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| La esclava de su galán Lope de Vega     |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hablan en ella las personas siguientes. |  | | DON JUAN,   estudiante. |  | | DON FERNANDO,   padre de don Juan. |  | | ANTONIO,   criado. |  | | LEONARDO,   caballero. |  | | PEDRO,   de gorrón. |  | | ALBERTO,   de soldado. |  | | ELENA,   dama. |  | | SERAFINA,   dama. |  | | RICARDO. |  | | FINEA,   esclava. |  | | INÉS,   criada. |  | | FABIO,   lacayo. |  | | FLORENCIO. |  | | NOTARIO. |  |      |  |  | | --- | --- | | Acto I | | |  | | | **Salen DOÑA ELENA, dama, y DON JUAN, estudiante.** |  | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esto se acabó, don Juan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es ese lenguaje tuyo, |  | | y de ese término arguyo |  | | que mal consejo te dan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso de argüir es bueno | 5 | | para escuelas. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Novedad. |  | | Elena, tu voluntad |  | | sin argumentos condeno. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que la he tenido. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué mala suposición. | 10 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo, don Juan, ¿qué lición, |  | | qué facultad he leído? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardo la consecuencia. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habla como para mí. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué puedo hablar para ti | 15 | | con tan cansada licencia? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres que la tome yo |  | | y te diga lo que siento? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Prosigue, que estoy atento. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues has de enojarte? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 20 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 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que fue para nacer mi patrio nido. |  |  |  |  | | Mas la fortuna, resistida en vano | 25 |  |  |  | | por sucesos que ya los cubre olvido, |  |  |  |  | | le trujo a España con alguna hacienda, |  |  |  |  | | o persuadido de su amada prenda. |  |  |  |  | | Divídese Sevilla, como sabes, |  |  |  |  | | por este ilustre y caudaloso río; | 30 |  |  |  | | senda de plata, por quien tantas naves |  |  |  |  | | le reconocen feudo y señorío. |  |  |  |  | | Es esta puente de maderos graves, |  |  |  |  | | sin pies que toquen a su centro frío, |  |  |  |  | | mano que las dos partes, divididas | 35 |  |  |  | | por una y otra orilla, tiene asidas. |  |  |  |  | | Hizo elección mi padre de Triana, |  |  |  |  | | patria de algún emperador romano, |  |  |  |  | | para vivir, la causa fue una hermana, |  |  |  |  | | o por no se meter a ciudadano. | 40 |  |  |  | | Finalmente, pagó la deuda humana |  |  |  |  | | con su mujer, el venerable anciano, |  |  |  |  | | dejándome, ni rica ni tan pobre, |  |  |  |  | | que el sustento me falte ni me sobre. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí he vivido con tan gran recato | 45 |  |  |  | | que se puede escribir por maravilla; |  |  |  |  | | pues que de Triana, verdad trato, |  |  |  |  | | pasé dos veces solas a Sevilla. |  |  |  |  | | Pienso que ansí mi condición retrato, |  |  |  |  | | pues habiendo de aquesta a aquella orilla | 50 |  |  |  | | paso tan breve a dividir sus olas, |  |  |  |  | | a Sevilla pasé dos veces solas, |  |  |  |  | | una con gran razón a ver la cara |  |  |  |  | | del sol de España, que nos guarde el cielo, |  |  |  |  | | porque estando en Sevilla se agraviara, | 55 |  |  |  | | si no la viera la lealtad y el celo. |  |  |  |  | | Otra, por ver la máquina tan rara |  |  |  |  | | del monumento a la mayor del suelo; |  |  |  |  | | de suerte que fui a ver cuanto se encierra |  |  |  |  | | de grandeza en el cielo y en la tierra. | 60 |  |  |  | | Mas, como siempre en los mayores días |  |  |  |  | | las desventuras suelen ser mayores, |  |  |  |  | | tú, que tan libre como yo venías, |  |  |  |  | | viste en mí la ocasión de tus errores. |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 3-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0002.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | Seguísteme a Triana, y las porfías | 65 |  |  |  | | de tus paseos escribiendo amores, |  |  |  |  | | aunque rasgué con justo enojo algunos, |  |  |  |  | | mostraron lo que vencen importunos. |  |  |  |  | | Yo te escribí para decirlo en breve, |  |  |  |  | | y yo también te amé, porque entendía | 70 |  |  |  | | que al casamiento que al honor se debe, |  |  |  |  | | tu amor el pensamiento dirigía. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto el necio mío ya se atreve |  |  |  |  | | a darte entrada como a prenda mía, |  |  |  |  | | entras con libertad y en este medio | 75 |  |  |  | | hallo que es imposible mi remedio. |  |  |  |  | | Dicen que vale cinco mil ducados |  |  |  |  | | la prebenda eclesiástica que tienes, |  |  |  |  | | y que ya de tu padre los cuidados, |  |  |  |  | | no se entienden a más de que te ordenes. | 80 |  |  |  | | Si tú pensaste que sin ser casados, |  |  |  |  | | porque a Triana de Sevilla vienes, |  |  |  |  | | tengo yo de perder el honor mío, |  |  |  |  | | mal consejo te dio tu desvarío. |  |  |  |  | | Ayer lo supe, y ese mesmo día | 85 |  |  |  | | vino mi tío de Jerez, que estimo |  |  |  |  | | por padre, el cual dispensación traía |  |  |  |  | | para casarme luego con mi primo. |  |  |  |  | | Y como yo tu ingratitud sabía, |  |  |  |  | | a darle el sí, con lágrimas me animo, | 90 |  |  |  | | y hoy parte por su hijo y por mi esposo, |  |  |  |  | | porque dentro de un mes será forzoso. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Cuál hombre noble hubiera entretenido |  |  |  |  | | una mujer de prendas con engaños, |  |  |  |  | | habiendo de ordenarse, aunque hoy han sido | 95 |  |  |  | | claros de tu maldad los desengaños? |  |  |  |  | | Pensásteme burlar mi honor vencido, |  |  |  |  | | pues si gastaras infinitos años |  |  |  |  | | en locuras de amor, no me vencieras |  |  |  |  | | si[1](javascript:void(null);) Ulises fueras, si Narciso fueras. | 100 |  |  |  | | Yo estoy, don Juan, resuelta, y es más justo, |  |  |  |  | | como estado tan alto, que te ordenes, |  |  |  |  | | porque es razón, y es de tu padre gusto. |  |  |  |  | | De renta, cinco mil ducados tienes. |  |  |  |  | | Yo perdono el engaño, aunque fue injusto, | 105 |  |  |  | | que un pecho de traiciones ofendido |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 4-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0003.