**LOPE DE VEGA  
*El Verdadero Amante***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *JACINTO* |  |
| *DANTEO* |  |
| *MENALCA* |  |
| *BELARDA* |  |
| *CORIDÓN* |  |
| *EURISTO* |  |
| *PELORO* |  |
| *ERGASTO* |  |
| *DORISTO* |  |
| *AMARANTA* |  |
| *EREUSA* |  |
| *DÓRIDA* |  |
| *FELICIO* |  |
| *GLICERIO* |  |
| *UN SACERDOTE DE LA DIOSA JUNO* |  |
| *ALCALDES LABRADORES* |  |
| *PASTORES* |  |
| *MÚSICOS* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen JACINTO, músicos y PASTORES con baile y fiesta, y un SACERDOTE* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACERDOTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No suene rumor alguno |  | | hasta que a avisaros vuelva |  | | en tiempo más oportuno, |  | | pues Regamos a la selva |  | | sagrada, a la diosa Juno, | 5 | | cuyas manos vengativas |  | | tanto las nuestras altivas |  | | castigan cuando se atreven, |  | | que hasta los vientos no mueven |  | | las hojas destas olivas. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | UN PASTOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En nada os disgustaremos, |  | | ni la gran diosa permita |  | | que su selva despreciemos. |  | | ¡Hola! Cese el baile y grita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues lo mandais, cesaremos. | 15 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACERDOTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todos hincad la rodilla, |  | | y con voluntad sencilla |  | | mostrad que es nuestra intención |  | | ofrecerle el corazón, |  | | que por víctima se humilla. | 20 | | *(Descubren la diosa Juno en un templo)* |  | | ¡Oh santa Juno, que fuiste |  | | del alto Júpiter prenda! |  | | Tú que, más bella, venciste |  | | a Palas en la contienda |  | | y a Venus obscureciste, | 25 | | asiste a nuestro deseo |  | | por el despojo y trofeo |  | | que se te ofrece este día, |  | | y venga en tu compañía |  | | el sacro dios Himeneo. | 30 | | Doristo con Amaranta |  | | quieren tu yugo amoroso; |  | | asiste, pues, Juno santa, |  | | y el lazo dificultoso |  | | de la coyunda levanta; | 35 | | y en tanto que se levante, |  | | cualquier agüero se espante |  | | de tu poderosa diestra: |  | | ni la corneja siniestra |  | | ni el buho nocturno cante. | 40 | | Ya vuestras bodas pronuncia. |  | | Aquella blanca paloma, |  | | Doristo, tu bien anuncia. |  | | *(A la novia)* |  | | La mano a tu esposo toma |  | | y tu libertad renuncia. | 45 | | No hay que temer fin prolijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la aldea nos volvamos. |  | | ¡Qué grande bien nos predijo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SACERDOTE | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastores, de aquí partamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PASTORES | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cese el baile y regocijo. | 50 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse todos; queda JACINTO solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Permitirás levantarme, |  | | falso amor, de aqueste suelo, |  | | donde he venido a humillarme? |  | | Pero si caí del cielo, |  | | ¿dónde puedo asegurarme? | 55 | | ¡Ay, pregunta sin provecho! |  | | Pues en el aire, sospecho, |  | | por donde amor me subió, |  | | mis esperanzas y yo |  | | nos hemos pedazos hecho. | 60 | | ¿Que te casaste, Amaranta? |  | | ¡Muerto soy! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | *(Sin ver a Jacinto)* | | ¡Oh! Atalanta, |  | | préstame tus pies veloces. |  | | Así tu Hipómenes goces, |  | | que en verte agora se espanta. | 65 | | Déjame dar esta nueva |  | | a aquel verdadero amigo: |  | | Eco, mis acentos lleva; |  | | detente, viento enemigo: |  | | no la estorbes, que ya prueba. | 70 | | Dile a Jacinto, el dichoso, |  | | que el rapacillo envidioso |  | | en este punto le ha dado |  | | el más venturoso estado |  | | que tuvo pecho amoroso. | 75 | | Dile que se abrase y arda, |  | | que pene, padezca y muera, |  | | pues que le adora Belarda, |  | | de toda nuestra ribera |  | | la pastora más gallarda. | 80 | | No es este amor, que provoca |  | | a un alma a volverse loca, |  | | malicia que imaginé; |  | | que de su boca lo sé |  | | y lo sabrá de mi boca. | 85 | | Basta que me ha preguntado |  | | quién es y en qué punto precia |  | | el ser de zagal honrado, |  | | y si el ganado desprecia |  | | o guarda ajeno ganado; | 90 | | y he hecho lo que he podido |  | | en decirle que ha tenido |  | | elección de mujer cuerda, |  | | y que a mi cuenta se pierda |  | | por un ganado perdido. | 95 | | Santo Apolo, ¿velo o sueño? |  | | ¡Ah, Jacinto! ¿Desta suerte |  | | sirves a tu nuevo dueño? |  | | ¡Oh dura imagen del sueño, |  | | sombra y color de la muerte! | 100 | | ¿Estás en ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mi Danteo! |  | | ¿Es posible que te veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué has tenido? ¿No estás bueno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí estoy, aunque bien ajeno |  | | del mayor bien que deseo. | 105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anímate. ¿Qué has tenido? |  | | ¿Estás dormido o despierto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy despierto y dormido, |  | | estoy sano, estoy herido, |  | | estoy vivo y estoy muerto: | 110 | | tal me tiene mi dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues duerme y vela, pastor, |  | | y cúrate y no te cura, |  | | y muere y vivir procura; |  | | quizá te hallarás mejor. | 115 | | ¿Estás burlando del tiempo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El se ha burlado de mí, |  | | pues que ya ha llegado el tiempo |  | | que del tiempo que perdí |  | | estoy llorando sin tiempo. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, que tu queja entiendo. |  | | Todo tu mal comprehendo: |  | | a Belarda a amar te inclinas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun la ceniza adivinas |  | | del fuego en que estoy ardiendo. | 125 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No disimules conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, Danteo, que ignoras |  | | mi mal! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes soy testigo, |  | | y de su boca te digo |  | | que sé que a Belarda adoras, | 130 | | y porque mejor me creas, |  | | hoy me ha dado el cargo a mí |  | | para que la hables y veas: |  | | y aun de su pecho entendí |  | | que gusta que la poseas. | 135 | | ¡Brava ventura tuviste! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Quiérome disimular |  | | callando el suceso triste. |  | | ¿Dónde la Pudiste hablar? |  | | ¿Adónde vella pudiste? | 140 | | ¡Que soy amado me cuentas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto, que alegre te asientas |  | | en el trono del amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco sientes mi dolor |  | | y gusto que no lo sientas. | 145 | | ¡Ay, falsa! ¿Que te casaste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te engañaste |  | | en pensar que esa pastora |  | | me quiera bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y te adora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | Es muy cierto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baste. | 150 | | Sin falta, por mano ajena, |  | | la suerte mi vida guarda, |  | | y que se resuelva ordena, |  | | con la gloria de Belarda, |  | | de mi Amaranta la pena. | 155 | | Irémosla luego a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así quedó concertado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Galán me quiero poner; |  | | que me ha tenido enlutado |  | | de un desposorio el placer. | 160 | | Y pues que tantos lo van, |  | | bien es que vaya galán. |  | | ¡Euristo! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale EURISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EURISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué mandas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto |  | | trae volando a este puesto |  | | pellico, banda y gabán. | 165 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase EURISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desposorio te enlutó? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque envidia me alcanza |  | | de ver que allí se cumplió |  | | de dos almas la esperanza |  | | que para mí no llegó. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nuevo es eso para mí, |  | | que he estado fuera de aquí. |  | | Hoy vine a aquesta ribera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para mí también lo fuera, |  | | a no estar fuera de mí. | 175 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale EURISTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EURISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí hay recaudo; bien puedes |  | | vestirte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra el pellico. |  | | Aquesto quiero que heredes, |  | | y de dueño no muy rico |  | | no esperes grandes mercedes. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EURISTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si aquesto viera |  | | Belarda, ¡qué burla hiciera |  | | de ver un pobre pastor |  | | con hazañas de señor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto bien le pareciera, | 185 | | pues lo que el ser no te ofrece |  | | has por virtud alcanzado; |  | | que tan bien el sol parece |  | | si en un árbol resplandece |  | | como en un techo dorado. | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy bien. Vamos de aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EURISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mandas que vaya tras ti? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya bien te puedes quedar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EURISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no te he de acompañar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, mientras ande sin mí. | 195 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse JACINTO y DANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EURISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué novedad es aquesta, |  | | Jacinto? ¿Qué nueva llama |  | | así tu pecho molesta, |  | | que cuando entierras tu dama |  | | sales vestido de fiesta? | 200 | | ¿Es este acaso el tributo |  | | del tierno llanto y del luto? |  | | ¿Son estas colores verdes |  | | de la esperanza que pierdes |  | | el mal sazonado fruto? | 205 | | ¿Si acaso el dolor espanta? |  | | Mira, señor, si te mueres: |  | | nunca la causa fue tanta, |  | | pues se ha casado Amaranta, |  | | la prenda que tanto quieres. | 210 | | Mírala en brazos ajenos, |  | | y que de su gloria llenos... |  | | Mas conviéneme que calle, |  | | que suena gente en el valle |  | | y es Menalca cuando menos. | 215 | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen MENALCA y CORIDÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Conoces, dime, Coridón, alguno |  | | que en todo, el Tajo, y en el mundo todo, |  | | posea tanto bien como poseo? |  | | Y no quiero decir pastor ninguno, |  | | que fuera cortedad tan a mi modo | 220 | | medir con la ventura mi deseo. |  | | ¿Viste algún rey, ufano del trofeo |  | | de haber ganado un reino, por ventura, |  | | en paz santa y segura |  | | gozar su alegre estado? | 225 | | Pues deste fuera yo tan envidiado, |  | | que trocara del reino lo más rico |  | | por un solo jirón deste pellico. |  | | No la púrpura sacra y la corona |  | | que ciñe al claro príncipe las sienes, | 230 | | más llenas de soberbia que de gusto; |  | | no la parlera fama, que pregona |  | | pequeños males como grandes bienes |  | | en la boca del vulgo, torpe, injusto, |  | | diciendo a voces: «Príncipe tan justo | 235 | | excede en guerra y paz con igual mano |  | | a Numa y a Trajano»; |  | | ni el ver su nombre eterno |  | | se iguala a que yo pase el duro invierno |  | | y los calores del ardiente estío | 240 | | contento con el bien pequeño mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué tal te tiene amor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tal me tiene? |  | | Tal me tiene, gozando el bien que gozo, |  | | que vivo como rey sin desearlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Furor debe de ser que te entretiene. | 245 | | Vuelve en tu seso, descuidado mozo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Coridón, por demás será buscarlo. |  | | Dichosamente supe aventurarlo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Rey te juzgas queriendo? ¡Gran locura! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dime, ¿que ventura | 250 | | tan próspera me aguarda |  | | como gozar el alma de Belarda? |  | | ¿Qué reino puede haber como sus ojos, |  | | de quien tengo y tendré ricos despojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De manera que ya, Menalca loco, | 255 | | te habemos de llamar rey? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y el título ha de ser rey de Belarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A título tan alto un rey es poco. |  | | No cabe en un pastor merecimiento, |  | | que pobremente sus ovejas guarda; | 260 | | un dios podrá reinar; que en Dios no hay pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júpiter, como hizo en Alcumena, |  | | podrá reinar dejándola preñada. |  | | Pasión desenfrenada |  | | te rige el pensamiento. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a ti de libertad ocioso intento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve en tu seso: cobra tu sentido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ganado está muy bien cuando perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues quieres que así sea, dime, cuerdo, |  | | ¿cómo podrás gozar mientras que vives | 270 | | tu Belarda gentil? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viviendo en ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Cabrás dentro muy bien! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cabré en su acuerdo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, a todo engaño te apercibes. |  | | Bien ves que no, podrás casar con ella, |  | | porque es humilde el nacimiento della | 275 | | para tu generoso nacimiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, sumo atrevimiento! |  | | Dime, ¿nació en la tierra? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En una choza, junto a aquella sierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | Y yo ¿dónde nací? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy diferente; | 280 | | que eres de dioses y de ilustre gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La nobleza mayor, la mayor palma, |  | | no para en el pellico: llega al alma. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BELARDA y ERGASTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(A Ergasto)* | | Vuélvete, Ergasto, a la fuente, |  | | que al pie del verde laurel | 285 | | que da sombra a su corriente, |  | | he perdido y puse en él |  | | una cinta de la frente. |  | | Corre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Has miedo que se huya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Búscala, por vida tuya. | 290 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya tarde parecerá, |  | | que el sol la habrá hurtado ya |  | | para ceñirse la suya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu Belarda es ésta, a fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y cuyos son los despojos | 295 | | del alma que la entregué. |  | | ¿Cómo no pongo los ojos |  | | adonde estampa su pie? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Al sol le llaman ladrón! |  | | *(A Ergasto)* |  | | ¿Es esa buena razón? | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como sus rayos dorados |  | | de la luna son hurtados, |  | | de los tuyos son... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué son? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | Hurto los del sol. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mis rayos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | Tus rayos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿resplandezco? | 305 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal, que si a verte me ofrezco, |  | | trueco la vista en desmayos, |  | | y desmayado fallezco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que sabes hablar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, voyla a buscar. | 310 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cuánto el rústico tarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Haz una cosa, Belarda, |  | | para que la pueda hallar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acaba con tus enojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero, para que me alumbre, | 315 | | llevar, en lugar de antojos, |  | | un resplandor de la lumbre |  | | de aquesos divinos ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necia filosofía! |  | | Vete, que luz tiene el día | 320 | | con que la puedas hallar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme por no te enojar, |  | | parte de la vida mía. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Mas ¡de qué suerte me tienes, |  | | que paso de enojo a rabia! | 325 | | ¡Oh, Menalca! A tiempo vienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre al tiempo que te agravia |  | | fuerza de ajenos desdenes, |  | | para que mal me recibas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En falsa esperanza estribas, | 330 | | y siendo tú mi esperanza... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O merezco tu privanza, |  | | o de tu gloria me privas. |  | | ¿Tanto a todos me adelanto? |  | | Sin falta de mí te burlas. | 335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No puedo decirte cuánto. |  | | Pues ¿llamas pesadas burlas |  | | verdades que pesan tanto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más; que sin falta creo |  | | que de tu alma poseo | 340 | | la rendida voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Así parece verdad, |  | | aunque te engaña el deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh.Belarda, y cuán notable |  | | se halla en ti la virtud! | 345 | | No hay vicio más detestable |  | | que la injusta ingratitud. |  | | No porque en mis cosas hable; |  | | que no quiero persuadirte |  | | que para tanto rendirte | 350 | | han sido mis obras parte; |  | | que si valgo para amarte, |  | | no valgo para servirte. |  | | Que para tanto valor, |  | | un príncipe ser quisiera, | 355 | | y no tan pobre pastor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | En ese estado, pudiera |  | | aborrecerte mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué respondes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tu estado |  | | es el mejor que han honrado | 360 | | hoy las riberas jamás, |  | | pues hoy el más rico estás |  | | de cuantos guardan ganado; |  | | y si quieres como muestras, |  | | el más rico de contento. | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Excede el alma a las muestras, |  | | porque a lo menos que siento |  | | me faltan palabras diestras. |  | | Pero toda esta riqueza |  | | ofrecida a tu belleza | 370 | | es un humilde caudal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y para quererte mal |  | | no es muy pequeña pobreza. |  | | ¡Si supieses de qué suerte |  | | te aborrezco, aunque te engaño!... | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Coridón, agora advierte |  | | si acierto a buscar mi daño |  | | y en procurarme la muerte. |  | | Mírame tan bien pagado, |  | | y tan del alma adorado | 380 | | de aquella que de las almas |  | | tiene más triunfos y palmas |  | | que el propio niño vendado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que razón te sobra. |  | | Ama, pues tanto mereces, | 385 | | y pon tu intento por obra; |  | | que si mucha paga ofreces, |  | | por una a ciento se cobra; |  | | que puesto que merecieras |  | | prendas que igualar pudieras, | 390 | | lo que falta en igualarte, |  | | le sobra en lo que fue parte |  | | para que tanto la quieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien me has dicho, bien me enseñas |  | | de mi empleo la ventura. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Pues haz cuenta que lo sueñas, |  | | porque en balde te asegura |  | | con palabras halagüeñas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DANTEO y JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Jacinto)* | | ¡Buen encuentro, a no se hallar |  | | aquéste, que, a mi pesar, | 400 | | cada vez aquí le encuentro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tengo por buen encuentro |  | | el que comienza en azar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a fe que aquesta vez |  | | que ha de ser azar de cedro, | 405 | | pues tienes padre jüez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si en tales azares medro, |  | | más negro voy que la pez. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, ¿dices que eres mía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que en mi postrero día | 410 | | tu nombre repetiré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh.Belarda! A tanta fe |  | | otro premio se debía; |  | | que poco valen palabras |  | | donde apenas obras pueden, | 415 | | y más de un pastor de cabras; |  | | pero pues ellas no exceden, |  | | gusto que el pecho me abras. |  | | Mira tu retrato en él, |  | | porque amor es pintor fiel; | 420 | | sólo te diferenció |  | | en que allí blanda te vió, |  | | y aquí te pinta cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra. ¿Qué es eso que veo? |  | | abre el pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es ingrato: | 425 | | daréte cuanto poseo, |  | | si ya no has visto el deseo, |  | | que es el cerco del retrato. |  | | Mas éste no lo verás, |  | | porque no te obligue más | 430 | | a cumplille. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A todo sales. |  | | Buenos son estos corales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por estar donde tú estás. |  | | Espera; que ya los quito |  | | porque los goce ese cuello. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será si yo lo permito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que replicar en ello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Jacinto)* | | ¿Has leído el sobrescrito? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por cierto, ¡a muy buen lugar |  | | me has traído a despeñar! | 440 | | ¿Quién te dijo mi suceso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué bien te están! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno es eso! |  | | Bien los sabes alabar. |  | | Ya sé que tienen valor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que ya tuyos fueron, | 445 | | le tendrán mucho mayor, |  | | pues parece que escogieron |  | | de tus labios el color. |  | | Aunque les haces agravio, |  | | porque tan cerca del labio | 450 | | perderán la color suya; |  | | mashurtaránte la tuya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | A fe que el pastor es sabio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué te diese en pago |  | | de este don, te certifico. | 455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con poco me satisfago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero tú das como rico, |  | | y yo como pobre pago. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Bien lo sabe agradecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera: iréme a coger | 460 | | flores que traiga en la falda, |  | | para hacerte una guirnalda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí la puedes hacer. |  | | No quiero que te fatigues; |  | | Coridón irá por ellas. | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero que así me obligues; |  | | que veo mis dos estrellas |  | | que con tu sombra persigues. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a él)* | | Por ti lo dice, Jacinto, |  | | que te ha visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, y pinto | 470 | | en tus faldas un abril. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que es harto gentil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y gentil el laberinto. |  | | ¡Oh amor! ¿Faltábate más? |  | | Hoy me casas mi pastora; | 475 | | y ésta que agora me das, |  | | para que la olvide agora, |  | | ¡cerca de casalla estás! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Jacinto)* | | Sentir nos tienen por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo le echaré de aquí? | 480 | | Que he visto mi nueva gloria. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Siendo tuya la victoria, |  | | ¿me das la guirnalda a mí? |  | | Mira que no es la corona |  | | para la frente vencida; | 485 | | que el vencedor se corona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquesta vez tu homicida, |  | | Menalca, te galardona. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¡Qué león tan fiero, |  | | arrimado a aquel sendero, | 490 | | por aquel repecho entró! |  | | Mataráme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, no, |  | | que yo moriré primero. |  | | Pero, ¿dónde fue? ¿Qué es dél? |  | | Espera, que tras él voy. | 495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Dios! No vayas tras él; |  | | que te matará. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No soy |  | | menos animoso que él. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena industria! Ya se fue. |  | | ¡Hola, pastor; hola, ce! | 500 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Llámasme a mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | Guárdeos el cielo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a vos, |  | | parte de mi vida os dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino a vos de la mía; |  | | y no digo parte della, | 505 | | que toda es vuestra, y podría, |  | | si os preciáis de poseella, |  | | serlo el alma que os daría |  | | Por relación he sabido |  | | que me habéis engrandecido | 510 | | en darme nombre de vuestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Holgara veros tan diestro |  | | en el ser agradecido; |  | | mas si de mí conocéis, |  | | como yo de vos confío, | 515 | | lo que a mi alma debéis, |  | | en darme lo que es tan mío, |  | | ¿quién duda que lo seréis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues me abona ese valor, |  | | vos seréis mi fiador, | 520 | | y firmará la escritura |  | | el tiempo, que ya procura |  | | darme otra deuda mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que la tendréis, |  | | y que debiéndoos yo a vos, | 525 | | también vos me deberéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si tanto os debéis los dos, |  | | con no pagar pagaréis. |  | | Cumplido se ha mi deseo, |  | | pues tan conformes os veo, | 530 | | de ausentes enamorados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Trujo el fin de mis cuidados |  | | el nuevo bien que poseo. |  | | Hoy sale, aunque a su pesar, |  | | Amaranta de mi alma, | 535 | | y Belarda en su lugar |  | | entra llevando la palma, |  | | pues perdí para ganar. |  | | Hoy, Danteo, en nueva forma |  | | amor en mí se transforma; | 540 | | no sé si el amor ordena |  | | que esté suspensa la pena, |  | | cosa que al vivir conforma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Coridón viene. ¡Ay de mí! |  | | Allí os podréis esconder. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre, Belarda, temí |  | | que había más que temer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi suerte lo quiere ansí. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Escóndense los dos, y sale CORIDÓN con un ramo de laurel en la mano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Belarda, de aquesta rama, |  | | que agora laurel se llama, | 550 | | y un tiempo Dafnes esquiva, |  | | corona la frente altiva |  | | del vencedor que te ama. |  | | Toma, enemiga cruel; |  | | y mira si he sido fiel, | 555 | | y lo que puedes conmigo, |  | | pues para que mi enemigo, |  | | corones, traigo el laurel. |  | | Toma, y ¡plega a Dios, si alcanza |  | | en mi daño la venganza, | 560 | | que el laurel que le previenes |  | | se le marchite, en las sienes, |  | | como lo está mí esperanza, |  | | o que en fuego se resuelva, |  | | o cuando al que te idolatra | 565 | | la suerte humana revuelva, |  | | en los áspides se vuelva |  | | que mataron a Cleopatra! |  | | Mas pues tan poco restauro, |  | | arda en su cabeza el lauro | 570 | | como Hércules ardió |  | | en la camisa que dio |  | | a Deyanira el Centauro. |  | | No traigo rosa ni flor, |  | | que no serán necesarias; | 575 | | que la corona de amor |  | | no ha de ser de flores varias |  | | para el constante amador. |  | | Y pues Menalca se jta |  | | de la firmeza que trata, | 580 | | toma; que bien sé, cruel, |  | | que se la das de laurel |  | | porque te la dé de plata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, Coridón, no más; |  | | no me trates desa suerte. | 585 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di, ¿qué excusas darás |  | | de haberme dado la muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | Vivo estás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muerto dirás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete que es razón |  | | que te quiera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y sinrazón | 590 | | no lo hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué, di, |  | | cuando Menalca está aquí |  | | no me dices tu pasión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque te quiere, y me excede |  | | en riquezas; que ese es rey, | 595 | | a quien Dios se las concede, |  | | y porque es del mundo ley |  | | que muera el que poco puede. |  | | Téngole, te certifico, |  | | aquel respeto que al rico | 600 | | tiene el pobre, cuando acierta |  | | a tener nobleza muerta |  | | debajo de su pellico. |  | | Sé yo que te quiere bien: |  | | ¿tengo con mi mayoral | 605 | | de ponerme ten con ten, |  | | siendo un humilde zagal |  | | que apenas se sabe quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, ¿confiesas que es noble? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En lo exterior, al doble, | 610 | | que en lo interior, decir puedo |  | | que tanto, cruel, le excedo, |  | | cuanto la alta palma al roble. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin tú, como menor, |  | | ¿le respetas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí respeto. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿por qué no tendré amor |  | | a quien tú, como a mejor, |  | | le guardas tanto respeto? |  | | Anda, vete; que estás ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso, Belarda, no niego, | 620 | | porque tu vista me mata. |  | | ¡Oh más que la palma ingrata, |  | | libre del cuchillo y fuego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ingrata llamado has |  | | a la palma? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y creo yo | 625 | | que tal como ella serás, |  | | pues no dio fruto jamás |  | | al dueño que la plantó. |  | | Yo fui en amarte el primero, |  | | y del fruto desespero, | 630 | | pues me niegas el tributo, |  | | y vienes a dar el fruto |  | | al pretendiente postrero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven acá. Si le desamas, |  | | ¿por qué siempre estás con él? | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque como tú le amas, |  | | de ti gozaré por él |  | | estas veces que le llamas. |  | | Lo que a ti te enamoró, |  | | amor amar me forzó; | 640 | | quiere bien hasta que mueras, |  | | que basta que tú le quieras |  | | para que le adore yo. |  | | ¡Oh, ingrata Belarda! Ponte |  | | a querer un monte fiero, | 645 | | y a darle el alma disponte; |  | | que pues por un monte muero, |  | | bien puedo querer a un monte. |  | | Pon en un monte tu amor, |  | | tan inmoble a mi dolor, | 650 | | y harás que le adore y quiera, |  | | y ¡ojalá que un monte fuera, |  | | y que no fuera un pastor! |  | | Mas dime, ¿dónde se fue? |  | | ¿Aquí no quedó contigo? | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partióse, ¡ay triste!, y quedé |  | | llorando, sin él, conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin fe te sobra la fe. |  | | Dime, ¿por qué se partió? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque aquí me defendió | 660 | | de un león, y fue tras él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡León! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Furioso y cruel, |  | | que deste monte bajo. |  | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¿Si le ha de matar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ten, Belarda: no me mates | 665 | | con oirte lastimar; |  | | que sangre te puedo dar |  | | con que la suya rescates. |  | | Yo voy a hacer de manera |  | | que viva, aunque si él muriera, | 670 | | viviera yo; mas no es justo |  | | que yo viva a tu disgusto, |  | | y que tu gusto se muera. |  | | Sea de mi cuerpo triste |  | | sepultura este león, | 675 | | no de aquel a quien le diste |  | | por vivo en el corazón, |  | | después que muerto le viste. |  | | El goce de tus abrazos, |  | | y a mí me haga pedazos, | 680 | | que no es decente que muera |  | | en los brazos de una fiera |  | | el que mereció tus brazos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien se traza el engaño! |  | | ¡Hola, Jacinto! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JACINTO y DANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo | 685 | | dejar de sentir mi daño, |  | | porque fue tan cierto el miedo |  | | cuanto fue tu desengaño. |  | | ¿Qué te quiere este pastor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere crecer tus amores. | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa que crezca amor, |  | | si tengo para un favor |  | | cuarenta competidores? |  | | ¿Enójante mis recelos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aún me regalan en parte. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si me los das, pedirélos: |  | | celos pido antes de amarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Son hijos de amor los celos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus hijos dicen que son. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo nacen sin padre? | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No falta mucha afición, |  | | que los cría como madre |  | | al pecho de la razón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien a fe! Toma, Danteo, |  | | tuerce esta guirnalda, en tanto | 705 | | que hablamos de mi deseo; |  | | teje aqueste laurel santo, |  | | por quien suspiró Peneo, |  | | y con esta cinta le ata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | Que me place. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿para quién? | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para el pastor que me mata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, no sus hojas le den |  | | a quien las vuelve de plata. |  | | Soy tan pobre, que permito |  | | que la goce, y me la quito; | 715 | | porque un pobre tanto pierde, |  | | que este laurel, siempre verde, |  | | ya le volverá marchito. |  | | Mal conservamos el bien; |  | | que es nuestra ventura tal, | 720 | | que cuando mucho nos den, |  | | le convertimos en mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | A Menalca siento. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | A Menalca. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¡sus! vamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el verte? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego podrás, | 725 | | que en el desposorio estamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil hermosuras verás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La tuya sólo esperamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse JACINTO y DANTEO, y sale MENALCA)* |  |
