**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Vellocino de Oro***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *HELENIA* |  |
| *FINEO* |  |
| *SOLDADOS* |  |
| *FRISO* |  |
| *MEDEA* |  |
| *FENISA* |  |
| *DORICLEA* |  |
| *JASÓN* |  |
| *EL REY DE COLCOS* |  |
| *MARTE* |  |
| *TESEO* |  |
| *NINFAS* |  |
| *MÚSICA* |  |

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| *Tocando un clarín primero, salga una DAMA a caballo en el Pegaso, que ha de traer unas alas a los lados, y ella un tocado de plumas altas, y un manto de velo de plata, bordado de ojos y lenguas, preso en los hombros* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo llego a buena ocasión, |  | | si no me engaña el deseo; |  | | los mismos que dijo son |  | | hoy en su templo Febeo, |  | | el gran padre de Faetón. | 5 | | Aquí dijo que hallaría, |  | | en las siestas de este día, |  | | el Sol y Luna de España: |  | | ¡qué gloria los campos baña! |  | | ¡Qué resplandor! ¡Qué alegría! | 10 | | Diome el caballo Pegaso, |  | | de varias plumas vestido, |  | | que estampa en el aire el paso, |  | | cuyas alas me han traído |  | | de las cumbres del Parnaso. | 15 | | Puesto que la tierra y cielo |  | | puedo penetrar de un vuelo, |  | | porque toda plumas soy, |  | | ciega de mirar estoy |  | | tantos cielos en el suelo. | 20 | | Con haberme fabricado |  | | ¡oh, tú que el cielo gobiernas, |  | | alto Júpiter sagrado! |  | | Toda de lenguas eternas, |  | | aquí todas me han faltado. | 25 | | Pues para ver sin enojos |  | | tan soberanos despojos, |  | | pocas las estrellas son |  | | del esmaltado pavón |  | | a quien Argos dio los ojos. | 30 | | Ya mi propósito muda |  | | el resplandor de su llama: |  | | de hablar he quedado en duda; |  | | ¿quién dijera que la Fama |  | | jamás estuviera muda? | 35 | | Pero podré disculparme, |  | | aunque el callar es mudarme |  | | en otra naturaleza; |  | | que sólo vuestra grandeza |  | | pudo a silencio obligarme. | 40 | | Yo vi a Alejandro, y hablé |  | | de Alejandro, aunque señor |  | | de toda la tierra fue, |  | | y a César, cuyo valor |  | | sobre Roma puso el pie. | 45 | | Pero aunque tantas parecen |  | | mis lenguas, hoy enmudecen |  | | viendo con tanto valor |  | | un Alejandro mayor, |  | | pues dos mundos le obedecen. | 50 | | Yo vi reinas, cuya historia |  | | osé escribir, y dejar |  | | para siempre a la memoria; |  | | y aquí me viene a faltar |  | | pluma para tanta gloria. | 55 | | Pero ¡qué desconfianza |  | | hace de quien soy, mudanza! |  | | Hablar quiero; que pues soy |  | | la Fama, obligada estoy |  | | a vuestra eterna alabanza. | 60 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale por otra parte, tocándose chirimías, otra DAMA a caballo, con un tocado de palmas de oro enlazadas, y un manto de plata*  *en los hombros, bordado de palmas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El sitio lo manifiesta: |  | | él es, que a la vista ofrece |  | | tan esmaltada floresta: |  | | no he tardado, pues parece |  | | que dan principio a la fiesta. | 65 | | Todo lo alcanza el deseo; |  | | retratos del cielo veo |  | | con tan altas majestades, |  | | que pienso que en sus deidades |  | | la turbada vista empleo. | 70 | | Y como su perfección |  | | apenas la diferencio, |  | | y de igual belleza son, |  | | la lengua han puesto en silencio, |  | | la vista en admiración. | 75 | | Luego que el sonoro fin |  | | del animado clarín |  | | de la Fama hirió mi oído, |  | | vine a este jardín, que ha sido |  | | ya cielo, que no jardín. | 80 | | Lejos de las señas voy: |  | | errar el sitio podía, |  | | ¡oh, qué venturosa soy! |  | | pues a este jardín venía. |  | | y dentro del cielo estoy. | 85 | | Presumo, deidades bellas, |  | | que estoy en él, pues por ellas |  | | es fácil de conocer |  | | que tierra no puede ser |  | | donde hay sol, luna y estrellas. | 90 | | Aquí se turbara Apeles |  | | viendo sus luces mayores, |  | | y dejara los pinceles, |  | | aunque le dieran colores |  | | los jazmines y claveles. | 95 | | Aquí Virgilio dejara |  | | la pluma, en el mundo rara, |  | | pues para miraros sólo, |  | | todos sus rayos Apolo |  | | en medio del cielo para. | 100 | | No es alabaros mi intento; |  | | que si tanta perfección |  | | fiara a mi entendimiento, |  | | cayera, como Faetón, |  | | al mar de mi atrevimiento. | 105 | | Por eso, claras estrellas, |  | | angélicas luces bellas, |  | | daré al silencio mis faltas; |  | | que ofende las cosas altas |  | | quien no sabe encarecellas. | 110 | | Quisiera tener lugar |  | | desde donde ver pudiera |  | | la fiesta; quiero mirar |  | | el sitio. ¿Quién me pudiera |  | | mejor de todo informar, | 115 | | que aquella dama que llama |  | | a su vista mi deseo? |  | | ¿Quién sois, generosa dama? |  | | Aunque las señas que veo |  | | me dicen que sois la Fama. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  | | --- | | La Fama soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este día |  | | llevaréis bien qué contar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que no acierto a mirar, |  | | acertar después querría |  | | a encarecer y pintar. | 125 | | Vos, ¿quién sois? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ENVIDIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La Envidia soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿La Envidia? Pues ¿tan gallarda? |  | | No la pintaron ansí |  | | tantas edades pasadas: |  | | poetas e historiadores. | 130 | | de manera la retratan, |  | | que no hay furia, no hay arpía |  | | con quien tenga semejanza; |  | | vos disfrazada venís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El nombre, Fama, os engaña; | 135 | | que yo no soy esa Envidia |  | | que las historias infaman. |  | | Soy aquella Envidia noble, |  | | que es virtud heroica y santa; |  | | no la que es vicio, que aquí, | 140 | | como hay tanto sol, no entrara. |  | | ¿No veis lleno mi vestido |  | | de laureles y de palmas? |  | | Pues por envidia las tengo |  | | en las letras y en las armas. | 145 | | Lloró Alejandro de envidia |  | | que su padre no dejaba |  | | más tierra que conquistase, |  | | que fue de excederle causa. |  | | Con envidia de Platón | 150 | | estudió cosas tan raras |  | | Aristóteles, que pudo |  | | merecer más nombre y fama. |  | | Aquesta Envidia soy yo; |  | | porque si yo no animara | 155 | | los ingenios de los hombres, |  | | las plumas y las espadas, |  | | ni hubiera libros famosos |  | | de tantas ciencias, ni hallaras, |  | | Fama, a quién dar tus laureles. | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Altamente desengañas |  | | la que tu nombre promete; |  | | pero ¿a qué vienes, qué aguardas |  | | de esta fiesta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien la emprende, |  | | a que pretenda me llama, | 165 | | con envidia de otra fiesta, |  | | puesto que ninguna basta |  | | animar a lo imposible |  | | las fuerzas de su esperanza. |  | | Yo le dije que advirtiese | 170 | | que era la empresa tan alta, |  | | que a la misma Envidia noble, |  | | con ser tan noble, desmaya, |  | | y que habiendo precedido |  | | tan rara invención, que basta | 175 | | a ocupar eternamente |  | | fama por naciones varias, |  | | todo el bronce de tus lenguas, |  | | todo el vuelo de tus alas, |  | | no hallaba camino alguno, | 180 | | porque la desconfianza |  | | es ya mayor que la Envidia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú, por quien tantas hazañas |  | | se han hecho en el mundo, dices |  | | ahora tales palabras? | 185 | | ¿Qué invención pretende hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquella historia que canta |  | | Ovidio, de donde tuvo |  | | principio el Tusón de España. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es la de Frixo y Helenia? | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esos trujeron al Asia |  | | el vellocino de oro, |  | | a quien Marte puso en guarda, |  | | con dos toros, un dragón, |  | | por cuya empresa las aguas | 195 | | vieron la primera nave |  | | abrir sus campos de plata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién le conquistó? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jasón, |  | | dando favor a sus armas |  | | los encantos de Medea. | 200 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 1ª | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién viene? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Volando baja. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Venga por lo alto, en una invención, la POESÍA, vestida de dama, con un laurel en las manos y en la cabeza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidia noble, prosigue: |  | | no tengas temor, que ya |  | | la Fama oyéndole está, |  | | y tus pensamientos sigue: | 205 | | aunque la desconfianza |  | | buenos sucesos prometa, |  | | siempre fue cosa discreta |  | | desconfiar con templanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu opinión quiero seguir: | 210 | | ¿quién eres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy la Poesía, |  | | que a los Reyes este día |  | | vengo a alabar y servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vienes a buena ocasión; |  | | diles lo que yo no puedo. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi pluma tengo miedo: |  | | tan altas deidades son; |  | | pero llamaré a mi hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  | | --- | | La Música. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DAMA 2ª | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di |  | | que los alabe por ti, | 220 | | y que lo escriba la Fama. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse la ENVIDIA y la FAMA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  | | --- | | ¿Oyes Música? | | | |
|  | |
| *(Responda una voz de adentro cantando)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu hermana: soy la Poesía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué quieres? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loar querría |  | | las dos estrellas que ves. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete a tu fiesta, y verás |  | | cómo celebran las Musas |  | | su valor, pues tú te excusas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | POESÍA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música, no puedo más. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuélvase a subir, y cante la MÚSICA este villancico)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya son mundos las almas, | 230 | | de gloria llenas; |  | | que Isabel y Felipe |  | | reinan en ellas. |  | | en los reinos reinan |  | | todos los reyes, | 235 | | en las almas sólo |  | | quien los merece; |  | | pero amor les tienen. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen por el mar HELENIA y FRIXO, sentados; un carnero de oro diga así)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Favor, Neptuno divino, |  | | si te obliga la inocencia! | 240 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de hacer resistencia |  | | al furor de su destino? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A tu centro cristalino |  | | lleguen, deidad soberana. |  | | las lágrimas de mi hermana; | 245 | | pero dejásla llorar |  | | porque enriquezca tu mar |  | | la mayor riqueza humana. |  | | Alza los ojos al cielo, |  | | hermosa Helenia, si está | 250 | | el mar tan airado ya, |  | | que se ha convertido en hielo: |  | | obliga el piadoso celo |  | | de las supremas deidades; |  | | que si no las persüades | 255 | | con ver llorar dos estrellas, |  | | temo por sus perlas bellas |  | | mayores adversidades. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este dorado animal |  | | debéis haber codiciado, | 260 | | ninfas de Neptuno airado, |  | | por el precioso metal: |  | | por los campos de cristal |  | | no sabrá pacer corales |  | | entre ramas desiguales; | 265 | | dejalde, que ya le espera |  | | coronada la ribera |  | | de jacintos orientales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras más, Helenia, lloras, |  | | más enriqueces el mar, | 270 | | que en conchas, sale a buscar |  | | tus dos divinas auroras: |  | | guarda el valor que atesoras, |  | | hermana querida, en ellas, |  | | que pues con perlas tan bellas | 275 | | permiten que las respondas, |  | | codiciosas son las ondas |  | | y envidiosas las estrellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loca de verse pisar |  | | por donde más se dilata. | 280 | | encrespa lazos de plata |  | | la superficie del mar; |  | | ¡ondas, dejadnos pasar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ondas, tened compasión! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ninfas, piedad, si es razón! | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mar sus montes allana; |  | | que aquellos bultos, hermana, |  | | celajes de tierra son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las nubes celajes nombras, |  | | pero en el temor consiste; | 290 | | que siempre engañan a un triste |  | | las esperanzas con sombras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! Con razón asombras |  | | de la aspereza del mar, |  | | si nos salen a matar | 295 | | sus ninfas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puede ser, |  | | porque con tanto placer |  | | a nadie se dio pesar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ábrase un peñasco y salga de él DORICLEA, ninfa, sentada en un delfín de plata)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En los palacios, sobre blanda arena, | 300 | | de perlas y corales fabricados, |  | | al Rey que el proceloso mar enfrena. |  | | ¡oh, hermanos, cuanto hermosos, desdichados! |  | | Envidiosa propuso una sirena, |  | | y a los marinos dioses convocados, | 305 | | que os diese el agua eterna sepultura; |  | | así trata la envidia a la hermosura. |  | | Ese animal dorado pretendía |  | | que fuese a su deidad sacrificado |  | | sobre fuego del ámbar que el mar cría, | 310 | | por atrevido a su cristal sagrado: |  | | no se calificó por osadía, |  | | sino desdicha, haber su campo arado; |  | | que puesto que hay desdichas atrevidas, |  | | las perdona el peligro de las vidas. | 315 | | Varios fueron los votos; mas venciendo |  | | las ninfas, que a piedad habéis movido, |  | | tres veces el Tridente reprimiendo |  | | las voces del Consejo dividido, |  | | manda que os guíe a la ribera, haciendo | 320 | | camino este delfín al atrevido |  | | bello animal, que de su gran tesoro |  | | bordó las aguas con guedejas de oro; |  | | y que ninguna ninfa osada sea |  | | a hurtar sutil de su dorada lana, | 325 | | hasta que en tierra algunas hebras vea, |  | | en que ensarte su aljófar la mañana: |  | | Friso, yo soy la ninfa Doriclea, |  | | sigue mis pasos con tu bella hermana; |  | | que ya, como a marítimas deidades, | 330 | | en la orilla os reciben las náyades. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen la MÚSICA y las ninfas que puedan, coronadas de corales y perlas, con velos de plata sobre vestidos azules, y ramos de coral y perlas en las manos, y FRIXO y HELENIA desciendan del carnero de oro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quien el mar perdona. |  | | recíbale la tierra; |  | | así piadoso el cielo |  | | defiende la inocencia. | 335 | | Náyades de las fuentes, |  | | y de la mar sirenas, |  | | rendid vuestras envidias |  | | a la Idëal belleza. |  | | Cantemos dulces coros, | 340 | | sembrando por la arena |  | | en ramos de corales |  | | los racimos de perlas, |  | | pues lo quieren los dioses, |  | | ¡vivan Frixo y Helenia! | 345 | | hermanos perseguidos |  | | de su madrastra fiera. |  | | Y a quien el mar perdona |  | | recíbela la tierra; |  | | así piadoso el cielo | 350 | | defiende la inocencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sagradas ninfas del mar, |  | | tú, hermosa Doriclea, |  | | parto de las claras ondas, |  | | gloria y honor de las selvas; | 355 | | tú, como Venus, nacida |  | | de las espumas que besan, |  | | de las peinadas orillas |  | | la blanca y lustrosa arena, |  | | oíd la historia que pudo | 360 | | ser por desdichas tragedia, |  | | si faltara la piedad, |  | | atributo a la nobleza: |  | | adonde la blanca aurora |  | | compone la cuna tierna, | 365 | | Fénix de su misma luz, |  | | al sol que renace en ella, |  | | sabio, aunque no venturoso, |  | | el rey Atamante reina, |  | | depuesta la blanca espada | 370 | | de mil gloriosas empresas. |  | | Casóse en sus tiernos años |  | | con la bellísima Celia, |  | | de quien los dos somos hijos |  | | con desdichadas estrellas. | 375 | | Mi nombre, ninfas, es Frixo, |  | | mi hermana se llama Helenia, |  | | gran sujeto a la Fortuna |  | | para ejercitar sus fuerzas. |  | | Los dos nos criamos juntos | 380 | | hasta que la primavera |  | | de nuestra edad dividió |  | | la vida por la sospecha. |  | | Atamante, con los años, |  | | que todas las cosas truecan, | 385 | | puso el dolor en olvido, |  | | sombra de memorias muertas. |  | | juntó consejeros sabios, |  | | todos pienso que lo eran, |  | | mas la voluntad de un rey | 390 | | fue siempre la ley primera. |  | | Dijo que quería casarse, |  | | todos convienen que acierta; |  | | que pretensiones y aumentos |  | | abonan cuanto se yerra. | 395 | | Casóse con Erifile, |  | | más hermosa que discreta, |  | | aunque era bien entendida, |  | | pero con poca prudencia. |  | | Quísola con pocos años; | 400 | | que la edad que a muchos llega, |  | | ama con mayor lealtad |  | | y agradece que le quieran. |  | | Ganóle el alma Erifile |  | | que no es mucho que esto pueda | 405 | | el artificio en los brazos |  | | cuando nieva en las cabezas. |  | | Comenzó a olvidar sus hijos, |  | | ¿quién pensara que pudiera? |  | | Pero ¿quién no lo pensara | 410 | | entrando la envidia en ella? |  | | Yo, en la caza divertido, |  | | le presentaba las fieras, |  | | pero nunca con ninguna |  | | pude aplacar su fiereza. | 415 | | Como vi que la cansaba, |  | | seguí animoso la guerra, |  | | o para que me matasen, |  | | o agradarla con mi ausencia. |  | | Dábame el cielo victorias | 420 | | como si yo las pidiera; |  | | pero rasgábanle el alma |  | | las cajas y las trompetas. |  | | Cuando vía tremolando |  | | las victoriosas banderas | 425 | | entrar al son de las cajas. |  | | se desmayaba en las rejas. |  | | Mi hermana, por otra parte, |  | | procuraba entretenerla, |  | | ya con labores que hacía, | 430 | | ya con inventarle fiestas. |  | | Llegó a su extremo la envidia, |  | | creció con lo que otros menguan, |  | | porque, al revés de otros vicios, |  | | con buenas obras se aumenta. | 435 | | En fin, supo hacer de modo |  | | que, de mi padre en la ausencia, |  | | nos mandó echar en el mar |  | | en un arca sin cubierta. |  | | Al retirarse las ondas | 440 | | de las opuestas riberas, |  | | obedientes al imperio |  | | que puso la luna en ellas, |  | | vimos el golfo cantando |  | | tan lastimosas endechas, | 445 | | que gimieron los delfines |  | | y lloraron las sirenas. |  | | Mil veces vimos el arca |  | | de las estrellas tan cerca, |  | | que a poderse desclavar, | 450 | | alcanzáramos estrellas; |  | | y mil veces al abismo |  | | descender con tal violencia, |  | | que nos pareció que ya |  | | pasaba de las arenas, | 455 | | cual suelen de los pintados |  | | arcos, para que desciendan |  | | con la violencia que suelen, |  | | los indios tirar las flechas. |  | | En medio de estas desdichas, | 460 | | sobre las ondas se muestra, |  | | en un sepulcro de espumas, |  | | sombra nuestra madre Celia. |  | | «Hijos, nos dice llorando, |  | | ¿adónde a morir os lleva | 465 | | la envidia de una madrastra?» |  | | Lloramos juntos con ella, |  | | y ella, a Júpiter moviendo, |  | | de quien tuvo descendencia |  | | su sangre, miró piadosa | 470 | | las márgenes de la tierra, |  | | de donde aqueste animal |  | | rompe las ondas soberbias, |  | | y para fe del milagro |  | | doradas las rubias hebras. | 475 | | Subimos en él los dos, |  | | y aunque a costa de perderlas, |  | | por altas montañas de agua |  | | hallamos sendas estrechas. |  | | Pero como por envidia | 480 | | salimos de nuestra tierra, |  | | también quiso airada el agua |  | | que muriéramos en ella; |  | | hasta que con tu favor, |  | | bellísima Doriclea, | 485 | | pisamos los verdes campos |  | | destas enramadas selvas. |  | | Contra quien ayuda Dios, |  | | cánsase la envidia necia; |  | | que cuando hubiera fortuna, | 490 | | Dios gobernará su rueda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORICLEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién, con vuestros cuidados, |  | | príncipes, no les daréis, |  | | si inocentes padecéis, |  | | y hermosos sois envidiados? | 495 | | Pero vivid confiados |  | | de que saldréis con victoria; |  | | que el cielo tiene memoria |  | | de que estáis en tierra ajena, |  | | y que ha de ser vuestra pena | 500 | | para más descanso y gloria. |  | | Donde la vista termina |  | | deste horizonte la cumbre, |  | | su dorada pesadumbre, |  | | que con las nubes confina, | 505 | | consagrado a la divina |  | | deidad de Marte, levanta |  | | un templo, por cuya planta |  | | los délficos diferencio, |  | | donde en respeto y silencio | 510 | | veneran su imagen santa. |  | | Aquí nereidas hermosas, |  | | conduciréis a los dos, |  | | porque el armígero dios, |  | | en sus aras belicosas, | 515 | | lleno de purpúreas rosas, |  | | ofrezcan este animal, |  | | preciosa víctima igual |  | | a su divino decoro, |  | | pues al estrellado Toro | 520 | | vence la luz celestial; |  | | que yo vuelvo en mi delfín |  | | a los centros del Nereo, |  | | porque ya el vario Proteo |  | | toca el sonoro clarín: | 525 | | tendrán vuestros males fin |  | | con este holocausto santo; |  | | y luego que en negro manto |  | | suba el humo al quinto cielo, |  | | bajará vuestro consuelo, | 530 | | y cesará vuestro llanto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Mientras van las ninfas guiando al carnero de oro, que irá sobre sus ruedas, vuelva a cantar la MÚSICA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MÚSICA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apacibles prados, |  | | creced las hierbas; |  | | que ganado de oro |  | | pasa por ellas. | 535 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aquí suenan trompetas y cajas, tiros, arcabuces y fuegos, y se abra el templo del dios MARTE, donde, sobre otras tantas columnas, se vean nueve retratos de los nueve de la FAMA, y en la décima el emperador Carlos V, a caballo, entre diversas armas y despojos, que por todo el templo estén pendientes de velos de plata y lazos de colores; MARTE en medio, armado, con plumas, lanza y rodela)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sacro armipotente Marte, |  | | Dios de las batallas fuerte, |  | | que de no temer la muerte |  | | sangriento enseñas el arte; |  | | si tuve en tus glorias parte | 540 | | por tantas victorias claras, |  | | recibe, pues siempre amparas |  | | a los que tu amor merecen, |  | | los que esta víctima ofrecen |  | | a los jaspes de tus aras. | 545 | | Dos desterrados hermanos, |  | | de ajena ofensa inocentes, |  | | tienes a tus pies presentes, |  | | favor pidiendo a tus manos; |  | | así los brazos humanos | 550 | | veas de tu blanca diosa |  | | en tu esfera luminosa, |  | | sin que el sol, que en medio vive, |  | | de tanta gloria te prive, |  | | lleno de envidia celosa; | 555 | | y así Vulcano, jamás |  | | forme red, del cielo risa, |  | | a quien de tu amor avisa |  | | por los celos que le das; |  | | y así no te cuente más | 560 | | de Adonis, Venus, la historia, |  | | ni despierte la memoria |  | | el lirio azul de su amor; |  | | pues dar a un triste favor, |  | | aun es en los hombres, gloria. | 565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijos del noble Rey del claro Oriente |  | | felicísima sangre de Atamante, |  | | a quien la envidia trujo el mal presente |  | | y envidia de mujer siempre arrogante; |  | | el cielo