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| La esclava de su galánLope 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.**   |  |
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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| Esto se acabó, don Juan. |  |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No es ese lenguaje tuyo,  |  |
| y de ese término arguyo  |  |
| que mal consejo te dan. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| Eso de argüir es bueno | 5 |
| para escuelas. |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| Novedad.  |  |
| Elena, tu voluntad  |  |
| sin argumentos condeno. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| Confieso que la he tenido. |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| Qué mala suposición. | 10 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| Pues yo, don Juan, ¿qué lición,  |  |
| qué facultad he leído? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Aguardo la consecuencia. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Habla como para mí. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Qué puedo hablar para ti  | 15 |
| con tan cansada licencia? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DOÑA ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿Quieres que la tome yo  |  |
| y te diga lo que siento? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Prosigue, que estoy atento. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| ¿Pues has de enojarte? |

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| DON JUAN |

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| No. | 20 |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Yo soy hija, don Juan, de un hombre indiano, |  |
| hidalgo montañés, muy bien nacido;  |  |
|  |
| **[-fol. 2-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0001.htm%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**  |  |
| diome su luz el cielo mexicano,  |  |  |  |  |
| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_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 |  |  |  |  |
| si1 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**  |  |
| volando pasa desde amor a olvido. |  |  |  |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| Elena, a tantas verdades,  |  |
| ¿qué respuesta darte puedo,  |  |
| pues que todas las concedo  | 110 |
| sin poner dificultades? |  |
| Mas, ¿por qué te persüades |  |
| que mi verdad te 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. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| Detente. |

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| DON JUAN |

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| Ya no podré. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| ¿Qué intentas? |

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| DON JUAN |

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| Tú lo verás. | 165 |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| ¿Loco estás? |

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| DON JUAN |

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| No puedo más. |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| Mira tu honor, |

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| DON JUAN |

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| ¿Para qué? |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| ¿Tanta renta no es error? |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿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.)** |  |

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| DOÑA ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_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? |  |  |  |  |

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|  **(Vase, y salen DON FERNANDO, padre de DON JUAN, y ANTONIO.)**   |  |
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| ANTONIO |

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| Como si fuera mía, me ha pesado. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| Pues a mí no me da mucho cuidado; |  |
| hacienda tengo, gracias a los cielos. |  |

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| ANTONIO |

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| Que no puedan armadas, ni desvelos,  | 195 |
| contra aquestos rebeldes holandeses. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| Ayudan los ingleses,  |  |
| mas no siempre suceden sus fortunas  |  |
| con tal prosperidad, que si hay algunas  |  |
| en su favor, nuestro descuido ha sido. | 200 |

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| ANTONIO |

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| El Draque muerto y a quien es vencido,  |  |
| basta que agora a la memoria aplique. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| Más cerca, en Puerto Rico, el Conde Enríquez, |  |
| sin otras mil vitorias. |  |

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| ANTONIO |

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| En Cádiz y el Brasil, ¿qué os han tomado? | 205 |

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| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Diez mil pesos serían, y han quedado, |  |
| gracias a Dios, cien mil; y solamente  |  |
| para don Juan, mi hijo. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

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| Nadie siente  |  |
| bien de vuestra elección, siendo tan rico. |  |

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| 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. |  |

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| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**  |  |
| que vuestra casa subcesión tuviera,  |  |  |  |  |
| dilatada a los nietos. |  |  |  |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Este intento  | 220 |
| nace de aborrecer el casamiento. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

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| --- |
| ¿Por qué razón no es cosa justa? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Y tanto, |  |
| que es sacramento santo. |  |
| Pero, pues sois mi amigo, estad atento,  |  |
| que quiero, y es razón, satisfaceros. | 225 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Y yo escucharos más que reprehenderos. |  |

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| 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. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

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| --- | --- |
| Admiración me ha causado |  |
| que bastardo sea don Juan. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Qué pierde, rico y galán,  | 245 |
| si el Rey le ha legitimado? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

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| --- |
| ¿Qué hace agora? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Pasando |  |
| está en mi huerta. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Estudioso |  |
| mancebo. |  |

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| 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 |

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|  **(Sale LEONARDO, caballero.)**   |  |
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| 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 vecindad2?  |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| De la plata que he perdido,  |  |
| daros cuenta hubiera sido |  |
| pesadumbre, y no amistad.  | 270 |

