**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Viuda Valenciana***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *LUCENCIO, viejo* |  |
| *LEONARDA, viuda moza* |  |
| *JULIA, criada suya* |  |
| *URBÁN, escudero suyo, mozo* |  |
| *CAMILO, galán* |  |
| *FLORO, criado suyo* |  |
| *CELIA, dama* |  |
| *OTÓN, galán* |  |
| *VALERIO, galán* |  |
| *LISANDRO, galán* |  |
| *ROSANO, cortesano* |  |
| *UN ESCRIBANO* |  |
| *UN ALGUACIL* |  |
| *CRIADOS* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Sale LEONARDA viuda, con un libro, y JULIA, su criada* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Celia! ¡Julia! ¿No me oís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Loca, ¿en qué andas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo a ver lo que mandas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guárdame ese fray Luis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viéndote en esos traspasos, | 5 | | no será mucha lisonja |  | | apostar que de ser monja |  | | no has estado dos mil pasos; |  | | aunque, como me nombrabas |  | | a fray Luis cuando salí, | 10 | | en verdad que colegí |  | | que todo un fraile me dabas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son para tu rudeza, |  | | necia, razones tan altas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal encubrí las faltas | 15 | | que me dio naturaleza!, |  | | que, al no tener hermosura, |  | | no añado la discreción. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta una buena razón |  | | y una honrada compostura, | 20 | | Julia, en cualquiera mujer; |  | | que si de aguda se precia, |  | | está muy cerca de necia |  | | y aun de venirse a perder. |  | | Yo, después que me faltó | 25 | | mi Camilo, que Dios tiene, |  | | que a hacer el oficio viene |  | | del alma que me llevó, |  | | como he dado en no casarme, |  | | leo por entretenerme, | 30 | | no por bachillera hacerme, |  | | y de aguda graduarme; |  | | que a quien su buena opinión |  | | encierra en silencio tal, |  | | no halla en los libros mal. | 35 | | Gustosa conversación |  | | es cualquier libro discreto, |  | | que si cansa, de hablar deja; |  | | es amigo que aconseja |  | | y reprehende en secreto. | 40 | | Al fin, después que los leo |  | | y trato de devoción, |  | | de alguna imaginación |  | | voy castigando el deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿en qué materia leías? | 45 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | De oración. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién no se goza |  | | de ver que, tan bella moza, |  | | tan santas costumbres crías; |  | | ver hablar en la ciudad |  | | de tu mucho encerramiento, | 50 | | cordura y entendimiento, |  | | fama, honor y honestidad? |  | | Dicen que el Siglo Dorado |  | | nuevo estado ahora toma; |  | | que has hecho a Valencia Roma, | 55 | | y presente lo pasado; |  | | que en ti se encierra y anida |  | | todo el bien que tiene el suelo, |  | | y que eres ángel del cielo |  | | en hermosura y en vida. | 60 | | Los mozos están de forma, |  | | que nadie a verte se atreve, |  | | porque no hay quien no se eleve |  | | si de tu vida se informa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De todo, Julia querida, | 65 | | se sirva Dios; que esa fama |  | | es de estopa fácil llama: |  | | antes muerta que encendida. |  | | No procuro ser nombrada, |  | | ni comer, como Artemisa, | 70 | | las cenizas que ya pisa |  | | la muerte con planta helada; |  | | ni ser la que el nombre |  | | toma de que de antojo murió, |  | | porque a ver no se asomó | 75 | | el monstruo que entró por Roma; |  | | ni la que con el carbón |  | | pintó la sombra al marido, |  | | que tuvo, en siendo partido, |  | | en igual veneración. | 80 | | Quiero ser una mujer |  | | que, como es razón, acuda |  | | al título de viuda, |  | | pues a nadie he menester. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que, en fin, no te casarás? | 85 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, Julia, no lo nombres! |  | | Asco me ponen los hombres; |  | | no me los nombres jamás. |  | | Tráeme la imagen acá |  | | que compré de aquel pintor. | 90 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pedirle quieres favor? |  | | Tentaciones te dan ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, necia; que la quiero |  | | solamente para vella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y cómo diste por ella | 95 | | tanta suma de dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el pincel que le dan; |  | | que el dueño me satisfizo |  | | que allá en la corte la hizo |  | | un famoso catalán. | 100 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay ya de qué tratar |  | | que servir a Dios no sea. |  | | Bien aquí la vida emplea |  | | quien ve lo que ha de durar. |  | | Terror es que, perseguida, | 105 | | en esta edad guarde un muerto, |  | | fe tan cierta, amor tan cierto, |  | | verdad viva y casta vida. |  | | Pero en la dificultad |  | | escriben que está la gloria, | 110 | | y eso se llama vitoria, |  | | resistir la voluntad. |  | | Dejadme aquí, pensamientos; |  | | no hay más, no me he de casar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no le acertaba a hallar. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | Resistid, castos intentos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Vesle aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cubra mi olvido |  | | las vanidades que dejo. |  | | *(Dale un espejo)* |  | | ¿Qué es esto, necia? ¡El espejo |  | | por la imagen me has traído! | 120 | | Toma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acábate de ver, |  | | verás lo que has de llorar, |  | | no lo pudiendo cobrar, |  | | si aquí lo dejas perder. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Toma allá. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LUCENCIO, tío de LEONARDA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se le des, | 125 | | pues quiso Dios que viniese |  | | a tiempo que verte viese, |  | | tú, que a ti ni a nadie ves. |  | | ¿Qué milagro, di, sobrina, |  | | es éste de hallarte así? | 130 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Si hoy no me vengo de ti... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿vile yo entrar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien tendrán canas de un viejo |  | | con tu edad autoridad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juzgarás a liviandad | 135 | | hallarme con el espejo; |  | | que suele ser conocida |  | | la mucha de una mujer |  | | en irse y venirse a ver, |  | | después de una vez vestida. | 140 | | Y yo, conforme a mi estado, |  | | Hago en eso más delito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A enojo siempre me incito |  | | con tu melindre extremado. |  | | ¿Es mucho que una mujer | 145 | | que ha de estar un día compuesta, |  | | vaya a ver si está bien puesta |  | | la toca o el alfiler? |  | | ¿Quién se lo dirá mejor, |  | | si está bien o si está mal, | 150 | | que ese palmo de cristal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cómo disculpas mi error! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso fuera, a ser de aquellas |  | | que junto a las celosías |  | | hacen colgar muchos días | 155 | | su espejo, o en medio de ellas; |  | | y así como están hablando |  | | por de fuera a su galán, |  | | el habla y meneos van |  | | en el espejo mirando; | 160 | | y el necio a quien satisface |  | | por sí lo entiende y se admira; |  | | y es el espejo a quien mira, |  | | a quien la fiesta se hace. |  | | No eres tú la que le lleva | 165 | | a la iglesia y al sermón |  | | y, fingiendo devoción, |  | | se mira cuando se eleva. |  | | Ni al beber haces agravio |  | | con pico de aguamanil, | 170 | | porque la color sutil |  | | no se despegue del labio. |  | | No te quiero decir cosas, |  | | que a un viejo parecen mal, |  | | de esta regla universal | 175 | | de feas y melindrosas. |  | | Mírate, y guárdete Dios; |  | | y pues que he venido a verte |  | | cuanto tú te has visto, advierte |  | | y estemos solos los dos. | 180 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tío, si es de casamiento, |  | | ni se miente ni me hable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que has de ser tan intratable, |  | | con tan buen entendimiento! |  | | ¿Escucharme no merezco? | 185 | | ¿Dónde un viejo honrado hablara |  | | que, siéndolo, no escuchara |  | | cualquier hombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Hoy me enflaquezco. |  | | Si yo sé lo que me quieres, |  | | ¿por qué he de dejar cansarte? | 190 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que has de ser en esta parte |  | | igual a tantas mujeres? |  | | ¿Qué pertinacia es la tuya? |  | | ¿Piensas que estas cosas son |  | | para tu buena opinión? | 195 | | Son para que se destruya. |  | | ¿Cómo piensas conservarte, |  | | ya que tan resuelta vienes, |  | | en el estado que tienes |  | | tantos años sin casarte? | 200 | | Es verdad que te han quedado |  | | tres mil ducados de renta; |  | | pero yo no pongo en cuenta |  | | lo que es vivir descansado |  | | -que si esto te faltara, | 205 | | gracias a Dios que me sobra-, |  | | pero el verte empezar obra |  | | de acabarse bien tan cara. |  | | ¿Adónde te esconderás |  | | de la invidia y vulgo vil, | 210 | | aunque en un año y en mil |  | | no salgas de donde estás? |  | | Que con sol abras tu puerta |  | | y cierres a la oración, |  | | que los que más linces son | 215 | | no vean ventana abierta; |  | | que un átomo, que el sol mismo |  | | no entre en casa tan rara, |  | | por sí escura, y por ti clara, |  | | cielo en parte, en parte abismo; | 220 | | que tengas dragones y Argos |  | | más que vellocino y fruta. |  | | ¿Qué importa? La invidia astuta |  | | tiene lengua y ojos largos. |  | | Dirán que con el esclavo | 225 | | que dentro de casa tienes, |  | | a ser Angélica vienes, |  | | soberbia y infame al cabo; |  | | y ofendido tu decoro, |  | | mil que seguido te han, | 230 | | a Júpiter cisne harán, |  | | o por dicha lluvia de oro. |  | | ¿Cuánto es mejor que te cases, |  | | y estas malicias escuses? |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acabado has |  | | como oración en latín. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Latín pudo ser el fin, |  | | mas romance lo demás. | 300 | | Esto propuse aquel día, |  | | y a ser varonil mujer: |  | | brasas había de comer, |  | | y abrasar alma tan fría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sobrina, aquí se acabó. | 305 | | Desde aquí doy a los vientos |  | | todos cuantos casamientos |  | | me han hablado y busco yo; |  | | que tres a escoger traía, |  | | y ya solo he de pedir | 310 | | que no demos qué decir |  | | de tu edad ni de la mía. |  | | Mira por ti, pues te quedas |  | | en tan moza libertad; |  | | que es mucho que en tal edad | 315 | | tan segura vivir puedas. |  | | Cuando mires al espejo |  | | tu hermosura y pocos años, |  | | tú verás cuántos engaños |  | | te dan los dos por consejo. | 320 | | Y Dios te lleve adelante |  | | ese silicio y ayuno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué viejo tan importuno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué mujer tan arrogante! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Sale LISANDRO, galán)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Rompe una peña el agua cuando estriba | 325 | | por largo curso en ella su corriente, |  | | y a la segur del labrador valiente |  | | se humilla el pino y la arrugada oliva. |  | | De su fruto oriental, la palma altiva |  | | rinde, aunque tarde, a la africana gente; | 330 | | viene el novillo al yugo, y la serpiente |  | | a la voz del encanto se derriba. |  | | Fabrica un escultor una figura |  | | de un mármol duro, de una piedra helada, |  | | y viene a tener ser lo que no era. | 335 | | Y por más que mi amor vencer procura |  | | una mujer hermosa y delicada, |  | | con ser mujer, está rebelde y fiera. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale VALERIO, galán)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Baja del monte el agua despeñándose |  | | y va de piedra en piedra entremetiéndose; | 340 | | y con venir como el cristal riéndose, |  | | va por la tierra con el tiempo entrándose. |  | | Mi mal, con beneficios aumentándose, |  | | hace que el bien se vaya, consumiéndose, |  | | y luego la esperanza entreteniéndose, | 345 | | de verle florecer está alegrándose. |  | | Amor me ve morir y satisfácese, |  | | donde con tiempo y obras desmerécese; |  | | que es ola que en la mar se rompe y hácese. |  | | El bien y el mal para mi mal ofrécese; | 350 | | pero en un punto el bien muérese y nácese, |  | | y luego la esperanza desparécese. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN, galán)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Halla con lengua, lágrimas y ruego, |  | | entre bárbaros, paso el peregrino; |  | | guía por las montañas de Apenino, | 355 | | agua en la Libia y en la Escitia fuego. |  | | El abarimo, en sus crueldades ciego, |  | | por sus tierras le da franco camino, |  | | halla en Arabia pan, en Persia vino, |  | | y en los alarbes de África sosiego. | 360 | | Corren el llanto y la alegría parejas, |  | | y el cautivo en el moro de Marruecos |  | | halla piedad entre cadena y rejas. |  | | ¡Y un áspid hecho de peñascos secos, |  | | de mis cansadas lágrimas y quejas, | 365 | | aun no se precia de escuchar los ecos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Lisandro! | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Valerio! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Otón! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh hidalgos! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo que junta |  | | amor la conversación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de amor se pregunta | 370 | | a los que amantes no son. |  | | Ea, acabaos de cubrir; |  | | que bien se puede decir |  | | aquesto de amor cubiertos; |  | | que no es evangelio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adviértoos | 375 | | que así se había de oír; |  | | que son tales sus antojos, |  | | que había, cuando se empieza |  | | a tratar de sus enojos, |  | | de estar libre la cabeza | 380 | | y descubiertos los ojos. |  | | No porque a verdad aspira, |  | | que antes de ella se retira; |  | | mas porque son menester |  | | muchos ojos para ver | 385 | | tan agradable mentira. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien a Otón se le parece, |  | | que por la hermosa viuda |  | | se deshace y desvanece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de vos, ¿pondremos duda | 390 | | que os abrasa y enflaquece? |  | | ¿Por qué rompéis a los cielos |  | | cuantas túnicas y velos |  | | los astrólogos les ponen, |  | | porque con ella os abonen? | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Declárense si son celos. |  | | Entraré yo de por medio |  | | a quitar la pesadumbre, |  | | y dar algún corte y medio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas a entraros por su lumbre | 400 | | por el último remedio |  | | que dé la que vive aquí. |  | | Mas ¡ay!, que en Otón y en mí |  | | es el alma enamorada |  | | de mariposa turbada, | 405 | | que habrá de morir allí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, por Leonarda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos, pues. |  | | ¿Pensáis que está muy secreto |  | | lo que tan notorio es? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Finalmente que a un sujeto | 410 | | queremos bien todos tres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, porque lo es tal, |  | | confesar no me está mal, |  | | y porque este casamiento |  | | me ha dado algún pensamiento. | 415 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Gran mujer! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tiene igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que Valerio, pretendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo lo mismo solicito. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si emprendéis lo que yo emprendo, |  | | o os ofendo si os lo quito, | 420 | | o en quitármelo me ofendo. |  | | ¿Puédese esto componer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy bien se puede hacer. |  | | Ande el pleito y la amistad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Competencia y voluntad | 425 | | no suelen juntas comer. |  | | Pero habrá de ser así, |  | | que a todos está mejor; |  | | si no es que haya alguno aquí |  | | que tenga de ella favor. | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No diré yo que yo fui; |  | | aunque el que he tenido puedo |  | | contar a los dos sin miedo, |  | | como palabra me deis |  | | que los vuestros contaréis. | 435 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mi parte, lo concedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Y yo, por mi parte. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oíd, |  | | y el galardón de mi amor |  | | de este favor presumid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, [Valerio], tu favor. | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | Ya comienzo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | Di. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid. |  | | A esta gallarda viuda |  | | que tiene el alma de tigre, |  | | en un coche vi una tarde |  | | como tres mil serafines. | 445 | | Iba subiendo del sol, |  | | porque el sol iba a encubrirse, |  | | aunque la cortina a veces |  | | era a mis ojos eclipse. |  | | Hícele una reverencia, | 450 | | y ella con algún melindre |  | | sacó del estribo afuera |  | | todos los pechos de un cisne. |  | | Yo, creyendo que podía |  | | en este favor asirme, | 455 | | con mi guitarra en su calle |  | | me tocó San Juan maitines. |  | | Había hecho una glosa; |  | | por mi mal la glosa hice. |  | | Empecé a cantar más tierno | 460 | | que un tiempo Píramo a Tisbe. |  | | «Socorre con agua al fuego», |  | | fue lo primero que dije, |  | | y lo postrero también: |  | | del socorro Dios os libre. | 465 | | Si era agua limpia o mezclada, |  | | Dioscórides lo averigüe; |  | | basta que toda la noche, |  | | gasté en limpiarme y reírme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Va el mío; pero es mejor, | 470 | | que en efeto fue favor, |  | | y el de Valerio pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Empieza, pues, a contar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Comienzo en nombre de amor. |  | | Por esta dichosa calle, | 475 | | desdichada en tanto extremo, |  | | donde mil penantes viven, |  | | velando prendas de un muerto, |  | | llevaban unos ladrones |  | | una noche escura, huyendo | 480 | | de la vecina justicia, |  | | de vino un famoso cuero. |  | | Al pasar los desdichados, |  | | las puertas de mármol vieron |  | | de esta viuda más dura, | 485 | | y pusiéronle en lo hueco. |  | | Los alguaciles y mozos, |  | | embebecidos corriendo, |  | | no vieron dónde quedaba |  | | el arrimado mancebo. | 490 | | Yo, que estaba en una esquina |  | | mirándolo desde lejos, |  | | apresuré luego el paso, |  | | llevándome el aire en peso. |  | | Llegando a la amada puerta, | 495 | | vi un bulto a mis ojos negro, |  | | con su capa y con su espada, |  | | mirando y hablando adentro. |  | | Llegueme a él, y metime |  | | hasta la barba el sombrero, | 500 | | y díjele: «¡Ah, gentilhombre!», |  | | terciando el corto herreruelo. |  | | Como no me respondía, |  | | saco la daga de presto |  | | y por el pecho a mi gusto | 505 | | hasta la cruz se la meto. |  | | Diome la sangre en el mío, |  | | y vuelto a mi casa huyendo, |  | | miro a una luz la ropilla, |  | | y olía como un incienso. | 510 | | Tomo una linterna y parto, |  | | y cuando a mirarle vuelvo, |  | | hallo derramado el vino, |  | | y el cuero midiendo el suelo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esos son vuestros favores, | 515 | | reniego de los amores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga Otón el suyo, a ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Tulio, aquí he menester |  | | tus retóricos colores! |  | | Cantaban la vez primera | 520 | | con su voz ronca los gallos, |  | | respondiéndose muy lejos |  | | los del lugar y del campo, |  | | cuando de nuestra viuda, |  | | como un reloj concertado, | 525 | | la ventana con los ojos |  | | y la calle mido a pasos. |  | | Estaba el cielo más negro |  | | que un portugués embozado, |  | | y a esta causa erré la reja, | 530 | | dos ventanas más abajo. |  | | Vivía un buen zapatero |  | | donde yo con gran cuidado |  | | puse los ojos, por ver la casa |  | | en que viven tantos, | 535 | | y vi en un balcón un bulto, |  | | la mitad del cuerpo blanco; |  | | y creyendo ser la viuda, |  | | así la requiebro y hablo: |  | | «Ángel, cuya alba es la toca | 540 | | y cuya estola el rosario, |  | | oíd un secreto solo |  | | de este enamorado esclavo». |  | | No lo hube dicho, señores, |  | | cuando el zapatero honrado, | 545 | | que estaba en camisa al fresco, |  | | dijo, un ladrillo tomando: |  | | «¿A mi mujer, requebritos? |  | | ¡Por estas barbas, bellaco, |  | | que yo os conozca de día!». | 550 | | Y si al tirar no me bajo |  | | con los polvos del ladrillo |  | | me deja allí rociados, |  | | como escudilla de arroz, |  | | los sesos entre los cascos. | 555 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los favores son iguales; |  | | mas al fin, tratando veras |  | | y dejando burlas tales, |  | | ¿no veis que estas tres quimeras |  | | han de engendrar cien mil males? | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un consejo os quiero dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que el pleito tratemos |  | | dejándonos de tratar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Queréis que no nos hablemos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo a ninguno pienso hablar, | 565 | | encuéntrele adondequiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo me voy de esa manera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Leonarda, hermosa y muda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, bellísima viuda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, hermosísima fiera! | 570 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Sale LEONARDA y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Castigado han tu locura |  | | los cielos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de tal suerte, |  | | que no me han dado la muerte |  | | para mayor desventura. |  | | Y pues que así me declaro, | 575 | | créeme que algún hechizo |  | | este viejo astuto hizo |  | | contra mi helado reparo; |  | | que llevarme aquesta tarde |  | | a buscar mi vituperio | 580 | | no carece de misterio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios de pensallo me guarde. |  | | Tan ignorante está él |  | | de lo que te ha sucedido, |  | | como ese mismo que ha sido | 585 | | basilisco tan cruel. |  | | ¡Malditos sus ojos sean, |  | | que a la primer vista pueden |  | | hacer que otros ciegos queden! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjalos, Julia, que vean; | 590 | | que es bien que tan buenos ojos |  | | no pierdan porque me vieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por mi agüela, que te dieron |  | | muy aprisa los antojos! |  | | ¡Rabia en él! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No digas eso. | 595 | | Dios le guarde. ¿Qué te va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay!, señora, ¿adónde está |  | | tu autoridad y tu seso? |  | | ¿Qué es de aquella gravedad |  | | con que hoy al turbado viejo | 600 | | subiste al cielo el espejo |  | | de tu fama y castidad, |  | | y del melindre que hiciste |  | | de verte en el de cristal? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me predicas muy mal. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla ahora, no estés triste. |  | | ¿Ello ha de ser tempestad, |  | | o cosa para de asiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy sin entendimiento |  | | del mal de la voluntad. | 610 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahí falta una potencia; |  | | sangrarse de ella, y a Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Amor, esto podéis vos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que hombre te agrada en Valencia? |  | | ¿Que ya no eres tú la helada, | 615 | | la santa, la recogida? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me hables en tu vida, |  | | necia, no me digas nada; |  | | que todo será accesorio |  | | si me tengo de perder. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué tengo de hacer |  | | de los libros y oratorio. |  | | Pues ¿qué dirá fray Luis? |  | | ¿Y aquellas cosas tan altas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh mujeres, cuantas faltas | 625 | | hasta la prueba encubrís! |  | | ¡Quién vio mi celo y mi pecho, |  | | oh mancebo, antes de verte! |  | | Pero el rigor de la muerte |  | | no es conmigo de provecho. | 630 | | No me tengo de casar, |  | | si el mundo está de por medio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, señora, sé un remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No te he mandado callar? |  | | Si no te hubiera criado, | 635 | | la cara te deshiciera. |  | | ¡Vesme ardiendo, y como fiera |  | | te burlas de mi cuidado! |  | | Pues remedio he de tener |  | | sin perder mi punto y fama, | 640 | | y he de aplacar esta llama |  | | cruel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo puede ser. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN, escudero mozo)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh! ¡Gracias a Dios que os hallo! |  | | ¿Hasta cuándo era el rezar? |  | | ¿Quería desos quedar | 645 | | para la misa del Gallo? |  | | En días de jubileo |  | | no te querría servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan presto nos hemos de ir |  | | una tarde que el sol veo? | 650 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sueles tú decir eso, |  | | que aun te ofende su arrebol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Ya quiero sol. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda al sol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Déjala, que está sin seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué? ¡Válame san Blas! | 655 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira si está el coche a punto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, señora, lo pregunto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve, necio, ¿dónde vas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por el coche del sol iba, |  | | para que al sol nos andemos. | 660 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen CAMILO, galán, y FLORO, su criado)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gentil recado tenemos! |  | | Dile tú que no me escriba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le rasgues, por el tiempo |  | | que la amaste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya está hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aun eso no es de provecho? | 665 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cosa de pasatiempo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Urbán, ¿ves este mancebo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Muy bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues llega el oído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Casa y nombre? Ya. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido |  | | ese tu desdén muy nuevo. | 670 | | Siempre con esa mujer |  | | esta aspereza tuviste. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Vamos, Julia. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Ven. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, triste! |  | | ¿Si te he de volver a ver? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse LEONARDA y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por mi fe, bueno he quedado | 675 | | a saber su casa y nombre |  | | de este galán gentilhombre! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiero amor ni cuidado. |  | | Estese Celia en su casa, |  | | dé favor a quien quisiere, | 680 | | hable, si su gusto fuere, |  | | al que llega o al que pasa; |  | | busque un nuevo moscatel |  | | a quien con celos engañe; |  | | que ya a mí no hay qué me dañe, | 685 | | si no es la lástima de él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Siempre fue bueno traer |  | | tintero y escribanía. |  | | ¡Ah, caballero! Querría... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | Hablad, ¿qué queréis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saber | 690 | | si acaso os habéis escrito |  | | en el santo jubileo |  | | por cofrade. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes deseo |  | | serlo, buen hombre, infinito. |  | | ¿Qué se paga? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sólo un real. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veis aquí dos por los dos. |  | | Tomad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Recíbalo Dios. |  | | El nombre y casa nombrad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo, y vivo a San Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿Sois noble? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastantemente. | 700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dígolo porque se asiente. |  | | ¿Su buena gracia, galán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | Yo, Floro. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta; yo vuelvo |  | | a la iglesia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andad con Dios. |  | | *(Vase URBÁN)* |  | | Cofrades somos los dos. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Rezarás? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy me resuelvo... |  | | ¡Vive Dios, que di un doblón |  | | al hombre por dos reales! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ahora con eso sales? |  | | Ya no tiene redención. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, que aún habrá reparo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con eso te dijo allí |  | | que eras noble. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, pesia mí, |  | | que soy cofrade muy caro! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Salen LEONARDA, JULIA y URBÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gentil industria tuviste, | 715 | | Urbán! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy flor de los hombres. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien sus casas y nombres |  | | en el papel escribiste! |  | | ¿Que, al fin, Camilo se llama? |  | | ¿Eso más tiene del muerto? | 720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda el ser noble es cierto, |  | | aunque ignoramos su fama. |  | | ¿Qué argumento como ver |  | | que en tan fácil ocasión, |  | | por un real me dio un doblón? | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Liberal debe de ser. |  | | Cierto que fue gran nobleza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Julia, ¿qué no tendrá |  | | a quien tales gracias da |  | | la franca naturaleza? | 730 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de gracia no vi |  | | jamás, por vida de Urbán, |  | | hombre más bello y galán |  | | desde el día en que nací. |  | | ¡Qué rostro, qué compostura! | 735 | | ¡Qué barba tan aseada! |  | | ¡Qué mano tan regalada! |  | | Pareciome nieve pura. |  | | ¡Qué cuerpo, qué pierna y pie! |  | | ¡Qué afable, qué discreción! | 740 | | ¡Qué lindo dar de doblón! |  | | Y ¡qué afición le cobré |  | | cuando le vi relucir! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, ya no es posible |  | | sufrir el fuego insufrible | 745 | | de que me siento morir. |  | | Amigos, grande flaqueza |  | | os parecerá la mía; |  | | pero mi pecho confía |  | | de vuestro amor y nobleza. | 750 | | Desde mis padres habéis |  | | servido siempre esta casa, |  | | yo sé al extremo que pasa |  | | el amor que me tenéis. |  | | Supuesto que no pretendo | 755 | | casarme ni sujetarme, |  | | hoy habéis de remediarme, |  | | hoy mi vida os encomiendo. |  | | En vuestra lengua y secreto |  | | está mi opinión y fama. | 760 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | O tu temor nos disfama, |  | | o es de tu amor este efeto. |  | | ¡Vive Dios, que si en un potro, |  | | o con oro me engañasen, |  | | palabra no me sacasen | 765 | | por eso ni por esotro! |  | | Fía de Julia y de mí, |  | | y di lo que hemos de hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú mi remedio has de ser. |  | | Escúchame atento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di. | 770 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya ves cómo anda alterada |  | | con sus máscaras Valencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues con esta licencia, |  | | ponte una ropa extremada, |  | | y una máscara, y camina | 775 | | a hablar aquese galán, |  | | y dile en disfraz, Urbán, |  | | que una dama se le inclina, |  | | y que le ama tiernamente, |  | | y que la podrá gozar | 780 | | como hoy te quiera esperar |  | | del Real dentro en la puente. |  | | Y si te dice que sí, |  | | esta noche irás por él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego ¿bien ha de ver él | 785 | | adónde vives y a mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, que con máscara irás, |  | | y para que nada note, |  | | le pondrás un capirote, |  | | con que a casa le traerás. | 790 | | Entrará a escuras, y cuando |  | | se haya de ir, vuelto a poner, |  | | ¿a quién podrá conocer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava industria vas trazando! |  | | ¡Qué bueno vendrá el halcón! | 795 | | Pero yo, ¿en qué me detengo? |  | | Parto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | No tardes. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién te dijo esta invención? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, que tiene a los pies |  | | a cuantos han estudiado. | 800 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paréceme que han llamado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda, ve, mira quién es. |  | | *(Vase JULIA)* |  | | ¿Qué habrá que una mujer determinada |  | | no intente por su gusto? ¿Qué tormento |  | | la mudará del firme pensamiento, | 805 | | qué fuego, qué cordel, qué aguda espada? |  | | ¿Qué gigante con furia más airada |  | | intentará subir al firmamento, |  | | o qué Alcides con más atrevimiento |  | | al centro bajará con alma osada? | 810 | | Efetos son de un niño poderoso |  | | haber mi hielo con su amor vencido, |  | | y aquella fe de mi primero esposo. |  | | Yo he sido como río detenido, |  | | que va, suelta la presa, más furioso; | 815 | | y es lo más cierto que mujer he sido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé qué gente está aquí, |  | | que libros y estampas vende. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es máscara, ¿qué pretende? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sin máscara le vi. | 820 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues para que no parezca |  | | que mi devoción se muere, |  | | entre y veamos qué quiere, |  | | o si hay qué comprar se ofrezca. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN, vestido de extranjero, con cuatro libros en una cesta)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios guarde a vuesa merced | 825 | | y le dé un gentil marido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En que no lo haya querido |  | | me ha hecho mucha merced. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, teniendo ese talle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad; ¿qué libros vendéis? | 830 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno traigo, que podéis |  | | por poco precio compralle. |  | | Mas es una historia mía, |  | | y sois vos muy recatada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué cifra tan extremada! | 835 | | Julia, ¿no te lo decía? |  | | ¿Quién es este? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es *El pastor* |  | | *de Fílida*. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y Gálvez Montalvo fue, |  | | con grave ingenio, su autor. | 840 | | Con hábito de San Juan |  | | murió en la mar, y yo muero |  | | en mar más profundo y fiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois librero, o sois galán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se lo sabré decir. | 845 | | Aqueste es *La Galatea*, |  | | que si buen libro desea, |  | | no tiene más que pedir. |  | | Fue su autor Miguel Cervantes, |  | | que allá en la Naval perdió | 850 | | una mano, y pierdo yo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Calla, Julia, no te espantes. |  | | ¿Qué perdéis? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma y vida, |  | | y por otra Galatea |  | | más cruel que fue Medea, | 855 | | y menos agradecida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es este? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es Espinel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué trata? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solas canciones; |  | | mas tiene lindas razones |  | | y hay graves versos en él. | 860 | | Quiso bien hasta morir; |  | | mas no del mal que yo muero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sois galán, o sois librero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se lo sabré decir. |  | | El *Cancionero* está aquí; | 865 | | mas lleno de disparates. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De mal impreso no trates. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor impreso está en mí... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿El qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un eterno servir, |  | | un amar, un padecer. | 870 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es requebrar, o vender? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se lo sabré decir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale VALERIO, en hábito de mercader, con estampas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El estampero se ha entrado. |  | | ¡A la rica estampa fina! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Mal mi sospecha adivina, | 875 | | o este trato es concertado; |  | | que el uno y otro galán, |  | | que este engaño concertaron, |  | | las máscaras se quitaron |  | | en allegando al zaguán. | 880 | | Julia, ¿es esto conveniente |  | | a mi encerramiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creo |  | | que te engañan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien lo veo. |  | | ¡En mi casa tanta gente! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Acá está primero Otón? | 885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Que Valerio vino acá? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué vendéis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos lo veis ya; |  | | vendo el mismo corazón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad, ¿Qué es este papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El *Adonis* del Tiziano | 890 | | que tuvo divina mano |  | | y peregrino pincel. |  | | ¡Oh, quién este hubiera sido |  | | cuando fue tan regalado! |  | | Pues muero desesperado, | 895 | | y él murió favorecido. |  | | Esta, por vida de Aurelio, |  | | que es de las ricas y finas, |  | | que es de Rafael de Urbinas |  | | y cortada de Cornelio. | 900 | | Esta es de Martín de Vos, |  | | y aquesta de Federico. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal a estas cosas me aplico. |  | | ¿No traéis cosas de Dios? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí traigo. Aquí hay una estampa | 905 | | del matrimonio escogida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese no espero en mi vida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal su estampa se os estampa. |  | | Pues no sé yo por qué sea; |  | | que hay mil que esperan un sí, | 910 | | y por ventura está aquí |  | | un hidalgo que os desea. |  | | Soy Valerio, aunque me veis |  | | que esta máscara he tomado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya va tan declarado, | 915 | | a Otón delante tenéis; |  | | soy rico y soy caballero, |  | | y pierdo el seso por vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No hay aquí quien a los dos |  | | les pague en mejor dinero? | 920 | | ¡Hola! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen dos CRIADOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  | | --- | | Señora... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al librero |  | | y al que los papeles vende... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, señora, ¿qué te ofende |  | | pedirte nuestro dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, ¿qué aguardáis, criados? | 925 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso, no os alborotéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Libertades me vendéis? |  | | ¡Libros, por mi fe, extremados! |  | | ¡Hola, cargadlos de palos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No harán tal, que irnos sabremos. | 930 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni esa afrenta sufriremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No están los gabachos malos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 1º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con pastillas y perfumes |  | | aguarda otro para entrar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CRIADO 2º | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, empiecen a bajar. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que en tal crueldad te resumes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerrad la puerta, y quien llama |  | | traerá menos libertad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Julia, ¿no hay más amistad? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, no lo oiga mi ama. | 940 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Salen CAMILO y URBÁN, vestido de máscara)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Máscara, juro por Dios |  | | que grande empresa acometo, |  | | y sin saber quién sois vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo, aqueste secreto |  | | ha de ser entre los dos. | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues me da el alma esa dama, |  | | ¿no me fiará su fama? |  | | ¿No pudiera yo servilla, |  | | y hablalla, vella y oílla, |  | | y saber cómo se llama? | 950 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habemos de hablar en eso; |  | | que en queriendo saber algo, |  | | queda perdido el suceso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Juro por la fe de hidalgo |  | | que me hacéis perder el seso. | 955 | | Si yo tuviera enemigos, |  | | los cielos me son testigos |  | | que era engaño claro y visto; |  | | mas no hay hombre tan bienquisto |  | | ni que tenga más amigos. | 960 | | Fuera de eso, estoy contento |  | | que digáis que hasta el retrete |  | | entre armado a mi contento, |  | | y que lleve un pistolete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llevad uno, llevad ciento. | 965 | | Si no os falta habilidad, |  | | valor, gusto y voluntad, |  | | que el interés lo atropella, |  | | gozáis la cosa más bella |  | | que tiene aquesta ciudad. | 970 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa que bella sea, |  | | si a escuras he de gozalla? |  | | Antes presumo que es fea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En hablalla y en tocalla |  | | habrá luz con que se vea. | 975 | | Si os pesare y os cansare, |  | | no volváis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay qué repare |  | | más que en el ir tan cubierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa es la ley del concierto. |  | | Mirad si hay más que os declare. | 980 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que cubierto tengo de ir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de esa suerte, Camilo, |  | | habéis de entrar y salir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava industria, bravo estilo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo habéis de sufrir. | 985 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿adónde os he de aguardar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A las diez podéis estar |  | | del Real puesto en la puente; |  | | y guardaos de llevar gente, |  | | porque no os tengo de hablar. | 990 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Por ver a Italia no pasa, |  | | o las naciones francesas, |  | | quien deja su patria y casa? |  | | Por las Indias portuguesas, |  | | mil largos mares traspasa. | 995 | | ¿No deja el otro su tierra |  | | por ver la extranjera guerra? |  | | Por una fiesta, ¿no hay mil |  | | que están entre gente vil, |  | | donde el calor los entierra? | 1000 | | ¿No está alguno al sol y al hielo, |  | | esperando a ver salir |  | | el tímido conejuelo, |  | | y el pescador por asir |  | | el pez simple en el anzuelo? | 1005 | | Pues yo, mozo y orgulloso, |  | | ¿qué me escuso temeroso |  | | de ver este encantamiento? |  | | Camina, que soy contento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vais, vos seréis dichoso. | 1010 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la hora concertada, |  | | en la puente me hallaréis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué noche tan regalada |  | | con aquel ángel tendréis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos, encantada. | 1015 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella estará prevenida. |  | | A Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vuestra partida |  | | aguardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Será muy presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo he de saber lo que es esto, |  | | aunque me cueste la vida. | 1020 | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Sale CAMILO* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buen ánimo, pensamiento, |  | | de temeridad vestido! |  | | Al puesto habemos venido |  | | donde vuestro atrevimiento |  | | me lleva a vencer vencido. | 1025 | | Entre el temor y el deseo, |  | | con quien batallo y peleo, |  | | tantas veces quedo y voy, |  | | que con estar donde estoy, |  | | otras tantas no lo creo. | 1030 | | ¿Qué sé yo si algún contrario, |  | | de invidia de verme noble, |  | | me forja este trato doble, |  | | donde sea necesario |  | | el sufrir espada o roble? | 1035 | | Bravamente el cuello humillo, |  | | como simple corderillo, |  | | que ser vendido no ve, |  | | que va él propio por su pie |  | | al carnicero cuchillo. | 1040 | | Mas yo jamás he entendido |  | | que haya hecho a hombre ofensa. |  | | Mal mi entendimiento piensa, |  | | que el que a ninguno ha ofendido |  | | bien camina sin defensa. | 1045 | | Y más que aquel que me ha dado |  | | las nuevas de este cuidado |  | | me ha dicho que armarme puedo; |  | | pero fue por darme miedo, |  | | que anda siempre el miedo armado. | 1050 | | Pero aunque vaya cual voy, |  | | ¿de qué peligro me escapa, |  | | si al fin los ojos me tapa? |  | | Que, pues sin ojos estoy, |  | | bien puede echarme la capa. | 1055 | | ¿Quién oyó jamás tal cosa, |  | | que una mujer tan hermosa, |  | | que tanto a un hombre desea, |  | | no permita que la vea? |  | | ¡Qué fama tan vergonzosa! | 1060 | | ¿Y qué sé yo si pensando |  | | que abrazo algún ángel bello, |  | | a un demonio enlazo el cuello |  | | que a oscuras anda volando |  | | porque es indigno de vello? | 1065 | | ¿O que fuese alguna vieja, |  | | ya sin pestaña ni ceja, |  | | con unos dientes postizos, |  | | que me hiciese con hechizos |  | | andar como simple oveja? | 1070 | | ¿O fuese alguna cuitada, |  | | herida de mal francés, |  | | que me hiciese andar después, |  | | por un hora de posada, |  | | muerto dos años o tres? | 1075 | | Mas gente viene a la puente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN, de máscara, y un capirote de bayeta en la mano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo está un hombre. ¿Qué gente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es acaso aquel amigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien te sirve está contigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que esto un hombre cuerdo intente! | 1080 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay alguien que vernos pueda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las estrellas y la luna. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas que no dé luz ninguna. |  | | ¡Oh, cuál aquel ángel queda! |  | | Dichosa fue tu fortuna. | 1085 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No niego que es muy dichosa; |  | | mas sea fea o hermosa, |  | | para aborrecer y amar, |  | | si ascurasla he de gozar, |  | | ¿no es todo una misma cosa? | 1090 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Una misma? ¿De qué suerte? |  | | Un cuerpo grueso y perfeto, |  | | ¿no hay más gusto que despierte, |  | | que tocar un esqueleto |  | | como pintan a la muerte? | 1095 | | Lo hermoso es como el olor, |  | | que aquel natural valor |  | | se conoce, mira y huele, |  | | por la suavidad que espele. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Soy herbolario o doctor? | 1100 | | ¿Qué me importan a mí olores? |  | | Los ojos hacen gozar; |  | | que aquel ver causa el hallar |  | | suavidad en los amores, |  | | y el conocer y el tratar. | 1105 | | Que por lo contrario el ciego, |  | | como yo a esa dama llego, |  | | es en el deleite igual |  | | a cualquier bruto animal. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese argumento te niego; | 1110 | | que ese en la imaginación |  | | fabrica un rostro no más; |  | | mas si tú despierto estás, |  | | mirando con atención, |  | | mucho del vivo verás. | 1115 | | Hay ojos que en tales puntos |  | | hacen fuego, y cuatro juntos, |  | | ¿qué cielo y tierra no ven? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Algunos habrá que estén |  | | en ese tiempo difuntos. | 1120 | | Ella, ¿es moza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No has de vella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Casada, o doncella en duda? |  | | ¿Es viuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tal, que se muda |  | | en casada y en doncella, |  | | y otras veces en viuda. | 1125 | | Ni es viuda, ni casada, |  | | ni doncella, ni violada |  | | de alguno que la desdeña. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa suerte, será dueña |  | | entre algodones guardada. | 1130 | | ¡Válgate Dios por señora, |  | | si te acabo de entender! |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | Engaño debe de haber. |  | | ¿Cosa que fuese este agora |  | | algún hombre y no mujer? | 1135 | | Pero ¿tan lindo era yo? |  | | ¡Oh, qué tentación me dio |  | | de quitarle el rostro a este, |  | | aunque la dama me cueste |  | | que tan poco me costó! | 1140 | | Mas gran deseo me inflama, |  | | y este brío que hay en mí. |  | | Amigo, vamos de aquí |  | | a ver esa escura dama |  | | de aquellas que nunca vi. | 1145 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Poneos el capirote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién habrá que no me note |  | | de loco? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jamás lo fuistes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Aun de bayeta le hicistes! |  | | ¿No fuera de chamelote? | 1150 | | *(Pónele el capirote a CAMILO)* |  | | ¿Hay mucho que andar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran rato. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora llevadme al río |  | | y remojaréisme el brío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo es verdad cuanto os trato. |  | | No os enojéis, señor mío. | 1155 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN, y ase CAMILO de la pretina a URBÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noche de estrellas vestida, |  | | que mis pasos y mi vida |  | | guías a la sepultura, |  | | vuélvete negra y obscura |  | | porque algún favor te pida. | 1160 | | Porque aunque al campo he salido, |  | | donde debiera el sosiego |  | | templar este ardor tan ciego, |  | | algo más anda encendido |  | | con el desdén de hoy mi fuego. | 1165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Un hombre hemos encontrado; |  | | asidme de la pretina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! ¿Quién va? ¿Quién camina? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Yo vengo muy bien armado, |  | | sin ojos, como gallina! | 1170 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿No respondéis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Yo voy bueno. |  | | Oh, si descargase el trueno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Máscara soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Gentil loco! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habemos bebido un poco, |  | | y andámonos al sereno. | 1175 | | Echad, señor, por aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, san Blas, sed en mi ayuda! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse URBÁN y CAMILO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravamente el vino muda! |  | | Y amor es lo mismo en mí |  | | por aquesta ingrata viuda. | 1180 | | ¿Posible es que pueda aquesta |  | | ser tan casta y tan honesta, |  | | y tan Artemisa en fe, |  | | y que a tanto hidalgo dé |  | | un mismo «no» por respuesta? | 1185 | | No es posible; aquí hay maldad. |  | | Yo sospecho que es fingida |  | | la santidad de su vida; |  | | que suele la santidad |  | | ser flaca y descolorida. | 1190 | | Viuda tan regalada |  | | y que come descansada |  | | tres o cuatro mil de renta, |  | | ¡tan moza vive contenta, |  | | a la media noche helada! | 1195 | | Que se encierre en lo postrero, |  | | que tenga buena opinión |  | | de que trata de oración, |  | | ¿qué importa, si el despensero |  | | compra el pavo y el capón? | 1200 | | Ahora, yo no he de dormir |  | | cien noches, y he de acudir |  | | todas a su calle y puerta, |  | | y si alguno la despierta, |  | | ¡vive Dios, que ha de morir! | 1205 | | Ya el sufrir la escarcha helada, |  | | aunque aquí poco se usa, |  | | o el sueño, no se me escusa. |  | | Piedra soy de su portada, |  | | como si fuera Medusa. | 1210 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale LEONARDA en traje galán, y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las telas y terciopelos |  | | no sé si están bien colgados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Están, señora, extremados; |  | | vuelve, por tu vida, y velos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esa sala, ¿está bien | 1215 | | aquesa tapicería? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenerla el virrey podría, |  | | y aun el mismo rey también. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué a propósito es la historia!, |  | | que es de Jacob el amor. | 1220 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diversa dirás mejor |  | | del fin de tu presta gloria; |  | | que esperó catorce años |  | | lo que tú en un hora tienes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Plega a Dios que tantos bienes | 1225 | | no paren en tantos daños! |  | | Urbán tarda. ¿Qué haremos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un poco puedes jugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le debió de agradar. |  | | ¡Ay, triste! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas extremos; | 1230 | | que no es eso de creer |  | | de un mozo tan belicoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay mira que en ser hermoso |  | | algo tendrá de mujer! |  | | Cuanto más que ¿qué Roldán | 1235 | | sufriera cubrirse así, |  | | y a oscuras venir aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Un mozo hidalgo y galán, |  | | un mancebo varonil, |  | | no como otros mujeriles, | 1240 | | con quien fuera el mismo Aquiles |  | | ahora cobarde y vil! |  | | Leandro, ¿no pasó el mar |  | | dos mil veces animoso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No ves que eso es fabuloso? | 1245 | | Y después de ver y hablar; |  | | y en la torre, contra el viento, |  | | luz se solía encender, |  | | y aquí no la ha de tener |  | | dentro del mismo aposento. | 1250 | | Si dijeras el romano |  | | que en un hueco se arrojó, |  | | o el que el puente acometió, |  | | o el que se quemó la mano, |  | | aun aquesto verdad fue. | 1255 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | Dame albricias. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ea! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma aquel manteo, |  | | Julia, que ayer me quité. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es aquel de oro y morado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dame la máscara presto, | 1260 | | y toma la tuya. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN, y CAMILO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al puesto, |  | | Camilo, habemos llegado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues escalera subí, |  | | ya estaré en el aposento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dalde una silla al momento. | 1265 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Asiéntate. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién es aquella que habló? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Mi señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y vuestra esclava. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es la que de hablar acaba? |  | | ¡Oh, pesia a quien me parió! | 1270 | | El capirote me quito. |  | | *(Quítasele)* |  | | ¡Par Dios, a oscuras estoy! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso licencia os doy, |  | | y se os perdona el delito. |  | | Dadme silla junto a él. | 1275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay más lindo encantamento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señor, con vos me asiento! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, que es hecho cruel! |  | | Ya me enciende el corazón |  | | amor sin luz, pues no veo; | 1280 | | que ha tocado en el deseo |  | | como a piedra el eslabón. |  | | Como el hombre que está a oscuras, |  | | y para encenderla toca, |  | | fue en mi alma vuestra boca, | 1285 | | que ha dado centellas puras. |  | | Yesca ha sido el corazón, |  | | que era materia dispuesta, |  | | y el golpe fue la respuesta, |  | | y la lengua el eslabón. | 1290 | | Tengo una luz encendida |  | | en el alma que os ve y trata, |  | | si el aire no me la mata |  | | de veros escurecida. |  | | No os vea yo como ciego | 1295 | | dentro en la imaginación, |  | | porque parece invención |  | | haber tinieblas y fuego. |  | | Si no es mi fianza buena, |  | | no se comience la historia; | 1300 | | y pues es limbo sin gloria, |  | | no sea limbo con pena. |  | | Sed vos, para que yo os vea, |  | | como pintor extremado, |  | | que aunque la noche ha pintado, | 1305 | | deja luz con que se vea. |  | | Yo soy un hidalgo noble, |  | | que si cara a cara os trato, |  | | fío de mi honrado trato |  | | que os parezca bien al doble. | 1310 | | Esto he de alcanzar de vos. |  | | ¡Ea, dadme aquesa mano! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Mi mano? Tomad. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es llano |  | | que lo concedéis, ¡por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | A fe, que no es necio el hombre. | 1315 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Bien habla. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por lindo estilo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, por vida de Camilo... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese es, señora, mi nombre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ...que no pienso que he hecho poco |  | | en daros luego mi mano. | 1320 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que es bien soberano, |  | | digo que me vuelvo loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, ¿y paréceos bien? |  | | No me la apretéis. ¡Jesú! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la mano es de Esaú, | 1325 | | y la voz no sé de quién. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Traigan luz por eso solo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya se descubre el farol. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luz pido donde está el sol; |  | | pero está eclipsado Apolo. | 1330 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | La hacha está aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? |  | | ¿Todos con máscara están? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tened las manos, galán; |  | | que aquí no ha de haber más que esto. |  | | En llegando a querer verme, | 1335 | | os harán dos mil pedazos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En tal sagrado de brazos |  | | no podrán acometerme. |  | | No por su miedo -¡por Dios! |  | | que, pues vine, no le tuve-, | 1340 | | mano y deseos detuve, |  | | mas por mandármelo vos. |  | | ¡Qué bello cuerpo tenéis! |  | | ¡Qué traje y rico vestido! |  | | Con razón no he merecido | 1345 | | que en mi bajeza fiéis. |  | | ¡Bravas telas y brocados! |  | | ¡Bravos cuadros y pinturas! |  | | Pero todo queda a escuras |  | | con tales ojos cerrados. | 1350 | | ¿Que no hay aquí quien me abone? |  | | Quien me ama, ¿no me fía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El alma se le confía, |  | | Y vuestra merced perdone; |  | | que cuando de su lealtad | 1355 | | más experiencia se tenga, |  | | haremos que a casa venga |  | | con más luz y claridad. |  | | Siéntese, y no se alborote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la caza no he de ver, | 1360 | | tornadme, amigo, a poner |  | | pigüelas y capirote. |  | | Más valdrá, para estar quedo, |  | | no tener ojos ni oídos, |  | | porque se van los sentidos | 1365 | | tras aquello que ver puedo. |  | | En descubriendo el halcón |  | | para que la caza vea, |  | | ya está cierta la pelea, |  | | y es suyo aquel corazón. | 1370 | | Pero aquí, después de vella |  | | con alguna claridad, |  | | le quitan la libertad |  | | de poder volar tras ella. |  | | Y aun hay otra condición | 1375 | | en esta casa encubierta, |  | | que va la perdiz cubierta |  | | y descubierto el halcón. |  | | ¡Aquí de Dios, mi señora! |  | | ¿Vos habéis de permitir | 1380 | | que quien os merece oír |  | | no os merezca ver ahora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, tráiganle |  | | aquí un poco de colación |  | | con que amanse el corazón. | 1385 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Va JULIA por colación)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué colación, pesia a mí? |  | | ¿Cómo tengo de comella, |  | | si ese mismo se me abrasa? |  | | ¡Ah! ¡Doyme a Dios con la casa! |  | | ¿Que aun no hay una cara en ella? | 1390 | | ¿Qué fianzas me habéis dado |  | | para comer, satisfecho |  | | que no es veneno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este pecho |  | | que me habéis enamorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ligero argumento hacéis. | 1395 | | Id a una tienda embozada |  | | y veréis si os fían nada |  | | por más que el pecho mostréis. |  | | Yo soy aquí mercader, |  | | vos quien rebozada llega; | 1400 | | luego bien la vida os niega |  | | el que no os merece ver. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo, no os aflijáis |  | | de verme esconder así; |  | | que hay partes, señor, en mí | 1405 | | que vos ahora ignoráis. |  | | Yo os vi, y el alma os rendí |  | | de suerte, en cierto lugar, |  | | que no me escusé de dar |  | | fin a mi cuidado así. | 1410 | | Este remedio busqué |  | | para que entréis donde estáis, |  | | y para que no digáis |  | | con quién ni en qué parte fue. |  | | Si pensáis que aquesto ha sido | 1415 | | no tener crédito en vos, |  | | bien quedará entre los dos |  | | averiguado y reñido. |  | | Joyas os daré en valor |  | | de dos mil ducados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Buenas? | 1420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Dame esas cadenas |  | | y ese brinco, dios de amor. |  | | Dame... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Paso; no pidáis |  | | eso, que me dais enojos. |  | | Más quisiera vuestros ojos | 1425 | | que cuantas joyas me dais. |  | | Diéradesme esos zafiros, |  | | y los rubíes y perlas |  | | de esa boca, que por verlas |  | | pudiera con más serviros. | 1430 | | También hay oro en mi casa. |  | | Gracias a Dios, no soy pobre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deseo que más os sobre |  | | que de Oriente a España pasa. |  | | Pero por señal de amor, | 1435 | | esta sortija tomad, |  | | que en vos tendrá calidad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y esta en vos tendrá valor. |  | | Servíos de que en mi nombre |  | | la traiga esa blanca mano. | 1440 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIA, con la colación)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | La colación viene. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano |  | | viene, a fe de gentilhombre, |  | | que no tengo de comer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos el probar |  | | no lo podéis escusar, | 1445 | | que soy honrada mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Es lo del veneno? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | ¡Por mi vida, que probéis! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ese juramento hacéis, |  | | haya mil muertes aquí. | 1450 | | Quiero tomar el veneno |  | | que Alejandro del doctor; |  | | que donde la fe es mayor, |  | | no le hace el daño ajeno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh, lo que sabe de historia! | 1455 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En verdad que es muy leído. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo toméis tan pulido, |  | | que en verdad que es zanahoria. |  | | Entro, y la bebida saco. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Donaire tiene, por cierto; | 1460 | | pero hagamos un concierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Es discreto y es bellaco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si esto pasa entre los tres, |  | | que sois vos y estos criados, |  | | para hablar o ser llamados | 1465 | | sin nombres, trabajo es. |  | | Quierooslos poner fingidos, |  | | que yo así me entenderé. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN con la bebida)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Bebed. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego beberé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Bebed. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Están divertidos. | 1470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estos mozos confitados, |  | | todo almíbar y jalea, |  | | que no hay ninfa que tal sea, |  | | de boca y dedos mirlados, |  | | me hacen perder el seso. | 1475 | | Bebed. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad, beberé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Qué poco y qué a tiento fue! |  | | Diga, ¿y harale mal eso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tras tanta plata, ¿qué espero? |  | | No me muestren más, señora. | 1480 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Haga melindres ahora, |  | | harase después un cuero. |  | | Pues esta va por mi ama, |  | | y esta, Camilo, por vos; |  | | esta, Julia, por los dos; | 1485 | | que bien bebe quien bien ama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha, o vete de ahí; |  | | que nombres nos quiere dar |  | | para podernos llamar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucho. Esta va por mí. | 1490 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo me pensáis llamar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A vos os llamo Diana, |  | | y está la razón muy llana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa podéis declarar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿No es luna y alumbra? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. | 1495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No se escurece y desdora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Oh, qué bien! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucho. Esta va por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos tendréis Iris por nombre, |  | | que es de Diana mensajera, | 1500 | | y vos, Mercurio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pudiera |  | | darse a todos mejor nombre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿que Mercurio a mí? |  | | *[Aparte]* |  | | ¿Baco no fuera mejor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucha un poco, hablador. | 1505 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escucho. Esta va por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es tarde, y es bien que os vais; |  | | que hablando no se ha sentido |  | | tiempo y noche que han corrido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que, al fin, cubierta os quedáis? | 1510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Noches quedan, mi Camilo; |  | | esto por ahora baste. |  | | Llévale donde le hallaste, |  | | ¡hola!, por el mismo estilo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encajaos el capirote. | 1515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No os he de abrazar primero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Sí, por cierto. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, bien ligero! |  | | Paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Alto sois de cogote. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pues, necio, así le lastimas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca vos haréis buen son. | 1520 | | Bendiga Dios buen bordón, |  | | que dura por treinta primas. |  | | Asid la pretina bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora Diana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, cuánto tarda mañana! | 1525 | | Descúbrome. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo también. |  | | Entra a recogerte luego. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bueno voy! ¡Ah, ciego amor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y voy, acaso, mejor? |  | | ¿Quién manda rezar al ciego? | 1530 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y sale VALERIO, de noche)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospechas que al más cuerdo enloquecistes, |  | | y en el más escogido entendimiento |  | | representastes más quimeras varias |  | | que la imaginación profunda suele |  | | del pintor que diseña alguna máquina, | 1535 | | o el poeta que traza algún discurso, |  | | ¿dónde lleváis mi loca fantasía |  | | a desvelarse cuando todos duermen? |  | | Ya el estrellado carro con su guía |  | | parece que se humilla a su descanso, | 1540 | | y declinando van las seis hermanas, |  | | con la que entre ellas vergonzosa vive; |  | | y yo, solicitado de vosotras, |  | | no como estrella estoy en luz ardiendo, |  | | mas como fuego del eterno abismo, | 1545 | | por donde dicen que encendido sale, |  | | cuyas bocas jamás de darle cesan. |  | | Háseme puesto, y no será por dicha, |  | | en la imaginación que esta Leonarda, |  | | entre aquestas imágenes y libros, | 1550 | | alguna tiene aparte a quien adora. |  | | Noche, si está allá dentro algún dichoso, |  | | hazle salir, con dar lugar al alba. |  | | Mas ¿cómo podré yo saberlo solo, |  | | siendo esta casa como un tiempo Tebas, | 1555 | | que se ilustraba de cien puertas grandes? |  | | Gente viene; tomemos esta esquina |  | | de la portada, a ver dónde camina. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale OTÓN, de noche, y arrímase VALERIO a una parte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierta cuestión de amigos y parientes |  | | me ha detenido; perdonadme, calle, | 1560 | | y vos también, ventana venturosa, |  | | si he tardado en venir a saludaros. |  | | ¡Ah, mi ventana! ¡Quién de vos supiera |  | | si ha salido por vos algún suspiro!, |  | | que entrado, yo aseguro que son tantos, | 1565 | | que no son más de abril las varias flores, |  | | ni las perlas que el alba entonces vierte. |  | | ¡Cuántos Ifis colgados de esas rejas, |  | | que no merecen, de un cabello solo, |  | | piden al cielo que convierta en mármol | 1570 | | aquella que de mármol tiene el pecho! |  | | También vos, puerta... Mas ¿qué es esto? ¡Ay, triste! |  | | ¿Qué sombra es esta o qué nueva coluna? |  | | No en balde el corazón me lo decía, |  | | y esta noche el venir solicitaba. | 1575 | | ¿Será por dicha aqueste el venturoso |  | | que de la viuda posesión merece? |  | | ¿Qué le diré? ¿Qué haré? ¡Viven los cielos, |  | | que se ha de conformar la arquitectura |  | | y que han de estar los mármoles iguales! | 1580 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISANDRO, de noche, y arrímase OTÓN a la otra parte)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viuda, así os guarde Dios, |  | | que puesta a aquesa ventana, |  | | lo que hay de aquí a la mañana |  | | quisiera pasar con vos. |  | | El «sí» que a todos negáis, | 1585 | | decidme, ¿en que «no» consiste? |  | | Santa y moza, alegre y triste, |  | | zagala, no me agradáis. |  | | Este ser vos tan discreta |  | | hace a mil necios pensar | 1590 | | que os debe de regalar |  | | alguna prenda secreta. |  | | Para que esto no se vea, |  | | ¿qué importa que os encerréis, |  | | si las veces que queréis | 1595 | | vais y venís a la aldea? |  | | Este campo y soledad, |  | | estas huertas y jardines, |  | | sin abrir a los maitines, |  | | abren franca libertad. | 1600 | | Viuda, ya no hay quien crea |  | | que estáis sin dueño secreto |  | | del alma, porque en efeto |  | | andáis triste y no sois fea. |  | | Mujer bella, rica y moza | 1605 | | -que basta libre y mujer-, |  | | yo no tengo de creer |  | | que no se regala y goza; |  | | porque aunque más me digáis, |  | | huyendo segunda boda, | 1610 | | que sois Angélica toda, |  | | doyme a Dios si vos no amáis. |  | | ¡Que tan desvanecido hablase al aire, |  | | que apenas reparase en que podía |  | | ser escuchado de estas vivas sombras! | 1615 | | En fin, pared, no escapas sin oídos. |  | | ¡Oh, casa del mayor peso del mundo!, |  | | ya os arriman gigantes a la puerta, |  | | ya están vuestras colunas revestidas. |  | | ¡De noche guardas a las puertas! ¡Bueno! | 1620 | | A fe que a donde tantas guardas ponen, |  | | que hay escondido algún tesoro rico. |  | | Si asisten al sustento de la casa, |  | | sirvamos todos de estantales juntos. |  | | Y pues el irme es caso sin remedio, | 1625 | | hagan lugar, que yo me pongo en medio. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pónese en medio de VALERIO y OTÓN, y sale un alguacil con lanterna y criados, y escribano)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Lindo saltose hizo en los del juego! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ESCRIBANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Y qué hermoso dinero se paraban! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun esta casa tiene más secretos; |  | | que se da de comer y entran mujeres. | 1630 | | Yo les haré una información que salten. |  | | Gente hay en esta puerta. ¿Quién va? |  | | Ténganse |  | | al Rey! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenidos somos; no nos meta |  | | la lanterna en los ojos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He de verlos |  | | y desarrebozarlos treinta veces. | 1635 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | Mire que somos caballeros. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Créolo; |  | | mas yo he de verlos por mis propios ojos, |  | | que suelen engañarnos por momentos. |  | | ¡Ea!, que es ya... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Suplícoos que sea aparte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha de ser sino aquí. ¡Por Dios, descúbranse! | 1640 | | ¡Señor Otón, Lisandro, y vos, Valerio! |  | | ¿Los nombres no pudiérades decirme? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Convínome callarle. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí, y todo. |  | | Mas yo me huelgo de este desengaño |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo he tenido por dichosa suerte | 1645 | | saber así lo que saber temía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa manera, ¿puedo estar seguro |  | | que no he dado disgusto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes quedamos |  | | en mucha obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy quien debo. |  | | Vuesas mercedes, ¿quieren compañía? | 1650 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Quedarnos cumple aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a Dios. Vamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase con el ESCRIBANO y CRIADOS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que siempre en todo juntos nos hallamos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otón es bravo arquitecto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a Valerio, ¿qué le falta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para portada tan alta, | 1655 | | los tres hicimos efecto. |  | | Pero túveos mil ventajas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estar en medio son mil. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no viene el alguacil, |  | | todos nos hacemos rajas. | 1660 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Consuélome que los tres |  | | fuimos necios por extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dar aquese nombre temo |  | | a lo que locura es. |  | | Pero cuando aqueso fuera, | 1665 | | el más necio fuistes vos, |  | | que os metistes entre dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y entre ciento me metiera, |  | | aunque fueran Rodamontes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ea, león! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es burlando; | 1670 | | que puedo, como otro Orlando, |  | | romper árboles y montes. |  | | La necedad en su punto |  | | fue aquello del estampero, |  | | cuando Otón, hecho librero, | 1675 | | entró con Valerio junto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con máscaras, ¿no llegamos |  | | hasta la puerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esperad; |  | | que de aquella necedad |  | | iguales partes llevamos; | 1680 | | que él vino de buhonero |  | | con mil rosarios allí, |  | | y no le abrieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ah, sí? |  | | Pues darle el parabién quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues si todo se ha sabido, | 1685 | | por necios todos quedemos, |  | | y el propósito mudemos |  | | en quien la ocasión ha sido, |  | | que habrá bien que murmurar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si va de murmuración, | 1690 | | yo diré a qué vino Otón |  | | esta noche a este lugar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Fue a saber si aquesta puerta |  | | a algún dichoso se abría? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A eso, ¡por Dios!, venía. | 1695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Téngolo por cosa cierta, |  | | porque yo vine a lo mismo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y a mí, ¿qué pudo traerme |  | | sino el ver lo mismo y verme |  | | en este celoso abismo? | 1700 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que nos hemos hablado, |  | | confórmese el amistad |  | | contra la fiera crueldad |  | | de este ingrato pecho helado. |  | | De su deshonor tratemos, | 1705 | | y que pierda la opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué bien ha dicho Otón! |  | | ¿Qué venganza tomaremos? |  | | Pero ¿sabéis qué he pensado, |  | | y nunca lo dije en duda? | 1710 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que tiene esta viuda |  | | galán en casa encerrado. |  | | Que este no acudir a ver |  | | ninguna cosa de fuera, |  | | si en casa no le tuviera, | 1715 | | ¿cómo se pudiera hacer? |  | | Mujer sola, libre y rica, |  | | y que a tantos ha negado, |  | | a fe que hay algún criado |  | | que al lado de noche aplica. | 1720 | | Y entre los que tiene, Urbán, |  | | que es bellacón y discreto, |  | | tengo sospecha, en efeto, |  | | que hace oficio de galán, |  | | porque no se aparta de ella, | 1725 | | y anda bien puesto y vestido, |  | | siempre se burla atrevido, |  | | y habla en secreto con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, que ahora he caído |  | | en una maldad tan clara! | 1730 | | Yo le cortaré la cara, |  | | o no seré bien nacido. |  | | ¿Quién duda que esto es así? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy de ese parecer, |  | | que cosas le he visto hacer | 1735 | | de que sospechoso fui. |  | | Y desde aquí le prometo |  | | una grande cuchillada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad algo, si os agrada, |  | | para el dueño del secreto; | 1740 | | que también le he yo de dar |  | | una en medio de esas dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amanecido ha. ¡Por Dios, |  | | qué dulce es el murmurar! |  | | Vamos, y hablémonos hoy. | 1745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En matarle me reporto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué narices que le corto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cuchillada le doy! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y sale LUCENCIO con una carta, y ROSANO, forastero)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hela leído y entendido todo, |  | | y contiene que Ercino me da un yerno | 1750 | | para Leonarda, encareciendo el modo |  | | de su nobleza, término y gobierno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le aventajan en la sangre el godo |  | | y en gentileza de mancebo tierno |  | | el mismo Adonis, Píramo y Narciso, | 1755 | | ni el más discreto en discreción y aviso. |  | | Como el Gallego escribe; tañe y danza |  | | como otro Julio; y porque más le alabe, |  | | de retratar como Guzmán alcanza |  | | aquella parte que a milagro sabe; | 1760 | | esgrime como el célebre Carranza. |  | | Su oficio es secretario del más grave |  | | príncipe de la corte, donde vive |  | | con gallarda opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así lo escribe. |  | | ¿Cuándo salistes de Madrid? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospecho | 1765 | | que habré tardado solos cuatro días. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Hay nuevas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cosa de provecho. |  | | Pero mucho del caso te desvías; |  | | muéstrame en él más descubierto el pecho, |  | | si acaso de mi crédito le fías; | 1770 | | y muéstrame esta viuda, porque el vella |  | | me importa para darles nuevas della. |  | | Encargáronme mucho que la viese, |  | | que allá tiene gran fama de hermosura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso podría ser si ella quisiese; | 1775 | | mas es más que su fama su clausura. |  | | Y aunque de oírlo por ahora os pese, |  | | sabed que es la mujer más bronca y dura |  | | que ha criado la sierra más fragosa, |  | | supuesto que es discreta y es hermosa. | 1780 | | Ha un mes y más que ya no la visito, |  | | sobre esto de tratarle casamientos; |  | | que de mi enojo y suyo en esto quito |  | | malas palabras y desabrimientos; |  | | y si el de aquese hidalgo solicito, | 1785 | | serán, sospecho, vanos pensamientos; |  | | porque quien no se casa aquí en Valencia |  | | menos hará para Madrid ausencia. |  | | Con todo eso, diligencia haremos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho me habéis, señor, desconsolado; | 1790 | | pero será razón que lo intentemos, |  | | porque diga, aunque mal, que he negociado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que ordenaré de que hoy la hablemos, |  | | que siempre a Ercino estuve yo obligado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, por tu vida, tan buen cuento. | 1795 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gente es esta; no entienda nuestro intento. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen CAMILO y FLORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Después de la primer noche, |  | | como te he contado, Floro, |  | | en que, como halcón y ciego, |  | | ciego fui siguiendo a otro, | 1800 | | otras seis o siete fui |  | | por el mismo estilo y modo, |  | | hasta que al fin la gocé, |  | | sin más luz que de los ojos. |  | | No había pájaro de estos | 1805 | | que de noche vuelan solos, |  | | cuyos ojos no envidiase, |  | | por ver lo que a tiento adoro. |  | | Hela cobrado afición, |  | | sin ver más que lo que toco | 1810 | | de tacto, como los ciegos, |  | | que es peregrino negocio. |  | | He hecho cosas por verla |  | | -que no pienses que soy corto- |  | | que hubieran enternecido | 1815 | | un indio, un bárbaro, un monstruo; |  | | ya fingiéndome morir |  | | con suspiros y sollozos, |  | | ya jurando de no vella |  | | con juramentos y votos. | 1820 | | Pero ni por mis ternezas, |  | | ni por mis rabias y enojos, |  | | se ha dejado ver; y así, |  | | estoy encantado y loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no? ¡Gracioso cuento! | 1825 | | Lleva tú luz encendida. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Podrame costar la vida, |  | | Floro, aqueste atrevimiento; |  | | que si Psiques vio al Amor, |  | | a quien a oscuras gozaba, | 1830 | | perdió la gloria en que estaba, |  | | y negoció su dolor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿qué has de hacer encantado, |  | | enamorado sin ver? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Imitar a Amor, y ser | 1835 | | sin ojos enamorado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No puedes llevar un yeso |  | | con que la puerta señales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiene el hombre industrias tales, |  | | que me hace perder el seso. | 1840 | | Fuera de la puerta estoy, |  | | y dice que estoy en casa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un coche de damas pasa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y baja, a fe de quien soy, |  | | *(Salen LEONARDA y JULIA, con mantos)* |  | | de él una hermosa viuda. | 1845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y no es mala la criada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta huerta es extremada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En ningún tiempo se muda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Julia, Camilo es aquél. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, señora, ya le vi! | 1850 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay algo en que os sirva aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Hablaréle? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla con él; |  | | que todo el campo está solo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo os agradezco el favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Débese a vuestro valor, | 1855 | | como aquesta luz a Apolo; |  | | y a ella misma os comparo, |  | | porque es lo que más deseo |  | | de cuanto veo, aunque veo |  | | pocas veces mi bien claro; | 1860 | | pero en fin, la luz es cosa |  | | de tanta estima que al suelo |  | | no la ha dado igual el cielo, |  | | después de haceros hermosa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho la luz estimáis | 1865 | | para no ser ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nace |  | | de una falta que me hace, |  | | que no es bien que la sepáis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ello se entiende; es de amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues más os espantaréis | 1870 | | si de mi dama sabéis |  | | que es el mismo resplandor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es por encarecimiento? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, sino porque es Diana |  | | tan divina y soberana, | 1875 | | que no la veo y la siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo Diana? ¿La luna? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | La propia. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues no andáis bien, |  | | que esa mil vistas la ven; |  | | mas no la toca ninguna. | 1880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo la toco sin vella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda os tengo por loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pues a escuras la toco, |  | | y me he enamorado de ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y esa luna, ¿veos a vos? | 1885 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella lo afirma, y es fe |  | | que cada día me ve; |  | | mas yo no la veo, ¡por Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues os ve no lo dudéis, |  | | sino que está enamorada. | 1890 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pienso que de mí se agrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y en los efetos lo veis. |  | | ¿Hay mujer por quien ahora |  | | la dejásedes? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Me agravio |  | | de que ponga vuestro labio | 1895 | | tal duda en mi fe, señora. |  | | Si un ángel de hermosa fuese, |  | | y una romana en valor, |  | | no es posible que el amor |  | | a mi imposible perdiese. | 1900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la viésedes, yo os juro |  | | que os trocase el desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien puedo estar de ese daño |  | | por muchas causas seguro; |  | | que con las manos la tiento, | 1905 | | y la frente es extremada |  | | la nariz perfecionada, |  | | que es de un rostro el fundamento. |  | | Los ojos son relevados, |  | | que es señal que buenos son; | 1910 | | todo esotro es perfección; |  | | cuellos y pecho extremados. |  | | Entendimiento y donaire, |  | | es locura hablar en ello; |  | | que no falta más de vello | 1915 | | para dar el seso al aire. |  | | Pues ¡una Iris que tiene, |  | | y un Mercurio embajador! |  | | No tiene el mundo valor |  | | cuando de su cielo viene. | 1920 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois extraño galán; |  | | nunca tal oí decir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni a nadie he visto sufrir |  | | la escuridad que me dan; |  | | y aunque en parte mi alegría | 1925 | | con este rigor se aniebla, |  | | más quiero yo mi tiniebla |  | | que alguno estima su día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Y ¿cómo os llaman? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camilo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es justo saber el nombre | 1930 | | de un más que Amadís, de un hombre |  | | que ama por tal estilo; |  | | ahora bien, por muchos años |  | | vuestra Diana gocéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si vivo, no lo dudéis, | 1935 | | a pesar de sus engaños. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A Dios, escuro galán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él un rico esposo os dé. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Diga: ¿Hablarla no podré |  | | esta noche en el zaguán? | 1940 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vivo junto a la Zaidía; |  | | no quiera dama tan lejos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse LEONARDA y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablado habéis como viejos. |  | | ¡Qué ocasión esta, qué día! |  | | ¿Por qué no la requebrabas? | 1945 | | Que es una viuda bella, |  | | que andan mil muertos por ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡En mi pensamiento estabas! |  | | Por ella ni otras más bellas, |  | | respeto de mi sujeto, | 1950 | | no se me da, te prometo, |  | | lo que por mí, Floro, a ellas. |  | | Esta no vale dos clavos, |  | | ni cuantas puedes nombrar, |  | | porque es querer comparar | 1955 | | los reyes con los esclavos. |  | | Yo te digo que la mía |  | | es algún ángel sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan mala era la viuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así, así; pasar podía. | 1960 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí, bien me pareció. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah, Floro, si aquesta vieras, |  | | qué bien que la encarecieras! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La viuda tomara yo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN, con la espada desnuda, retirándose de OTÓN, LISANDRO y VALERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | ¡Tres hombres, a uno solo! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera el perro! | 1965 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | ¿No me diréis qué ofensa os hice? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Muera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Paso, señores, ténganse! ¡Ya basta! |  | | Si estar yo de por medio en cortesía |  | | de caballero recebirse suele, |  | | Camilo soy, y amigo soy de todos. | 1970 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | Ponte detrás. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vinieran uno a uno... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él tuvo en vos, Camilo, buen padrino; |  | | que es un lacayo vil, desvergonzado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No haya más, por mi vida, que por dicha |  | | no os habrá conocido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta y sobra | 1975 | | quererlo vos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mandáis en qué os sirvamos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | Quedo en obligación notable. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse OTÓN, LISANDRO y VALERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid, hombre del diablo, ¿qué habéis hecho |  | | a aquestos caballeros? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buen Camilo, |  | | después de echarme a vuestros pies, os juro | 1980 | | que ni en obra, palabra o pensamiento, |  | | los ofendí jamás. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues sin ofensa, |  | | ¡caballeros mataban en cuadrilla |  | | un hombre solo! No es posible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es cierto, |  | | y puede ser que se hayan engañado | 1985 | | y tenídome a mí por otro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Créolo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En gentil escampado os la juraban. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos con él hasta su casa, Floro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta la puerta de la ciudad basta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi señor estáis bien obligado. | 1990 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Si se lo debo, bien se lo he pagado. | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *Sale CAMILO y CELIA, dama, con manto* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | Calla y déjame. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué calle? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | Después iré. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tan loca estás, que no ves, |  | | Celia, que estás en la calle? | 1995 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la calle y dondequiera |  | | tengo por cuerda razón |  | | que se entienda tu traición. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Templa el enojo y espera. |  | | Hablemos de suerte aquí | 2000 | | que quien pasa no lo entienda, |  | | y suéltame ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué prenda |  | | me tienes dada de ti? |  | | Malas noches, malos días, |  | | palabras, celos y rabias, | 2005 | | y aun de que ya no me agravias |  | | nacen estas ansias mías. |  | | ¡Que, tan malo, te quisiera! |  | | ¡Mira cuál estoy, traidor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ir allá será mejor; | 2010 | | ve, Celia, a casa y espera, |  | | que hay mucho que averiguar, |  | | y en la calle no estás bien; |  | | fuera de que a mí me ven, |  | | y tengo que negociar. | 2015 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Tú, a mi casa! Pues no has ido |  | | en dos meses, ¿y tan loca |  | | me ves, que crea tal boca |  | | a corazón tan fingido? |  | | No, amigo, que si se escapa | 2020 | | será andarme tras el viento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenme, por tu fe, con tiento; |  | | que me has rasgado la capa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese corazón quisiera, |  | | donde tal dureza cabe. | 2025 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya fue para ti suave, |  | | y a tu voluntad de cera; |  | | pero hay hombres que desean |  | | no tener común el bien. |  | | Pero advierte que nos ven. | 2030 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho teme que le vean. |  | | Calle, no se le dé nada, |  | | y amartelarase ahora, |  | | si no lo está, la señora |  | | que nuevamente le agrada; | 2035 | | y cuando riñan un poco |  | | por celillos, bien sabrá |  | | dar satisfacciones ya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú quieres volverme loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que le diría: | 2040 | | «Persígueme esa mujer, |  | | pero no la puedo ver, |  | | por tu vida y por la mía; |  | | y no hay de qué recelarte, |  | | que haré que delante esté | 2045 | | viendo que te beso el pie». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres dejarme y cansarte? |  | | Esto, ¿no era ya acabado? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen LEONADA y JULIA, con mantos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | *[Hablan aparte]* | | Muy tarde y sola has salido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por tarde que es no ha venido | 2050 | | Urbán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho se ha tardado. |  | | Pero, ¿por qué no quisiste |  | | el escudero de Clara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por no velle aquella cara |  | | tan melancólica y triste. | 2055 | | ¡Ay, Julia, más lo es mi suerte! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús, señora! ¿Qué has? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, Julia! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué muerta estás! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿es mucho viendo mi muerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que no es tan de noche; | 2060 | | calla o cúbrete la cara. |  | | Todo aquesto se excusara |  | | si hubieras venido en coche. |  | | ¡Ay, amarga, que ya veo |  | | de adónde el aire te vino! | 2065 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Galardón es este digno |  | | de mi loco y mal deseo. |  | | ¡Oh, quién no te conociera, |  | | como tú a mí, pues así, |  | | como no me ves a mí, | 2070 | | te gozara y no te viera! |  | | ¡Fiad de los juramentos, |  | | de las palabras y votos! |  | | Pero son papeles rotos |  | | que se entregan a los vientos. | 2075 | | ¡Quién le oyó que no quería |  | | otra en el mundo! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y bien jura, |  | | que dice de noche escura, |  | | y esta querrala de día. |  | | Mira, señora, no creas | 2080 | | que sin dejarte mirar |  | | has de poder conservar |  | | un hora el bien que deseas. |  | | Por la vista entra el amor, |  | | que por las manos no puede. | 2085 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el oír? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso se quede |  | | para un amante hablador. |  | | Sigue un hombre, oyendo hablar, |  | | un rebozo, aunque no vea, |  | | y en viendo que es mujer fea, | 2090 | | al diablo la quiere dar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, veamos, ¿qué te debo? |  | | Que yo te satisfaré. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo primero, una gran fe, |  | | que es en nosotras muy nuevo; | 2095 | | luego con mucha lealtad |  | | no conocer otro gusto, |  | | y en la mía muy al justo |  | | vestirme tu voluntad; |  | | pasar mil noches al hielo, | 2100 | | esperándote a una reja; |  | | sufrir voces de una vieja, |  | | y aun ¡ay del brazo y del pelo!; |  | | no te haber jamás faltado |  | | en cosa que hayas querido. | 2105 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo eso te he servido |  | | con haberte regalado; |  | | algún dinero me cuestas, |  | | y galas, las que tú sabes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Palabras, por cierto, graves, | 2110 | | y en tu hidalga boca honestas! |  | | El cofre abriré; no quiero |  | | cosa tuya. Venga Floro, |  | | llévelo, y aun darte en oro |  | | eso que me has dado espero. | 2115 | | ¡Hermosas galas, en fin! |  | | Una triste vasquiñuela, |  | | con dos fajuelas de tela, |  | | un amargo faldellín... |  | | ¡Qué sartas de perlas grandes! | 2120 | | ¡Qué cadenas me ponías! |  | | ¡Qué ricas tapicerías |  | | de las mejores de Flandes! |  | | ¡Qué casa que me has labrado, |  | | con jardín, reja y balcón! | 2125 | | Y tiénenla mil que son |  | | esterillas de mi estrado. |  | | ¿Con quién, ya que se me aleja, |  | | aqueste tiempo empleara, |  | | que a lo menos no quedara, | 2130 | | ya que sin paga, sin queja? |  | | Hallaríasme muy rota, |  | | muy pobre, muy despreciada, |  | | cuando te di en casa entrada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿No ves cómo se alborota? | 2135 | | ¡Oh, quién lo que hablan oyera! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No era mejor irte a casa, |  | | que no esperar de quien pasa |  | | que alguno te conociera? |  | | Fuera de esto, ya anochece. | 2140 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso y el estar tapada |  | | hace que no importe nada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas son celos, me parece. |  | | En mi vida lo pensara, |  | | que por tales aventuras, | 2145 | | dama que se goza a escuras |  | | fuera con celos tan clara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | ¿Hombre, yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, Celia tú; |  | | y pues que me he declarado, |  | | déjame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya estás dejado. | 2150 | | ¡Jesú, qué maldad! ¡Jesú! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Santíguate con cien manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con testimonios me dejas? |  | | Quédate, a Dios; no más quejas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Testimonios son bien llanos. | 2155 | | ¿Es posible que se ha ido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¿Qué le digo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A mí, embozadas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No somos tan declaradas |  | | como esa necia lo ha sido. |  | | ¿Es acaso la Diana | 2160 | | que dijistes en la huerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | Esta viudilla anda muerta |  | | por ser conmigo liviana. |  | | Suplícoos que os destapéis, |  | | porque no lo parezcáis. | 2165 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Huélgome que lo que amáis |  | | tan presto lo aborrecéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Son esas divinidades |  | | acá ciertas fantasías; |  | | son unas noches sin días, | 2170 | | y unas mentiras verdades; |  | | son unos gustos inciertos |  | | y un buen manjar sin sazón; |  | | una fiesta en confusión, |  | | y unos sueños que son ciertos. | 2175 | | Es andar de noche en huertas, |  | | es lo no visto fingir, |  | | y es contar y recibir |  | | dineros a luces muertas. |  | | Si vos me queréis a mí, | 2180 | | dormirá un poco Diana, |  | | porque es noche sin mañana, |  | | y se quiere mucho a sí. |  | | Quiere que la amen por fe, |  | | cual si cielo hubiera sido, | 2185 | | y es, en efeto, sonido |  | | que se oye y no se ve. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que la habéis visto, |  | | y os habéis desengañado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes por no haber mirado, | 2190 | | a mi obligación resisto. |  | | Si la viera como a vos, |  | | y bella como vos fuera, |  | | no dudo que la quisiera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Y de veras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, ¡por Dios!, | 2195 | | porque sois vos una perla; |  | | y me he de cansar al cabo |  | | de ser de una dama esclavo, |  | | que no me consiente el verla. |  | | ¿Por qué yo mi mocedad | 2200 | | he de pasar, por su gusto, |  | | con este censo y disgusto |  | | guardando su honestidad? |  | | Si teme ser descubierta, |  | | como otras que el vulgo infama, | 2205 | | o estima tanto su fama, |  | | ponga un gigante a la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos lo habéis dicho muy bien. |  | | Pero porque gente viene, |  | | que os vais, señor, me conviene. | 2210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿tan presto, tal desdén? |  | | Por tenerme por mudable, |  | | sin duda, me despedís. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que os vais, digo. ¿No me oís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voyme, viudilla intratable. | 2215 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh traidor! ¿Que no bastaba |  | | la ofensa que aquí me hacía |  | | que requebrarme quería? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De desengañarte acaba. |  | | No ha sido malo el sermón, | 2220 | | si le sabes entender. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor me le supo hacer |  | | que si viera la ocasión. |  | | ¡Muda quedé, que no supe |  | | hablar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fue sermón muy alto. | 2225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un súbito sobresalto |  | | no hay sentido que no ocupe. |  | | ¡Aquesta noche y no más! |  | | Aunque por lo comedido, |  | | verás cómo le despido. | 2230 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y de esto, ¿qué le dirás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo le había de hablar de esto? |  | | ¡Qué donosa necedad! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha quedado en la ciudad |  | | otra calle ni otro puesto. | 2235 | | Dos veces a casa he ido, |  | | por si allá hubieras llegado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harto bien te has disculpado |  | | un día que a pie he salido. |  | | Esta noche llamarás | 2240 | | aquel galán de la puente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Harelo liberalmente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, Julia, cuenta tendrás |  | | de la puertecilla falsa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu tío en casa te espera. | 2245 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien!, porque pena tan fiera |  | | no la comamos sin salsa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con él está un forastero |  | | de Madrid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué ha venido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | No sé. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, dadme olvido | 2250 | | si aquesta noche no muero! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LISANDRO y OTÓN, de noche)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que la noche nos da |  | | lugar a nuestra porfía, |  | | ¿cómo, Otón, de pena os va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No basta ser pena mía? | 2255 | | Con eso entendido está. |  | | ¿Qué dolor al mío se iguala, |  | | pues a la cosa más mala |  | | me ha traído mi furor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi competidor | 2260 | | hace favor y regala. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cansada está la paciencia |  | | de sufrir celos y agravios |  | | cuando es paz la competencia; |  | | mas sabed que es de hombres sabios | 2265 | | esa cuerda diligencia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy de eso arrepentido, |  | | pero muy necio y corrido |  | | de que quite aqueste Urbán |  | | a tanto mozo galán | 2270 | | galardón tan merecido. |  | | Yo soy un hombre arriscado, |  | | y aunque hubiera cien Camilos |  | | para su defensa y lado, |  | | una vez fuera los filos, | 2275 | | él volviera colorado. |  | | Este Camilo, ¿quién es, |  | | que así trata del arnés? |  | | Bueno es tener respeto |  | | a un hombre, mas yo os prometo | 2280 | | que me arrepentí después. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No os pese, que aquesta puerta |  | | no pienso que verse espere, |  | | noche obscura o clara, abierta, |  | | que el que por ella saliere | 2285 | | no vuelva la cara abierta. |  | | Este es Valerio en el talle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y fuera bueno dejalle |  | | a que en un punto se armara. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale VALERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Mas que el enemigo entrara | 2290 | | por la boca de la calle! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A propósito responde. |  | | No me digan de Gradaso |  | | ni del Orlandino conde, |  | | que guardaran este paso | 2295 | | como los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | Sentaos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En aquese puro suelo, |  | | cada cual en su herreruelo, |  | | y a su lado la rodela. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta noche poco vela | 2300 | | la blanca luna en el cielo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Andará como la viuda; |  | | con los cercos de humedad, |  | | es para llover sin duda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡No hubiera en esta ciudad | 2305 | | una hechicera barbuda! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Para qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para que hiciera |  | | que por treinta se muriera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pero para que olvidara |  | | un traidor, a cuya cara | 2310 | | hoy un beneficio espera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una sátira le hagamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios, que es gran bajeza! |  | | Sin duda la deshonramos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teniendo tanta nobleza, | 2315 | | más corridos nos quedamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las sátiras inventivas |  | | que dan en las llagas vivas |  | | son para la gente baja. |  | | ¡Qué bien aquesto me encaja!: | 2320 | | «Nunca digas mal ni escribas». |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel decir mal, hermano, |  | | no guarda ningún gobierno, |  | | porque dicen, y es muy llano, |  | | que es chimenea en invierno | 2325 | | y sala baja en verano. |  | | Mejor será que cantemos, |  | | o que de repente echemos |  | | en loor de los dos amantes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Prestaréisme consonantes? | 2330 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor será que glosemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, vos sois un cancionero! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | Venga el verso. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diga así: |  | | *La viuda y su escudero*. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué tal es, pesia a mí! | 2335 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo comienzo el primero. |  | | Mirando nuestros amores |  | | y su grave competencia, |  | | he presumido, señores, |  | | que Angélica está en Valencia | 2340 | | con todos sus pretensores. |  | | Vos sois Orlando el guerrero |  | | y vos Sacripante fiero, |  | | yo Ferragud, bravo moro; |  | | pero Angélica y Medoro, | 2345 | | *la viuda y su escudero*. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Escudero el más honrado |  | | que salir de España pudo, |  | | que a tener has acertado |  | | el más reluciente escudo | 2350 | | de tus armas adornado, |  | | una medalla hacer quiero, |  | | aunque pobre caballero, |  | | de plata y de mil tesoros, |  | | donde estén como el cinco oros | 2355 | | *la viuda y su escudero*. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En las celestes alturas, |  | | siendo Géminis su nombre, |  | | hay un signo en dos figuras, |  | | una mujer, otra hombre, | 2360 | | pegados en carnes puras. |  | | Yo no soy buen estrellero, |  | | pero, ¡por Dios verdadero!, |  | | que cada noche imagino |  | | que están como aqueste signo | 2365 | | *la viuda y su escudero*. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! La puerta han abierto, |  | | y Urbán embozado sale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | Urbán. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh pesia a tal! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega y dale. | 2370 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale ROSANO y dale LISANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Basta aquesta! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, que me han muerto! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Echad por esa esquina. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien se ha hecho. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los tres)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ROSANO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ábranme aquesta puerta. ¡Ay de mí, triste! |  | | La casa es grande, y llamo sin provecho. |  | | ¿Aquí, viejo fingido, me trujiste? | 2375 | | Pretendientes lo han hecho. Hacer buen pecho, |  | | que a una traición ningún valor resiste. |  | | ¡Qué gentil cuchillada que me han dado! |  | | ¡Oh, cómo a Madrid voy bien despachado! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase. Salen LEONARDA, JULIA y LUCENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vaya una hacha con mi tío. | 2380 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya Rodulfo está con ella. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué necesidad hay de ella? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo que no, señor mío? |  | | Y otro criado también |  | | con espada os acompañe. | 2385 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién ha de haber que me dañe? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo sé que os quieren bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del hombre estoy muy contento, |  | | que parte bien despachado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo, tío, que me agrado | 2390 | | de hacer este casamiento; |  | | que habiendo a mil propios sido |  | | áspera, disculpa espero |  | | en querer a un forastero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ventura el hombre ha tenido. | 2395 | | Ricas albricias le esperan |  | | en allegando a Madrid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que se aperciban, decid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya esperan y desesperan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  | | --- | | A Dios. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él vaya contigo. | 2400 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase LUCENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desesperándome estaba; |  | | que en la puerta falsa andaba |  | | no sé quién. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbán amigo, |  | | ¿cómo solo de esa suerte |  | | con la máscara en la mano? | 2405 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Hay mucho mal. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo, hermano? |  | | De lo que pasó me advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la puente del Real |  | | llegué a las diez, donde atento |  | | ya me esperaba Camilo, | 2410 | | el curso del agua oyendo. |  | | Llegué a hablarle, y él alzó |  | | de la baranda los pechos, |  | | y cubriéndole los ojos, |  | | yo fui el mozo y él el ciego. | 2415 | | Entramos por la ciudad, |  | | hablando y encareciendo, |  | | yo tu hermosura y tu fama, |  | | y él su amor y sus deseos. |  | | Preguntábale si había | 2420 | | en Valencia otro sujeto |  | | que le agradase de día |  | | más que tu escuro aposento; |  | | y él me contaba una historia |  | | de una mujer que de celos | 2425 | | le seguía y perseguía |  | | en calles, plazas y templos, |  | | cuando un alguacil llegó, |  | | y al querer reconocernos, |  | | la venda del dios de amor | 2430 | | Camilo se quita presto. |  | | Llegó, y quién era le dijo, |  | | dejándole satisfecho; |  | | pero no quiso rogalle |  | | que me dejase cubierto. | 2435 | | La máscara me quitaron. |  | | Camilo y todos me vieron, |  | | bien que me dejaron libre, |  | | que mejor dijera preso. |  | | Camilo, en viéndome el rostro, | 2440 | | me dijo: «Amigo -riendo- |  | | dejemos estas quimeras, |  | | y vámonos descubiertos». |  | | Yo entonces, como en los montes |  | | acosado corre el ciervo, | 2445 | | a Camilo dejo atrás, |  | | y voy igualando al viento; |  | | y por calles desusadas, |  | | de aqueste triste suceso, |  | | conocido y afrentado, | 2450 | | a darte las nuevas vengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Pobre de mí!¡Tras un mal |  | | otro mayor! ¿Qué he de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tu valor puede perder |  | | su condición natural? | 2455 | | Ahora el esfuerzo importa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No le hay en tal desconsuelo; |  | | que cuando castiga el cielo, |  | | acero y diamantes corta. |  | | Ahora bien, cualquier flaqueza | 2460 | | es notable en quien yo soy; |  | | pero fabricando estoy |  | | una aguda sutileza. |  | | Urbán, por algunos días |  | | a mi prima servirás, | 2465 | | y por Valencia andarás, |  | | muy lejos de cosas mías. |  | | Así que, cuando te siga |  | | ese hombre, entenderá |  | | que por ella viene y va. | 2470 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mucho el honor te obliga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues di: ¿quieres deshonrar |  | | tu prima? ¿No es desvarío? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbán, por este honor mío, |  | | todo se ha de perdonar. | 2475 | | Caiga esa mancha en mi prima, |  | | y líbrese mi opinión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú no ves que es sinrazón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así la fama se estima. |  | | Si cuando te acuchillaban | 2480 | | delante al otro ponías, |  | | de quien favor recibías, |  | | y los otros en él daban; |  | | y si defender la mano |  | | al rostro es tan natural, | 2485 | | por parte más principal, |  | | no es pensamiento inhumano. |  | | Recogeos, y mañana |  | | a misa con ella irás |  | | al Milagro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú le harás | 2490 | | con esta industria greciana. |  | | Pero di, ¿quién ha de ir |  | | mañana por tu galán? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Julia, disfrazada, Urbán, |  | | que de hombre se ha de vestir. | 2495 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si algún hombre me topa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Defiéndate tu ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  | | --- | | De él me temo. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es fuego, |  | | y conocerá la estopa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Salen OTÓN y VALERIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dicen que ya se levanta. | 2500 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es un lirón en dormir. |  | | Lo que se tarda en vestir, |  | | Valerio, es cosa que encanta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acostóse, pues, temprano; |  | | que anoche poco rondó. | 2505 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LISANDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esa, a fe, me desveló, |  | | escudero y cirujano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Aún os ponéis los botones? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿El cirujano os desvela? |  | | ¡Buena burla! Mas creérela. | 2510 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejémonos de razones. |  | | ¿Hubo quien nos conociese? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Era un desierto la calle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué bien que se puso al dalle! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¡que tan bien sucediese! | 2515 | | ¿Fue en la cabeza o la cara? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo pienso que hirió, |  | | porque revés que doy yo, |  | | hasta el pescuezo no para. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¡Válame san Jorge! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amén. | 2520 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto cuentan de Roldán. |  | | ¡Hola! Hacia acá viene Urbán. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Urbán. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién dices? ¿Quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Urbán es, y muy sano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | [LISANDRO] | |  | | --- | | Míralo bien. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué hay que ver? | 2525 | | Tú debías de tener |  | | anoche blanda la mano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando yo doy un revés, |  | | hasta el pescuezo no para. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cogiendo cabeza y cara, | 2530 | | queda abierto hasta los pies. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por dársela ahora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | Deteneos. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbán, ¿dó bueno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De priesa y cuidado lleno; |  | | que va a misa mi señora. | 2535 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién? ¿Leonarda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha ya mil días |  | | que en cas de su prima estoy, |  | | y con ella vengo y voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | *[Aparte]* | | ¡Muy bien así le darías! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, pues, que hay herido | 2540 | | o forastero o criado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenga, pues se ha disculpado, |  | | perdón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas yo se le pido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Mandáis más?, que voy de prisa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dinos algo de tu ama. | 2545 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que es una Porcia en la fama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | Ven acá. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tocan a misa. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuese, que es gran bellacón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda, su prima está |  | | sola, si este no está allá. | 2550 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, vana murmuración! |  | | Si aqueste su galán fuera, |  | | sin él ni un hora pasara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amando, es cosa muy clara. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿no sabremos quién era | 2555 | | el que llevó el beneficio |  | | anoche? Y no por el boto, |  | | sino por el filo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Has roto |  | | más que un romano Fabricio; |  | | ya no preguntes quién sea, | 2560 | | que ya no debe de ser. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Desnuda la espada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues téngolo de saber. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Basta que el filo se vea. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sangre tiene, ¿qué dudamos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por mí, Lisandro, lo creo. | 2565 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde iremos? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la Seo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor es que a San Juan vamos. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Salen CAMILO y FLORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tantas cruces te haces? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué quieres, |  | | viendo tan espantoso desengaño |  | | de este mi encantamento y aventura? | 2570 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Viste anoche muy bien el hombre? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vilo |  | | como te veo, Floro amigo, ahora; |  | | y vile con tal fuerza de deseos |  | | de conocerle bien, que desvelado |  | | toda la noche estuve, con su imagen | 2575 | | en la memoria como piedra impresa, |  | | hasta que me dormí cansado al alba. |  | | Puedo en la mesa retratarle al vivo, |  | | como se cuenta del famoso Apeles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que hoy le has visto acompañar su ama? | 2580 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ese es, Floro, el desengaño mío; |  | | que como anoche conocí su cara, |  | | y hoy le vi con aquesta buena dueña, |  | | estoy desesperado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dime el cuento |  | | de suerte que lo entienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estame atento. | 2585 | | Yo salía del Milagro, |  | | discursos varios haciendo |  | | sobre el suceso de anoche, |  | | que fue notable suceso. |  | | Iba bajando las gradas, | 2590 | | cuando el escudero veo |  | | con sereno y corto paso, |  | | rostro humilde, airoso cuerpo. |  | | De la su mano traía |  | | -que así lo dicen los viejos- | 2595 | | una niña, que ganaba |  | | con cuatro quinces el juego. |  | | No me dé mejores cartas |  | | en su vida el compañero, |  | | que los puntos de esta diosa, | 2600 | | diosa en años, diablo en gesto, |  | | el cual era de un color |  | | tan pálido y macilento, |  | | que el bronce no le igualaba, |  | | aunque de bronce era hecho. | 2605 | | La frente vellosa y chica, |  | | blancos y pocos cabellos, |  | | cejas tiznadas de hollín, |  | | por la falta de los pelos, |  | | ojos a escuras suaves, | 2610 | | porque eran de rocín muerto, |  | | nariz de jabón de sastre, |  | | y barbuda por lo menos, |  | | la cabeza tuerta un poco, |  | | los hombros, Floro, sin cuello, | 2615 | | el andar como de un ganso, |  | | muy despacio y patiabierto. |  | | Quisiera empujarla entonces |  | | y dar con ella en el suelo, |  | | pero al fin, desengañado, | 2620 | | vuelvo corrido en extremo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estos, señor, han sido tus peligros? |  | | ¿Esto ponerte a una perpetua infamia? |  | | ¡Ah, si tomaras luego mi consejo, |  | | y rompieras un poco el capirote, | 2625 | | o fuerza hicieras con la espada en mano! |  | | Que no habían de matarte ni ofenderte. |  | | ¡Todo fue muy galán aficionarte |  | | de una camilla de damasco y tela, |  | | y de unos terciopelos y brocados! | 2630 | | Mas ¿qué piensas hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La primer casa |  | | me ha de dar pluma y tinta, y con la cólera |  | | le he de escribir quién es, y su mal término, |  | | y quedará de lengua castigada; |  | | que gran castigo suele ser la lengua, | 2635 | | y más cuando se vea conocida, |  | | y que pierde el mocito que engañaba. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me contabas tú que la tocaste, |  | | y que era moza muy briosa y cuerda, |  | | que hablaba con extremo y respondía? | 2640 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ojos, no me culpes ni me corras. |  | | Urbán queda con ella ahora en misa; |  | | darásle este papel que he de escribille, |  | | para que se le lleve como digo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¡Linda dama has gozado! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Burlas, Floro? | 2645 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¡Oh, qué niña tan linda! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como un oro. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LEONARDA y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que, al fin, te has determinado |  | | a querer un forastero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celos, Julia, me han forzado |  | | De este traidor por quien muero, | 2650 | | y este mi honor estimado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que saldrás de Valencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes que con cierta ciencia |  | | sepan mi secreto estilo, |  | | es bien dejar a Camilo, | 2655 | | y halo de hacer el ausencia; |  | | porque, según está impreso |  | | en el alma que le di, |  | | Julia amiga, te confieso |  | | que verle y no hablarle aquí | 2660 | | sería perder el seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por extraño modo has hecho |  | | tu gusto, sin que tu honor |  | | quede manchado o deshecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una mujer con amor | 2665 | | deshará todo el derecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que, si las señales |  | | del secretario son tales |  | | como escriben, aunque en breve, |  | | que nada a Camilo debe. | 2670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho son en todo iguales, |  | | pero lo visto era bueno. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, cómo el verte casar |  | | en reino extraño y ajeno, |  | | por la ciudad ha de dar | 2675 | | un bravo estampido y trueno! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No importa, pues de ella salgo. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale URBÁN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para tus industrias valgo |  | | un mundo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbán, ¿con tal prisa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya me vio llevar a misa | 2680 | | a tu prima aquel hidalgo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué? ¿Puso buen semblante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con un rostro entre dos luces |  | | se puso a vernos delante, |  | | haciéndose cien mil cruces, | 2685 | | que es satisfacción bastante, |  | | y al salir me dio el criado |  | | aqueste papel cerrado |  | | para que a tu prima diese, |  | | como si culpa tuviese. | 2690 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien le habemos engañado. |  | | Muestra, a ver lo qué le escribe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién duda que le dirá |  | | que de su gusto se prive? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dirá que corrido está | 2695 | | y cuán engañado vive. |  | | *(Lee)* |  | | «Vieja de Satanás, que a siete dieces |  | | te enamoras, y gozas con hechizos |  | | de mozos, por su mal, antojadizos, |  | | con quien te haces niña y enterneces; | 2700 | | hoy vi tu antigua cara con dobleces, |  | | tiznadas cejas y canudos rizos, |  | | con la tuerta nariz, dientes postizos, |  | | y las hermosas manos de almireces. |  | | Desengañeme, y dije muy corrido: | 2705 | | A Dios, señora Circe, a Lanzarote |  | | sirva de quintañona, y será moza. |  | | Busque otro necio, como yo lo he sido, |  | | a quien ponga de noche el capirote, |  | | que presto le pondrán una coroza». | 2710 | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bravo fuego viene echando! |  | | Mas no hay que espantarse de él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo me estoy lastimando; |  | | que no hay cosa en el papel |  | | que no me deje abrasando, | 2715 | | porque hago de ello honor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres mujer, y en rigor |  | | no pueden sufrir ser feas. |  | | ¿Corrido te has? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo creas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿hay afrenta mayor? | 2720 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo afrenta? ¡Si ese piensa |  | | que es esa vieja tu prima |  | | de quien recibió la ofensa! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por ventura amor me anima |  | | a que me ponga en defensa. | 2725 | | Y necio Camilo anda, |  | | pues hoy confiesa tan dura |  | | la que ayer sintió tan blanda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que es mal, presto asegura, |  | | y así en hablar se desmanda. | 2730 | | ¿Qué has de hacer? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A su posada |  | | ve esta noche; que me agrada |  | | con otro mayor engaño |  | | dalle un cierto desengaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú quedarás engañada. | 2735 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse y salen CAMILO y FLORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Eso me dices, Floro? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien sabía, |  | | que había, señor mío, de ofenderte; |  | | y sabe Dios lo que a mi alma cuesta |  | | dar licencia a mi lengua y a mi boca, |  | | para palabras de vergüenza poca. | 2740 | | Desde aquesta mañana que me diste |  | | aquel papel que al escudero diese, |  | | anduve comenzando mil razones, |  | | y nunca pude pronunciar ninguna. |  | | Bien sé, señor, que hacello fue mal término; | 2745 | | mas quien es tan discreto, y ha leído |  | | tantas historias, verá bien por ellas |  | | que amor tiene disculpa en sus efetos |  | | con sólo ser amor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo sé, Floro, |  | | y no es esa la culpa que en ti hallo. | 2750 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo vi que despreciaste a Celia, |  | | y ella, señor, se vio desamparada, |  | | por su consuelo entraba a visitarla; |  | | y visitome amor de suerte el pecho, |  | | que le dije mi intento, y di palabra | 2755 | | de casarme con ella, como fuese, |  | | señor, tu gusto, y con licencia tuya. |  | | Ella, desesperada y que en su vida |  | | la volvieras a ver, y porque todas |  | | oyen muy bien aquesto de casarse, | 2760 | | también me dio palabra y juramento. |  | | Ve si gustas de hacerme un bien tan grande |  | | en consideración de mis servicios, |  | | pues sabes que mis padres te criaron, |  | | y que he sido tu esclavo desde entonces. | 2765 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Floro, no pienses tú que a mí me pesa |  | | que te cases con Celia porque tengo, |  | | habiendo sido Celia cosa mía, |  | | celos ahora o juzgo que es mal término; |  | | sino porque el amor que te he tenido, | 2770 | | pensaba hacer de ti mejor empleo. |  | | Ello es tu gusto, no te contradigo. |  | | Si está de Dios, el hombre no lo estorbe. |  | | Ve por Celia a su casa, y háblale. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | Más cerca está, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Está en casa, | 2775 | | que hoy vino a mi aposento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve por ella. |  | | *(Va FLORO por ella)* |  | | ¡Extrañas cosas hace este amor ciego! |  | | A mí por una vieja me trae loco, |  | | y aqueste Floro casa con mi amiga. |  | | Pero esto estame bien, pues me asegura | 2780 | | de que no me persiga. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vuelve a salir FLORO, y CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí está Celia, |  | | y aqueste esclavo tuyo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo sabe, |  | | señor, si vengo a hablarte con vergüenza; |  | | pero para una cosa que es tan justa |  | | espero tu favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celia, yo pienso | 2785 | | que el cielo te ha mirado piadoso, |  | | pues a tu vida ha dado tal remedio |  | | como es Floro, mi amigo y no criado; |  | | padre tendréis en mí y amparo todo, |  | | y el día que os caséis te daré, Celia, | 2790 | | sin vestidos ni alhajas, mil ducados. |  | | Vuélvela ahora, Floro, a tu aposento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo aumente esos gallardos años. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | Dame, señor, aquesos pies. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Levántate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | CELIA | |  | | --- | | No hay príncipe como él. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie le iguala. | 2795 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse FLORO y CELIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Contento parte Floro, que es amante |  | | que su gusto escogió con muchos ojos. |  | | ¡Ay de aquel necio que le tuvo a escuras! |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale FLORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con no haberse cerrado bien la noche, |  | | aquel tu enmascarado está a la puerta. | 2800 | | Fulgencio me lo dijo, y que este leas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no quieren dejarme aquestas máscaras? |  | | ¿Todavía esta vieja me persigue? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lee. Veamos qué es lo que te escribe. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Lee)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | «Creerse de ligero no es cordura, | 2805 | | que suele resultar en propio daño; |  | | y no tengáis temor de que es engaño, |  | | que al fin el que es más fuerte poco dura. |  | | Venid, Camilo, a ver mi fe tan pura, |  | | que esta noche os darán el desengaño, | 2810 | | o a lo menos la muestra dese paño, |  | | que por su afrenta defenderse jura. |  | | No soy quien vos pensáis; y así, deseo, |  | | aunque cual siempre guardaré mi fama, |  | | desengañaros, como ya comienzo. | 2815 | | No penséis que habéis hecho mal empleo, |  | | ni a Circe presumáis tener por dama, |  | | que en todo os soy igual, y en algo os venzo». |  | |  |  | | ¿Hay cosa igual? Aquesta es hechicera |  | | o yo he perdido, Floro, mi juicio. | 2820 | | ¿Con esto sale ahora nuevamente? |  | | ¿Quiere enredarme con encantos nuevos? |  | | Mas donde fue lo más, lo menos vaya. |  | | Dame un jaco de presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | Voy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Apriesa. |  | | ¿Guardar quiere su fama? Aquesta noche | 2825 | | luz tengo de llevar, si allá me matan. |  | | Ponme en una lanterna una bujía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  | | --- | | ¿Muerta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Encendida, necio, mas cerrada, |  | | de suerte que llevarla no se vea. |  | | ¡Que aun quiere hacerse hermosa aquesta fea! | 2830 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse. Salen LUCENCIO, LEONARDA y JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta hoy no había sabido, |  | | sobrina, aqueste suceso, |  | | de que estoy que pierdo el seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que tan mal le han herido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo herido? Si no fuera | 2835 | | en Valencia no escapara, |  | | que es la cirugía rara; |  | | y así, su salud se espera. |  | | La noche que de aquí fue |  | | con las cartas que escribimos, | 2840 | | esas albricias le dimos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda que hizo por qué. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Él jura que a nadie habló, |  | | ni sabe por qué le dieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y ¿no se sabe quién fueron? | 2845 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diera por saberlo yo |  | | la mitad de mi hacienda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y no le hacéis regalar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A casa le he de llevar, |  | | y hacer que nadie lo entienda, | 2850 | | que es conveniente a tu honor. |  | | ¿Hay recado de escribir? |  | | Porque es razón advertir |  | | a ese hidalgo y su señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola! Poned unas velas | 2855 | | allá en mi cuadra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo voy. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse JULIA y LUCENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que no me aprovechan hoy |  | | con este viejo cautelas! |  | | ¡Cuando a Camilo he de ver, |  | | tengo aquesta sombra en casa! | 2860 | | pero bien lejos de él pasa, |  | | y yo le sabré esconder. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale JULIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | JULIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya el viejo queda escribiendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Urbán sin duda es venido. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen URBÁN y CAMILO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No dirás que no he traído | 2865 | | tu ciego. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En verle me ofendo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Podreme ya descubrir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  | | --- | | Lleva esas luces. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que aún dura |  | | esto de ser dama escura? |  | | Ya no se puede sufrir. | 2870 | | Heme aquí que me descubro. |  | | ¿Qué importa, si ciego estoy |  | | para el desengaño de hoy? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por quien soy, de vos me encubro. |  | | Pero no saldréis de aquí | 2875 | | sin que vais desengañado, |  | | y habeisme mucho agraviado |  | | con pensar eso de mí. |  | | Y fue sin duda locura |  | | no reparar en que ha sido | 2880 | | la dama que habéis tenido |  | | menos espantosa y dura; |  | | que no es un hombre tan ciego, |  | | que así sus manos le engañen, |  | | para que le desengañen | 2885 | | vanos pensamientos luego. |  | | Pero sois mozo, en efeto, |  | | y no poco confiado; |  | | y ansí en lo escrito y hablado |  | | no habéis andado discreto. | 2890 | | Mas quiérooslo perdonar |  | | no más de por lo que os quiero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Disculpa daros espero, |  | | si es que me pude engañar. |  | | Pero si luz no ha de haber, | 2895 | | no procuréis desengaño, |  | | que quien hizo aquel engaño, |  | | otros muchos sabrá hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues luz no la imaginéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso es ya resolución? | 2900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque os pierda, está en razón |  | | que con luz no me gocéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues burlar a un caballero |  | | tampoco, señora, es justo. |  | | Daros quiero un gran disgusto. | 2905 | | Luz traigo, y veros espero. |  | | *(Descubre la luz)* |  | | ¡Jesús! ¿No sois la viuda |  | | que yo tantas veces vi? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, desdichada de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya mi mal en bien se muda. | 2910 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ese es término de hidalgo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del rostro, la mano alzad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hay tal fuerza? ¿Hay tal maldad? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale LUCENCIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonarda, a tus voces salgo. |  | | ¿Cómo es aquesto? ¡Hombre aquí, | 2915 | | y hombre con desnuda espada! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estuvo siempre envainada, |  | | y desnudose por ti. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Saca una luz, llama gente. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Va JULIA y saca un hacha)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, esto es hecho ya; | 2920 | | poner silencio será |  | | remedio más conveniente. |  | | Aqueste hidalgo es Camilo, |  | | a quien tú conoces bien; |  | | quiéreme bien, y también | 2925 | | yo a él por el mismo estilo. |  | | Si fuere voluntad suya, |  | | yo quiero ser su mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como estéis de un parecer, |  | | yo gusto que se concluya. | 2930 | | Más blando, señor armado, |  | | que os conocí muy pequeño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vos sois mi padre y mi dueño. |  | | Haced lo que os han rogado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ve, Urbán, y llama testigos. | 2935 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  | | --- | | Yo voy volando. | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Esto pasa! |  | | ¿Cuando estoy, sobrina, en casa, |  | | tienes en casa enemigos? |  | | ¿Para qué escribir me hacías, |  | | si en este negocio andabas? | 2940 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen URBÁN, OTÓN, LISANDRO, VALERIO y FLORO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué un pueblo no llamabas, |  | | o media ciudad traías? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estaban casi a la puerta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ellos están bien llamados; |  | | caballeros son honrados. | 2945 | | Oigan cómo se concierta |  | | que Camilo con Leonarda |  | | se han de casar, y lo juran. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justamente lo procuran: |  | | él noble, y ella gallarda. | 2950 | | Hoy de mil tesoros llenos |  | | os haga el cielo a los dos, |  | | y goceisos, ruego a Dios, |  | | por muchos años y buenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FLORO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En un día, mi señor | 2955 | | y yo nos hemos casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Casamiento tan honrado |  | | vuelve en olvido mi amor. |  | | Mejor que en reinos ajenos |  | | y con el bien que tenéis, | 2960 | | estaréis donde os gocéis |  | | por muchos años y buenos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | URBÁN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me dan a Julia a mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De hoy más será tu mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTÓN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El testigo vengo a ser, | 2965 | | aunque pretendiente fui. |  | | Mas confieso que soy menos; |  | | y así tan bien escogéis |  | | que es bien que este bien gocéis |  | | por muchos años y buenos. | 2970 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LISANDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Será la boda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mañana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | VALERIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Tan presto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCENCIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conviene así. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CAMILO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues bien es que acabe aquí |  | | *La viuda valenciana*. |  | | | |