os mira ya piadosamente; | 570 | | ningún temor vuestra inocencia espante, |  | | que presto volveréis al patrio suelo; |  | | así lo dice ya présago el cielo. |  | | El templo adonde estáis os asegura |  | | de todo cuanto la Fortuna intenta; | 575 | | así la ofrenda recibir procura |  | | quien la estrellada máquina sustenta; |  | | la Fama, que al igual del tiempo dura, |  | | de los preceptos del olvido exenta, |  | | aquí tiene su centro, aquí reside, | 580 | | aquí favor para las letras pide. |  | | Aquél de la celada que remata |  | | un sol entre suspensos paralelos, |  | | al valeroso Josué retrata, |  | | que le detuvo, y admiró los cielos: | 585 | | aquél del peto de luciente plata, |  | | que el manto cubre de listados velos, |  | | es el pastor que derribó el Gigante |  | | a los cercos del cáñamo tronante; |  | | aquél de la casaca azul celeste, | 590 | | es el gran defensor de los hebreos, |  | | a quien la Fama eternos siglos preste |  | | bronce inmortal, elogios y trofeos; |  | | éste de la encarnada sobreveste, |  | | que con presteza igual a sus deseos | 595 | | bebió de polo a polo el mar profundo, |  | | es Alejandro, vencedor del mundo; |  | | Héctor, aquél del morrión dorado, |  | | invicto, aunque en el griego desafío, |  | | entre la roja púrpura bañado, | 600 | | aró la arena del troyano río; |  | | éstos que no han nacido, aunque han llegado |  | | por el valor futuro al templo mío |  | | Júpiter manda que su imagen sea |  | | copiada aquí de su divina idea; | 605 | | aquél, es César, ínclito romano, |  | | que ha de obrar y escribir tantas historias; |  | | éste es Carlos, francés, llamado el Mano |  | | coronado de palmas y victorias; |  | | aquél, Arturo, el ínclito britano, | 610 | | y éste Bernardo, que a mayores glorias |  | | llegara si le viera edad alguna |  | | con menos sangre o con mejor fortuna. |  | | Décimo destos que la Fama nombra, |  | | manda poner sobre esta basa y plinto, | 615 | | con la ferocidad que al Cita asombra, |  | | al Marte de la tierra, a Carlos quinto; |  | | la reina de las aves hará sombra |  | | de suerte a España en término sucinto, |  | | que dando envidia a las demás naciones | 620 | | penetren los dos polos sus pendones. |  | | El vellocino que hoy me sacrificas, |  | | de tanto honor le haré que ilustre el pecho |  | | de los reyes de España, entre las ricas |  | | piedras que el fuego esmaltarán deshecho; | 625 | | mira a qué cielo su valor aplicas, |  | | después de estar de treinta estrellas hecho, |  | | cuando le bañe el sol en su alta esfera, |  | | al paso de la verde primavera. |  | | La venturosa edad que está esperando | 630 | | dorado el siglo de mayor tesoro, |  | | de tres Filipos le verá adornando |  | | el católico pecho entre aspas de oro: |  | | yo, en tanto, a un árbol le pondré, formando |  | | para custodia de mayor decoro, | 635 | | dos toros y un dragón, linces de fuego, |  | | a cuyas armas su riqueza entrego. |  | | Y ojalá que llegara a la dichosa |  | | del gran Felipe cuarto el vellocino; |  | | que destos animales la espantosa | 640 | | furia domara su valor divino; |  | | que del bridón rigiendo la espumosa |  | | boca, y vibrando el temple diamantino, |  | | los deshiciera con valor profundo, |  | | que en años diez y siete asombra el mundo. | 645 | | No me permite Júpiter que cuente |  | | los grandes hechos deste gran Monarca |  | | mas que le ponga en el lugar decente |  | | que libra del olvido y de la parca. |  | | Tú, Frixo, en tanto, de tu patria ausente, | 650 | | con tosca piel y con grosera abarca, |  | | vive estos montes con tu hermana bella; |  | | que aun tiene rayos tu enemiga estrella. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Ciérrese el templo, y salga, después de haberse tocado las trompetas, el príncipe FINEO en hábito de caza, con un venablo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Monte que al cielo subes, |  | | cuyos ásperos riscos | 655 | | apenas retratar el mar se atreve, |  | | penetrando las nubes |  | | tus altos obeliscos, |  | | ya vestidos de hierba, ya de nieve, |  | | por donde el paso mueve, | 660 | | la fiera más hermosa |  | | que a vuestros valles pasa, |  | | la nieve que me abrasa, |  | | la hermosa imagen de jazmín y rosa, |  | | la bella ninfa altiva, | 665 | | más que vuestros arroyos fugitiva. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MEDEA en hábito de caza por otra parte, con arco y flechas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Montes que en aspereza |  | | de peñas elevadas, |  | | silvestres fieras, bárbaros pastores, |  | | excedéis la fiereza | 670 | | y selvas encantadas |  | | de Arcadia, faltos de aves y de flores, |  | | por no escuchar amores, |  | | por no entender suspiros, |  | | a vuestras soledades | 675 | | ofrezco libertades, |  | | al viento voces y a las fieras tiros; |  | | que quien de amor se ofende, |  | | huyendo de quien ama se defiende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, duro castigo | 680 | | de nuestros pensamientos, |  | | que a tantas humildades nos obligas; |  | | pacífico enemigo, |  | | que los entendimientos |  | | dulce enloqueces, y áspero fatigas; | 685 | | así jamás persigas |  | | a quien no te merece, |  | | pues tu poder ignora |  | | quien mata a quien le adora, |  | | que me digas, amor, ¿cómo padece | 690 | | tus penas sin mudanza |  | | quien no supo jamás qué es esperanza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desdén que me defiendes |  | | de los atrevimientos |  | | en que suelen caer las voluntades, | 695 | | y victorioso emprendes |  | | con altos pensamientos |  | | castigar las ajenas libertades; |  | | pues tú me persuades |  | | que amor es todo engaños, | 700 | | prosigue en tus extremos; |  | | juntos los dos pasemos |  | | la verde primavera de mis años; |  | | que es insufrible pena |  | | querer vivir por voluntad ajena. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bellísima homicida |  | | del alma que desdeñas, |  | | dulce cuidado generoso mío, |  | | que me cuestas la vida, |  | | ¿en cuál de aquestas peñas | 710 | | tu retrato verá mi desvarío? |  | | Pues vengarme confía |  | | en los piadosos cielos |  | | de tu cruel belleza; |  | | que por ser tu aspereza | 715 | | sujeta un hora, aunque me maten celos, |  | | quiero pedir que quieras, |  | | y morirme de amor porque tú mueras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aborrecido amante, |  | | que conquistas en vano | 720 | | el hielo de mi pecho, ¿cómo emprendes |  | | deshacer un diamante, |  | | pues ya como tirano |  | | la dulce libertad del alma ofendes? |  | | Imposibles pretendes, | 725 | | los rayos del sol miras, |  | | siembras en el arena, |  | | pues mientras con más pena |  | | loco de amor por mi desdén suspiras, |  | | con más libre deseo | 730 | | mi libertad en tu desprecio empleo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, dulce imaginación, |  | | poderosa a hacer efeto! |  | | ¡Ay, imposible sujeto |  | | de mi loca pretensión! | 735 | | ¡Ay, sombra del pensamiento! |  | | Mas, pues no puede abrasar |  | | la sombra, os haré pensar |  | | que es verdad mi atrevimiento. |  | | Llegad, corazón turbado, | 740 | | y tanta dicha gozad; |  | | que alguna vez es verdad |  | | lo que piensa un desdichado. |  | | Si pudieran esconderme |  | | de tu luz tantos enojos, | 745 | | te conocieran mis ojos |  | | en que te pesa de verme. |  | | Yo sé que no me ha engañado, |  | | prima, el pensamiento mío, |  | | pues que me muestras desvío | 750 | | aun antes de haberme hablado. |  | | Excusas palabras breves |  | | por mostrar largos enojos, |  | | pues remites a los ojos |  | | la respuesta que me debes. | 755 | | Tú no vas a matar fieras, |  | | porque, si fueras, sospecho |  | | que a la crueldad de tu pecho |  | | volver el arco pudieras. |  | | Irás a matarme a mí: | 760 | | ¡ojalá lo fuera yo, |  | | no para matarme, no, |  | | para no esperarte, sí! |  | | Yo espero; tira, procura |  | | mi muerte, si ya la esperas, | 765 | | porque solamente fieras |  | | huyeran de tu hermosura. |  | | Que puesto que me aborreces, |  | | podré tener por favor |  | | matarme amor, que al amar | 770 | | en arco y flechas pareces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallardo primo Fineo, |  | | pésame de verte triste, |  | | si tu tristeza consiste |  | | en tu amoroso deseo. | 775 | | Tanta desesperación |  | | es indigna de hombre sabio, |  | | ni querer formar agravio |  | | que no se funde en razón. |  | | No sé yo que esté obligada | 780 | | a amar una dama a quien |  | | dice que la quiere bien; |  | | porque no ha de amar forzada. |  | | Voluntad que no responde |  | | a quien muestra voluntad, | 785 | | a mayor dificultad |  | | que la de amor corresponde. |  | | Es definición de amor |  | | correspondencia de estrellas; |  | | que donde no quieren ellas, | 790 | | pierden servicios valor. |  | | Fuera destos, en cortesía |  | | te estima mi voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agradezco tu piedad, |  | | ingrata enemiga mía; | 795 | | porque es tenerla de mí |  | | el darte prisa a matarme; |  | | que deberte el engañarme. |  | | fuera más crueldad en ti. |  | | El Rey, tu padre, Medea, | 800 | | desde la muerte de Albano, |  | | mi amado padre y su hermano, |  | | mi aumento y vida desea. |  | | Él me ha criado: ¡ay de mí! |  | | que de criarme contigo | 805 | | nació este amor, mi enemigo, |  | | pues que nunca nace en ti. |  | | ¡Caso extraño que se aumente |  | | amor sin amor! Pues mira |  | | no llegue de amor la ira | 810 | | a que la venganza intente. |  | | Que podrá ser que algún día |  | | te arrepientas de mis daños |  | | vencida de otros engaños, |  | | ya que no de mi porfía. | 815 | | Falten las luces serenas |  | | de tus estrellas crueles, |  | | para tu boca claveles, |  | | para tu frente azucenas. |  | | Eclipse la nieve pura | 820 | | su divino resplandor. |  | | porque el tiempo es el mayor |  | | contrario de la hermosura. |  | | Y entonces, amor lo quiera, |  | | que no te aborrezca, no, | 825 | | pero que me vengue yo |  | | de tu hermosura siquiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fineo, yo escucho mal |  | | a quien habla en querer bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, hermoso desdén. | 830 | | para mí muerte inmortal; |  | | que aunque el respeto perdone, |  | | amor licencia me da. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Fineo, que ya |  | | parece que el sol se pone. | 835 | | ¿No lo ves en su arrebol? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detén las plantas crueles |  | | porque no haya dos laureles, |  | | pues no hay más de un solo sol. |  | | Ama un hombre que te adora | 840 | | a ejemplo de cuanto vive, |  | | que vida de amor recibe, |  | | y por vivir se enamora. |  | | No viene la primavera |  | | con verdes pasos al prado, | 845 | | cuando de amor esmaltado, |  | | de sus flores fruto espera. |  | | Apenas las libres aves |  | | ven la risa de la aurora, |  | | cuando amor las enamora | 850 | | y enseña amores suaves, |  | | las palomas se requiebran |  | | y las tórtolas se casan: |  | | hasta las aguas que pasan, |  | | en las pizarras se quiebran; | 855 | | que amor junta hasta las piedras, |  | | y en los árboles de Alcides |  | | suben las fértiles vides, |  | | y por los muros las yedras. |  | | Deja un león el rigor, | 860 | | brama por su amada ausente; |  | | no hay sirena en mar, ni en fuente |  | | ninfa, que no tenga amor. |  | | No hay pez en el mar profundo |  | | que no tenga sentimiento: | 865 | | amor es un elemento |  | | en que se conserva el mundo. |  | | Pues ¿sola no ha de querer |  | | obedecer tu belleza |  | | la ley de naturaleza? | 870 | | ¿Eres montaña o mujer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mientras más me persuades. |  | | más me enojas; primo, adiós; |  | | que de estar solos los dos |  | | murmuran las soledades. | 875 | | En palacio me dirás |  | | lo que no te escucho aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Oirásme en palacio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Falsa esperanza me das. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿esperanza es ya? | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni dice el alma que es mucha, |  | | porque quien sola no escucha, |  | | acompañada ¿qué hará? |  | | Dame un favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué favor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una flor; que si la alcanza, | 885 | | será en mi alma esperanza |  | | lo que en tu cabello es flor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hartas, primo, tiene el prado; |  | | cógelas, y adiós, que suena |  | | gente. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, sirena | 890 | | del mar de mi amor turbado. |  | | Detente; tenedla, cielos; |  | | creced en forma de ríos, |  | | agua os dan los ojos míos; |  | | poneos delante, arroyuelos. | 895 | | Zarzas, en besar dichosas |  | | sus pies, detened sus pies; |  | | pero si es Venus, después |  | | volveréis a tener rosas. |  | | Detened su ligereza, | 900 | | peñas; pero no querréis, |  | | por lo que della tenéis, |  | | que aunque no es sangre, es dureza. |  | | ¡Ay de mi corta ventura, |  | | que de mis méritos no; | 905 | | que el cielo nos igualó |  | | en lo que no es hermosura! |  | | ¿Cómo es posible culparme |  | | de ser tan indigno? Hoy muero; |  | | en vuestros cristales quiero | 910 | | ¡oh, puras fuentes! mirarme. |  | | No soy el loco Narciso; |  | | pero ¿cómo me aborrece |  | | Medea, si aquí parece |  | | que naturaleza quiso | 915 | | favorecerme en no ser |  | | tan desigual a Medea? |  | | ¡Cielos, mi muerte desea! |  | | Amar es obedecer. |  | | Yo me quiero dar la muerte; | 920 | | vengaréme de mi amor, |  | | y della, si su rigor |  | | de tanta crueldad le advierte. |  | | Vuelve, Medea, a mirarme |  | | morir, no a verme querer, | 925 | | pues no quisiste volver |  | | a darme vida y matarme. |  | | Mas echarme quiero en ti; |  | | ondas, abrid vuestro centro: |  | | voces oigo; si son dentro, | 930 | | deben de salir por mí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dentro digan JASÓN y TESEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tierra, y tierra deseada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Llega a tierra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TODOS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tierra, tierra! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parece gente de guerra: |  | | pero la vista, engañada, | 935 | | no conoce que en el mar |  | | es imposible haber gente, |  | | porque el húmedo Tridente |  | | no se ha dejado pisar. |  | | Gente viene. ¡Hola, pastor, | 940 | | que habitas estas cabañas, |  | | que de neas y espadañas |  | | compone tosca labor! |  | | ¿Sabes de qué se ha causado |  | | en la mar este rüido? | 945 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FRIXO en traje de pastor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, yo estaba dormido |  | | en las sombras deste prado, |  | | cuando el confuso alboroto |  | | del agua me despertó, |  | | y vi que el ganado huyó | 950 | | desde su ribera al soto. |  | | Dila silbos, rasgué el viento |  | | con la honda, y a la fe, |  | | que ignorante le llamé |  | | de tan extraño portento; | 955 | | que volviendo, al mar los ojos, |  | | vi por sus campañas rasas |  | | unas portátiles casas |  | | llenas de varios despojos, |  | | con más cuerdas que se mira | 960 | | un instrumento ordenado, |  | | y asiento un lienzo pintado |  | | decir: «Bota, amaina y vira», |  | | gente que dentro se esconde: |  | | en fin, el furor del viento | 965 | | con seguro movimiento |  | | templadamente responde; |  | | que cortando las espumas |  | | que forma el azul cristal, |  | | entre los campos de sal | 970 | | parece flecha con plumas. |  | | Al principio imaginé |  | | que fuese ballena o foca, |  | | isla movediza o roca; |  | | pero engañado quedé, | 975 | | que dejando la mar fiera, |  | | de la alta casa trasladan, |  | | en tablas que asidas nadan, |  | | a la mojada ribera |  | | cajas, armas, gente fuerte, | 980 | | galas, espadas y lanzas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened paciencia, esperanzas, |  | | que hay mayor mal que la muerte. |  | | Guerra es ésta; no es razón |  | | que no ayudéis a Medea, | 985 | | puesto que ingrata desea |  | | vuestra injusta perdición. |  | | Pastor, si galán pastor |  | | lo puede ser deste valle, |  | | de tu discreción y talle | 990 | | me prometo igual valor. |  | | Vente a la corte conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, tengo aquí una hermana, |  | | y no es para cortesana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué si viene contigo? | 995 | | Que yo, no puedo creer |  | | que digna de estar no sea |  | | con la divina Medea, |  | | ángel, peñasco y mujer; |  | | pues es forzoso que a ti | 1000 | | se parezca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues allá, |  | | si ella con la Reina está, |  | | ¿qué pensáis hacer de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú no serás jardinero |  | | del Rey mi tío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, a fe, | 1005 | | porque es oficio que sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevarte a la corte quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy diestro en saber bien |  | | lo que las flores requieren, |  | | unas que poca agua quieren. | 1010 | | y otras que mucha también. |  | | Los claveles, azucenas, |  | | clavellinas, carmesíes, |  | | anémonas, alelíes, |  | | lirios de moradas venas; | 1015 | | rosas, mayas, valerianas, |  | | manutistas y mosquetas, |  | | tornasoles y violetas, |  | | narcisos y mejicanas; |  | | de artemisas y jacintos, | 1020 | | campanillas, cidronelas, |  | | junquillos y pimpinelas |  | | entre verdes laberintos, |  | | haré un jardín tan perfeto, |  | | que pueda envidiarle Apolo. | 1025 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te llevo, es porque sólo |  | | has de saber un secreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es de negocios de amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto lo has conocido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor, que enfermo he sido, | 1030 | | y os conozco en la color. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cajas vuelven a sonar: |  | | ¿cómo te llamas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lisardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí lo que fuere aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermana voy a llamar: | 1035 | | griegos son: no hay que me asombre, |  | | pues tengo el nombre mudado; |  | | que de quien muda el estado, |  | | aun apenas queda el nombre. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen cajas, banderas y soldados, JASÓN y TESEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay un hombre, Teseo. | 1040 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega de paz, que la guerra |  | | por donde habemos venido |  | | no es posible que la teman. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballero, si lo sois |  | | como el semblante lo muestra | 1045 | | que naturaleza escribe |  | | en la frente la nobleza, |  | | ¿podemos llegar de paz? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Capitanes, vuestra lengua |  | | dice quien sois, y esta hazaña | 1050 | | digna de las armas griegas. |  | | Soy el príncipe Fineo, |  | | sobrino del rey Oeta, |  | | rey de Colcos, padre ilustre |  | | de la divina Medea; | 1055 | | Medea, cuya hermosura |  | | es de aqueste reino Elena, |  | | no para incendios de Troya, |  | | ni para infamias de Grecia, |  | | hoy anda en aqueste monte | 1060 | | cazando silvestres fieras, |  | | seguro que diese el mar |  | | a vuestras armas licencia. |  | | y por quien sois os suplico, |  | | que con el milagro sepa | 1065 | | la intención con que venís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu cortesía y nobleza |  | | obligan, Príncipe ilustre, |  | | a que Jasón te agradezca |  | | el alma con que le escuchas, | 1070 | | la voluntad que le muestras. |  | | Y, pues ya te he dicho el nombre, |  | | sabrás que reinaba en Grecia |  | | Pelias con Esón, mi padre: |  | | murió Esón, y quedó Pelias; | 1075 | | No teniendo sucesión, |  | | dábale notable pena |  | | el ver que yo le heredase; |  | | que está la envidia más cerca |  | | que la amistad y la sangre; | 1080 | | aquella víbora fiera, |  | | a quien mata el bien ajeno, |  | | y el mal del amigo alegra, |  | | y con no haber heredero |  | | que en el reino le suceda, | 1085 | | trató mi muerte conmigo, |  | | o por lo menos mi ausencia. |  | | Díjome Pelias un día: |  | | «Hijo, si en la primavera |  | | de tus años no ejercitas | 1090 | | las armas, ¿qué honor profesas? |  | | Entra por el ocio amor, |  | | tirano de las potencias, |  | | y muere un hombre sin fama, |  | | vida de memorias muertas. | 1095 | | Tú tienes alto valor, |  | | que de nuestra sangre heredas, |  | | raro ingenio, salud firme, |  | | pocos años, muchas fuerzas. |  | | Adquiere nombre que a todos | 1100 | | nos dé honor, y harás que sea |  | | nuestra sangre tu corona, |  | | y tu victoria la nuestra. |  | | Hércules tiene vencidas |  | | las difíciles empresas | 1105 | | del mundo, en Europa y Asia; |  | | como la sierpe Lernea, |  | | el fiero león de Arcadia, |  | | y la calidonia fiera. |  | | Mató al gigante Aqueloo; | 1110 | | y así, no queda que emprendas |  | | sino el vellocino de oro, |  | | que Marte puso en la huerta, |  | | pendiente de un lauro verde, |  | | del Rey de Colcos, Oeta. | 1115 | | Si éste conquistas, Jasón, |  | | heroica fama te espera, |  | | bronces y jaspes te aguardan |  | | con epigramas eternas.» |  | | Y puesto que vi su envidia, | 1120 | | no quise que conociera, |  | | ni en mi valor cobardía, |  | | ni en sus intentos bajeza. |  | | Hablé al gallardo Teseo, |  | | honor y gloria de Tebas, | 1125 | | y porque pasar a Colcos |  | | por alta mar era fuerza, |  | | pensamos los dos un día |  | | la mayor cosa y más nueva |  | | que imaginaron los hombres; | 1130 | | porque estando en una selva, |  | | se cayó un nido de un árbol |  | | de manera en la ribera |  | | del mar, que con padres e hijos, |  | | las mimbres y pajas secas | 1135 | | conducidas de las ondas, |  | | que como ves salen y entran, |  | | fueron caminando al golfo |  | | sin que el agua las ofenda. |  | | Atravesóse una pluma | 1140 | | entre dos pajas y en ella |  | | daba el viento, que movía |  | | el nido con blanda fuerza. |  | | Luego fabriqué una nave |  | | y puse en un árbol velas, | 1145 | | a imitación de la pluma, |  | | para moverlas por ellas. |  | | Diéronme pinos las faldas |  | | del Pegaso, y por hacerla |  | | de su monte su apellido, | 1150 | | fue la nave Pegasea, |  | | aunque otros la llaman Argos, |  | | porque ejecutó mi idea |  | | un griego de aqueste nombre, |  | | que al diestro Dédalo afrenta. | 1155 | | Echéla al mar, adornada |  | | de blandas jarcias y cuerdas, |  | | con que he tocado el abismo |  | | y espantado las estrellas. |  | | Los peligros que he pasado | 1160 | | no es razón que los refiera, |  | | por acercarse la noche |  | | cubierta de sombras negras. |  | | Yo vengo de paz a Colcos, |  | | y así es razón que precedas | 1165 | | mi embajada, dando al Rey |  | | de mi pensamiento cuenta. |  | | Que si tiene por casar, |  | | como yo pienso, a Medea, |  | | y en esta empresa me ayuda, | 1170 | | yo me casaré con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Notable hazaña la tuya! |  | | No me admira lo que intentas, |  | | mas la de pasar el mar |  | | a pesar de su soberbia... | 1175 | | yo te quiero conducir |  | | al Rey, pero no pretendas |  | | casamiento con su hija, |  | | por ciertas cosas secretas |  | | que yo te diré después. | 1180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiera Dios que le ofenda, |  | | que sólo servirle quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sígueme, para que veas |  | | al Rey de mayor valor, |  | | y a la más hermosa Reina. | 1185 | | | |