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | volando pasa desde amor a olvido. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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engañó?, |  | | pues cuando te quise yo, |  | | ni la prebenda tenía, | 115 | | ni más que amarte sabía, |  | | que es lo que amor me enseñó. |  | | Mi padre alcanzó después |  | | la renta de que yo estaba |  | | seguro, cuando buscaba | 120 | | más bien ni más interés |  | | que merecer esos pies; |  | | Dios sabe si lo sentí; |  | | y si parte no te di |  | | fue porque no quise, Elena, | 125 | | que partiéramos la pena |  | | que era sola para mí. |  | | Pasó adelante mi amor |  | | encubriendo mi desdicha, |  | | no empeñándote a más dicha | 130 | | que algún honesto favor; |  | | pero si por ser traidor |  | | tomas venganza en casarte, |  | | bien puedes desengañarte |  | | de que amor me ha permitido | 135 | | que me hubiese sucedido |  | | con que poder obligarte. |  | | ¿Ves la renta y ves también |  | | de mi padre el justo enojo?, |  | | pues de todo me despojo, | 140 | | aunque mil muertes me den. |  | | ¿Será entonces querer bien, |  | | o mentira si me obligo, |  | | para cumplir lo que digo? |  | | Mira si es prueba de fe, | 145 | | pues todo lo dejaré |  | | y me casaré contigo. |  | | ¿Puede hacer mayor fineza |  | | un hombre por lo que adora? |  | | ¿Creerás entonces, señora, | 150 | | lo que estimo tu belleza? |  | | Dirás tú que es más riqueza |  | | ser, Elena, mi mujer, |  | | y sabré yo responder |  | | que aun el propio ser perdiera, | 155 | | si no siendo, ser pudiera, |  | | que fuera tuyo, sin ser. |  | | Pues quien dijera por ti |  | | el propio ser en que vive, |  | | no hará mucho en que se prive | 160 | | de lo que es fuera de sí. |  | | Yo voy a hablar desde aquí |  | | a quien licencia nos dé. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no podré. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué intentas? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú lo verás. | 165 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | ¿Loco estás? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No puedo más. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  | | --- | | Mira tu honor, | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tanta renta no es error? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has visto un niño que viene |  | | a dar un doblón que tiene | 170 | | porque le den una flor? |  | | Pues haz cuenta que mi amor, |  | | que amor en nada repara, |  | | como el ejemplo declara |  | | si lo que ve le contenta, | 175 | | es niño y deja la renta |  | | por el clavel de tu cara. |  | | **(Vase.)** |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque es verdad que también deseo, |  | | quiero tanto a don Juan, que me ha pesado |  | | de que quiera entrar precipitado, | 180 | | esta locura por mi humilde empleo. |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 5-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0004.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | Pero el grande peligro en que me veo, |  |  |  |  | | amando amada sin tomar estado, |  |  |  |  | | animando el temor, templa el cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | y me parece que mi bien poseo. | 185 |  |  |  | | Gran fineza de amor, pero cumplida, |  |  |  |  | | tantas desdichas pueden ofrecerse, |  |  |  |  | | que en dejar a don Juan me va la vida, |  |  |  |  | | mejor es apartarse, que ofenderse. |  |  |  |  | | Que una mujer que quiere y es querida, | 190 |  |  |  | | ¿en qué puede parar sino en perderse? |  |  |  |  | | | | |  | | | **(Vase, y salen DON FERNANDO, padre de DON JUAN, y ANTONIO.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como si fuera mía, me ha pesado. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues a mí no me da mucho cuidado; |  | | hacienda tengo, gracias a los cielos. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que no puedan armadas, ni desvelos, | 195 | | contra aquestos rebeldes holandeses. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ayudan los ingleses, |  | | mas no siempre suceden sus fortunas |  | | con tal prosperidad, que si hay algunas |  | | en su favor, nuestro descuido ha sido. | 200 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El Draque muerto y a quien es vencido, |  | | basta que agora a la memoria aplique. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más cerca, en Puerto Rico, el Conde Enríquez, |  | | sin otras mil vitorias. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Cádiz y el Brasil, ¿qué os han tomado? | 205 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Diez mil pesos serían, y han quedado, |  | | gracias a Dios, cien mil; y solamente |  | | para don Juan, mi hijo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nadie siente |  | | bien de vuestra elección, siendo tan rico. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A la Iglesia le aplico, | 210 | | y trato de ordenalle brevemente, |  | | por causas que me obligan, |  | | que no a todos es bien que se las diga. |  | | Tiene de renta cinco mil ducados |  | | que vale la prebenda, y mis cuidados | 215 | | le llegarán a diez, a lo que creo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El estado es tan alto que su empleo |  | | no puede ser mayor, pero quisiera |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 6-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0005.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | que vuestra casa subcesión tuviera, |  |  |  |  | | dilatada a los nietos. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este intento | 220 | | nace de aborrecer el casamiento. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué razón no es cosa justa? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tanto, |  | | que es sacramento santo. |  | | Pero, pues sois mi amigo, estad atento, |  | | que quiero, y es razón, satisfaceros. | 225 | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo escucharos más que reprehenderos. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasé a las Indias, mozo y con hacienda. |  | | Casé con una dama y, aun hermosa, |  | | cansome, Antonio, como propia prenda, |  | | que en conquistar mi amor no fue dichosa. | 230 | | Llevando, pues, la edad suelta rienda, |  | | me enamoré de una criolla airosa |  | | y no muy linda, así en el mundo pasa, |  | | por lo feo, dejar lo hermoso en casa. |  | | Esto de los conjuros que sabía, | 235 | | aunque es necia disculpa de casados, |  | | de suerte enloqueció mi fantasía, |  | | que el depósito fue de mis cuidados. |  | | Tuve en ella a don Juan, que no tenía |  | | hijos de mi mujer; con que elevados | 240 | | quedaron mis sentidos, qué locura, |  | | que quien todo lo acaba, no lo cura. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Admiración me ha causado |  | | que bastardo sea don Juan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué pierde, rico y galán, | 245 | | si el Rey le ha legitimado? |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué hace agora? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pasando |  | | está en mi huerta. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estudioso |  | | mancebo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan virtuoso, |  | | que siempre le estoy rogando | 250 | | deje el estudio, y porfía, |  | | y agora debe de ser, |  | | porque presto ha de tener |  | | un acto de teología. |  | | Caso estraño, maravilla | 255 | | rara que este mozo sea |  | | tan honesto, que no vea |  | | una mujer en Sevilla, |  | | habiendo tanta hermosura. |  | | En esto no me parece | 260 | | | | |  | | | **(Sale LEONARDO, caballero.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justo parabién merece, |  | | y ha sido mucha cordura. |  | | Estoy, señor don Fernando, |  | | enojado con razón, |  | | ¿cómo en tan grande ocasión | 265 | | os olvidáis, despreciando |  | | la amistad y vecindad[2](javascript:void(null);)? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la plata que he perdido, |  | | daros cuenta hubiera sido |  | | pesadumbre, y no amistad. | 270 | | | | | **[-fol. 7-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0006.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | [LEONARDO] | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De la plata no sé nada, |  | | pésame si os alcanzó |  | | parte, lo que digo yo |  | | es cosa en razón fundada, |  | | pues que casando a don Juan, | 275 | | lo hacéis con tanto secreto. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si es burla, ¿para qué efeto[3](javascript:void(null);)? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Burla si él y Pedro están |  | | pidiendo que, por temor, |  | | vuestra licencia le den | 280 | | sin que se amoneste. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien, |  | | gracioso engaño[4](javascript:void(null);). |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y mayor |  | | el no lo creer ansí, |  | | pues a el juez han informado |  | | que le mataréis airado | 285 | | si lo sabéis. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Vístelo? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no lo viera, |  | | ¿os lo viniera a decir? |  | | | | |  | | | **(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO de gorrón.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿mandó recibir |  | | nuestra información? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, | 290 | | que está mi señor aquí, |  | | no entienda lo que tratamos, |  | | que en grande peligro estamos, |  | | que si lo sabe, ¡ay de ti! |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Don Juan. | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pensé, | 295 | | hijo, que pasando estabas |  | | en la huerta. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De allá vengo, |  | | tanto deseo que salga |  | | este acto de teología, |  | | para tu honor y mi fama. | 300 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, bien se confirma |  | | con el cuidado que andas |  | | de casarte, pues que ya |  | | secreta licencia sacas. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Zape! | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo, señor, qué dices? | 305 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Viuit Dominus que estaba, |  | | quando intrabimus per portam |  | | soplauerunt en la sala. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hijo, no recibas pena, |  | | ni las colores te salgan | 310 | | al rostro, que en dar estado |  | | mucho los padres se engañan |  | | contra el gusto de los hijos. |  | | Dime, por Dios, si te casas; |  | | que cien mil ducados tengo, | 315 | | tu padre soy, ¿por qué causa |  | | fías tu secreto a un mozo, |  | | y de tu padre te guardas? |  | | ¿Hay otra luz en mis ojos, |  | | ni otros ojos en mi cara? | 320 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor. | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te turbes, di. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confiesa, señor, ¿qué aguardas? |  | | advierte que decir que eres |  | | oculorum de su cara. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, si verdad te digo, | 325 | | por tu gusto me ordenaba. |  | | Yo no soy para la iglesia, |  | | cásome con una dama |  | | virtuosa y bien nacida, |  | | aunque pobre. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esas palabras | 330 | | han salido de tu boca |  | | sin que yo te saque el alma. |  | | Fuera. |  | | **(Saca la espada.)** |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estáis en vuestro seso?, |  | | ¿para vuestro hijo espada? |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Señor don Fernando. | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera. | 335 | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cogebitur en la trampa. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Teneos. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué he de tenerme?, |  | | ¡vil bastardo!, ¿ansí se hallan |  | | cinco mil ducados?, ¡fuera! |  | | | | | **[-fol. 8-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0007.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Bastardos los padres llaman | 340 | | lo que ellos hacen?, que estotro, |  | | como él le hiciera en su casa, |  | | ¿qué le costaba salir |  | | más por mujer que por dama? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, pues quisiste bien, | 345 | | cuando sin disculpa andabas |  | | con la madre que me diste, |  | | ¿por qué mis años infamas? |  | | ¿Tengo yo culpa de ser |  | | bastardo? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Veritas clara. | 350 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, por los presentes, |  | | con la infame vida escapas, |  | | vete de Sevilla luego, |  | | que la hacienda que pensaba |  | | dejarte, al primer convento | 355 | | la dejaré, por mi alma. |  | | Hola, echadle esos vestidos |  | | y libros por la ventana, |  | | Idos, pícaro. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor, |  | | yo no me caso. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si a casa | 360 | | volvéis, yo os haré colgar |  | | de una reja. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qua de causa, |  | | ¿soy yo pierna de carnero? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, los bastardos vayan |  | | al Rollo de Écija. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo? | 365 | | Mas, que también me levanta |  | | que nos hizo a los dos juntos. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mirad señor que se para |  | | gente a escuchar vuestras voces, |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entraos señor, que ya basta. | 370 | | | | |  | | | **(Éntranse y quedan DON JUAN y PEDRO.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenos quedamos! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres?, |  | | como eso los hombres pasan |  | | por amor. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si fuera amor |  | | persona, como es pantasma, | 375 | | ¡que de veces me le hubiera |  | | dado dos mil cuchilladas! |  | | ¡Al Rollo de Écija a un hombre |  | | que mañana se ordenaba |  | | de vísperas!, vivit Dominus, | 380 | | que ha de ir a Roma, eso pasa, |  | | ¿qué habemos de hacer? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morir. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Las puertas cierran. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cerradas |  | | debe de tener también, |  | | quien las cierra, las entrañas. | 385 | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué cerca estás de llorar. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues de eso, Pedro, te espantas? |  | | Ayer un coche y criados, |  | | casa, hacienda, padre y galas, |  | | y hoy cerradas estas puertas. | 390 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto se abrirán, si llamas, |  | | con decir que te arrepientes, |  | | y que te ordenen mañana. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque mil muertes me den, |  | | de proseguir no dejara | 395 | | el casamiento de Elena. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde la Elena troyana, |  | | ha quedado por herencia |  | | quemar Troyas, perder casas. |  | | Mas quiero darte un consejo. | 400 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Cómo. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja la sotana, |  | | y viste galas y plumas, |  | | finge que te vas a Italia |  | | y entra a pedirle la mano, |  | | que es padre y hará en el alma | 405 | | cosquillas de ausencia. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | He visto |  | | gran crueldad en sus palabras. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No creas en esas furias, |  | | pídele la mano y saca |  | | por fuerza una lagrimilla, | 410 | | que se la moje al tomalla, |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 9-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0008.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | que tú le verás más tierno |  |  |  |  | | que una cocida patata, |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si no puedo llorar? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lleva la valona untada | 415 | | de la mano con cebolla, |  | | y haz que te limpias, que basta |  | | para que llores seis días. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, Elena!, ¡oh, bien empleada |  | | pena! Ayude tu hermosura | 420 | | el ánimo que desmaya, |  | | ver lo que pierdo por ti. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya arrojan por las ventanas |  | | tus vestidos. |  | | | | |  | | | **(Arrojan los vestidos y libros, y otras cosas.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bravo enojo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Anda la mar alterada | 425 | | y aligeran el navío. |  | | Voy a buscar mi sotana, |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ay, Dios, si se han de perder |  | | de doña Elena las cartas, |  | | y una cinta de cabellos. | 430 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué joyas! | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Joyas del alma. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cierto que hay almas buhuneras, |  | | pues andan siempre cargadas |  | | de cintas y de papeles. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mi Elena! | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi sotana! | 435 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, papeles! | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, greguescos! |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay, mis cintas! | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, mi cama! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien supiere que es amor, |  | | apruebe mis esperanzas; |  | | quien no, diga que estoy loco, | 440 | | pues quedo con sola el alma. |  | | | | |  | | | **(Vanse.)** |  | |  | | | **(Salen SERAFINA, dama, y RICARDO, y FINEA con manto.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No me habéis de acompañar? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La vida, señora mía, |  | | podéis, no la cortesía, |  | | aborreciendo quitar. | 445 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No son las calles lugar |  | | para tratar casamientos. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si se han de dar a los vientos |  | | por vuestro injusto rigor, |  | | ¿desde dónde irán mejor | 450 | | a sus propios elementos? |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | Dejadme pasar. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Teneos, |  | | y no recibáis enojos, |  | | que por vida de esos ojos |  | | de no hablar en mis deseos. | 455 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues en qué? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestros empleos, |  | | ¿eran materia sin mí? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y que me diréis ansí? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que estáis muy mal empleada. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y estuviera mejorada | 460 | | en vós? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presumo que sí, |  | | no porque haya en don Juan |  | | muy grandes merecimientos, |  | | vuestros altos pensamientos, |  | | mirad vós que fin tendrán, | 465 | | con quien mañana se ordena, |  | | pues, ¿qué loco amor condena |  | | una mujer principal |  | | a que se quede tan mal |  | | que se quede con su pena? | 470 | | Toda acción se comprehende |  | | del fin falso o verdadero; |  | | todo discreto, primero, |  | | mira el fin de lo que emprende, |  | | que lo que espera no entiende, | 475 | | disculpa tiene del daño, |  | | porque espero con engaño, |  | | donde en fin oculto está, |  | | mas, ¿qué disculpa tendrá |  | | quien ama con desengaño? | 480 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Ricardo, ya que os veo |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 10-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0009.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | conmigo tan declarado, |  |  |  |  | | que en vez de vuestro cuidado |  |  |  |  | | me decís mi propio empleo, |  |  |  |  | | satisfaceros deseo. | 485 |  |  |  | | Don Juan se crió conmigo, |  |  |  |  | | fue su padre gran amigo |  |  |  |  | | del mío y lo es de Leonardo, |  |  |  |  | | mi hermano. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más causa aguardo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué mayor de la que digo? | 490 | | Creció el amor con la edad; |  | | porque, ¿quién imaginara |  | | que tan presto comenzara |  | | su oficio la voluntad? |  | | Al principio fue amistad, | 495 | | simple, honesta ignorancia, |  | | pero la perseverancia |  | | juntó las cosas distantes, |  | | y desde amigos a amantes |  | | no hay un paso de distancia. | 500 | | Queríame bien don Juan, |  | | pagábale yo también, |  | | pero en medio de este bien, |  | | que bienes presto se van, |  | | o fue, como era galán, | 505 | | admitido de otra dama, |  | | cuyas perfecciones ama, |  | | o yo le desagradé; |  | | que aunque él lo niega, lo sé |  | | que me aborrece y desama. | 510 | | Hágole seguir de día |  | | y de noche, caso estraño |  | | que no tome el desengaño |  | | quien tanto hallarle porfía, |  | | ni en casa de amiga mía | 515 | | largas visitas dilata, |  | | ni con sus amigos trata, |  | | ni le han visto hablar, ni ver, |  | | en calle o campo mujer, |  | | y con tibiezas me matas. | 520 | | Muerta entre tantos desvelos, |  | | sin saber qué puede ser, |  | | soy la primera mujer |  | | que tiene celos sin celos. |  | | Asegura mis recelos | 525 | | con regalarme y jurar, |  | | en oyéndome quejar; |  | | pero en materias penosas |  | | no hay cosas más sospechosas |  | | que el jurar y el regalar. | 530 | | Aquí viene la elección |  | | de su padre, y aquí viene |  | | pensar que el amor no tiene |  | | amistad con la razón. |  | | Bien sé que mi pretensión | 535 | | ningún fin puede tener, |  | | pero, ¿quién ha de poder, |  | | amando, dejar de amar, |  | | si hay tantas leguas que andar |  | | desde amar a aborrecer? | 540 | | Esta, pues habéis querido |  | | saberla, fue la ocasión. |  | | Pude amar por la razón, |  | | Ricardo, que habéis oído, |  | | pero no dar al olvido | 545 | | tantos años de amistad, |  | | que hay mucha dificultad |  | | en mudar el pensamiento, |  | | cuando está el entendimiento |  | | sujeto a la voluntad. | 550 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RICARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Habeisme favorecido, |  | | que un discreto desengaño |  | | nunca hizo tanto daño, |  | | como un engaño fingido. |  | | Yo voy muy agradecido, | 555 | | al bien que en esto me ofrezco, |  | | mirad qué premio merece |  | | quien le tiene por favor. |  | | Y así, agradeciera amor |  | | quien desengaño agradece. | 560 | | Con esto, palabra os doy |  | | no de no amaros, pues veo |  | | ejemplo en vuestro deseo |  | | y desengañado estoy. |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 11-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0010.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | Mas, no hablaros desde hoy, | 565 |  |  |  | | en mi necia voluntad, |  |  |  |  | | ni estorbar vuestra amistad, |  |  |  |  | | quered a don Juan, que es justo, |  |  |  |  | | porque no es amar con gusto, |  |  |  |  | | donde no hay dificultad. | 570 |  |  |  | | Que si venganza quisiera, |  |  |  |  | | qué mayor que ver que amáis |  |  |  |  | | donde el amor que empleáis |  |  |  |  | | ni fin, ni remedio espera. |  |  |  |  | | Rogaré al tiempo que quiera | 575 |  |  |  | | templar esta ardiente llama, |  |  |  |  | | no obligando a quien os ama, |  |  |  |  | | los méritos que tenéis, |  |  |  |  | | aunque licencia me deis |  |  |  |  | | para querer a otra dama. | 580 |  |  |  | | **(Vase.)** |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | Cortés caballero. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto, |  | | que lástima le he tenido. |  | | Fuerte desengaño ha sido. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma, Finea, este manto, |  | | que no es tiempo de mirar | 585 | | en lo que no puede ser. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FINEA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable cosa es querer. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más notable es olvidar. |  | | | | |  | | | **(Sale LEONARDO.)** |  | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | Serafina. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano mío, |  | | ¿de dónde? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo admirado | 590 | | de dos cosas, con razón. |  | | En casa de don Fernando, |  | | la primera, que se casa |  | | don Juan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué don Juan? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No ha sido |  | | sin causa el dudar el nombre. | 595 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decir que se casa, es caso |  | | tan estraño, que no es mucho |  | | dudar que don Juan, Leonardo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Don Juan, su hijo? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es posible? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debajo de hábitos largos | 600 | | suele haber poco juicio. |  | | Qué bien su padre ha empleado |  | | lo que le cuesta el ponerle |  | | a un estado tan alto. |  | | Loquillo, ignorante, en fin, | 605 | | un mozuelo enamorado |  | | que arroja hacienda y honor |  | | y estudio de tantos años, |  | | por lo que mañana creo, |  | | y aun hoy estará olvidado, | 610 | | si lo tuviese esta noche, |  | | como en el alma los brazos. |  | | Lo segundo que me admira |  | | no es el ver el padre airado, |  | | porque es grande la ocasión, | 615 | | pero el ver que llegue a tanto, |  | | que después de haber querido |  | | matarle, desesperado, |  | | ha hecho con grande nota, |  | | por las ventanas abajo, | 620 | | echar su ropa y vestidos, |  | | sus libros y cuanto hallaron |  | | ser del pobre caballero. |  | | Parece que te ha pesado. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues a quién no ha de pesar, | 625 | | y con más razón que a entrambos, |  | | que nos criamos con él? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEONARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra, que quiero que vamos |  | | a hablarle esta tarde juntos, |  | | si vive, porque ha quedado | 630 | | de cólera casi muerto. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | SERAFINA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hasta agora fue mi daño |  | | un imposible de amor, |  | | ya es mayor, pues es agravio. |  | | Porque, ¿quién podrá sufrir | 635 | | los celos, desengañado? |  | | Que el amar un imposible, |  | | no ha menester desengaño. |  | | | | |  | | | **(Vanse.)** |  | |  | | | **(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO, de soldados, con bandas y plumas.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya vengo como tu quieres, |  | | | | | **[-fol. 12-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0011.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y como el tiempo lo manda, | 640 | | esto de plumas y banda, |  | | es hechizo de mujeres. |  | | Mucho se ha de holgar Elena. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi padre quisiera yo. |  | | ¡Ay, mi casa!, quién te vio | 645 | | de tantas riquezas llena |  | | solamente para mí, |  | | y agora te ve cerrada. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que la cólera pasada, |  | | todo ha de ser para ti. | 650 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me des a conocer, |  | | Pedro, un hombre tan airado |  | | que mató, mal informado, |  | | la desdichada mujer. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Mal informado? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues no? | 655 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Bien haya, amén, pues lo eres, |  | | quien sabe honrar las mujeres! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nací de las piedras yo? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, sabrosos animales!, |  | | no es hombre el que os tiene en poco. | 660 | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, a lo menos, estoy loco. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No todas nacen iguales, |  | | pero como no sean brujas, |  | | destas que andan a chupar, |  | | que es menester preguntar | 665 | | si son de pierna y de agujas; |  | | y consuélate, don Juan, |  | | de cuanto puedes perder, |  | | que más perdió por mujer |  | | no habiendo más de una[5](javascript:void(null);), Adán. | 670 | | ¿Qué virtuosas, qué santas |  | | disculpan aquella culpa? |  | | Por Dios, que tiene disculpa |  | | quien se pierde donde hay tantas. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ea!, acaba de llamar. | 675 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mí echaranme, señor; |  | | yo tomaría, que olor, |  | | aunque no fuese de azar; |  | | pero temo algún cascote. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues para qué me he vestido? | 680 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cuento viejo ha venido |  | | aquí a pedir de cogote. |  | | Juntáronse los ratones |  | | para librarse del gato, |  | | y después de un largo rato | 685 | | de disputas y opiniones, |  | | dijeron que acertarían |  | | en ponerle un cascabel, |  | | que andando el gato con él, |  | | guardarse mejor podían. | 690 | | Salió un ratón barbicano, |  | | colilargo, hociquirromo[6](javascript:void(null);), |  | | y encrespando el grueso lomo, |  | | dijo al senado romano, |  | | después de hablar culto un rato: | 695 | | «¿Quién de todos ha de ser |  | | el que se atreva a poner |  | | ese cascabel al gato?» |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya entiendo, que haber venido |  | | ha sido, Pedro, invención, | 700 | | y el llamar, la ejecución. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No tienes apercebido |  | | el llanto para la mano |  | | cuando te la ha de besar? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso no ha de quedar, | 705 | | si mi padre es hombre humano. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di que su esclavo serás. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Póngame un clavo, una argolla. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no tiene hasta[7](javascript:void(null);) cebolla |  | | la valona, pondré más. | 710 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha de casa!, ¡qué ocasión |  | | hoy en la calle perdimos! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy emplumados venimos |  | | para pródigo y lechón. |  | | Tú, ni en vestido ni en cara, | 715 | | tu papel puedes hacer; |  | | que yo bien puedo tener |  | | plaza en cualquiera piara. |  | | | | |  | | | **(Sale DON FERNANDO.)** |  | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién es? | | | | | **[-fol. 13-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0012.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre, señor, |  | | que ya no merece nombre | 720 | | de tu hijo, pues es hombre |  | | que no mereció tu amor. |  | | Voy a Flandes a morir |  | | entre fieros enemigos, |  | | pues que no supe entre amigos | 725 | | y en tu obediencia vivir; |  | | y aun ojalá que en Triana |  | | me matara una pistola. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es tu desvergüenza sola |  | | la que hiciste con sotana; | 730 | | y que de plumas presumas |  | | con estas puedes volar, |  | | porque ya quedas de suerte |  | | que solo pueden valerte |  | | por la tierra o la mar. | 735 | | Vete, y en tu vida creas |  | | que me has de volver a ver. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué presto has de saber |  | | la muerte que me deseas! |  | | Pero siquiera, señor, | 740 | | porque me has criado, mira |  | | que no es nobleza la ira |  | | y el perdonar es valor. |  | | Solo te pido la mano |  | | merezca tu bendición. | 745 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Donde no se da perdón, |  | | es la bendición en vano. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues es posible, señor, |  | | que me dejas ir así? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y tú, parécete a ti | 750 | | que me has dejado mejor? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No era yo para el estado |  | | que tú me querías dar. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo para transformar |  | | un sacerdote en soldado, | 755 | | que si de ti no me vengo |  | | es porque aunque no lo fuiste, |  | | basta que serlo quisiste |  | | para el respeto que tengo. |  | | Clérigo te imaginé, | 760 | | y de haberlo imaginado, |  | | ya tienes algo sagrado |  | | con que luego te dejé. |  | | Vete, y no pares aquí, |  | | ni sepan tus desvaríos. | 765 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ojos, no parecéis míos, |  | | pues no me vengáis de mí. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale cebolla, que ya |  | | parece que se enternece. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué poco el llanto merece | 770 | | con quien ofendido está! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿me dejas ansí? |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Esto es hecho. | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué rigor! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dale cebolla, señor. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  | | --- | | Vete, pródigo. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y a mí | 775 | | no me oirás por su cochino |  | | hablando con reverencia? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más que incitas mi paciencia |  | | para hacer un desatino. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuán de otra suerte aquel padre | 780 | | de familias recibió |  | | su hijo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y lo hiciera yo, |  | | mas no es posible que cuadre |  | | aquí la comparación, |  | | que aquel vino arrepentido. | 785 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, mas no le has parecido |  | | en la debida porción. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tenía parte en su hacienda, |  | | y esa no tiene don Juan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Señor? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, ganapán. | 790 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Dale cebolla. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FERNANDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No entienda |  | | que ha de ver más esta casa. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Fuese. | | | | |  | | | **(Vanse.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nada aprovechó, |  | | mas señas le he visto yo, |  | | y todo en efeto pasa. | 795 | | Otros hijos se han casado. |  | | | | | **[-fol. 14-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0013.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero la bendición |  | | del padre, aunque haya perdón, |  | | es desgracia haber faltado. |  | | Ello ha de ser con su gusto, | 800 | | porque ansí lo manda Dios. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues volvámonos los dos, |  | | que yo sé también que es justo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Y Elena? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En Triana está, |  | | labrando una verde manga, | 805 | | para el venturoso día |  | | que casados juguéis cañas. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, Pedro, a la puente, |  | | y pasemos a Triana, |  | | que grandes resoluciones | 810 | | no quieren grandes tardanzas. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿En fin, te casas? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres?, |  | | tengo la palabra dada. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Otros tienen dadas obras, |  | | y no cumplen las palabras. | 815 | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué villano estuvo, ¡ay, cielo! |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes no, pues que le dabas |  | | cebolla y nunca la quiso. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Camina, Pedro, a Triana. |  | | | | |  | | | **(Vanse.)** |  | |  | | | **(Salen ELENA y INÉS, criada.)** |  | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las sombras de mi temor | 820 | | no me dejan alegrarme |  | | con cuanto dices que viste. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Propia condición de amantes, |  | | quítase el crédito al bien, |  | | con que dejas de gozarte, | 825 | | mientras le admites dudoso. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que viste Inés esta tarde, |  | | para tanta dicha mía, |  | | a don Juan mudado el traje? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo que le vi con plumas, | 830 | | mira si puede mudarse |  | | en más diferente forma |  | | quien era ayer estudiante. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, Dios!, si ya mi fortuna |  | | se mostrase favorable | 835 | | a mis deseos, mas temo |  | | que al mejor tiempo me falte, |  | | porque como no son justos, |  | | no dejan asegurarme |  | | en esperanzas que duren, | 840 | | sino en penas que me maten. |  | | ¿Quién ha de pedir al cielo |  | | que deje, para casarse, |  | | un hombre tan alto estado, |  | | tanta renta, honor tan grande? | 845 | | ¡Oh, amor!, que solo reparas |  | | en tu gusto, porque haces |  | | cosas injustas, dirás |  | | que fue disculpa bastante |  | | el haber nacido ciego. | 850 | | | | |  | | | **(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO.)** |  | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Llamaron? | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Entra y no llames. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tomas ya la posesión? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo, mi señora, a darte |  | | satisfación de la fe |  | | con que supiste obligarme. | 855 | | Veisme aquí, si por ventura |  | | asegurar deseaste |  | | la esperanza de ser tuyo, |  | | para que ya no se alaben |  | | cuantos hicieron finezas, | 860 | | que fueron con esta iguales. |  | | ¿Qué importa que desde Abido, |  | | Leandro, el estrecho pase? |  | | ¿Qué mal se iguala al enojo |  | | de un noble y airado padre? | 865 | | Sacando yo la licencia, |  | | Elena, para casarme, |  | | probando que no tendría |  | | efeto con publicarse, |  | | no faltó quien se lo dijo, | 870 | | aquí no es justo casarte. |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 15-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0014.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | Con pintar tigres, leones |  |  |  |  | | y otras fieras semejantes, |  |  |  |  | | sacó la espada, no pudo |  |  |  |  | | por los presentes matarme. | 875 |  |  |  | | Y porque llevaba yo |  |  |  |  | | dos ángeles que me guarden, |  |  |  |  | | cerró las puertas, en fin, |  |  |  |  | | y mandó que me arrojasen |  |  |  |  | | por las ventanas mi ropa. | 880 |  |  |  | | Yo, pretendiendo probarle, |  |  |  |  | | tomé el traje en que me ves, |  |  |  |  | | y para partirme a Flandes |  |  |  |  | | le pedí la bendición; |  |  |  |  | | mas fue tan inexorable, | 885 |  |  |  | | que no la pude alcanzar; |  |  |  |  | | mas déjame que le alabe |  |  |  |  | | de una cosa que en sus iras |  |  |  |  | | me ha parecido notable. |  |  |  |  | | No me ha echado maldiciones, | 890 |  |  |  | | como muchos padres hacen |  |  |  |  | | neciamente, porque a muchos |  |  |  |  | | quiere Dios que los alcancen. |  |  |  |  | | Esto me ha dado consuelo |  |  |  |  | | y esperanza de gozarte | 895 |  |  |  | | en paz dulce, prenda mía, |  |  |  |  | | que algún día haremos paces. |  |  |  |  | | Es justo acuerdo y es fuerza |  |  |  |  | | por algún tiempo ausentarme |  |  |  |  | | de Sevilla y dar lugar | 900 |  |  |  | | a que este suceso pase. |  |  |  |  | | Porque el mayor dura un mes, |  |  |  |  | | al fin del cual a casarme |  |  |  |  | | volveré a Sevilla alegre; |  |  |  |  | | tú, en tanto, mira que pagues | 905 |  |  |  | | esta fe, este amor; no puedo |  |  |  |  | | pasar mi bien adelante. |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Andamos con la cebolla |  | | tan tiernos que, en todas partes, |  | | lloramos sin ocasión? | 910 | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensé, don Juan, alegrarme |  | | con verte, y estoy más triste |  | | habiéndote visto que antes. |  | | Todo el discurso fue alegre |  | | hasta llegar a ausentarte. | 915 | | Porque, ¿dónde habrá paciencia |  | | que para tu ausencia baste, |  | | siendo perderte de vista, |  | | no presumiendo que engañes |  | | una mujer que te adora?, | 920 | | Porque para no casarte |  | | no era menester dejar |  | | la riqueza de tu padre, |  | | la dignidad de tu oficio, |  | | dando lugar a que hable | 925 | | toda esta ciudad de ti; |  | | pero si es fuerza dejarme, |  | | dime donde vas, mi bien. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El amor, Elena, es grande |  | | que mi padre me ha tenido, | 930 | | y aunque éste puede templarse |  | | con el agravio, es muy cierto |  | | que en mi ausencia ha de obligarle |  | | a notable sentimiento |  | | con que piadoso me llame. | 935 | | Iré a la corte, y allí |  | | escribiré por instantes |  | | al mayor amigo suyo, |  | | para que el perdón me alcance. |  | | Vuelvo a firmar la palabra | 940 | | de ser tuyo y, porque es tarde |  | | para pasar atrevido |  | | con las postas por su calle, |  | | solo te pido... |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, |  | | mi señor, que es agraviarme | 945 | | pedirme fe, ni memoria, |  | | porque primero que falte |  | | a tantas obligaciones, |  | | se verán las altas naves |  | | deste río en las estrellas. | 950 | | Y que las estrellas bajen |  | | a ser de sus aguas peces |  | | y, rompidos los cristales, |  | | del cielo caerán sus polos, |  | |  | | | | | | **[-fol. 16-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0015.htm" \t "_blank)** | | | |  | | dividido el sol en partes. | 955 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué mujer debe en el mundo |  |  |  |  | | amar tanto, aunque llegase |  |  |  |  | | a perder por ti mil vidas? |  |  |  |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, Inés, hoy se parten |  | | soldados los que ayer fueron | 960 | | pacíficos estudiantes. |  | | Así va el mundo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A qué mano |  | | picaron?, ¿pensarás darte |  | | en aquel Madrid con plumas? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Con plumas?, ¡qué disparate! | 965 | | Mal conoces sopalandas. |  | | Gorrón, echaba yo lances |  | | famosos, que donde quiera |  | | se cuelan los deste traje. |  | | A dos veces de ver plumas, | 970 | | lo que no pasa se sabe; |  | | échanse mucho de ver, |  | | mas ya mi amo se parte, |  | | has de tener fe en ausencia. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes, Pedro, que me falte, | 975 | | estará el sol donde suele, |  | | porque, ¿quién podrá quitarle |  | | de donde le puso Dios? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estas sí que son verdades. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi bien, yo me voy, adiós, | 980 | | que partirme apriesa nace |  | | de que este tiempo que pierdo |  | | para la vuelta se alargue. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El cielo vaya contigo, |  | | Pedro, mira qué regales | 985 | | a don Juan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin ti, señora, |  | | no habrá regalo que baste. |  | | ¿Qué mandas para Madrid? |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que acuerdes, si me olvidare, |  | | a don Juan. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me lo digas, | 990 | | ni tanta firmeza agravies. |  | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  | | --- | | Abrázame, Pedro. | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente. |  | | que harás que don Juan me abrase, |  | | para quitarme el abrazo. |  | | | | | |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Celosa quedo y cobarde. | 995 | | | | | |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿De qué? | | | | | |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ELENA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De ver que se pone |  | | el sol que en mis ojos sale. |  | | ¿Que un Madrid y aquellos años, |  | | qué lealtad quieres que guarden? |  | | | | |