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 |
|   **[-fol. 7-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0006.htm%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**    |
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| [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. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Si es burla, ¿para qué efeto3?  |  |

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| LEONARDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Burla si él y Pedro están  |  |
| pidiendo que, por temor,  |  |
| vuestra licencia le den | 280 |
| sin que se amoneste. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Bien, |  |
| gracioso engaño4.  |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Y mayor |  |
| el no lo creer ansí,  |  |
| pues a el juez han informado |  |
| que le mataréis airado  | 285 |
| si lo sabéis. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- |
| ¿Don Juan? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Sí. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- |
| ¿Vístelo? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Si no lo viera,  |  |
| ¿os lo viniera a decir? |  |

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|  |
|  **(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO de gorrón.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| En fin, ¿mandó recibir  |  |
| nuestra información? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 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! |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

|  |
| --- |
| Don Juan. |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |
| --- |
| Señor. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Yo pensé, | 295 |
| hijo, que pasando estabas  |  |
| en la huerta. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| De allá vengo,  |  |
| tanto deseo que salga  |  |
| este acto de teología,  |  |
| para tu honor y mi fama. | 300 |

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| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Bien dices, bien se confirma |  |
| con el cuidado que andas  |  |
| de casarte, pues que ya  |  |
| secreta licencia sacas. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- |
| ¡Zape! |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Yo, señor, qué dices? | 305 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Viuit Dominus que estaba,  |  |
| quando intrabimus per portam  |  |
| soplauerunt en la sala.  |  |

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| 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 |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- |
| Señor. |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| No te turbes, di. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Confiesa, señor, ¿qué aguardas?  |  |
| advierte que decir que eres |  |
| oculorum de su cara.  |  |

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| 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. |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Esas palabras | 330 |
| han salido de tu boca |  |
| sin que yo te saque el alma. |  |
| Fuera. |  |
| **(Saca la espada.)** |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Estáis en vuestro seso?,  |  |
| ¿para vuestro hijo espada? |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- |
| Señor don Fernando. |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Fuera. | 335 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Cogebitur en la trampa.  |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

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| --- |
| Teneos. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Qué he de tenerme?,  |  |
| ¡vil bastardo!, ¿ansí se hallan |  |
| cinco mil ducados?, ¡fuera! |  |

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 |
|   **[-fol. 8-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0007.htm%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**    |
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| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿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? |  |

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| 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? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Veritas clara.  | 350 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 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. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Señor,  |  |
| yo no me caso. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Si a casa  | 360 |
| volvéis, yo os haré colgar  |  |
| de una reja. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Qua de causa,  |  |
| ¿soy yo pierna de carnero? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ea, los bastardos vayan  |  |
| al Rollo de Écija. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Yo? | 365 |
| Mas, que también me levanta |  |
| que nos hizo a los dos juntos. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Mirad señor que se para  |  |
| gente a escuchar vuestras voces, |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ANTONIO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Entraos señor, que ya basta. | 370 |

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|  |
|  **(Éntranse y quedan DON JUAN y PEDRO.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| ¡Buenos quedamos! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Qué quieres?,  |  |
| como eso los hombres pasan |  |
| por amor. |  |

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| 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? |  |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Morir. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- |
| Las puertas cierran. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Cerradas |  |
| debe de tener también,  |  |
| quien las cierra, las entrañas. | 385 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| Qué cerca estás de llorar. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Pues de eso, Pedro, te espantas?  |  |
| Ayer un coche y criados,  |  |
| casa, hacienda, padre y galas,  |  |
| y hoy cerradas estas puertas. | 390 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Presto se abrirán, si llamas,  |  |
| con decir que te arrepientes, |  |
| y que te ordenen mañana. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Aunque mil muertes me den,  |  |
| de proseguir no dejara  | 395 |
| el casamiento de Elena. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Desde la Elena troyana,  |  |
| ha quedado por herencia |  |
| quemar Troyas, perder casas.  |  |
| Mas quiero darte un consejo. | 400 |

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|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |
| --- |
| Cómo. |

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| 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. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| He visto  |  |
| gran crueldad en sus palabras. |  |