|  | |
|  |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué buena burla me has hecho! |  | | Que en todo aqueste repecho | 730 | | no hay león, ni sombra vi. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora se fue de aquí, |  | | y casi me lleva el pecho. |  | | ¿Vístele? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por mi fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues aunque está en otro cabo, | 735 | | en el pecho le guardé. |  | | Ya sé que se me hace bravo; |  | | pero yo le amansaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que burlas conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si burlo, será por él. | 740 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | Qué ¿vino? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vino, te digo, |  | | y aun otro león con él, |  | | que debe de ser su amigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más burlas, mi Belarda. |  | | Ponme el laurel, que me aguarda | 745 | | Doristo a su fiesta y boda; |  | | y ven conmigo, que en toda |  | | otra mayor se te aguarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, y mira qué te pones; |  | | que a fe que te la tejió | 750 | | uno de aquellos leones. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues también lo seré yo |  | | después que tú me corones. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y suena grita y baile de pastores, y salen DORISTO y AMARANTA, novios; PELORO, padrino; EREUSA madrina; DÓRIDA, pastora; ERGASTO, pastor)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EREUSA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor están en lo bajo, |  | | y ordénese alguna fiesta, | 755 | | que ya, si el baile os molesta, |  | | descansaréis del trabajo, |  | | y pasaremos la siesta. |  | | Doristo, ¿estás bien sentado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Júzgalo, pues tengo al lado | 760 | | a mi dulce y cara esposa... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En merecerte dichosa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen JACINTO y DANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llevo el color trocado. |  | | *(Aparte a Danteo)* |  | | ¿Cómo he de poder hablar? |  | | Danteo, da el parabién. | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy enhorabuena estén |  | | la prez de nuestro lugar |  | | y la hermosura también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi Danteo! En buen hora |  | | vengas. Cabe mí te asienta. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(A AMaranta)* | | Años que pierdan la cuenta |  | | goces del bien que te adora. |  | | Y tú te logres contenta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ah, traidor! ¿Que aquí te vienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, deja los parabienes, | 775 | | y siéntate cabe mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay! Que adonde estás me vi, |  | | y en el lugar que me tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ergasto, dale tu lado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | Bien estoy aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedes | 780 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ver mi muerte he llegado. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Oh, Ergasto, tantas mercedes! |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Ay, falsa, que te has casado! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CORIDÓN y MENALCA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome que fue mentira, |  | | y de hallarte aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, señores! | 785 | | el cielo os dé mil favores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Doristo, a Menalca mira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Menalca, oh mayoral! |  | | Aquí sentaros podréis, |  | | aunque al humilde igualéis | 790 | | vuestra valor sin igual. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BELARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os quisiera perturbar |  | | tan buena conversación; |  | | mas la mucha obligación, |  | | por fuerza me obliga a entrar. | 795 | | Gócense por muchos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mi señora Belarda! |  | | Este lugar os aguarda. |  | | Perdonad los ricos paños, |  | | que es de campo el aparato. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vos palacio lo hacéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No cual vos lo merecéis, |  | | que tenéis de reina el trato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cesen ya de cumplimientos. |  | | Siéntate, niña, y callad. | 805 | | ¿No veis que la soledad |  | | hace iguales los asientos? |  | | Siéntate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estoy sentida... |  | | Sentada quise decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si has de hablar como sentir, | 810 | | errarás toda la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos estamos, por Dios, |  | | para jugar algún juego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices: juéguese luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto: inventaldo los dos. | 815 | | Mas no ha de ser levantado; |  | | por eso mirad cuál sea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os diré. Demos librea, |  | | como se suele, al soldado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | Bien dice. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es de mucha ciencia. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero, tiene primor; |  | | y en errando la color, |  | | que pague su penitencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MADRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que es de regocijo; |  | | bien le podemos jugar. | 825 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no hay más que comenzar, |  | | pues que mi mujer lo dijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Danteo tome la mano, |  | | que suele ser el maestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acudís al menos diestro. | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre te excusas en vano. |  | | Comienza; que es tarde: acaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea, pues! Este cayado |  | | es, señores, el soldado, |  | | que de vestirle excusaba. | 835 | | Coridón diga primero |  | | su color. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo le visto |  | | de lo que nunca me visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que te declares espero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya no sabes que es de verde | 840 | | la esperanza que perdí, |  | | que nunca me la vestí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se pierde, que se pierde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | Calla, Dórida. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien es que todos calléis, | 845 | | que tarde le vestiréis |  | | hablando en filosofía. |  | | O es verdad o es juego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta. |  | | Ereusa, ¿de qué le vistes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | EREUSA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De negro, color de tristes. | 850 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, Dórida? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Color casta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, Doristo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Colorado, |  | | que es señal de mi alegría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, Amaranta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cuál es la tuya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonado. | 855 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, Jacinto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque mi vida |  | | camina a puerto seguro, |  | | le visto de verde oscuro, |  | | que es esperanza perdida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tú, Ergasto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La deslealtad, | 860 | | por quien yo tan firme he sido, |  | | turquesado le ha vestido, |  | | color de mi lealtad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y tú, Peloro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PELORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De oro, |  | | que es la color que me agrada. | 865 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y tú, Menalca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encarnada, |  | | de aquella cruel que adoro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es sangrarte en salud. |  | | ¿De qué lo vistes, Belarda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le visto color parda. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es color de la virtud. |  | | Bien está así: comencemos. |  | | ¡Oh qué bien está vestido |  | | este soldado polido! |  | | ¡Bravos colores tenemos! | 875 | | A fe que ha de ir muy galán |  | | a la guerra que se ofrece. |  | | ¡Oh qué gallardo parece! |  | | Todos mirándole van. |  | | Buena es la pluma leonada. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | Leonada. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el borceguí |  | | no es malo, porque es turquí, |  | | y tiene vuelta doblada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | Turquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | Tardóse. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hice. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adelante. El buen soldado | 885 | | lleva jubón encarnado, |  | | porque lo negro desdice. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Está MENALCA embebido mirando a BELARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | EREUSA | |  | | --- | | Negro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya dije encarnado: |  | | pague Menalca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es ansí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Menalca está aquí! | 890 | | ¡Hola, hola, embelesado! |  | | Tírale del brazo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es eso? Encarnado. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su penitencia le den. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú la mereces sola. | 895 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿ya no dije encarnado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, loco, embebecido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto: penitencia pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dénsela, que ha confesado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo mando que aquel laurel | 900 | | ponga a Jacinto, y que diga |  | | que es más digna su fatiga |  | | de coronarse con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | No mandes eso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona |  | | y obedece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es razón, | 905 | | que es un laurel de un león, |  | | que me puso una leona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ha de ser, ¿qué te detienes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque dél indigno soy, |  | | Jacinto, el laurel te doy: | 910 | | corona tus dignas sienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue el juego adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caro me cuesta la fiesta; |  | | dura penitencia es ésta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a tu pecado importante. | 915 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pecado llamas mirar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, porque engendra deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue el juego, Danteo; |  | | que es esto nunca acabar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez, que él parte brioso | 920 | | con el capotillo verde, |  | | claro oscuro... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verde, verde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que el sombrero es vistoso |  | | con la pluma colorada... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DORISTO | |  | | --- | | Colorada. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es alegría. | 925 | | Y la blanca... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  | | --- | | Blanca. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es mía, |  | | porque lo negro me agrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MADRINA | |  | | --- | | Negro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la cinta de oro |  | | es buena con la roseta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido mala la treta. | 930 | | Pague Peloro. ¡Ah, Peloro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues?... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MADRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pague el señor padrino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pardiez que me descuidé, |  | | con los mozos que envié |  | | por la harina al molino! | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa disculpa no abona. |  | | Mando, con su parecer, |  | | que Ereusa, su mujer... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Le haga una mamona. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obedezco, aunque es mi daño. | 940 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién la sella? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, yo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué papirote me dio! |  | | ¡Oh hi de puta, picaño! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adelante. Así que, digo |  | | que el soldado lleva espada | 945 | | con la guarnición dorada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ofrézcole al enemigo! |  | | Dorada, sesenta veces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y que va con tanto brío |  | | a entrar en un desafío, | 950 | | que se admiran los jüeces. |  | | Mueve la planta gallarda |  | | con la caja al son gallardo, |  | | con banda y gregüesco pardo... |  | | ¡Hola! ¿Qué digo, Belarda? | 955 | | ¡Aho! Tenemos otro bobo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Llámanme a mí? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno es eso! |  | | ¡Cielos, he perdido el seso! |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Cogido os han con el robo. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¿Qué es esto? A Jacinto mira. | 960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, señor, que perdí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Que no mirándome a mí, |  | | tan largo espacio se admira? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo le doy en penitencia |  | | que a Jacinto, aquel pastor, | 965 | | bese la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh rigor |  | | de inadvertida sentencia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que eso no es decente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el juego sí. Callad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto, pues: si es libertad, | 970 | | a vuestra cuenta se asiente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma mi rústica mano, |  | | baja tu cielo a mi suelo, |  | | o mi suelo suba al cielo |  | | de tu cielo soberano. | 975 | | *(En dándole la mano, se pone AMARANTA el lienzo en los ojos)* |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Ay, Dios! No me abrases tanto. |  | | Hasme muerto, hasme encendido, |  | | pues cual Icaro atrevido, |  | | caigo en el mar de mi llanto. |  | | Cuando mi cuerpo mortal | 980 | | se vuelva en ceniza poca, |  | | este lugar de tu boca |  | | quedará siempre inmortal; |  | | que del tiempo los agravios |  | | no pueden hacerle guerra, | 985 | | pues no ha de volverse tierra |  | | lo que fue cielo en tus labios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Qué es esto, cielo cruel? |  | | ¿Qué es esto, cielo inhumano? |  | | ¡Belarda besa su mano, | 990 | | y yo le doy mi laurel! |  | | Ya no lo puedo sufrir. |  | | Adiós, señores, que tengo |  | | mucho que hacer; luego vengo, |  | | luego. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Si vuelvo a vivir. | 995 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué Menalca se va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debe de tener qué hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Al juego no hay que volver? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No vuelvas, que cansas ya. |  | | Amaranta, ¿por qué lloras? | 1000 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | No lloro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Como ese lienzo te has puesto |  | | para eclipsar mis auroras? |  | | Pase de presto el ñublado; |  | | salga el sol, muéstrese el día. | 1005 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | Ciega estoy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien quedaría, |  | | de vuestra luz eclipsado. |  | | ¿Quién os pudo dar enojos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Belarda, cuando pasó, |  | | con su ropa me cegó. | 1010 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cegaran antes mis ojos. |  | | ¿Fue cuando pedí la mano? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando la mano pediste. |  | | bien al descuido lo hiciste; |  | | pero matóme su mano. | 1015 | | Y sólo os puedo decir, |  | | que del dolor es lo menos; |  | | que el tener mis ojos buenos |  | | estuvo en no la pedir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a él)* | | Jacinto, ¿entiendes los celos? | 1020 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no hay fiesta sin azar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  | | --- | | *(A Amaranta)* | | ¿Que te han venido a cegar |  | | de pura envidia los cielos? |  | | ¿Que ansí tus ojos maltratan? |  | | ¿Que ansí tus ojos ofenden? | 1025 | | Prenda amor, pues ya no prenden; |  | | mate amor, pues ya no matan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MADRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué! Presto se pasará |  | | ese dolor que la escuece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tan presto te parece | 1030 | | para quien se muere ya? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Suena grita que viene un toro; vanse las pastoras, y juegan los pastores con él, y derriba al PADRINO, que ha de estar vestido de botarga)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MADRINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste! ¡Y qué gran rüido! |  | | ¿Si es el toro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mismo es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdenle para después |  | | si está cansado y corrido. | 1035 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | Ya es tarde; él viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amaranta, |  | | huye por esa emboscada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, pobre! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MADRINA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, triste! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DÓRIDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cuitada! |  | | Vaya en tus pies, Atalanta. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale el toro)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Avive, señor Peloro. | 1040 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, hosquillo, vente a mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venga acá, súbase aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vente a mí, torejo, toro! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mas que coge al viejecito? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | Ya le cogió. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PADRINO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que me muero! | 1045 | | ¡Ay, que me rompe el braguero! |  | | No me le rompas, torito. |  | | | |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen MENALCA y CORIDÓN* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por eso, Menalca, sólo |  | | te fatigas y entristeces, |  | | si tú sólo en nuestro polo |  | | tan divino resplandeces |  | | como en los suyos Apolo? | 5 | | ¿Un villano te maltrata? |  | | ¿Un pastorcillo te mata? |  | | ¿Celos las prendas te dan, |  | | cuya vida te darán |  | | por lo que pesa de plata? | 10 | | Cobra el amor que te quita |  | | del temor que te acobarda: |  | | ¿es bien que se le permita |  | | tal liviandad a Belarda, |  | | si a Jacinto solicita? | 15 | | Yo sé que por él padece; |  | | yo sé bien que te aborrece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla en mal hora, pastor; |  | | que la enfermedad de amor |  | | con el desengaño crece. | 20 | | Yo vengo desengañado |  | | desde aquel maldito juego, |  | | donde jugué de picado |  | | tanto resto de mi fuego, |  | | que estoy, de perdido, helado. | 25 | | Quiso amor que me picase |  | | y mis prendas empeñase; |  | | comencé por mi laurel... |  | | ¡Mal fuego se prenda en él, |  | | que las entrañas le abrase! | 30 | | Su frente fingida y doble |  | | coroné del ramo noble |  | | que fue digno de la mía, |  | | la que apenas merecía |  | | enebro, acebuche o roble. | 35 | | ¡Ay, triste! Que el seso pierdo |  | | cuando de aquel sueño vano |  | | para la muerte recuerdo, |  | | y cuando de aquella mano, |  | | de aquella mano me acuerdo. | 40 | | Por la mano le gané; |  | | pues que primero la amé; |  | | mas, ¡triste!, ¿qué me sirvió? |  | | Que la mano me ganó |  | | borrando el punto a mi fe. | 45 | | ¿Viste que le dio la mano, |  | | y que ella le dio su boca? |  | | Luego, según esto, es llano |  | | que él ganó el bien que le toca, |  | | y que yo la adoro en vano. | 50 | | ¡Oh, condición de mujer, |  | | tan enseñada a jugar! |  | | Fortuna te has de llamar, |  | | pues gana el que ha de perder, |  | | y pierde el que ha de ganar. | 55 | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¡Qué mal te aconsejas, |  | | si ya de mi bien te alejas, |  | | olvidada de mis obras! |  | | ¿No ves el dueño que cobras |  | | por el esclavo que dejas? | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, mayoral. ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Ansí desmayar te agrada? |  | | ¡Venganza, venganza presto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi pasión obstinada, |  | | cualquier consejo es molesto. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo tendrás paciencia |  | | para ver en tu presencia |  | | que un hombre tan desigual |  | | trate tus cosas tan mal |  | | como si fuera en ausencia? | 70 | | ¿Qué aguardas desta liviana, |  | | movida de un loco antojo? |  | | Si sufres de buena gana |  | | que hoy te haga aqueste enojo, |  | | ¿qué esperas que hará mañana? | 75 | | Si hoy, inadvertida y loca, |  | | con su hermosa boca toca |  | | la mano de aquel villano, |  | | mañana hará que su mano |  | | o su pie pise su boca. | 80 | | Mira que pierdes honor |  | | consintiendo tal bajeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel tiene mucho amor |  | | que no sale de nobleza |  | | cuando le tienta el rigor. | 85 | | Si a Jacinto doy la muerte, |  | | ¿qué negocio desta suerte, |  | | pues lo que adora le quito? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Considerar te permito, |  | | mas no con rigor tan fuerte. | 90 | | Mira: por cien cosas puedes |  | | animarte a esta hazaña |  | | para que contento quedes; |  | | y si atención me concedes, |  | | verás que el amor te engaña. | 95 | | Muerto Jacinto, es muy cierto |  | | que ha de ser aborrecido, |  | | porque si un vivo está incierto |  | | de que es presente querido, |  | | ¿qué puede esperar un muerto? | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Verdad, mas el sentimiento |  | | dura mucho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni un momento; |  | | que el bien que se pierde junto, |  | | sólo dura hasta aquel punto |  | | que es cierto su perdimiento. | 105 | | Y esto es fácil de entender |  | | mirando el fácil sujeto |  | | del pecho de una mujer, |  | | que es pocas veces perfeto, |  | | y nunca en el buen querer. | 110 | | Y fuera desto, es mejor |  | | para que entienda tu amor; |  | | pues si a matarle te animas, |  | | verá lo mucho que estimas |  | | su desdén y tu favor. | 115 | | Y al fin no puedes dejar |  | | de matarle en tiempo alguno; |  | | y baste, para acabar, |  | | que no ha de gozar ninguno |  | | lo que no puedes gozar. | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta. No sé, te prometo, |  | | qué furia, si no es Aleto, |  | | se me reviste en el pecho. |  | | Yo estoy de ti satisfecho; |  | | sólo te encargo el secreto. | 125 | | Aquí te puedes quedar; |  | | que hoy le tengo de acabar. |  | | Hoy no se ha de ver con vida: |  | | tanto puede la homicida |  | | que me ha enseñado a matar. | 130 | | Voy a buscar ocasión |  | | para ejecutar mi intento. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sus alas te ponga el viento |  | | a los pies, y al corazón |  | | su fuego el cuarto elemento. | 135 | | Ya desde hoy más, en el mío |  | | salga el fuego al hielo frío |  | | que en lágrimas se resuelve, |  | | pues hoy tan aprisa vuelve |  | | atrás su corriente el río. | 140 | | Fortuna, hoy vuelves atrás, |  | | pues en la mano me das |  | | el bien que mi alma quiere; |  | | si aqueste Jacinto muere, |  | | no puedo pedirte más. | 145 | | Que si Menalca le mata, |  | | mientras el perdón se trata, |  | | por fuerza se ha de ausentar; |  | | y yo me vengo a quedar |  | | solo con aquesta ingrata. | 150 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ERGASTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fatigado me ha la cuesta; |  | | pero ya he llegado al valle: |  | | plega a Júpiter que halle |  | | de todo buena respuesta. |  | | ¿Es Coridón? Es sin duda. | 155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Ergasto! Seas bien venido. |  | | ¿Donde?... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde me ha traído |  | | aquel que todo lo muda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué has dejado tu aldea? |  | | ¿Cómo quedan los casados? | 160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Coridón! Mal logrados |  | | no hay bien que seguro sea. |  | | Ya sabes cómo Doristo |  | | llevó a vivir a su hacienda |  | | su esposa, su amada prenda. | 165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda la mudanza he visto, |  | | y supe cómo te fuiste |  | | con el padre de Amaranta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, que desdicha tanta |  | | jamás de tus ojos viste. | 170 | | Murió el pastor de improviso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Doristo es muerto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es cierto, Ergasto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy cierto. |  | | Llegó su punto preciso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | Voyme, Ergasto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? | 175 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allá lo voy a decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias podrás pedir |  | | de las nuevas que les das. |  | | ¿Quién se huelga de su muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te importa; queda adiós. | 180 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién os las pidiera a vos |  | | si se trocara la suerte? |  | | Algún pretendiente amigo |  | | habrá que albricias le dé. |  | | ¡Oh falsa, fingida fe. | 185 | | digna de eterno castigo! |  | | Con razón llamo fingida |  | | el alma de engaños llena, |  | | que pone en la muerte ajena |  | | la esperanza de su vida. | 190 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BELARDA y JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué tan de veras me quieres? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tan de veras te quiero, |  | | que en ti vivo y por ti muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que por mí vives y mueres? |  | | Pues yo... Mas oye, que veo | 195 | | gente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Hola, Ergasto! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es? |  | | Guárdeos el cielo, y después |  | | remedie vuestro deseo, |  | | aunque mejor acabado |  | | que el de Doristo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mejor? | 200 | | Nunca me ponga el amor |  | | en más venturoso estado |  | | con las prendas que más quiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor tengáis la ventura, |  | | pues que ya en la sepultura | 205 | | reposa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué manera? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió Doristo otro día |  | | de su boda desdichada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es burla? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera pesada. |  | | Murió en la presencia mía; | 210 | | en estos brazos pagó |  | | lo que a la muerte se debe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué enfermedad tan breve? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De un desmayo que le dio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava desgracia, por cierto, | 215 | | que me llega al corazón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El mío con más razón |  | | tiene rasgado y abierto; |  | | que amaba a mi mayoral. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De suspenso, apenas puedo | 220 | | decir que sin alma quedo |  | | con el temor de su mal. |  | | ¿Siéntelo mucho Amaranta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Impórtate el sentimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será justo su tormento, | 225 | | pues es su desdicha tanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo siente como debe, |  | | porque casó a su disgusto; |  | | pero hace lo que es justo |  | | y lo que a su honra debe: | 230 | | de su pena soy testigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siempre se debe a la muerte |  | | el llanto de cualquier suerte, |  | | aunque muera un enemigo; |  | | porque allí nos acordamos | 235 | | que nos falta aquella pena, |  | | y llorando por la ajena, |  | | por nuestra muerte lloramos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabes disimular. |  | | Dime, Ergasto, ¿qué ha de hacer | 240 | | la viuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiere volver, |  | | Belarda, a nuestro lugar; |  | | que no quiere estar allí |  | | donde su esposo murió; |  | | y a la casa que dejó, | 245 | | me envía su padre a mí, |  | | porque ya con ella viene, |  | | y quiere que la prevenga. |  | | Voyme, pues, antes que venga, |  | | a ver el orden que tiene; | 250 | | que habrá menester miralla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | Ve con Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con los dos quede. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, Belarda, que puede |  | | con su marido enterralla. |  | | ¿Qué piensa el padre hacer della? | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué la entierre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ansí lo digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; mas casarla contigo, |  | | para enterrarte con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes en tierra extranjera |  | | tenga incierta sepultura, | 260 | | y a manos de mi locura |  | | en vuestra desgracia muera, |  | | sin que aun en tiempos después |  | | mi cuerpo entierre la tierra |  | | que tanta ventura encierra, | 265 | | pisándola vuestros pies. |  | | ¿Estáis burlando conmigo, |  | | o merezco vuestros celos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saben, Jacinto, los cielos |  | | si estoy burlando contigo. | 270 | | ¡Oh, traidor! ¿Piensas que ignoro |  | | que has adorado a Amaranta |  | | con fe tan injusta y tanta |  | | como yo la tuya adoro, |  | | y que por verla casada | 275 | | viniste a quererme a mí, |  | | para que tu alma ansí |  | | se entretuviese engañada? |  | | Bien a costa de mi fama |  | | diré que de ti lo he sido: | 280 | | ¿tan buena te he parecido |  | | para falta de tu dama? |  | | Eres hombres, haces tu oficio; |  | | y el bien que perdiste allí, |  | | quisieras ganallo en mí; | 285 | | que es su ordinario ejercicio. |  | | Al fin me engañaste, injusto; |  | | que eres tan diestro en el arte, |  | | que me has obligado a amarte |  | | más de lo que fuera justo. | 290 | | Cantabas como sirena, |  | | y estabas deshecho en llanto; |  | | ¿cómo, si penabas tanto, |  | | disimulabas tu pena? |  | | A fe que finges muy bien; | 295 | | que grande amor me has mostrado; |  | | mas estabas enseñado: |  | | pocas gracias se te den. |  | | Anda, búrlate de mí. |  | | Vete y cásate con ella; | 300 | | que para vengarme della, |  | | basta conocerte a ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? Ten la planta. |  | | ¿Qué resolución es ésta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, ve por la respuesta | 305 | | a tu mujer Amaranta. |  | | ¿Quires que a voces me queje? |  | | Déjame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he de dejarte, |  | | que ni la muerte no es parte |  | | para que el alma te deje. | 310 | | ¡Ah, gloria mía! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? |  | | ¿Yo tu gloria? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tú mi pena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, fingida sirena; |  | | advierte que te desdices, |  | | vuelve a tu centro, camina. | 315 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, si tú te vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Piensas acaso que estás |  | | con tu Amaranta divina? |  | | ¡Oh, falso! Dios te haga mal. |  | | Déjame; que te aborrezco. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que merezco |  | | que puedas decirme tal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira, imagina en el viento |  | | los animales más graves, |  | | y dentro en el mar las aves, | 325 | | y helado el cuarto elemento, |  | | primero que verme un punto |  | | asistir a tu presencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese que tenga de ausencia, |  | | basta a dejarme difunto. | 330 | | Tuvo soy, muero por ti. |  | | ¿Dónde vas, señora mía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me voy, que no podría; |  | | cruel, si te llevo en mí. |  | | ¿Posible es que has de dejarme? | 335 | | ¿Posible es que has de casarte? |  | | ¿Posible es que has de trocarte? |  | | ¿Posible es que has de olvidarme? |  | | Jacinto, vesme a tus pies. |  | | Mátame, será mejor; | 340 | | No aguardes, falso traidor, |  | | que yo me mate después. |  | | ¿Por qué quieres que te vea |  | | de ajeno dueño en los brazos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes los haga pedazos | 345 | | quien la muerte me desea. |  | | Alza, señora, del suelo, |  | | y no des causa a la tierra |  | | que mueva a Júpiter guerra |  | | viendo tan humilde al cielo. | 350 | | Si es verdad que pude amar, |  | | aunque no te lo confieso, |  | | como no fue amor de peso, |  | | púdolo el viento llevar. |  | | Era de un árbol mi amor; | 355 | | Amaranta para sí |  | | cortó una imagen de mí, |  | | tosca y de poco primor. |  | | Llegué a tu mano divina, |  | | y artífice sin igual, | 360 | | perfeccionas, de metal, |  | | en mi labor peregrina. |  | | Sola te adoro, Belarda; |  | | la mano en prendas te doy |  | | para ser tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy... | 365 | | Gente viene: un poco aguarda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen GLICERIO y AMARANTA, y un criado suyo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alabo mucho que de aquesta suerte |  | | lleves con discreción, hija Amaranta, |  | | de tu marido la temprana muerte. |  | | Aquí podrás, pues tu desdicha es tanta, | 370 | | pasar mejor la pena que te aguarda, |  | | de verle sin razón cortada planta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para todo me aflige y me acobarda |  | | mi enemiga fortuna; en todo muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte a Belarda)* | | Salgámosle al encuentro, mi Belarda. | 375 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor es que te escondas, que no quiero. |  | | Que aquí nos hallen juntos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tú llega; |  | | que yo me escondo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escóndete primero. |  | | *(Escóndese JACINTO)* |  | | Puesto, Glicerio, que el dolor me niega |  | | poderte dar el pésame debido, | 380 | | el alma diga lo que al alma llega. |  | | Seas después de aquesto bien venido |  | | con mi pastora mal lograda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, amiga! |  | | ¡Cuánto mejor no verte hubiera sido! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Belarda gentil! Siempre bendiga | 385 | | tus verdes años el piadoso cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en parte alivie tu mortal fatiga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De su parte me viene tu consuelo. |  | | Huélgome que mi hija te haya visto, |  | | que no tiene sin ti prenda en el suelo. | 390 | | Ya tú sabes la muerte de Doristo; |  | | pero porque mi hija te la cuente. |  | | y yo tan mal sus lágrimas resisto, |  | | a ver me voy en tanto si mi gente |  | | mi casa me adereza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve en buen hora. | 395 | | Siéntate aquí. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase GLICERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No mandes que me asiente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | Sí, por tu vida. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte, escondido)* | | ¡Oh, sabia engañadora! |  | | ¡De qué manera quiere verle el alma, |  | | por ver si está en la suya la que adora! |  | | Nueva imaginación me pone en calma. | 400 | | Juntos agora están mis dos sujetos: |  | | ¿a cuál de entrambos le daré la palma? |  | | Mas ¿quién podrá juzgarlos más perfetos |  | | que yo, en mi propio pecho conociendo |  | | la causa que es mejor, por los efetos, | 405 | | pues el que amaba estoy aborreciendo, |  | | y adoro aquel que cuando a mi memoria |  | | llegó, aunque tarde, me dejó muriendo? |  | | Luego del vencedor es la victoria. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Entretanto que JACINTO está diciendo esto, están hablando solas quedo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quedesa suerte murió? | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Murió, amiga, desta suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan poco sientes su muerte, |  | | que harto más la siento yo, |  | | pues a llorar me provoco |  | | y tú estás de pasatiempo. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conocíle poco tiempo, |  | | y ansí el sentimiento es poco. |  | | Igualo al tiempo el dolor, |  | | y esto no es de pecho ingrato; |  | | que a nosotras sólo el trato | 420 | | nos obliga a mucho amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También queremos sin él, |  | | mas no es esa la ocasión, |  | | que tenemos condición |  | | más piadosa que cruel. | 425 | | Y si tú, amiga, no amaras, |  | | como sospecho, otro dueño, |  | | no como burlas de sueño |  | | su muerte cruel pasaras. |  | | Di la verdad: ¿quieres bien? | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La verdad te he decir: |  | | quiero bien hasta morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues confiesas, dime a quién. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A quién, preguntas? No sé, |  | | Belarda, si te lo diga. | 435 | | Pero al fin eres mi amiga: |  | | a Jacinto di mi fe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay, desdichada de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué tienes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi pastora! |  | | He echado menos agora |  | | una prenda que perdí. | 440 | | Mas di adelante tu cuento, |  | | y dime: ¿querida fuiste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuílo un tiempo; más ¡ay, triste, |  | | que su fe se llevó el viento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya la prenda pareció. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué era, Belarda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Este anillo! |  | | De hallarle me maravillo, |  | | y entre las dos se perdió. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No ha estado malo el engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al fin, ¿qué piensas hacer? | 450 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porfiar siempre, hasta ver |  | | del todo mi desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Mas que se pierde otra prenda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun querrás con él casarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo eso es, Belarda, parte | 455 | | a que yo deje mi hacienda. |  | | Y si la verdad te digo, |  | | vengo a tratarlo con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, qué dolor tan cruel! |  | | Yo muero; tenme contigo. | 460 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios! ¿Qué nueva ocasión... |  | | ¡Qué color tan amarillo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Mas que tengo yo el anillo |  | | del dedo del corazón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste! ¿Qué tengo de hacer? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ahora bien, quiero llegar, |  | | que no sufre el alma estar |  | | adonde la pueda ver. |  | | ¿Qué es esto, hermosa pastora? |  | | ¿Soy yo menester también? | 470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi Jacinto! ¡Oh, mi bien! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | No me faltaba otra cosa. |  | | Dejemos eso, y tratemos |  | | de saber desta pastora... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué ven mis ojos agora, | 475 | | día en que libres nos vemos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te digo que me digas |  | | qué mal es éste que veo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya te digo mi deseo, |  | | que es el mal de mis fatigas. | 480 | | ¡Traidor! ¿Ansí me recibes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, Belarda! ¡Ah, mi gloria! |  | | ¡Digo, digo! ¿Sin memoria? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tarde, cruel, te apercibes. |  | | Declarada es tu pasión, | 485 | | y mi muerte declarada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estarás desengañada |  | | que los sueños sueños son. |  | | ¿Cómo le daré remedio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Parte a esa fuente, traidor, | 490 | | por agua. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Busca mejor |  | | o más conveniente medio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agua no podrás traella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deso de traer no trates: |  | | porque en tanto no la mates, | 495 | | tiemblo de apartarme della. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tal maldad decir osaste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agua no la he de traer; |  | | si con agua ha de volver, |  | | yo lloraré la que baste. | 500 | | Aunque tú le has dado enojos, |  | | veré en aquesta ocasión |  | | si se cura el corazón |  | | con lágrimas de los ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, estando yo delante, | 505 | | pasa tan grande maldad? |  | | ¿Cuál hombre trata verdad? |  | | ¿Cuál es verdadero amante? |  | | ¿Qué ejemplo de ingratitud |  | | como éste ha visto mujer? | 510 | | Aprended a bien querer, |  | | que os importa la salud. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ah, mi señora; ah, mi prenda; |  | | ah, mi dulce bien! Recuerda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | El seso quiere que pierda, | 515 | | y que la venganza emprenda. |  | | ¡Ah, falso! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran mal me dio, |  | | cierto que he estado sin mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun alguno que está aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese, sin falta, soy yo, | 520 | | que me precio de adoraros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Jacinto! ¿Aquí estuviste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tal, que mi llanto triste |  | | fue parte a resucitaros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | Dios te lo pague. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dó vas? | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi casa, que voy muerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | Iré contigo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy cierta |  | | que mejor te quedarás. |  | | Excusemos cumplimientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Iré, sin falta, contigo. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No irás, si puedo, conmigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque vayas por los vientos. |  | | Belarda, qué, ¿huyes de mí? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay mal que como éste sea? |  | | ¿Hay piedra que sufra y vea | 535 | | tanto mal como yo vi? |  | | ¡Ay, desdichada! ¿Qué haré? |  | | Celos y rabia mortal, |  | | ¿Daré voces con mi mal, |  | | o con mi mal callaré? | 540 | | ¡Ay, fe de viento, en arena |  | | firmada, y con agua escrita! |  | | ¡Pecho que el alma me quita, |  | | por dar lugar a la ajena! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ERGASTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ti vengo. | 545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? Di, traidor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Yo traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngote amor: |  | | qué, ¿te vas porque te tengo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Qué extremos hace de loca! |  | | ¿Qué diablo tiene? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien! | 550 | | ¿Acá bienes tú también? |  | | Pues mira, calla la boca, |  | | y no digas que me voy, |  | | a mi padre, cuando venga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tendréte... El diablo te tenga. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | ¿Sabes quién soy? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién soy? |  | | Soy el elemento quinto: |  | | por eso a mi padre di |  | | que hasta los cielos me fui |  | | a casarme con Jacinto. | 560 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, pesia a quien me vistió! |  | | Por aquí han andado celos, |  | | que deben de ser los pelos |  | | del perro que la mordió. |  | | Ella va tras sus cuidados, | 565 | | y detenella quisiera, |  | | pero temí que me diera |  | | cuatro palos muy bien dados. |  | | Bien estuviera casada |  | | con Jacinto, aunque no es tarde. | 570 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen GLICERIO y FELICIO, padre de JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Venid, ansí Dios os guarde, |  | | Glicerio, a nuestra posada; |  | | que para todos habrá. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngolo a gran beneficio. |  | | A la mía iré, Felicio, | 575 | | que desocupada está. |  | | ¿Qué haces tú solo aquí? |  | | ¿Dónde está Amaranta? ¿Dónde? |  | | ¿Por qué te encoges? Responde. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Agora se fue... ¡Ay de mí, | 580 | | que no sé cómo te diga |  | | de la manera que fue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo que se fue? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé... |  | | Tanto el dolor me fatiga... |  | | Que hay grande mal encubierto, | 585 | | y si licencia me das, |  | | el principio y fin sabrás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dilo; que me tienes muerto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Criáronse en este valle |  | | Amaranta con Jacinto, | 590 | | vuestros hijos regalados, |  | | desde pequeñuelos niños. |  | | Fue el amor con la ignorancia |  | | mezclando su fuego vivo; |  | | quisiéronse largo tiempo | 595 | | de amor casto y primitivo, |  | | casó Glicerio a Amaranta, |  | | como sabéis, con Doristo, |  | | tan a su disgusto della, |  | | que aun muerto piensa que es vivo. | 600 | | Ahora, que libre está, |  | | debe de amar a Jacinto, |  | | y sospecho que de celos |  | | lleva perdido el jüicio, |  | | porque va dando mil voces | 605 | | por esos ásperos riscos. |  | | Poned, señor el remedio, |  | | que está en manos de Felicio: |  | | sosegaréis su furor |  | | si se le dais por marido; | 610 | | que es mujer y tiene celos, |  | | y hará cualquier desatino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cielos poderosos! ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¿Tan gran castigo me tenéis guardado? |  | | ¡Oh, mala hija! Adiós, señor Felicio, | 615 | | que me parto a buscarla, y os prometo |  | | de no volver sin su cabeza infame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, ¿Adónde vais? Paso, Glicerio, |  | | que siendo ese traidor el instrumento, |  | | me importa refrenaros, como padre, | 620 | | cuando no me bastara el ser amigo. |  | | ¿No veis que vos también habéis pasado |  | | por esta edad, y que pasamos todos? |  | | ¿De qué os maravilláis? Mejor sería |  | | poner al caso el conveniente medio, | 625 | | que no aguardar a publicar el caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué remedio queréis? ¡Oh, viejo triste! |  | | ¡Oh, mala hija, afrenta de mis canas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejadme vos coger el rapacito, |  | | que yo le haré que pueda ser ejemplo. | 630 | | No más. Vamos, Glicerio, a lo que importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me puede importar sino casallos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿para qué tenéis la boca llena? |  | | ¿Quisiérades que yo me convidara? |  | | Porque tan rico sois y yo tan pobre... | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, amigo, que conozco la nobleza |  | | y el valor de ese pecho. Al fin te pido |  | | me des tu hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te lo concedo, |  | | y a fe que has de llevarle castigado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  | | --- | | Pues vámosle a buscar. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, y Ergasto | 640 | | se quede por aquí, por si vinieren. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buena va la vejez con tanta flema |  | | tras la sangre colérica encendida, |  | | que corre ardiendo por los verdes años! |  | | De ayer viuda, tratan de casarla. | 645 | | Pero querrán tratarlo solamente. |  | | Quiero disimular, que viene gente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen MENALCA y CORIDÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no te ha sido posible |  | | hallar, Menalca, ocasión? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tales mis desdichas son, | 650 | | y su remedio imposible. |  | | Mas dame tú que le vea |  | | en parte un poco segura, |  | | que no ha de haber desventura |  | | que como la suya sea. | 655 | | Aunque ver muerto a Doristo |  | | me ha dado claro a entender |  | | que a Amaranta ha de volver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco de su pecho has visto; |  | | que la tiene aborrecida. | 660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, buen Ergasto! ¿Aquí estabas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, Menalca! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué buscabas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una celosa perdida, |  | | que se va tras sus antojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Amaranta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es, | 665 | | que lleva en ajenos pies |  | | la misma luz de sus ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | ¿A quién sigue? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A quien la deja. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  | | --- | | Jacinto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | *(A Menalca)* | | ¿No entiendes |  | | lo que dice? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Su fe ofendes; | 670 | | antes Jacinto se queja, |  | | o a lo menos se quejó, |  | | de que se hubiese casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vives, Menalca, engañado; |  | | puedo asegurarte yo | 675 | | que en este punto Felicio |  | | y Glicerio pretendían |  | | casarlos, porque temían |  | | que ella perdiese el jüicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En nuevo engaño te fundas. | 680 | | ¡Apenas Doristo es muerto, |  | | cuando ya tienes por cierto |  | | que tratan bodas segundas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ERGASTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es, sin falta: yo voy |  | | con nuevas de la victoria. | 685 | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve con Dios. Ya trueca en gloria |  | | amor la pena en que estoy. |  | | Coridón, ¿qué dices desto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tu celoso tormento |  | | asegura el casamiento | 690 | | entre los viejos propuesto. |  | | Casado Jacinto, quedas |  | | en la antigua posesión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haz cuenta en esa ocasión |  | | que toda mi hacienda heredas, | 695 | | Coridón. Si me confiesas |  | | que son ciertas estas bodas, |  | | pazcan tus ovejas todas |  | | la yerba de mis dehesas. |  | | Colma de mis limpias eras | 700 | | tus trojes del rojo trigo, |  | | y tenme por tan amigo, |  | | que para todo me quieras. |  | | Toma, toma a manos llenas |  | | el fruto de mis ganados, | 705 | | la fruta de mis cercados |  | | y la miel de mis colmenas, |  | | que a mí, Belarda me sobra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Y a mí, mejor que tu hacienda, |  | | porque es del alma una prenda | 710 | | que por ninguna se cobra. |  | | ¡Qué poco amor te enloquece! |  | | Porque el enfermo amador |  | | conoce el ajeno amor |  | | por el mismo que padece. | 715 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACINTO huyendo, y FELICIO tras él con un cayado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí, traidor, infamia de los hombres, |  | | tal libertad me respondéis tan presto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | Padre y señor... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero que me nombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, señor Felicio. ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | ¡Con vuestro hijo tan injusto enojo! | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Injusto le llamáis? Santo y honesto. |  | | ¿Pensáis que porque tengo sólo un ojo, |  | | que no sabré sacarle si me ofende? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo también, si con razón me enojo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible que el mundo te defiende? | 725 | | ¿Que te consiente el cielo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poco a poco. |  | | ¿Queréis herille? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y aun matarme entiende |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué le maltratáis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque es un loco, |  | | desvanecido, inobediente, y tiene |  | | mi mandamiento paternal en poco. | 730 | | Sabe el falso, traidor que me conviene |  | | callase a mi contento, y descansado |  | | ver que la muerte a mis espaldas viene; |  | | y con saber que estaba lastimado |  | | por la propia mujer que quiero dalle, | 735 | | que fue de aquel Doristo mal logrado, |  | | responde que no tiene aqueste valle |  | | pastora que aborrezca en tanto extremo, |  | | y pone falta en su gallardo talle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gallardo dice... Respondelle temo, | 740 | | que yo le hiciera conocer su engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, intratable bárbaro, blasfemo, |  | | que yo te hiciera conocer tu daño |  | | a no valerte la acogida tanto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, Jacinto, que te juzgo extraño, | 745 | | y que de tu propósito me espanto: |  | | que si por tu Amaranta tantas veces |  | | movió las selvas tu piadoso llanto, |  | | no sé por qué razones la aborreces, |  | | cuando a tus esperanzas el efeto | 750 | | más deseado con el alma ofreces. |  | | Juzguéte siempre por pastor discreto, |  | | y pues lo eres, dime ¿en qué te fundas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En otras esperanzas, te prometo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues cuando con razones me confundas, | 755 | | confesaré tu ingenio y mi ignorancia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas dijera; pero son profundas. |  | | No quiero presumir con arrogancia |  | | de argumentar contigo; mas advierte |  | | lo que es en mis negocios de importancia. | 760 | | ¿Puede llamarse con razón la muerte |  | | más fiera suerte que la vida larga |  | | del que en casarse tuvo mala suerte? |  | | ¿Iguala del infierno pena amarga, |  | | ni de los varios elementos guerra, | 765 | | del mal casado a la penosa carga? |  | | ¡Si no lo niegas, mira cuánto yerra |  | | quien me quiero casar con mi enemigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ved las mudanzas que el amor encierra! |  | | Agora para siempre, agora digo | 770 | | que es mudable el humano pensamiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De que la has adorado soy testigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues mira, con solemne juramento, |  | | por la sagrada Juno, te prometo |  | | que si enaquesto no me das contento, | 775 | | que no has de estar en público o secreto |  | | un punto más en nuestro valle; mira |  | | que a tal estado te verás sujeto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasaránse las furias de tu ira, |  | | y tú verás que no es razón casarme, | 780 | | y que lo que te dicen es mentira; |  | | verás que no es razón acompañarme, |  | | siendo tan pobre, con quien no es muy rica. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Ahora será bien aventurarme. |  | | Jacinto, si eso temes, hoy te aplica | 785 | | justo remedio tu fortuna diestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espántome de ver que no replica. |  | | ¿De qué manera la ventura nuestra |  | | se puede mejorar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, advierte, |  | | verás de mi nobleza alguna muestra. | 790 | | Condolido de ver la pobre suerte |  | | desta pastora triste y mal lograda, |  | | y de vuestra amistad el nudo fuerte, |  | | yo te daré una cédula firmada |  | | de darte mil cabezas de ganado | 795 | | el día que contigo esté casada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pastor, el más gallardo que el dorado |  | | río divino que sus campos riega |  | | tuvo jamás en su ribera o prado, |  | | aquesos pies, aquesos pies me entrega, | 800 | | besarélos mil veces. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, tente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, llega también, conmigo llega. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quedaré, Menalca, eternamente |  | | agradecido a tu valor divino; |  | | mas ya mi desventura no consiente | 805 | | que vuelva atrás del áspero camino, |  | | por quien amor me lleva a dar el alma |  | | a quien hacer mi dueño determino. |  | | Primero se verá del cielo en calma |  | | el movimiento, y que el humilde olivo | 810 | | venza en altura a la ensalzada palma, |  | | que yo me muestre desleal y esquivo |  | | a las obligaciones infinitas |  | | que debo a aquella por quien muero y vivo. |  | | ¿Posible puede ser, estando escritas | 815 | | en medio de la frente, no se lean? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Traidor, traidor! Tu muerte solicitas. |  | | Yo pienso hacer que hoy borradas sean |  | | con sangre tuya. Aguarda, aguarda, aguarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca tus ojos tal venganza vean. | 820 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El ánimo suspenso me acobarda, |  | | Menalca, la extrañeza del suceso. |  | | ¡Mira si es adorado de Belarda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que estoy para perder el seso; |  | | y así, en este punto determino | 825 | | hacer un loco y temerario exceso. |  | | ¡Que no me hiciera mi cruel destino |  | | de tan humildes padres, que igualara |  | | destaBelarda el casamiento indino! |  | | Sospecho que con ella me casara... | 830 | | y aun sin *sospecho* casaré con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Burlas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pluguiera a Dios que me burlara! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ansí tan fácilmente se atropella |  | | tanta nobleza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se le debe |  | | a la excelencia de una cosa bella. | 835 | | Es amor un océano que bebe |  | | todos los ríos sin guardar decoro: |  | | tanto las almas a su fuerza mueve. |  | | Los azadones y los cetros de oro |  | | junta, como la muerte, en una liga; | 840 | | condena el libre pecho a eterno lloro, |  | | y aun a vivir en cuerpo ajeno obliga |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale AMARANTA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  | | --- | | *(Para sí)* | | Ya de su guerra mortal |  | | mis celos en paz estén, |  | | pues con las nuevas del bien | 845 | | se va templando mi mal. |  | | Pastores, ¿habéis, por dicha, |  | | visto a Glicerio? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, pastora, |  | | a quien la fortuna ahora |  | | puso en la mayor desdicha! | 850 | | Hemos por lo menos visto |  | | aquel tu ingrato pastor, |  | | por quien te fuera mejor |  | | que te viviera Doristo. |  | | Ya tú sabrás el concierto | 855 | | de tus padres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas no sabrás de su fe |  | | que está por Belarda muerto. |  | | Aquí su padre trataba |  | | su casamiento con él; | 860 | | yo por mí, por ti y por él, |  | | de mi hacienda te dotaba; |  | | mas el traidor, que tan sólo |  | | el bien de Belarda precia, |  | | mejores prendas desprecia | 865 | | que si fuera el dios Apolo. |  | | El padre corre tras él, |  | | pensando dalle la muerte: |  | | esta es tu suerte y mi suerte, |  | | más que hasta ahora cruel. | 870 | | Sabes que a Belarda adoro, |  | | y temo, si él te dejase, |  | | que con Belarda se case, |  | | causa de mi eterno lloro. |  | | ¡Mira en qué punto me tiene | 875 | | la fortuna que me sigue! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanto el cielo me persigue? |  | | ¿Cual Dios a matarme viene? |  | | ¡Pobre de mí! ¿Qué he de hacer |  | | sin mi adorado enemigo? | 880 | | Qué, ¿tan mal está conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo podrás conocer. |  | | Mas cuando adelante pase, |  | | cree, si el traidor te deja, |  | | que no será con la queja | 885 | | de que con otra se case, |  | | o con Belarda a lo menos; |  | | que yo le haré mil pedazos, |  | | y en sus brazos estos brazos |  | | vendrán de su sangre llenos. | 890 | | Yo daré fin a su suerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, no hagas tal; |  | | que no le quiero tan mal |  | | que le desee la muerte. |  | | Mas podéis amenazalle | 895 | | con lo que dijere yo, |  | | y a lo que nunca pensó, |  | | con esta industria obligalle. |  | | Mas temo que me faltéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida falte primero. | 900 | | ¿Qué dudas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deciros quiero |  | | el remedio que tenéis, |  | | y lo que el mío ha de ser: |  | | veréis en mi industria tal |  | | lo que es agudo en el mal | 905 | | el ingenio de mujer. |  | | Sabréis, y sabe todo aqueste valle, |  | | que fui querida del traidor Jacinto, |  | | de quien agora soy aborrecida, |  | | con el extremo que de Clicia Apolo. | 910 | | Casáronme mis padres con Doristo |  | | para mi muerte y a disgusto suyo. |  | | En el segundo día de mis bodas, |  | | sabéis que de improviso quedó muerto, |  | | cosa que ha sido murmurada tanto. | 915 | | Podéis los dos jurar que este Jacinto |  | | comunicaba con los dos mil veces |  | | darle un veneno por casar conmigo, |  | | y yo de la traición daré querella. |  | | Pues como todos saben que me amaba, | 920 | | y ven mi esposo de improviso muerto, |  | | ¿quién duda que no den crédito al caso, |  | | y preso le sentencien a la muerte? |  | | Podré yo entonces, con piedad fingida, |  | | como que aquello me ha inspirado el cielo, | 925 | | decir que le perdono, si me ofrece |  | | que por el muerto me dará su vida, |  | | casándose conmigo, y esto antes |  | | que de la cárcel libremente salga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué dices desto, Coridón? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué digo? | 930 | | Que Dios me libre de mujer airada, |  | | y no de la ponzoña de mil víboras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo pudiera de tu raro ingenio |  | | ser esta industria; y desde aquí me ofrezco |  | | si Coridón se anima a acompañarme, | 935 | | ponerte preso al falso tu enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si me ofrezco me dices? ¡Bueno es eso! |  | | Impórtame seguirte en este caso, |  | | y por ventura más de lo que piensas. |  | | Vamos a darle parte a la justicia: | 940 | | no sea que del valle se nos vaya |  | | con el temor del enojado padre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos, Amaranta, y está a punto |  | | para que des querella en avisándote; |  | | porque primero por el vulgo todo | 945 | | conviene que el negocio publiquemos, |  | | para después mejor mover a lástima. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que en vuestras manos va mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y la mía en las manos de Belarda. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y queda CORIDÓN solo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bueno me lleváis, amor tirano! | 950 | | ¿Paréceos que he ganado en vuestras ferias? |  | | ¡Mirad qué de traiciones hago en esto! |  | | Soy traidor a Jacinto porque muera; |  | | soy traidor a Menalca, pues le vendo, |  | | siendo en su pecho verdadero amigo; | 955 | | soy traidor a Belarda, pues la adoro, |  | | y la quito del alma lo que adora; |  | | y sobre todo soy traidor al cielo. |  | | Mas quien te conociere, amor tirano, |  | | si sabe que es amor fuerza del alma, | 960 | | verá que no es posible de otra suerte; |  | | que, aunque eres niño, vences al más fuerte. |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen los pastores a prender a JACINTO, y dos alcaldes villanos entran por una puerta y salen por otra, y AMARANTA* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saben los cielos la verdad del caso, |  | | y ellos, a quien ofende la malicia, |  | | me librarán de vuestras manos fieras. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  | | --- | | ¡Que se nos fue el traidor! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que se nos fuese, |  | | entre cien hombres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juro al sol que es fuerte. | 5 | | ¡Hi de puta, rapaz, y cuán ligero |  | | jugaba del bastón a todas partes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo digas de burla, Bertolano, |  | | que juro a non del sol que traigo un brazo, |  | | de un palo que me dio, que en quince días | 10 | | no será mucho no tomar la azada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alborotado vengo del caletre. |  | | Por toda la semana me perdonen; |  | | que no daré sentencia de provecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, no os dé pena que él se vaya; | 15 | | que el cielo propio le traerá al castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Movido tiene a ira a todo el pueblo, |  | | viendo la muerte que el traidor ha dado |  | | al buen Doristo, cuya muerte siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, paso, Menalca, que te mira | 20 | | el enojado Júpiter; no digas |  | | que le mató Jacinto, que bien sabes |  | | que le habéis acusado de malicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablas adonde es fuerza que te salgas |  | | con lo que dices, rústico; mas cree | 25 | | que no te alabarás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué es aquesto? |  | | ¡En las barbas de toda la justicia |  | | osastes levantar escarapela! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Danteo, que hablas con enojo. |  | | ¿No ves que hay dos testigos con sus tiestos, | 30 | | tan gordos como el puño cada uno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Verá la necedad! Está probado |  | | con una resma de papel escrito, |  | | y cómo y dónde se le dio el veneno, |  | | ¡y llámasle inocente! Más albérchigos. | 35 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se cansan en esto? ¿Ya no saben |  | | el amistad de aquéste y de Jacinto? |  | | ¿No saben que estos dos tienen un alma, |  | | y en una voluntad viven sujetos? |  | | Vamos en busca del traidor que huye; | 40 | | que sólo en este caso nos importa |  | | el jurar la verdad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues alto: vamos, |  | | andemos estas huertas y cabañas, |  | | que si al traidor hallamos, ¡voto al soto, |  | | que se ha de hacer un hecho que a alguien pese! | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que la verdad hija es del tiempo; |  | | con él se viene a descubrir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues vamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y queda solo DANTEO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el tiempo de la verdad |  | | es el padre y desengaño, |  | | yo fío que por tu daño | 50 | | se descubra la maldad. |  | | ¡Pobre de ti, desdichado |  | | Jacinto, mozo afligido, |  | | de enemigos perseguido |  | | y de amigos envidiado. | 55 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BELARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuándo las desdichas mías |  | | han de acabarse, Danteo? |  | | ¿Si tendrá fin mi deseo, |  | | o por lo menos mis días? |  | | ¿Qué embuste es este tan nuevo, | 60 | | tan riguroso y cruel, |  | | que urden al alma de aquel |  | | que apenas nombrar me atrevo? |  | | ¿Adónde estás, mi Jacinto? |  | | ¡Desventurada de mí? | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No llores, Belarda, ansí, |  | | aunque el natural distinto |  | | obliga a los animales |  | | a sentir las cosas tanto; |  | | porque el remedio, y no el llanto, | 70 | | previene el fin de los males. |  | | ¡Qué bien a sufrir te enseñas, |  | | pues que ya por tu ocasión, |  | | teñido en sangre el vellón |  | | deja por zarzas y peñas! | 75 | | Ayer, que la humildad suya |  | | más a su extremo llegó, |  | | verter sangre le vi yo, |  | | sangre suya y sangre tuya; |  | | que a su cruel padre vi | 80 | | que recios golpes le daba, |  | | y vi que el pastor se holgaba |  | | de verter sangre por ti. |  | | Echóle de su cabaña |  | | su padre, fiero enemigo, | 85 | | y él llora a su propio amigo |  | | necesidad tan extraña. |  | | No quieras más del estado |  | | de sus cosas y las mías, |  | | pues hoy me dijo: «Ha tres días | 90 | | que no he comido bocado.» |  | | Espera, que voy ahora |  | | a buscar algún sustento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, padre ingrato, avariento |  | | del bien que mi alma adora! | 95 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  | | --- | | Voyme. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, que conviene, |  | | pues le ha faltado su padre, |  | | que yo le sirva de madre |  | | al que por mí no la tiene. |  | | Iréme a casa, Danteo, | 100 | | y buscaré qué le dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde le piensas hallar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que me lo diga deseo, |  | | si sabes adónde está. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la cueva que está enfrente | 105 | | del álamo de la fuente, |  | | creo que me espera ya. |  | | Vamos, haré que te espere. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, cielos! Perdida soy. |  | | Danteo, como yo voy, | 110 | | no vaya quien mal me quiere. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padres fieros, rigurosos, |  | | no os acabáis de entender. |  | | ¡Buen medio queréis hacer |  | | de dos extremos viciosos! | 115 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cansado y muerto vengo! |  | | Vengo del vivir cansado, |  | | y muerto porque he dejado |  | | la vida en quien yo la tengo. |  | | Un hombre veo. ¡Ay de mí! | 120 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No huyas, Danteo soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos! ¿Que contigo estoy? |  | | ¿Estamos seguros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | que esta peña nos encubre. |  | | y esta quiebra, que la parte, | 125 | | del camino la más parte |  | | hasta la senda descubre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Danteo! ¿Y mi Belarda? |  | | ¿Cómo quedaba? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy buena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Siente mi pena? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu pena? | 130 | | Ni tiene fe ni la guarda. |  | | Vila, y no la hubiera visto, |  | | que quizá fuera mejor. |  | | Díjome: «Vaya el traidor |  | | que dio la muerte a Doristo, | 135 | | y cásese con su dama; |  | | que para siempre conmigo |  | | acabó.» |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, amigo, |  | | que ya la muerte me llama. |  | | De la hambre y del trabajo | 140 | | casi estoy para expirar. |  | | Adiós, que me voy a echar |  | | de aqueste peñasco abajo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Adónde vas, ignorante? |  | | Que por quien la muerte pides | 145 | | es la columna de Alcides. |  | | es la firmeza de Atlante. |  | | Es una roca batida, |  | | es un acero perfeto, |  | | es un varonil sujeto, | 150 | | dispuesto a darte la vida. |  | | Yo la vi, y tu mal la dije; |  | | y no quieras saber más, |  | | de que muy presto verás |  | | la causa por quien te aflige. | 155 | | Díjela que me aguardase |  | | donde te suele esperar, |  | | y así, la voy a buscar, |  | | porque adelante no pase. |  | | Escóndete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la muerte | 160 | | revivo en que muerto estaba: |  | | esta vida me faltaba, |  | | Danteo, que agradecerte. |  | | Vé con Dios, y aquí la envía, |  | | y dila que no se tarde; | 165 | | que podrá venir tan tarde, |  | | que llore la muerte mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DANTEO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡De la hambre y del trabajo |  | | no me puedo menear! |  | | ¡Adiós, que me voy a echar | 170 | | de aqueste peñasco abajo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ahora de mí te burlas? |  | | ¡Oh amigo fiel, de buen celo! |  | | *(Vase DANTEO)* |  | | ¡Qué de suertes de consuelo |  | | me busca en veras y burlas! | 175 | | ¡Triste, que apenas, de hambre, |  | | junto el uno al otro labio! |  | | Muerte, ¿con tan vil agravio |  | | cortas la vital estambre? |  | | La vida a la muerte iguale; | 180 | | que ésta es baja a quien la tuvo |  | | tan alta, que dentro estuvo |  | | del pecho que tanto vale. |  | | Muerte, aguarda; muerte, aguarda; |  | | no acabe mi vida ansí; | 185 | | pues en Belarda viví, |  | | muera yo cuando Belarda. |  | | No puedo tenerme. ¡Ay, triste! |  | | Quiero sentarme. Cuidados, |  | | qué, ¿aun no descansáis sentados? | 190 | | Qué, ¿ningún mal os resiste? |  | | Pues no os acaba este mal |  | | que suele acabar mil males, |  | | en mí sois tan naturales |  | | cual la hambre natural. | 195 | | Yo muero, amor inhumano: |  | | ¡ah, Belarda! ¿Has de venir? |  | | Qué, ¿me tengo de morir |  | | sin que te bese una mano? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale BELARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Al salir)* | | Iré cual dices, Danteo. | 200 | | Pierde cuidado; que estoy |  | | diestra en este monte, y voy |  | | ahora con mi deseo, |  | | que de la mano me lleva |  | | y con su lumbre me guía. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suspiros del alma mía, |  | | llevadle la triste nueva. |  | | Decid que muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ay de mí, |  | | que mi Jacinto es aquél! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No pensé, muerte cruel, | 210 | | que tuvieras parte en mí. |  | | Pero pues ya me has deshecho, |  | | y el verte no me acobarda, |  | | es gran señal que Belarda |  | | me ha dejado de su pecho. | 215 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Dejado? Cuando tal sea, |  | | yo dejaré de vivir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué, ¿me tengo de morir, |  | | y primero que te vea? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Quién oyera con paciencia | 220 | | las quejas que decir sabe! |  | | Que en amor, lo más suave |  | | son los regalos de ausencia. |  | | Mas no lo puedo sufrir. |  | | Llegar quiero. ¡Ah, pastor mío! | 225 | | ¡Ay, triste! ¡Qué helado y frío! |  | | ¡Si se me quiere morir! |  | | ¿No respondes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una humilde esclava tuya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi vida se restituya | 230 | | cual vela muerta en la llama. |  | | Sopló la muerte, y matóme; |  | | y aunque es verdad que mató, |  | | en el humo que quedó, |  | | llegó tu luz, y encendióme. | 235 | | Vivo estoy, y ya deseo |  | | vida; que si estuve aquí |  | | muerto porque no te vi, |  | | ya vivo porque te veo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, prenda tan justamente | 240 | | de lo mejor de mi pecho! |  | | ¿Cómo estás? Dime, ¿qué has hecho |  | | por tantos siglos de ausente? |  | | Mas ¡ay, necia! ¿qué pregunto? |  | | Toma, comienza a comer; | 245 | | que causa debió de ser |  | | de que te viese difunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con aquestos embarazos |  | | tan bellos brazos cargaste? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, bien me culpaste, | 250 | | teniendo sangre en los brazos, |  | | que era justo sacrificio |  | | de mi amor y celo honesto; |  | | pero cuando falte aquesto, |  | | yo la ofrezco a tu servicio. | 255 | | No temas perder tu padre |  | | mientras te puedo valer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quiero empezar a comer, |  | | pues cobro tan buena madre. |  | | Este pan está mojado. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viniendo, he mojado el pan; |  | | quizá lágrimas serán |  | | que habrán en la cesta entrado. |  | | Cómelas, Jacinto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y cómo! |  | | Negra, de buena, es la salsa | 265 | | cuando no se guisa falsa, |  | | porque entonces no la como. |  | | Lágrimas es manjar tal, |  | | que la ventaja le den: |  | | verdaderas, saben bien; | 270 | | pero fingidas, muy mal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú propio serás testigo. |  | | Come, come a tu placer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero, que por comer |  | | me pierdo de hablar contigo. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que contigo estoy. |  | | Come, come. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque no quiera, |  | | me obligas. ¡Oh, quién bebiera!... |  | | pero ¡qué necio que soy! |  | | Como es el manjar tan nuevo, | 280 | | olvídome que me dan |  | | en las lágrimas y el pan |  | | agua y pan, que como y bebo. |  | | A fe que es nuevo el misterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | Come, come. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, mi Belarda, | 285 | | por quien libertad aguarda |  | | de mi alma el cautiverio! |  | | ¿Cuál es aquel ignorante |  | | que no quiere conocer |  | | el valor de una mujer, | 290 | | cuando es mujer semejante? |  | | Yo, a lo menos, mientras viva |  | | conoceréme deudor, |  | | y haré que mi tierno amor |  | | tu nombre en el alma escriba. | 295 | | Que de una mujer nací, |  | | y este ser del suyo tengo, |  | | y ahora, Belarda, vengo |  | | de nuevo a vivir por ti. |  | | Hablen los que las ofenden; | 300 | | que yo diré a boca llena, |  | | que de una mujer que es buena |  | | mil cosas buenas se aprenden. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | Come, come. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | Bien me va de todo punto: | 305 | | como, respondo y pregunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | Gente suena. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre es. |  | | ¡Ay, desdichado de mí! |  | | Adiós, adiós. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale FELICIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, traidor! |  | | ¿Huyes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Ah, tirano amor! | 310 | | ¡Esto te faltaba aquí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huye, traidor, que algún día |  | | a las manos me vendrás. |  | | ¡Cómo! ¿Cómo, que aquí estás? |  | | ¡Buena insolencia, a fe mía! | 315 | | Pues, señora, ¿es bueno eso? |  | | ¿Paréceos bien lo que pasa? |  | | ¿Ya, como huésped de casa, |  | | traéis de comer al preso? |  | | Coged, coged lo que queda. | 320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo haré así, padre ingrato |  | | del hijo del más buen trato |  | | que hallarse en el mundo pueda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  | | --- | | Coged, coged. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, |  | | no es de lo que tú le has dado, | 325 | | como lo tienen sobrado |  | | los hijos de padres buenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  | | --- | | Coged, coged. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no hay más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya que lo habéis cogido, |  | | advertid bien el oído. | 330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué poco advertido estás! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete ingratitud |  | | de un hijo que tengo honrado, |  | | procurar con gran cuidado |  | | su honra, vida y quietud? | 335 | | Y si el padre es bueno al fin, |  | | ¿parécete bien que cuadre |  | | hacer obras de buen padre |  | | al hijo perverso y ruin? |  | | Mas yo, ¿para qué argumento | 340 | | con una rapaza amante, |  | | más ligera e inconstante |  | | que la débil caña al viento? |  | | Que si mal no me estuviera, |  | | por los sagrados penates, | 345 | | que si... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, no me trates, |  | | Felicio, de esa manera. |  | | Si respeto te he tenido, |  | | no te lo debo, cruel; |  | | respétote por aquel | 350 | | que es y ha de ser mi marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu marido? Antes le veas |  | | de un león hecho pedazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú le verás en mis brazos |  | | y no como tú deseas. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  | | --- | | ¿A mi hijo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dijiste? |  | | ¿Tu hijo? Mío dirás; |  | | y no esperes verle más, |  | | viejo codicioso y triste; |  | | que a mí me cuesta, a lo menos, | 360 | | el dolor, que no me pagas. |  | | Vete con Dios, y no hagas |  | | tuyos los hijos ajenos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay la loca, sienes de aire! |  | | ¿No veis qué notable exceso? | 365 | | Por Dios, que perdiera el seso |  | | a no lo echar en donaire. |  | | Descuide la bachillera, |  | | que antes de velle en sus brazos, |  | | la fiera le hará pedazos, | 370 | | y será mi mano fiera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale MENALCA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A fe que siento el cansarme. |  | | Pues, Felicio, ¿qué hay de nuevo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A responderte me atrevo, |  | | pues que te atreves a hablarme. | 375 | | Di, mayoral, que bienquisto |  | | solías ser, ¿qué te mueve |  | | a decir que mi hijo debe |  | | la muerte de aquel Doristo? |  | | ¿No sabes tú que es verdad, | 380 | | y no fue engañoso intento; |  | | que no hacer el casamiento |  | | fue sobra de voluntad? |  | | Cree, mas que no te cuadre, |  | | a estas canas desdichadas, | 385 | | a estas manos arrugadas, |  | | que al fin son manos de padre. |  | | Dame mi hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Estás loco, por ventura? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No; mas por la desventura | 390 | | en que tu rigor me ha puesto. |  | | Si a Belarda quieres bien, |  | | y por ser pobre la dejas, |  | | ¿de qué, mayoral, te quejas? |  | | ¿Por qué te aflige el desdén? | 395 | | El rico no ha menester |  | | hacienda, sino su gusto; |  | | el pobre, que busque es justo |  | | hacienda con la mujer. |  | | Si la tienes, ¿por qué dudas? | 400 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, padre! Bien me aconsejas. |  | | Vanas han sido mis quejas; |  | | hoy mi propósito mudas. |  | | Ea, pues, vélo a tratar; |  | | que cansado de andar ciego, | 405 | | procurando mi sosiego, |  | | ya lo quiero efectuar. |  | | Da por mi mano la tuya, |  | | que ya estoy de verlo loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues espérame aquí un poco; | 410 | | que yo te traeré la suya. |  | |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto es hecho; no hay qué hacer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase FELICIO, y sale CORIDÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Menalca! ¿Dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, Coridón, no podrás |  | | mudarme de parecer. | 415 | | Sábete que estoy casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Casado? Muy bueno es eso. |  | | A fe que medras de seso. |  | | ¿Cómo o cuándo lo has soñado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llegado a querer casarme, | 420 | | ¿hay pastora en este valle |  | | rica de hacienda y de talle, |  | | poderosa a despreciarme, |  | | pues no hay pastor que sea tal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu malicia te engañó; | 425 | | antes ninguno hallo yo |  | | para tu nobleza igual, |  | | y se tendrá por dichosa |  | | la que llegue a merecerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es eso, de aquesa suerte? | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues Belarda es mi esposa. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Desa manera te vas? |  | | Sin duda que es frenesí. |  | | Yo me doliera de ti, |  | | a no estar como tú estás. | 435 | | Mas si acaso lo tratase, |  | | y Menalca lo supiese, |  | | no dudo que lo entendiese |  | | cuando ya lo efectuase. |  | | ¡Que éste, por rico, ha alcanzado | 440 | | lo que apenas ha podido |  | | Jacinto el triste, que ha sido |  | | tan sin culpa condenado! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Oh, interés, que tanto puedes! |  | | ¿Si es ida o si aquí se está? | 445 | | fortuna, cánsate ya; |  | | que ya de lo justo excedes. |  | | Este es mi fiero enemigo, |  | | de quien me pienso vengar. |  | | Solo está; quiérole hablar | 450 | | en paz de fingido amigo, |  | | que fío que no se atreva |  | | solo a prenderme. ¡Ah, pastor! |  | | ¿Ha cesado ya el rigor |  | | de aquella justicia nueva? | 455 | | Solo estoy, no me defiendo; |  | | llega, si quieres prenderme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Justicia quieres hacerme? |  | | Yo ni te busco ni prendo, |  | | y más en esta ocasión, | 460 | | que ya tan poco aprovecha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dado me has nueva sospecha. |  | | ¿Hay novedad de traición? |  | | ¿Hase cerrado el proceso? |  | | ¿Deshízose la mentira? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira lo que dices: mira |  | | que son palabras de peso, |  | | y lo que yo te aseguro |  | | es que nadie te persigue. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres tú que yo me obligue | 470 | | a tenerte por seguro? |  | | Tarde llegas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí llegué, |  | | pues ya se casa Belarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué dices? Espera, aguarda. |  | | ¿Que se casa? ¿Cómo, qué? | 475 | | ¡Belarda casada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, |  | | o por lo menos se trata. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Con quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre de plata |  | | la compra a peso de sí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conózcole por las señas. | 480 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | Gente suena. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí me voy. |  | | Llama en pasando, que estoy |  | | detrás de aquellas dos peñas. |  | | *(Escóndese)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | Anda, vete. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FELICIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena nueva, |  | | Menalca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me conoces? | 485 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, Coridón, ansí goces |  | | la prenda que amor te deba. |  | | Loco de contento vengo, |  | | y así no te conocí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué Felicio? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte, escondido)* | | ¡Ay de mí, | 490 | | que cierta sospecha tengo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partí en este punto yo |  | | por Menalca a hablar la madre |  | | de Belarda, que su padre |  | | ya tú sabes que murió. | 495 | | En efecto, fui a tratar |  | | que se la dé por mujer, |  | | y diola mucho placer. |  | | Haráse, no hay que dudar, |  | | haráse ese casamiento, | 500 | | y libraráme mi hijo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, cuando esto te dijo, |  | | ¿daba en la veleta el viento? |  | | Fíate que te ha engañado, |  | | y dime: ¿qué parte es él | 505 | | a que dé muerte cruel |  | | libre a un hombre condenado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso me dices, traidor? |  | | Pues si eso no fuera parte, |  | | yo, su padre, ¿había de hablarte | 510 | | con tanta amistad y amor? |  | | ¡Muy bueno está! Yo he de hacer |  | | que en este día le dé |  | | la mano, palabra y fe |  | | de que ha de ser su mujer. | 515 | | Quédate para quien eres. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y sale JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay que dudar del concierto, |  | | Jacinto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy cierto. |  | | ¿Qué mayor probanza quieres? |  | | ¿No te basta lo que has visto? | 520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Coridón, cierto es. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu padre quiere después |  | | darte en lugar de Doristo. |  | | Bravamente lo rodea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo me vengue dél, | 525 | | y antes mi padre cruel |  | | muerto en sus brazos me vea. |  | | Y presto me verá muerto, |  | | pues que Belarda se casa, |  | | y el fuego que a mi alma abrasa | 530 | | saldrá por el lado abierto. |  | | ¡Ay, falsa! ¿Que el sí le diste? |  | | Murieras sin darle el sí. |  | | Mas yo, que te adoro a ti, |  | | moriré porque le diste. | 535 | | Era de pecho mudado, |  | | como al fin don de mujer, |  | | el que me daba a comer |  | | pan en lágrimas bañado. |  | | Y ¡con qué gusto comí | 540 | | las mentiras que fingiste! |  | | Otro veneno me diste |  | | que yo a Doristo le di. |  | | ¿Cómo ha de entrar en provecho |  | | manjar que el gusto me estraga? | 545 | | ¡Ah! Mal provecho me haga |  | | hasta que reviente el pecho. |  | | La muerte quiero buscarme... |  | | pero en balde me fatigo, |  | | veneno llevo conmigo, | 550 | | que basta para matarme. |  | | Adiós, monte; adiós, sombrío |  | | bosque, selvas, plantas, fuentes, |  | | siempre a mi dolor presentes, |  | | testigos del llanto mío. | 555 | | Hoy acaban mis enojos: |  | | tristes de hoy más quedaréis, |  | | y sola esta vez veréis |  | | las lágrimas de mis ojos. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué lastimado me dejas! | 560 | | ¿Adónde te vas? No huyas; |  | | que oyendo las quejas tuyas |  | | no me acuerdo de mis quejas. |  | | ¡Pobre de ti, pues también |  | | pierdes el bien que perdí! | 565 | | Pero más pobre de mí |  | | que siempre lo fui del bien. |  | | ¡Cómo! ¿Que he de consentir |  | | que así Menalca se case? |  | | Antes un rayo me abrase, | 570 | | que tal haya de sufrir. |  | | Irme quiero a la justicia |  | | y decir que este traidor |  | | al inocente pastor |  | | ha acusado de malicia, | 575 | | y que vine a consentillo |  | | por su mucha diligencia, |  | | y que mi propia conciencia |  | | hoy me fuerza a descubrillo. |  | | Y aunque a mí me den la muerte | 580 | | porque también se la den, |  | | pensaré que mayor bien |  | | no puede hacerme la suerte. |  | | El casamiento se impida: |  | | Belarda ha de perdonar, | 585 | | porque no se ha de casar |  | | mientras yo tuviere vida. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y salen los dos alcaldes y MENALCA, BELARDA, GLICERIO, FELICIO y AMARANTA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué sirve que os mostréis, |  | | señora Belarda, esquiva, |  | | y que tanto os extrañéis | 590 | | en cosa, que ansí yo viva, |  | | que ganáis y no perdéis? |  | | ¡A Menalca despreciáis |  | | y tan de veras juráis |  | | que no seréis su mujer! | 595 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no quiere responder, |  | | ¿para qué la importunáis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hija, si agora viviera |  | | vuestro muerto honrado padre, |  | | y así tan rebelde os viera, | 600 | | más fuerza que vuestra madre |  | | en el negocio pusiera. |  | | Que fuera de la riqueza, |  | | tiene Menalca nobleza, |  | | y por sólo emparentar, | 605 | | la mano le habéis de dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | U os quebrarán la cabeza. |  | | ¿Han mirado el zahareño |  | | con que se está cabizbaja? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Compadre, mi fe os empeño, | 610 | | que en balde el casco, trabaja |  | | si el alma tiene otro dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible, ingrata fiera, |  | | que una palabra siquiera |  | | no me quiera responder? | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quizá lo debe de hacer |  | | como es la ocasión primera. |  | | Yo quiero llegarla a hablar. |  | | Belarda, tu entendimiento |  | | me obliga a no te cansar, | 620 | | en dar palabras al viento, |  | | que se las suele llevar. |  | | Menalca es hombre perfeto, |  | | es rico, es noble, es discreto, |  | | y adora tu gentileza, | 625 | | y con toda esta nobleza |  | | será tu esclavo sujeto. |  | | ¿No respondes? Otro llegue |  | | que sea más venturoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque el respeto me niegue, | 630 | | yo llego más codicioso |  | | de que la mano me entregue. |  | | Hija, Menalca esta tarde, |  | | como en tus amores arde, |  | | mostrándome su tesoro, | 635 | | me dijo: «Esta plata y oro, |  | | para mi prenda se guarde; |  | | que por su rara belleza, |  | | valor y virtudes tantas, |  | | discreción y gentileza, | 640 | | sobre esta humilde riqueza |  | | pondrá sus hermosas plantas.» |  | | Dame esa mano, no huyas: |  | | ata aquestas y las tuyas: |  | | tu bello rostro levanta. | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega tú, hija Amaranta: |  | | quizá te dará las suyas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo, hermana, tan brava |  | | contra Menalca te muestras? |  | | Dale aquesa mano, acaba; | 650 | | que bien sabes que yo estaba |  | | presente a ocasiones vuestras: |  | | yo sé que bien le has querido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me tiene aborrecido; |  | | tú se lo ruegas en vano. | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Menalca, dame esa mano: |  | | pierde esta vez de atrevido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vesla aquí. Más oye, mira, |  | | que no la enojes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguarda: |  | | ya templa el fin de su ira. | 660 | | Dame esa mano, Belarda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ves que se enfada y retira. |  | | ¡Oh! ¡Mal haya el corazón |  | | adonde tan sin razón |  | | ha vivido tigre hircana! | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por Dios, que me viene gana |  | | de dalla un gran mojicón. |  | | ¿Diz que no ha de responder? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta es la primer mujer |  | | que he visto hogaño sin lengua. | 670 | | ¡Voto al sol que tengo a mengua |  | | que andemos a su querer! |  | | Cuando hable, hablará tanto, |  | | que nos quiebre la cabeza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JACINTO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llega el fin de mi llanto; | 675 | | ya de mi humilde bajeza |  | | hasta el cielo me levanto. |  | | Hoy el amador de Abido |  | | se me confiesa rendido, |  | | pues ya voluntariamente | 680 | | vengo a la muerte presente |  | | sin ser de nadie oprimido. |  | | Yo soy aquel Jacinto desdichado |  | | que a Doristo maté con el veneno; |  | | vengo del alto Júpiter forzado | 685 | | adonde justamente me condeno. |  | | Rendido estoy: alzad el brazo airado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh fiero monstruo, de maldades lleno! |  | | Prendelde luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh bien de mi deseo! |  | | ¡Oh, cuántos años ha que no te veo! | 690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Milagro! ¡Hola! ¿No veis que tiene lengua? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y brazos para dar a mi enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  | | --- | | Hijo, ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo! ¡Que se venga |  | | a nuestra misma casa el enemigo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No permitáis, señor, que así le tenga. | 695 | | Suelte los brazos; dalde su castigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  | | --- | | Sed preso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo soy; morir deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh cuántos años ha que no te veo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta, que toman como burla el caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué lloráis, Felicio, desa suerte? | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lloro en ver que el traidor tan paso a paso |  | | a la prisión se venga y a la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanta es la rabia que de verte paso, |  | | tanta es la pena que recibo en verte... |  | | Fuera, Belarda..., que yo propio quiero | 705 | | ser de aqueste traidor cuchillo fiero. |  | | ¿Qué le miráis atentos? Vaya luego |  | | a la cárcel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merece su delito |  | | que acabe el falso en encendido fuego, |  | | pues él confiesa cuanto veis escrito. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso: no le llevéis. Oíd os ruego. |  | | Hablalle quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablalle te permito, |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime, Jacinto, ¿has muerto a mi marido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  | | --- | | Yo le maté. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del todo soy perdido. |  | | Hijo, ¿por qué confiesas dese modo? | 715 | | ¿Estás loco por dicha? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, que excede |  | | los límites de amor, me obliga a todo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues que confiesa, condenar se puede. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | AMARANTA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd; que a perdonarle me acomodo, |  | | como en lugar de mi marido quede; | 720 | | que si él me le quitó, no está obligado |  | | de darme más de lo que me ha quitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Viva mil años! Ea, que esto es hecho. |  | | Jacinto, dale aquesa mano tuya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Primero me verán pedazos hecho | 725 | | que aquese casamiento se concluya. |  | | *(Híncase de rodillas su padre)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tienes, por dicha de diamante el pecho? |  | | ¿A qué furia Permites que atribuya |  | | esa rusticidad? Dime, ¿estás loco? |  | | ¿Verme a tus pies estimas en tan poco? | 730 | | Hazlo, hijo, por todo lo que debes |  | | a aquesta sangre que te dio la vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Padre, puesto que el pecho a llanto mueves, |  | | el alma persevera endurecida. |  | | No lo he de hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a tal maldad te atreves! | 735 | | Mátenle luego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pague el homicida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BELARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay! No le lleven, esperad primero: |  | | rogaréselo yo, rogarle quiero. |  | | Por todo lo que debes a mis ojos, |  | | a quien tan tiernas lágrimas les cuestas, | 740 | | te pido que te cases, pastor mío; |  | | que menos mal lo pasará mi alma |  | | viéndote vivo, aunque con otra vivas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JACINTO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, falsa! ¿Tal me ruegas? ¿Qué es aquesto? |  | | Sólo un momento que de vida tengo, | 745 | | ¿hubo de darme al fin tal desengaño? |  | | Debe de ser misterio de los dioses |  | | que no pueda morir hombre ninguno |  | | con engaño de que hay mujer constante. |  | | ¡A voces pido muerte, muerte pido! | 750 | | ¡Alto; de aquí me lleven! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale CORIDÓN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡A buen tiempo! |  | | ¿Qué justicia es aquesta inadvertida? |  | | Paso; no le llevéis, que el alto cielo |  | | hoy mueve mi conciencia a que declare |  | | la verdad deste caso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENALCA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿Qué es aquesto? | 755 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CORIDÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amaranta, movida de su pena, |  | | a Menalca y a mí nos ha pedido |  | | que juremos que fue Doristo muerto |  | | a manos de Jacinto con veneno, |  | | pensando que con miedo de la muerte | 760 | | la recibiera por su amada esposa. |  | | Aquesta es la verdad; y aquí me mueve |  | | el cielo justo, que justicia pide, |  | | que no muera Jacinto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Extraño caso! |  | | ¿Enmudeces, Menalca? ¿No respondes? | 765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gracias te doy, oh Júpiter inmenso, |  | | que descubriste la verdad del caso! |  | | Pase Amaranta y los traidores pasen |  | | por el castigo que a mi hijo daban. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | GLICERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Blanda la mano, buen Felicio; advierte | 770 | | que fue de amor la culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De amor dices? |  | | Justicia pido al cielo y a la tierra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALCALDE 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más: este negocio está encontrado, |  | | y si pedís los unos y los otros, |  | | habemos de gastar nuestras haciendas, | 775 | | y más si de ciudad viene justicia. |  | | Tomad mi parecer, señor Felicio, |  | | y demos a Jacinto su Belarda, |  | | y en pago de que son testigos falsos |  | | casemos a Menalca y a Amaranta; | 780 | | que a Coridón, porque esto se sosiegue, |  | | yo le daré a mi hija con mi hacienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FELICIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al senado le enfadan cumplimientos. |  | | Ya nuestra historia declarada queda: |  | | llévese cada cual su prenda amada, | 785 | | que aquí se acaba la comedia nuestra, |  | | a quien su autor, por el amor constante, |  | | le dio por nombre *El verdadero amante*. |  | | | |