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| --- |
| *(Aquí se divide la comedia, para que descansen, con alguna música, y salgan JASÓN, TESEO y FINEO, el REY DE COLCOS, MEDEA, su hija, con galas de palacio, y FENISA, dama)* |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan alta empresa conquisto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joven valeroso y fuerte, |  | | tanto me alegro de verte |  | | cuanto siento haberte visto. |  | | Conozco que la alta empresa | 1190 | | es digna de tu valor; |  | | mas como obligas a amor, |  | | de que la emprendas me pesa. |  | | Y del rey Pelias me espanto, |  | | generoso caballero, | 1195 | | pues no teniendo heredero, |  | | te puso en peligro tanto. |  | | ¿Sabes lo que has de vencer |  | | por el vellocino de oro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor la fama que adoro | 1200 | | no la puedo merecer |  | | teniendo la espada ociosa, |  | | mis reinos, y no ellos solos, |  | | mas pienso que los dos polos |  | | saben mi empresa famosa. | 1205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un verde laurel pendiente |  | | dicen que está, cuyo pie |  | | se conserva libre en fe |  | | de un dragón resplandeciente, |  | | cuyas alas, de cambiantes | 1210 | | colores y tornasoles, |  | | a las nubes y arreboles |  | | del poniente semejantes, |  | | cubren las escamas duras |  | | de que tiene el cuerpo armado, | 1215 | | de un verde jaspe esmaltado |  | | de oro entre líneas oscuras. |  | | Los ojos son dos topacios |  | | con aquella luz flamante |  | | que, estando cristal delante, | 1220 | | expira por sus espacios. |  | | La boca de rayos llena, |  | | y los pies de cocodrilo |  | | que en las márgenes del Nilo |  | | tiembla su estampa la arena. | 1225 | | Dos toros están con él, |  | | cuyas frentes importunas |  | | coronan menguantes lunas |  | | de aspecto horrible y cruel. |  | | Por ojos, boca y narices | 1230 | | vierten humo y fuego a veces, |  | | con que manchan sus dobleces |  | | las arrugadas cervices. |  | | Como de erizos cubiertas |  | | tienen las pieles tostadas, | 1235 | | las uñas de bronce armadas, |  | | no, como suelen, abiertas: |  | | mira, Jasón valeroso, |  | | lo que vas a conquistar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; que das en mirar, | 1240 | | Medea, este griego hermoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te parece disculpa |  | | su extremada gentileza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu condición y aspereza |  | | tan nuevos efectos culpa. | 1245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entróme por compasión |  | | al alma la voluntad; |  | | no es amor, sino piedad, |  | | o entrambos efectos son; |  | | que los merece también | 1250 | | su gentileza briosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ya le miras piadosa, |  | | vendrás a quererle bien, |  | | y sería novedad |  | | en tu rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suele amor | 1255 | | tomar, para entrar mejor, |  | | la capa de la piedad. |  | | ¡Por Júpiter, que es gallardo |  | | y que no acierto a dejalle! |  | | Mas muérome por miralle, | 1260 | | y de verle me acobardo. |  | | Querríame despedir, |  | | Fenisa, del Rey y dél, |  | | y no sé qué he visto en él |  | | que no me deja partir. | 1265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De cualquier suerte conmigo. |  | | Medea, estás disculpada, |  | | y yo, también, si me agrada |  | | aquel capitán su amigo. |  | | Bizarros los griegos son: | 1270 | | ¿no es muy gallardo Teseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La envidia de mi deseo |  | | te dio, Fenisa, ocasión. |  | | En fin, ¿te parece bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por decir que sí. | 1275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo, Fenisa, que a mí |  | | me agrada Jasón también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no se concierta mal; |  | | que ellos nos están mirando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Fineo murmurando | 1280 | | celos de mudanza igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has reparado, Teseo, |  | | en la divina Medea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú en ella la vista emplea, |  | | por no, decir el deseo; | 1285 | | que yo, desde que miré |  | | a Fenisa, no he quitado |  | | ni la vista ni el cuidado |  | | de sus ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicha fue |  | | no encontrar las aficiones; | 1290 | | que te aseguro que ya |  | | Medea en el alma está, |  | | donde tú a Fenisa pones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Marte, amigo Jasón, |  | | nos saca en paz desta empresa, | 1295 | | y a algún celoso no pesa |  | | que ya nos mira a tración, |  | | pienso que a Grecia volvemos |  | | casados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podrá ser, |  | | porque ya comienzo a ver | 1300 | | en este Príncipe extremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  | | --- | | Es su primo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando amor |  | | sobre la sangre se aplica, |  | | el parentesco duplica |  | | la fuerza de su rigor. | 1305 | | Celoso y triste le veo; |  | | no lo estará sin razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué lo has visto, Jasón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que ya lo estoy, Teseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, que habéis conducido | 1310 | | un extranjero a mi tierra, |  | | de paz para darme guerra, |  | | piedad de mí; muerte os pido! |  | | Que el alma que en luces viene |  | | a los ojos de Medea, | 1315 | | dice que a Jasón desea., |  | | y los dél, que amor la tiene. |  | | Porque los gustos o enojos, |  | | como no saben mentir, |  | | no los pueden encubrir, | 1320 | | por más que finjan, los ojos. |  | | Pero ¿qué me estoy matando, |  | | si los toros y el dragón, |  | | ya de la loca pasión |  | | de los dos me están vengando? | 1325 | | Fieras que guardáis el verde |  | | laurel donde está colgado |  | | el vellocino dorado |  | | con quien el sol rayos pierde; |  | | si amor, si celos tuvistes, | 1330 | | pues sabéis que es mal tan fiero, |  | | de algún novillo extranjero |  | | cuando en las selvas vivistes, |  | | haced a Jasón pedazos; |  | | que si no bastaren juntas | 1335 | | vuestras encantadas puntas, |  | | yo os quiero prestar mis brazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jasón, nuestro huésped eres; |  | | vamos a hacer sacrificio |  | | a Marte, piadoso oficio, | 1340 | | para que victoria esperes; |  | | que en habiendo descansado |  | | trataremos de la empresa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, el descanso cesa |  | | donde comienza el cuidado. | 1345 | | El sacrificio es muy justo, |  | | que el mejor principio es Dios; |  | | mas pues son los toros dos, |  | | hacérsele dellos gusto |  | | sirviendo el arena de ara | 1350 | | adonde pienso verter |  | | su sangre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puede ser; |  | | pero será hazaña rara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temo encantados fuegos |  | | de otros ni de dragones. | 1355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necios y fanfarrones |  | | son estos cobardes griegos! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Váyanse, y queden MEDEA y FENISA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevo pensamiento mío, |  | | fuego en mi hielo engendrado, |  | | ¿dónde vais desatinado | 1360 | | a tan dulce desvarío? |  | | ¿Qué es de la esperanza y brío |  | | con que jamás la pasión |  | | de amor venció la razón |  | | que agora rendida os culpa? | 1365 | | Pero daréis por disculpa |  | | el no haber visto a Jasón. |  | | ¡Ay, Fenisa, con qué prisa |  | | entré a ser de amor esclava |  | | cuando más segura estaba | 1370 | | de sus engaños, Fenisa! |  | | Amor aparece a la risa |  | | del alba, que en llanto pára; |  | | pero ¿quién no imaginara |  | | que, viniendo a matar fieras, | 1375 | | la muerte, Jasón, me dieras |  | | para que amor se vengara? |  | | Mas ¿cómo sin resistir |  | | un extranjero valor, |  | | me dejo vencer de amor | 1380 | | y me condeno a morir? |  | | Ya no me quiero rendir; |  | | que es necia facilidad, |  | | mas fuera de ser crueldad, |  | | pongo a peligro la vida, | 1385 | | porque en siendo resistida, |  | | se aumenta la voluntad. |  | | Si desde mis tiernos años |  | | he estudiado encantamentos |  | | si la tierra, el mar, los vientos | 1390 | | obedecen mis engaños, |  | | y resultan tantos daños |  | | de no ayudar a Jasón |  | | que seré su perdición. |  | | ¿ha de morir su belleza | 1395 | | a manos de la fiereza |  | | de aquel fogoso dragón? |  | | No quiera Júpiter santo |  | | que yo le deje morir, |  | | pues que lo puedo impedir | 1400 | | si con yerbas los encanto; |  | | que si yo le obligo tanto, |  | | él se casará conmigo, |  | | y llevándome consigo |  | | reinaré con él en Grecia: | 1405 | | loca estoy sobre estar necia, |  | | pues cuanto imagino digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espantada estoy, señora, |  | | de ver tan nueva mudanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué justa desconfianza | 1410 | | me ha dado, Fenisa, agora! |  | | ¡Si finge que se enamora |  | | Jasón, y quiere en su tierra |  | | otra mujer! Mucho yerra |  | | quien tiene a un extraño amor; | 1415 | | toma las llaves, honor, |  | | y al amor el alma cierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En extraña confusión |  | | te ha puesto tu pensamiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo el no ayudarle siento, | 1420 | | porque ha de morir Jasón: |  | | ¡Qué lástima! ¡Qué ocasión |  | | tan triste! ¿Por qué me atrevo |  | | a consentir, si le debo |  | | amor, Fenisa, y no engaños, | 1425 | | que en lo mejor de sus años |  | | muera tan galán mancebo? |  | | Ahora bien, esto es amor; |  | | no le resistamos más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Resuelta a su amor estás. | 1430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con licencia de mi honor, |  | | lo estoy a darle favor; |  | | llama a Silvia, hablarla quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es Silvia del jardinero |  | | la hermana? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La misma es; | 1435 | | que aunque rústica la ves, |  | | fue cortesana primero; |  | | della me quiero fiar |  | | para hablalle en el jardín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La pared de este jazmín | 1440 | | hoy la he visto aderezar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí está cogiendo azahar. |  | | Dale una voz. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  | | --- | | ¡Silvia! | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale HELENIA, en hábito de serrana, con patenas, corales, sombrero de villana, sayuelo y manteo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién |  | | me llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quién de tu bien |  | | no tiene poco cuidado. | 1445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si supiera hablar el prado, |  | | él lo dijera también. |  | | No debe a la primavera |  | | más flores que a vuestros pies; |  | | y ¿qué mucho, de quien es | 1450 | | la primavera primera? |  | | Salir el cristal quisiera |  | | desta fuente a hurtar mis labios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Álzate, que son agravios |  | | las lisonjas a discretos. | 1455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo de la causa efetos, |  | | nunca se agravian los sabios. |  | | ¿En qué os sirvo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy turbada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; vos tenéis amor, |  | | porque del rostro el color | 1460 | | subió la sangre alterada: |  | | pues no reparéis en nada; |  | | mujer soy, y también quiero |  | | un gallardo caballero |  | | desde que en palacio estoy: | 1465 | | mirad cómo cuenta os doy |  | | de mis desdichas primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cosa que celos me des? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que de vos los tengo yo |  | | es lo más cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso no, | 1470 | | que es muy principal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | Que no le querré después |  | | que sepa que vos le amáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Silvia, si acaso os burláis, |  | | aunque nacida en aldea, | 1475 | | daréis enojo a Medea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fenisa, engañada estáis; |  | | que si os quisiese decir |  | | quién soy, bien puedo querer |  | | lo que pueda merecer | 1480 | | a quien hoy me veis servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja, Silvia de fingir |  | | donaires de tu deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero a tu primo Fineo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quiérele, que es razón, | 1485 | | porque yo, Silvia, en Jasón |  | | mis pensamientos empleo. |  | | Pero mira que es locura |  | | tu amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sé que le puedo |  | | querer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué tienes miedo? | 1490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aun aquí no estoy segura! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablar a Jasón procura, |  | | y dile que quiero hablalle |  | | en el jardín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré a dalle |  | | tan buenas nuevas, señora: | 1495 | | por lo menos te enamora |  | | discreto y con lindo talle. |  | | Bien haya la dama, y bien |  | | le suceda; que en disculpa |  | | puede ofrecer de su culpa | 1500 | | que quiere a un discreto bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Añade el talle también, |  | | Silvia, y el donaire y brío, |  | | y quédate, adiós. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confío |  | | en su piedad que algún día | 1505 | | cese la desdicha mía, |  | | y sepáis el valor mío. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y quede sola HELENIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hiedras que, destos álamos esposas, |  | | a un hielo frío enseñaréis amores, |  | | y viendo a vuestros pies crecer las flores, | 1510 | | con más amor los abrazáis celosas. |  | | ¿Qué sienten vuestras almas amorosas |  | | cuando las viste abril de sus colores, |  | | pues llegan a tener competidores, |  | | por celos hiedras, por amores rosas? | 1515 | | Yo, viendo que les dais tantos abrazos |  | | mis locas esperanzas aventuro, |  | | porque no hay posesión sin firmes brazos |  | | Vuestros amores imitar procuro, |  | | porque quien tiene el bien con menos lazos | 1520 | | ¿cómo puede pensar que está seguro? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JASÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque Lucrecia sea |  | | menos urbana, ¡qué razón sería, |  | | serrana, a quien desea |  | | servir agradecida el alma mía, | 1525 | | pisar sendas agora, |  | | que en ellas estampó su pie el aurora! |  | | No he podido excusarme, |  | | porque vengo a poner la boca en ellas, |  | | de hablarte y de preciarme, | 1530 | | que vi por atrevido las estrellas, |  | | si verlas en el suelo |  | | es ser Faetón del sol y caer del cielo. |  | | Aquí estuvo Medea, |  | | aquí Venus, aquí el Amor vendado, | 1535 | | que merece que sea |  | | de los dioses temido y estimado, |  | | y aquí, con tu licencia, |  | | quiero adorar la sombra de su ausencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la fe, generoso | 1540 | | Jasón, hijo de Marte, que merezco, |  | | si estáis tan amoroso, |  | | albricias con las nuevas que os ofrezco. |  | | Medea quiere hablaros; |  | | yo vi perlas cubrir sus ojos claros: | 1545 | | si sois favorecido |  | | de sus famosas artes, haced cuenta, |  | | Jasón, que habéis vencido; |  | | que si retroceder la luna intenta, |  | | lo hará tan fácilmente | 1550 | | que ni las plantas ni la mar aumente. |  | | Divina, encantadora, |  | | para vuestro favor era Medea; |  | | ya el sol las nubes dora |  | | del occidente a que llegar desea: | 1555 | | y la noche tirana, |  | | huyendo viene de la aurora indiana. |  | | Aquí esperad; que creo |  | | que presto la traerá su amor rendida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que veo | 1560 | | tan cerca mi esperanza conducida |  | | al puerto? Desconfío, |  | | que no puede ser cierto por ser mío. |  | | Este anillo, serrana, |  | | aunque es diamante, amor le da más precio. | 1565 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened: no soy villana: |  | | precio el amor, y el interés desprecio; |  | | el amor es tesoro, |  | | y no es favor sin voluntad el oro. |  | | Si os veis, Jasón, por dicha | 1570 | | en Grecia rey con la real Medea, |  | | doleos de mi desdicha, |  | | porque Lisardo lo que ha sido sea, |  | | Lisardo, aquel mi hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fe de que lo haré te doy mi mano. | 1575 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues voyme, que parece |  | | que siento en el jardín manso rüido; |  | | todo cuadro florece, |  | | y el viento, entre los árboles dormido, |  | | parece que despierta. | 1580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me engañes amor; mi gloria es cierta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase HELENIA y sale MEDEA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claras, cristalinas fuentes, |  | | que con dulce voz sonora, |  | | de amor, de celos, de ausencia, |  | | parece que estáis quejosas; | 1585 | | altos árboles en quien |  | | duermen, sosiegan, reposan |  | | mil pintados pajarillos |  | | que esperan la blanca aurora; |  | | narcisos enamorados | 1590 | | que estáis cubriendo de aljófar, |  | | para templar vuestro fuego |  | | las tersas cándidas hojas; |  | | violetas, color de amor, |  | | que entre clavellinas rojas | 1595 | | moráis, que no hay esperanza |  | | segura de ser dichosa, |  | | ¿si habrá llegado Jasón? |  | | Hablad, encarnadas rosa!; |  | | si no enmudecéis de envidia | 1600 | | del carmesí de su boca. |  | | Mas ¡ay Dios!, ¿qué sombra es ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien me llamaste sombra; |  | | que a un cuerpo que está sin alma |  | | sólo este nombre le toca! | 1605 | | No os alteréis; Jasón soy, |  | | a quien Silvia dijo agora |  | | que hablarme queréis; si es cierto, |  | | amor a esos pies me arroja; |  | | si es mentira, habrá consuelo | 1610 | | en morir; que al fin, señora, |  | | hay muerte para los tristes, |  | | y para mí muerte honrosa; |  | | porque quien muere por vos, |  | | califica su persona | 1615 | | de discreta en la elección |  | | y en la firmeza dichosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jasón, grande atrevimiento |  | | fue el vuestro; no se perdonan |  | | menos tales osadías | 1620 | | que con muertes afrentosas. |  | | Salid luego del jardín; |  | | que si os hallan a estas horas |  | | los Argos del Rey mi padre, |  | | será vuestra vida poca. | 1625 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engañóme el amor mío, |  | | que de vuestro amor me informa, |  | | no la necia confianza |  | | que a los que lo son provoca: |  | | perdonadme, y estad cierta | 1630 | | de quien tan loco os adora, |  | | que os sabré vengar de mí |  | | con más rigor que vos propia; |  | | porque al rígido dragón, |  | | sin armas que me socorran, | 1635 | | me echaré desesperado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  | | --- | | Esperad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a que ponga |  | | mi muerte en ejecución. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si vuestra vida importa |  | | a la que yo he de vivir? | 1640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vida que vuestra se nombra, |  | | guardalda para serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  | | --- | | Me la guardo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Vos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sola. |  | | Que si Pelias os envía |  | | a empresas dificultosas, | 1645 | | y si celoso mi padre |  | | a que os volváis os exhorta; |  | | si trata de perseguiros, |  | | con toda el alma celosa, |  | | mi primo y galán Fineo; | 1650 | | si Marte, que por custodia |  | | de su vellocino ha puesto |  | | dragón que vierte ponzoña, |  | | y toros que aspiran fuego; |  | | si el mar, de temor que os cobra, | 1655 | | porque no volváis, Jasón, |  | | a pisar sus libres ondas, |  | | brama, y le permite el cielo |  | | que el freno el arena rompa; |  | | si la tierra, por extraño | 1660 | | que la inquieta y alborota |  | | con banderas y trompetas, |  | | temiendo que la deshonra |  | | suceda a Colcos que a Grecia, |  | | siendo yo Elena, y él Troya, | 1665 | | claro está que sola soy |  | | la que merezco la gloria |  | | de haberos favorecido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alta, celestial corona |  | | de los dioses, que inmortales | 1670 | | hizo la divina ambrosia, |  | | dadme palabra: mal dije; |  | | que debo pediros obras |  | | que paguen tales favores, |  | | que son las humanas cortas: | 1675 | | dadme mil veces los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no es tiempo de lisonjas; |  | | yo estoy ciega, tú eres hombre; |  | | que no hay duda que no rompan |  | | por cualquiera novedad | 1680 | | que les venga a la memoria. |  | | Jura a los supremos dioses |  | | que seré, Jasón, tu esposa, |  | | y me llevarás a Grecia; |  | | porque, si me dejas sola, | 1685 | | todos me darán la muerte |  | | si por mí del árbol robas |  | | el vellocino dorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juro a las deidades todas |  | | cuantas el supremo cielo | 1690 | | resplandecientes adornan, |  | | y prometo al dios de amor, |  | | y a la soberana diosa |  | | que engendró del mar la espuma, |  | | que si salen vencedoras | 1695 | | estas manos de la empresa, |  | | jamás se rindan a otra, |  | | aunque me diesen con ella |  | | cuanto la tierra atesora, |  | | cuanto los dos polos miden, | 1700 | | desde donde el sol se postra |  | | adonde el Oriente encrespa |  | | sus guedejas luminosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues siendo así, fuerte griego, |  | | cierta tienes la victoria; | 1705 | | yo te daré mi favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Beso tus manos hermosas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no era menester |  | | para las tuyas heroicas; |  | | pero mira que no sean | 1710 | | tus palabras engañosas; |  | | porque si otra dama quieres, |  | | cuando ingrato correspondas |  | | a tanto amor, yo sabré |  | | crecer de la mar las olas | 1715 | | y darte sepulcro en ellas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios, dulce señora, |  | | que si en mi vida he sabido |  | | que es amor... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No jures, sobra |  | | ese noble sentimiento. | 1720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que la mar esconda |  | | mis naves y mis soldados, |  | | alterada y procelosa, |  | | si otra dama quiero bien, |  | | si otra mujer me aficiona, | 1725 | | si he dado alguna palabra, |  | | ni dicho amores a otra; |  | | porque sola tu hermosura, |  | | que cuanto mira enamora, |  | | de toda mi libertad | 1730 | | el supremo imperio goza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FINEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Juntos Medea y Jasón! |  | | No en vano amor me avisaba |  | | que cuidadosa miraba |  | | su gentil disposición. | 1735 | | ¡Qué presto que el alma avisa |  | | de los pesares y enojos, |  | | con la lengua de los ojos, |  | | que baña el amor en risa! |  | | No me engañó la sospecha, | 1740 | | no fueron celos, que son |  | | una amorosa ilusión |  | | de imaginaciones hecha. |  | | ¡Oh, griego, apenas te vi, |  | | cuando dije: hoy ha llegado | 1745 | | para Medea cuidado, |  | | y desdicha para mí! |  | | Pero ¿cómo un extranjero |  | | ha de tener libertad |  | | para tanta deslealtad? | 1750 | | ¿Qué aguardo? ¡Matarle quiero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Medea! En el jardín |  | | está tu primo Fineo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Principios de su deseo |  | | serán de su vida el fin. | 1755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No temas; que yo sabré |  | | hacer que a ninguno vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por dónde se fue Medea? |  | | Jasón, ¿por dónde se fue? |  | | ¿No estaban agora aquí? | 1760 | | ¿No los vi? ¿Qué es esto, cielos? |  | | ¿Si me engañaron mis celos? |  | | Pero no, que yo los vi. |  | | ¿Cómo pudieran mis ojos |  | | engañarme? ¿Aquí no estaban? | 1765 | | ¿Yo no los vi que se hablaban? |  | | Celos miran con antojos, |  | | cuyo engaño hace mayores |  | | las cosas de lo que son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves, querido Jasón, | 1770 | | que tienta ramas y flores? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien sabe hacer invisibles, |  | | bien sabrá darme favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque sobra tu valor |  | | a mayores imposibles, | 1775 | | tú verás el que te doy; |  | | vete, y hablaré a Fineo |  | | para engañar su deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con mil cuidados me voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué, Jasón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Medea, | 1780 | | celos tengo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De mí o dél? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que, si has de hablar con él, |  | | harás que yo no te vea. |  | | *(Vase JASÓN)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fineo, ¿qué haces aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú estabas aquí, señora? | 1785 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estaba; que llego agora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | Y ¿sola llegaste? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, que tus engaños son! |  | | Yo sé que estaba contigo |  | | Jasón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero ¿qué digo? | 1790 | | ¿Que tú estabas con Jasón? |  | | Ya, Medea desleal, |  | | he visto tu pensamiento, |  | | porque fue tu atrevimiento, |  | | para mis celos, cristal. | 1795 | | ¿Eres tú la que tenía |  | | tal aspereza y rigor? |  | | ¿A un extranjero traidor, |  | | tanto amor, tanta osadía? |  | | Tus melindres, tus desdenes, | 1800 | | ¿han tenido aqueste fin? |  | | ¿Tú sola en este jardín? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué libre y qué necio vienes! |  | | Y aunque a un celoso y a un loco |  | | se ha de hacer igual desprecio, | 1805 | | no ha de perdonarse un necio, |  | | aunque es de tenerse en poco. |  | | Hablar este caballero, |  | | huésped de mi padre, ¿es ya |  | | quererle bien? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Claro está. | 1810 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú, furioso y grosero, |  | | siéntelo como quisieres, |  | | y advierte que los celosos |  | | a mil yerros amorosos |  | | obligaron las mujeres. | 1815 | | Porque como sus desvelos |  | | las despiertan del temor, |  | | el primer paso de amor |  | | dan en pidiéndoles celos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué puede llegar mi desventura, | 1820 | | pues no me queda sombra de esperanza? |  | | Pero si no lo fue, ¿de qué mudanza |  | | puedo quejarme a quien mi mal procura? |  | | La muerte, por lo menos, me asegura |  | | que sola el fin de mi desdicha alcanza; | 1825 | | mas tener en la muerte confianza, |  | | afrenta la piedad y la hermosura. |  | | No despiertan mis celos tu osadía; |  | | que ya te daba amor dulces desvelos, |  | | tirana ingrata de la vida mía. | 1830 | | Mas quien quiere al temor correr los velos, |  | | y amar con libertad lo que temía, |  | | da por disculpa que le piden celos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale HELENIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está mi nuevo amante; |  | | triste está, ¿qué puede ser? | 1835 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tengo ya que perder? |  | | ¿Qué mal habrá que me espante? |  | | Ya sólo te debo amor, |  | | en mis desdichas tal dicha, |  | | que no ha quedado desdicha | 1840 | | para que tenga temor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guarde Júpiter, Fineo, |  | | ese talle y gallardía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué, serrana mía? |  | | Hoy hizo fin mi deseo, | 1845 | | hoy enterré mi esperanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En este jardín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vos la esperanza! ¿A qué fin? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A qué fin tan triste alcanza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viéndoos quejar por aquí, | 1850 | | mil veces he deseado |  | | saber si amor os ha dado |  | | la causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serrana, sí; |  | | la causa el amor me dio |  | | tan hermosa y tan cruel. | 1855 | | que cuando me quejo dél, |  | | con mirarla me pagó. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo apostaré que Medea |  | | os ha puesto en tal rigor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Medea tengo amor. | 1860 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal vuestro amor se emplea! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sé que quiere a Jasón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Olvidad; que yo os daré |  | | a quien queráis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No podré, |  | | porque me dan ocasión. | 1865 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿con ella no olvidáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obliga mucho un desprecio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  | | --- | | En los necios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy necio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mentís, pues porfiáis; |  | | pero si os diese una dama | 1870 | | que no la iguala Medea, |  | | ¿la olvidaréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien desea |  | | desamar quien le desama, |  | | no habrá cosa que no intente: |  | | ¿dónde está? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No seáis ingrato; | 1875 | | mirad aqueste retrato, |  | | que podrá ser que os contente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí dice Helenia, y más, |  | | hija del rey Atamante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La misma tenéis delante. | 1880 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eres tú? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo estás |  | | en este traje? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano |  | | Frixo, y no Lisardo, huyendo |  | | nuestra madrastra, y rompiendo |  | | las ondas del Océano. | 1885 | | Sobre aquel carnero de oro, |  | | hoy vellocino de Marte, |  | | a quien de Medea el arte, |  | | contra su honor y decoro, |  | | quiere entregar a Jasón, | 1890 | | llegamos a aquesta tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que el griego yerra |  | | en buscar su perdición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, si le favorece? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque le sabré matar. | 1895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no te quieres vengar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  | | --- | | ¿De quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De quien te aborrece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quisiera, mas no puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vuélveme mi retrato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona si soy ingrato... | 1900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan necia y burlada quedo |  | | como ya tu amor lo queda; |  | | pero guárdame el secreto |  | | como noble. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso prometo, |  | | y de amarte cuando pueda. | 1905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cuando puedas! Podrá ser, |  | | Fineo, aunque agora no, |  | | que te haya olvidado yo |  | | y no te podré querer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FRIXO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Generoso Fineo, ¿cómo agora | 1910 | | tan descuidado estás entre jardines, |  | | mirando cómo Abril esmalta a Flora |  | | de claveles, mosquetas y jazmines? |  | | ¿No has oído romper desde la aurora |  | | las cajas, parches, bronces, los clarines, | 1915 | | porque salen Jasón, Teseo y Lidoro |  | | a conquistar el vellocino de oro? |  | | ¿No te mueve el belígero aparato, |  | | los soldados, las armas y la gente, |  | | que a ver del Macedón tan gran retrato, | 1920 | | discurre por los campos diligente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los sentidos parece que desato |  | | de un sueño en que los tuve, y que ya siente |  | | de otra suerte mi honor agravios tales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admira el ver que con el Rey no sales. | 1925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que me tiene con encanto |  | | Medea en el jardín suspenso agora, |  | | y que me ha detenido tiempo tanto, |  | | los días que juzgué menos de un hora; |  | | del dulce sueño en que dormí me espanto | 1930 | | Pero ¿qué no podrás, encantadora? |  | | Yo voy a ver mi muerte; que bien creo |  | | que le ha de dar tan inmortal trofeo. |  | | Mil sombras se me ponen a los ojos: |  | | ¿qué es esto, desleal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, camina. | 1935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lástima me causan sus enojos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con encantos le ciega y desatina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deben de ser de mi furor antojos, |  | | pues, Medea, mi honor se determina |  | | a quitarle la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no acierta | 1940 | | ni a salir del jardín, ni a hallar la puerta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y con música de cajas, y soldados; delante sale TESEO, y JASÓN detrás, armado, con una maza al hombro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Éste es, Jasón, el lugar |  | | donde está el verde laurel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me pretendo con él |  | | victorioso coronar. | 1945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ánimo te ha de dar |  | | más valor del heredado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy en él confiado, |  | | pero más en quien adoro, |  | | mayor vellocino de oro | 1950 | | si le llevo conquistado. |  | | Y advierte, amigo Teseo, |  | | que estén a punto las naves, |  | | que con embates suaves |  | | surquen el golfo a Nereo, | 1955 | | porque éste es menor trofeo |  | | que llevar robada a Grecia |  | | la prenda que el alma precia |  | | como más alto blasón, |  | | por quien mi loca afición | 1960 | | hasta la vida desprecia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo haré que estén aprestadas, |  | | Jasón, de jarcias y velas, |  | | y de las aferravelas, |  | | blancas flámulas colgadas; | 1965 | | con las áncoras levadas |  | | esperándote estarán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter, Teseo galán, |  | | permita un céfiro solo |  | | que venga manso del polo | 1970 | | donde las flores están. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde dijo que esperaba, |  | | Jasón, la hermosa Medea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando la lumbre febea |  | | su luciente curso acaba, | 1975 | | saldrá por el ancha cava |  | | del fuerte al campo, a las señas |  | | que haremos desde las peñas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ha de llevar a Fenisa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que la lleva me avisa | 1980 | | con otras damas y dueñas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Abriéndose una nube, se vea al dios MARTE)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MARTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puesto que decretó, Jasón valiente, |  | | la voluntad del cielo soberano, |  | | por ser de mi poder bellipotente, |  | | que no fuese esta empresa de hombre humano; | 1985 | | pues a solos los hijos se consiente |  | | en lo que reservó poner la mano; |  | | verte con tal valor fuerte y discreto, |  | | pudo mudar el celestial decreto. |  | | Tiene aqueste poder la virtud santa, | 1990 | | que los decretos celestiales muda, |  | | y castigando al que su ley quebranta, |  | | al que tiene valor, piadoso ayuda: |  | | si se puede decir que al cielo espanta, |  | | y que tu ser mortal le puso en duda, | 1995 | | por ti será, Jasón, pues tu grandeza |  | | fue indigna de inmortal naturaleza. |  | | A ti sólo se debe, a ti se guarda |  | | la empresa del dorado vellocino; |  | | a ti, por quien el mar humilde aguarda | 2000 | | que rompa su soberbia lienzo y pino; |  | | así le agrada la facción gallarda |  | | con que esparciste del pintado lino |  | | las flámulas al viento, que las flores |  | | dejó por ocuparse en sus colores. | 2005 | | La invención de la nave Pegasea |  | | Júpiter te agradece, y ha mandado |  | | que con cuarenta y cinco estrellas sea |  | | imagen en el círculo dorado, |  | | y que de la bellísima Medea | 2010 | | tengas favor contra el dragón alado |  | | y los toros de fuego, pues al hielo |  | | de su desdén te dio favor el cielo. |  | | La empresa esfuerza tu Rëal decoro, |  | | pues llevas dos tan ricos vellocinos, | 2015 | | que ciegan del artífice del oro |  | | humano resplandor, rayos divinos: |  | | lugar primero que al fenicio toro, |  | | darán al Aries los celestes sinos, |  | | el sol principio al año, a abril favores, | 2020 | | perlas al alba, esmaltes a las flores. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Envolviéndose MARTE en aquella nube)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se descubre el laurel |  | | con el vellocino de oro; |  | | ya el dragón, ya el fiero toro, |  | | en guarda se ponen dél. | 2025 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Medea, si eres fiel |  | | a la palabra jurada, |  | | de su violencia encantada |  | | libra tu amado Jasón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya sale el fiero dragón: | 2030 | | prueben la maza y la espada. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aquí se descubre un laurel, y en él el vellocino de oro; a sus pies dos toros echando fuego y el dragón acometa a JASÓN, a quien venza primero, tocando cajas y trompetas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del fiero dragón la guerra |  | | vencí ya, griegos valientes; |  | | quiero quitarle los dientes |  | | y sembrarlos por la tierra; | 2035 | | pero ¿qué secreto encierra |  | | salir de la tierra armados |  | | cuatro valientes soldados |  | | que entre sí mismos pelean? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Unos con otros desean | 2040 | | vencerse y matarse airados: |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen cuatro personas armadas de petos y celadas, con muchas plumas, coseletes de un color y espadas cortas ceñidas, las lanzas plateadas, dancen el torneo al son de varios instrumentos y acabado, salgan los toros a JASÓN, y él los acometa)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Fieras, aquí moriréis, |  | | que me da favor y esfuerzo |  | | la nueva Elena, que a Grecia, |  | | no a Troya, en mis naves llevo! | 2045 | | ¿Qué resistís su poder, |  | | si yo con alma no puedo? |  | | pero ¿quién la tuviera |  | | fuera rebelde a su cielo? |  | | Cayeron, Teseo amigo: | 2050 | | ¡victoria, victoria, griegos! |  | | Quito el vellocino de oro: |  | | ¡oh prenda, oh joya, oh trofeo, |  | | que estimo después que sé |  | | que has de coronar los cuellos | 2055 | | de los monarcas de España, |  | | cuando esté mayor su imperio! |  | | Y entre ellos el gran Felipe, |  | | cuarto en nombre, aunque primero |  | | en soberano valor | 2060 | | y en divino entendimiento. |  | | ¡Oh! ¡Si quisieran los hados |  | | que aquellos felices tiempos |  | | viera yo, cuando enlazara |  | | con felice casamiento | 2065 | | la flor de lis de Borbón |  | | de Felipe cuarto el pecho! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, Jasón, el peligro |  | | en que estás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, mi Teseo, |  | | veo que el Rey se va airado | 2070 | | de mi ilustre vencimiento; |  | | éste querrá consultar |  | | las envidias de sus deudos, |  | | y que, abrasando las naves, |  | | a traición quedemos muertos. | 2075 | | La noche baja, ¡ay de mí!, |  | | cubre de nublados negros, |  | | luna, tu luciente rostro; |  | | y vos, diamantes eternos, |  | | cubrid el azul engaste; | 2080 | | que me parece que siento, |  | | si no me ha engañado el alma, |  | | la ventura que deseo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen con sombreros y capotillos de camino MEDEA y FENISA, y las damas que puedan acompañándolas)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es mi Jasón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy, señora |  | | del alma, un esclavo vuestro. | 2085 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde está la nave? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aprisa, |  | | acosta el barco, Teseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nave, con la creciente, |  | | llega a la orilla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues presto |  | | subid, señora, en la nave, | 2090 | | antes que advierta Fineo |  | | mi ventura y su desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TESEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho, Fenisa, agradezco, |  | | que vengáis con este gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo pudiera ser menos, | 2095 | | Teseo gallardo y noble, |  | | si a ser vuestra esposa vengo? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Descúbrase la nave con muchas velas y música; pongan en ella las damas, y al hacer las velas, salga FINEO con una lanza)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aguardad, griegos infames; |  | | aguardad, cobardes griegos; |  | | y tú, que el alma me llevas, | 2100 | | aguarda, vil extranjero! |  | | ¿Tú eres noble? ¡Mientes, mientes |  | | mil veces, pues, en desprecio |  | | de los dioses, a tu huésped |  | | eres traidor cuando menos! | 2105 | | Su hija llevas al Rey |  | | por tantos regalos hechos, |  | | que te pudiera haber dado |  | | la muerte en profundo sueño. |  | | ¿Tú eres el hijo de Esón? | 2110 | | ¿Tú te precias, hechicero, |  | | de la sangre de Alejandro? |  | | ¿Dicen tan bajos concetos, |  | | anales de Macedonia, |  | | de aquel de la guerra espejo? | 2115 | | ¡Vive Júpiter, infame, |  | | que si no te ayuda el viento, |  | | tengo de arrojarme al mar, |  | | asirte de los cabellos |  | | y traerte preso a Colcos! | 2120 | | Pero ¡ay de mí, que vas lejos! |  | | Toma esta lanza en señal |  | | de que en tierra y mar te reto |  | | de traidor, y desafío |  | | todos tus cobardes griegos. | 2125 | | ¡Tened la nave, cielos! Mas ¡ay, cielos |  | | que yo con mis suspiros la doy viento |  | | Hermosa y cruel Medea, |  | | nacida para portento |  | | de las desdichas de Colcos, | 2130 | | ¿quién cegó tu entendimiento? |  | | ¿Dónde caminas perdida, |  | | dejando tu padre y deudos |  | | en eterna confusión, |  | | muerto a mí, que por ti muero? | 2135 | | ¡Maldito seas, amor, |  | | ingrato a buenos deseos, |  | | que menguas con los servicios |  | | y creces con los desprecios. |  | | ¿Cómo trazaste el engaño | 2140 | | con que este griego, tan presto |  | | lleva el vellocino, y lleva |  | | la luz de mis pensamientos? |  | | ¡Tened la nave, cielos! Mas ¡ay, cielos, |  | | que yo con mis suspiros la doy viento! | 2145 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen HELENIA y FRIXO, el REY y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por aquí dicen que va. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrino mío, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que a Medea y a Fenisa |  | | llevan Jasón y Teseo. |  | | No queda dama en tu casa: | 2150 | | lleva a Felismena, Celio, |  | | a Lucinda, Liriodoro, |  | | y a Felisarda, Androgeo; |  | | a Diana lleva Ergasto, |  | | y a Filida lleva Ardenio, | 2155 | | a Rosimunda, Alejandro, |  | | y a Lisida, Doricleo. |  | | Mira en el golfo la nave, |  | | montos de espuma rompiendo, |  | | porque las alas de amor | 2160 | | hacen a las velas viento. |  | | Perdidos somos: aquí |  | | tienes, señor, los que fueron |  | | testigos desta desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | HELENIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Engañado te han los celos, | 2165 | | que yo y mi hermano, señor, |  | | ninguna cosa sabemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Armas, vasallos, al arma! |  | | Vamos por tierra tras ellos; |  | | que bien sabemos adónde | 2170 | | tomarán sus naves puerto. |  | | toca trompetas y caja, |  | | formen escuadrones luego: |  | | ¡vamos contra Grecia, amigos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, aunque el traje nuestro | 2175 | | es de villanos, advierte |  | | que fue nuestro nacimiento |  | | más alto que el de Jasón; |  | | yo haré de mi propio ingenio |  | | naves que a la Grecia pases, | 2180 | | porque retratadas tengo |  | | las de Jasón pieza a pieza, |  | | cuerda a cuerda, lienzo a lienzo. |  | | Todo lo he visto y notado; |  | | pero si pasas, te quiero | 2185 | | suplicar que de Atamante |  | | me restaures en el reino, |  | | que mi madrastra me usurpa |  | | porque me dicen que es muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | REY | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tú las naves fabricas, | 2190 | | presto la venganza espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si con lo que intentas sales, |  | | palabra te doy que luego |  | | será mi mujer tu hermana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FRIXO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La voluntad te agradezco. | 2195 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Aquí se descubra con música de chirimías y trompetas la nave, y por lo alto, abriéndose un cielo que baje en una nube, el dios del AMOR con dos coronas de rosas, y puesto encima de la gavia del árbol mayor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Heroico griego, Jasón, |  | | por cuyo valiente esfuerzo, |  | | con aplauso de los dioses |  | | en los balcones del cielo, |  | | y con envidia y disculpa | 2200 | | de los hombres semideos, |  | | se ha dado glorioso fin |  | | a tan alto vencimiento; |  | | y tú, divina Medea, |  | | a quien mis flechas hicieron, | 2205 | | para su favor, lugar |  | | en el desdén de su pecho: |  | | amor os corona, y quiere |  | | mi madre, la hermosa Venus, |  | | que por amantes dichosos | 2210 | | tengáis lugar en su templo; |  | | y asistir a vuestras bodas |  | | con Lucina e Himeneo, |  | | para daros sucesión |  | | que dure siglos eternos. | 2215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gracias te doy, dulce Amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MEDEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, dulce Amor, te ofrezco |  | | un alma siempre rendida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con esto, Jasón, me vuelvo |  | | al tercer cielo, en que vivo. | 2220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JASÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hagan las velas, Teseo, |  | | para que con dulce fin |  | | a Grecia nos lleve el viento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dando vuelta a la nave se dé fin a la comedia)* |  |