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| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**  |  |
| que tú le verás más tierno |  |  |  |  |
| que una cocida patata, |  |  |  |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Y si no puedo llorar? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Lleva la valona untada | 415 |
| de la mano con cebolla,  |  |
| y haz que te limpias, que basta |  |
| para que llores seis días. |  |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Oh, Elena!, ¡oh, bien empleada  |  |
| pena! Ayude tu hermosura | 420 |
| el ánimo que desmaya,  |  |
| ver lo que pierdo por ti. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ya arrojan por las ventanas  |  |
| tus vestidos. |  |

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|  |
|  **(Arrojan los vestidos y libros, y otras cosas.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Bravo enojo. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Anda la mar alterada | 425 |
| y aligeran el navío. |  |
| Voy a buscar mi sotana, |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ay, Dios, si se han de perder  |  |
| de doña Elena las cartas,  |  |
| y una cinta de cabellos. | 430 |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

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| --- |
| ¡Qué joyas! |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Joyas del alma. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Cierto que hay almas buhuneras,  |  |
| pues andan siempre cargadas  |  |
| de cintas y de papeles. |  |

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| DON JUAN  |

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| --- |
| ¡Ay, mi Elena! |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Ay, mi sotana! | 435 |

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| DON JUAN  |

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| --- |
| ¡Ay, papeles! |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Ay, greguescos! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

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| --- |
| ¡Ay, mis cintas! |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Ay, mi cama! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Quien supiere que es amor,  |  |
| apruebe mis esperanzas;  |  |
| quien no, diga que estoy loco,  | 440 |
| pues quedo con sola el alma. |  |

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|  |
|  **(Vanse.)**   |  |
|  |
|  **(Salen SERAFINA, dama, y RICARDO, y FINEA con manto.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿No me habéis de acompañar? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RICARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| La vida, señora mía, |  |
| podéis, no la cortesía,  |  |
| aborreciendo quitar. | 445 |

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| SERAFINA |

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| --- | --- |
| No son las calles lugar  |  |
| para tratar casamientos. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RICARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Si se han de dar a los vientos  |  |
| por vuestro injusto rigor, |  |
| ¿desde dónde irán mejor  | 450 |
| a sus propios elementos? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

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| --- |
| Dejadme pasar. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RICARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Teneos,  |  |
| y no recibáis enojos, |  |
| que por vida de esos ojos  |  |
| de no hablar en mis deseos. | 455 |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

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| --- |
| ¿Pues en qué? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RICARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Vuestros empleos,  |  |
| ¿eran materia sin mí? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Y que me diréis ansí? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RICARDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Que estáis muy mal empleada. |  |

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| SERAFINA |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿Y estuviera mejorada  | 460 |
| en vós? |  |

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| 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 |

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| SERAFINA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Yo, Ricardo, ya que os veo |  |
|  |
| **[-fol. 10-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0009.htm%22%20%5Ct%20%22_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. |  |  |  |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| RICARDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Más causa aguardo. |  |

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| 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 |

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| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_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.)** |  |  |  |  |

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| SERAFINA |

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| --- |
| Cortés caballero. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FINEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Tanto,  |  |
| que lástima le he tenido. |  |
| Fuerte desengaño ha sido. |  |

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| SERAFINA |

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| --- | --- |
| Toma, Finea, este manto,  |  |
| que no es tiempo de mirar  | 585 |
| en lo que no puede ser. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| FINEA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Notable cosa es querer. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

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| --- | --- |
| Más notable es olvidar. |  |

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|  |
|  **(Sale LEONARDO.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |
| --- |
| Serafina. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

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| --- | --- |
| Hermano mío, |  |
| ¿de dónde? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Vengo admirado | 590 |
| de dos cosas, con razón. |  |
| En casa de don Fernando,  |  |
| la primera, que se casa |  |
| don Juan. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

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| --- |
| ¿Qué don Juan? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No ha sido  |  |
| sin causa el dudar el nombre. | 595 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Decir que se casa, es caso  |  |
| tan estraño, que no es mucho |  |
| dudar que don Juan, Leonardo. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

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| --- |
| ¿Don Juan, su hijo? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿Es posible? |  |

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| 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. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| SERAFINA  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Pues a quién no ha de pesar,  | 625 |
| y con más razón que a entrambos,  |  |
| que nos criamos con él? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| LEONARDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Entra, que quiero que vamos  |  |
| a hablarle esta tarde juntos,  |  |
| si vive, porque ha quedado | 630 |
| de cólera casi muerto. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 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. |  |

