso matarte. | 935 | | Señores, volverse pueden, |  | | que Carlos aquí se acaba. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cielos!, Carlos es este, |  | | ¿pues Carlos estaba vivo? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí es justo que me dejes, | 940 | | Fineo, dar muerte al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me daréis desa muerte |  | | parte a mí? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad, señores, |  | | que algún tercero os concierte. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzgando el agravio | 945 | | que mayor de todos fuere. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzgárase con pasión. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una dama el campo ofrece, |  | | que aunque juzgar en agravios |  | | más a los hombres compete, | 950 | | por ser desapasionada |  | | podrá decir lo que siente. |  | | Hacia nosotros camina. |  | | | | |
|  | | |
| *(Sale LUCRECIA)* | |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A muy buena ocasión viene, |  | | llegue y díganos quién es. | 955 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues os hallastes presente, |  | | señora, decid quién sois, |  | | y juzgaréis quién merece |  | | de los tres ser el primero. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy Lucrecia, que tiene | 960 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | el Ducado de Bisela, |  |  |  |  | | por Lisarda. |  |  |  |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se puede |  | | desear mejor juez. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta es mi hermana aleve. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  | | --- | | Proponed. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pido al Conde | 965 | | a Lisarda. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Injustamente, |  | | que es mi hermana, y muerta ya. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo a Otavia, que no parece. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, por parte de Lisarda, |  | | pido el honor que le debe, | 970 | | pues habiéndose casado |  | | con ella, traidoramente, |  | | esa daga le envió, |  | | que esta rodela guarnece, |  | | pasada por la escritura, | 975 | | y pues tú su hermana eres, |  | | dile si es verdad la carta |  | | que al Conde escribiste. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ofrece |  | | mil sospechas a mi alma. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Manda que el campo me dejen, | 980 | | que Fineo, sin razón, |  | | del conde Carlos se ofende, |  | | pues él nunca vio a Lisarda, |  | | ni al Duque se le concede |  | | campo, estando viva Otavia, | 985 | | y siendo tan justamente |  | | mi mujer. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Otavia viva? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿No es esta? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, tenedme |  | | en tanta dicha con vida. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, la vida y la muerte | 990 | | debo a aqueste caballero |  | | y al Conde. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque tú sospeches, |  | | Otavia, que causa fui |  | | de tu muerte, nadie cree |  | | que pude alterar el mar. | 995 | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu satisfación aceten |  | | ella y el Duque, mas yo |  | | no puedo hasta que confiese |  | | Lucrecia que en todo cuanto |  | | dijo de su hermana miente, | 1000 | | o esta daga ha de pasarle |  | | el pecho. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, detente, |  | | *(Quítela de la rodela)* |  | | confieso que amor del Conde |  | | me obligó que le escribiese. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Fue mentira? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fue mentira!, | 1005 | | pues, Carlos, ¿si ella viviese |  | | casaríaste con ella? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mayor dicha? | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si fuese |  | | mujer del Conde Lisarda, |  | | Fineo, y yo te ofreciese | 1010 | | a Otavia, no la querrías? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no, si el Duque quisiese. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú Lucindo a Lucrecia? |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCINDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que la vi, me debe |  | | amor. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo soy Lisarda. | 1015 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Notable valor. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Excede |  | | al de griegas y romanas. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TRISTÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay alguien que diga: denle |  | | a Tristán seis mil ducados, |  | | como tantas veces suelen? | 1020 | | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  | | --- | | Yo te los doy. | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALBERTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Daos las manos. |  | | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CARLOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | *El valor de las mujeres* |  | | acaba aquí, si los nobles |  | | las honran y favorecen, |  | | esta comedia lo pide, | 1025 | | yo os beso los pies mil veces. |  | | | | |