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|  |
|  **(Vanse.)**   |  |
|  |
|  **(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO, de soldados, con bandas y plumas.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ya vengo como tu quieres, |  |

 |

 |
|   **[-fol. 12-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0011.htm%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**    |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Y como el tiempo lo manda, | 640 |
| esto de plumas y banda,  |  |
| es hechizo de mujeres. |  |
| Mucho se ha de holgar Elena. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 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. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| Que la cólera pasada, |  |
| todo ha de ser para ti. | 650 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No me des a conocer, |  |
| Pedro, un hombre tan airado |  |
| que mató, mal informado,  |  |
| la desdichada mujer. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- |
| ¿Mal informado? |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Pues no? | 655 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Bien haya, amén, pues lo eres,  |  |
| quien sabe honrar las mujeres! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Nací de las piedras yo? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Oh, sabrosos animales!,  |  |
| no es hombre el que os tiene en poco. | 660 |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Yo, a lo menos, estoy loco. |  |

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| 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 una5, Adán.  | 670 |
| ¿Qué virtuosas, qué santas  |  |
| disculpan aquella culpa?  |  |
| Por Dios, que tiene disculpa |  |
| quien se pierde donde hay tantas. |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| ¡Ea!, acaba de llamar. | 675 |

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| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| A mí echaranme, señor; |  |
| yo tomaría, que olor,  |  |
| aunque no fuese de azar;  |  |
| pero temo algún cascote. |  |

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| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Pues para qué me he vestido? | 680 |

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| 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, hociquirromo6,  |  |
| 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?» |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ya entiendo, que haber venido |  |
| ha sido, Pedro, invención,  | 700 |
| y el llamar, la ejecución. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿No tienes apercebido |  |
| el llanto para la mano  |  |
| cuando te la ha de besar? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Por eso no ha de quedar,  | 705 |
| si mi padre es hombre humano. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| Di que su esclavo serás. |  |

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| DON JUAN  |

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| --- | --- |
| Póngame un clavo, una argolla. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| Si no tiene hasta7 cebolla  |  |
| la valona, pondré más. | 710 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Ha de casa!, ¡qué ocasión  |  |
| hoy en la calle perdimos! |  |

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| 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. |  |

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|  |
|  **(Sale DON FERNANDO.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- |
| ¿Quién es? |

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 |
|   **[-fol. 13-](http://www.cervantesvirtual.com/servlet/SirveObras/77470154233991932409657/ima0012.htm%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**    |
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| 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. |  |

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| 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. |  |

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| 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 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| Donde no se da perdón,  |  |
| es la bendición en vano. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿Pues es posible, señor,  |  |
| que me dejas ir así? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- | --- |
| ¿Y tú, parécete a ti | 750 |
| que me has dejado mejor? |  |

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| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| No era yo para el estado  |  |
| que tú me querías dar. |  |

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| 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 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Ojos, no parecéis míos, |  |
| pues no me vengáis de mí. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| Dale cebolla, que ya  |  |
| parece que se enternece. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Qué poco el llanto merece  | 770 |
| con quien ofendido está! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| En fin, ¿me dejas ansí? |  |

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| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- |
| Esto es hecho. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¡Qué rigor! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Dale cebolla, señor. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

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| --- |
| Vete, pródigo. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Y a mí | 775 |
| no me oirás por su cochino  |  |
| hablando con reverencia? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Más que incitas mi paciencia  |  |
| para hacer un desatino. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

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| --- | --- |
| Cuán de otra suerte aquel padre  | 780 |
| de familias recibió |  |
| su hijo. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Y lo hiciera yo,  |  |
| mas no es posible que cuadre  |  |
| aquí la comparación, |  |
| que aquel vino arrepentido. | 785 |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Sí, mas no le has parecido  |  |
| en la debida porción. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Tenía parte en su hacienda,  |  |
| y esa no tiene don Juan. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |
| --- |
| ¿Señor? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Quedo, ganapán. | 790 |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |
| --- |
| Dale cebolla. |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON FERNANDO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| No entienda  |  |
| que ha de ver más esta casa. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |
| --- |
| Fuese. |

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|  |
|  **(Vanse.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**    |
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| 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. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Pues volvámonos los dos, |  |
| que yo sé también que es justo. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

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| --- |
| ¿Y Elena? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| En Triana está,  |  |
| labrando una verde manga,  | 805 |
| para el venturoso día  |  |
| que casados juguéis cañas. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Camina, Pedro, a la puente,  |  |
| y pasemos a Triana,  |  |
| que grandes resoluciones | 810 |
| no quieren grandes tardanzas. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

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| --- |
| ¿En fin, te casas? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| ¿Qué quieres?,  |  |
| tengo la palabra dada. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Otros tienen dadas obras,  |  |
| y no cumplen las palabras. | 815 |

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|  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Qué villano estuvo, ¡ay, cielo! |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Antes no, pues que le dabas  |  |
| cebolla y nunca la quiso. |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- |
| DON JUAN |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Camina, Pedro, a Triana. |  |

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|  **(Vanse.)**   |  |
|  |
|  **(Salen ELENA y INÉS, criada.)**   |  |
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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ELENA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Las sombras de mi temor | 820 |
| no me dejan alegrarme |  |
| con cuanto dices que viste. |  |

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| INÉS |

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| --- | --- |
| Propia condición de amantes,  |  |
| quítase el crédito al bien,  |  |
| con que dejas de gozarte,  | 825 |
| mientras le admites dudoso. |  |

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| ELENA |

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| ¿Que viste Inés esta tarde,  |  |
| para tanta dicha mía,  |  |
| a don Juan mudado el traje? |  |

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| INÉS |

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| Digo que le vi con plumas,  | 830 |
| mira si puede mudarse  |  |
| en más diferente forma |  |
| quien era ayer estudiante. |  |

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| 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 |

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|  **(Salen DON JUAN y PEDRO.)**   |  |
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| INÉS |

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| ¿Llamaron? |

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| DON JUAN |

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| Entra y no llames. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| ¿Tomas ya la posesión? |  |

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| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_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. |  |  |  |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| ¿Andamos con la cebolla  |  |
| tan tiernos que, en todas partes,  |  |
| lloramos sin ocasión? | 910 |

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| 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. |  |

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| 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... |  |

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| 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%22%20%5Ct%20%22_blank)**  |  |
| dividido el sol en partes. | 955 |  |  |  |
| ¿Qué mujer debe en el mundo  |  |  |  |  |
| amar tanto, aunque llegase |  |  |  |  |
| a perder por ti mil vidas? |  |  |  |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| En fin, Inés, hoy se parten |  |
| soldados los que ayer fueron  | 960 |
| pacíficos estudiantes.  |  |
| Así va el mundo. |  |

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| INÉS |

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| ¿A qué mano |  |
| picaron?, ¿pensarás darte  |  |
| en aquel Madrid con plumas? |  |

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| 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. |  |

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| INÉS |

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| --- | --- |
| Antes, Pedro, que me falte,  | 975 |
| estará el sol donde suele,  |  |
| porque, ¿quién podrá quitarle  |  |
| de donde le puso Dios? |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| Estas sí que son verdades. |  |

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| DON JUAN  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Mi bien, yo me voy, adiós,  | 980 |
| que partirme apriesa nace |  |
| de que este tiempo que pierdo |  |
| para la vuelta se alargue. |  |

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| ELENA |

|  |  |
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| El cielo vaya contigo,  |  |
| Pedro, mira qué regales | 985 |
| a don Juan. |  |

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| PEDRO |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Sin ti, señora,  |  |
| no habrá regalo que baste.  |  |
| ¿Qué mandas para Madrid? |  |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ELENA |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Que acuerdes, si me olvidare,  |  |
| a don Juan. |  |

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| PEDRO |

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| --- | --- |
| No me lo digas, | 990 |
| ni tanta firmeza agravies. |  |

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| ELENA |

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| --- |
| Abrázame, Pedro. |

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| PEDRO |

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| Tente. |  |
| que harás que don Juan me abrase,  |  |
| para quitarme el abrazo. |  |

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| ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| Celosa quedo y cobarde. | 995 |

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| PEDRO |

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| ¿De qué? |

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| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| ELENA |

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| --- | --- |
| De ver que se pone  |  |
| el sol que en mis ojos sale. |  |
| ¿Que un Madrid y aquellos años, |  |
| qué lealtad quieres que guarden? |  |

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