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el te
con e
y hon

Coxo

Man

Ba

7

2

El teatro será Portico, ó entrada de una Casa de Campo
con emparador á los lados: ^{en} Cantando y bailando, mugeres
y hombres de Labradores, Antona, y Bartolo, y Detrás
D^a Marta Viuda honesta, y decente.

Coro.... ~~X~~ Con vaites, y juegos
nuestro amor divierta
delor dor amantes
la union lisonjera.
todo sea alegría
goso, bulla, y fiesta
y vivan los Amas
edades eternas.

M

Mart... Qué gratamente me suenan
estas voces, y alabanzas
el dia que mi hija hermosa
(para luntre de mi Casa)
con Dⁿ. Miguel de Sarmiento
su fel voluntad enlaza

Bart^o. Como gustas de esta boda
no ay moro que no la aplauda

Marta... Se' su afecto, y se' que debe
que vine a esta quinta basta
(que me tocò Dela herencia
Denu. ~~to~~ Padre D.ⁿ Juan Salazar)
con mi Esposo fiel, D.ⁿ Pedro
de Mendoza (que Dios haya)
à dirigir la labor,
y à disfrutar las bonanzas,
que entre Don Nién carador
amoroso se dilatan;
como à mi hijo lo quiero,
y como à Madre me tratan.

Antona... todos te tienen por tal,
por que à todos no amparan
Bart.^o... Ota! no lo hacen así algunos,
que aunque tienen vinculada
su nobleza, y opulencia
en el arado, y arada,
tratan à quien lo mantiene
con oprobrio, y con infamias

Marta... Itacen mal: Si es Labrador
 con el sudor de su cara,
 no cultivara la tierra
 se perdiexan muchas caras,
 y se apagara el orgullo
 delo mismo que le ultraxan.
 Pero no es esto del Caro,
 ni para mi de importancia,
 lo que me importa, es que todo
 este dia sobrenalga,
 que este prohiba la miera,
 que este la cara adornada,
 los combridados contentos
 y todos con algaraxa.

Anto... Señora, todo esta asi,
 que a Dios gracias nada falta

Mart... Una vez que su piedad
 prodiga, y con mano franca
 de felicidad nos llena
 su santo nombre se aplaude.

Bart.^o Por tu virtud, y bondad
merecer eterna fama.

Mart.... vamos hijo; id à ver
si la gente se despacha,
y si D.ⁿ Gil mi Sobrino
se levantò dela Cama
que quiero que con los nobres
todos à la Iglia vayan
dela Villa de Alcobendas
pues tan cerca de aqui se halla.
tu entanto haz el desayuno;
mixa, Antona, buenas magras
de perril, buenos torreznos,
buenos pollor, y fritada,
y algunas quantas botellas
de aquella tinafa Rancia
que tu sabes; que esto engorda
y el chocolate empalaga

Anton.. Se hará como vñd dispone.

Mart.... Pues Espita la algaraxa.

4

Coro.... Con vailes, y luego D.^a 10.^a los moros, y moras
sale Despues del Coro, D.ⁿ Gil, de Abate afectado, mui enfadado

Gil./// Què alboroto! què locura!

esto es una, Denserquema.

Marta. Què tener, Sobrino? vaya,
todo será una friolera.

Gil.... friolera? Bueno es eso

Despues que con cantinelas
los Moros de oña Quinta
me han ^{quebrado} ~~rompido~~ la Caverna,

y me han hecho levantar
antes Delas ocho, y media:

esto no es para mi, tia,

y los hombres de mi celda,

que siguen el Abatismo,

viven muy deotra manera;

dejan la Cama à las once,

Despues Deun Rato se peinan;

y con aguas de Lavanda,

y la Duchesse se afeitan,

luego salen à la Calle
con circunspeccion; obsexban
con el anteojo si ay
algunas Alondras nuevas
de pario; sino ay ninguna
(que es muy pocas veces) entran
en una tienda à tratar
de proyectos, y de guerras:
alli forman mapa, dan
batallas por mar, y tierra,
ablan del prado, de moras,
de cruceros, de tragedias,
y del Abate que tiene
mejor Vorcon, y preferencia;
y no aqui, q. esta hecho un hombre
un bruto, un bursan, un bestia,
falto de todo comercio
y del trato de velleras;
y asi mañana sin falta
que me pongan la calera

para bolberme à Madrid
à porax Delicaderas.

Mart... Defate Deero, Sobrino,
y acompañame estas fiestas

Gil... Vm̃d tiene muy mal gusto
y sin Duda nore acuerda
Delas Conas De Madrid;
alli se vive.

Mart... Y apriera;
por que por vivir al vno
apremuran su carrera.

Gil.... Sin embargo, el mejor vida
-aquella que no la vñca:
Dequè goza vste en la Quinta?

Mart... De quietud, y conveniencia

Gil... Mejor se logra en la Corte

Mart... Con bantantes contingencias

Gil... El que las busca, las halla;
y el que no...

Mart... Sele presentan,

por eso yo con mi hija
vivo en mi Quinta contenta

Gil.... Si, Señora; y que Jacinta
en la vida salga de ella.

Marta... Mucho, por eso la caso
con una persona honrada,
que à imitacion mia, busca
el Nido de la Aldea

Gil.... Ya, con ese hidalgo pobre
del gran Colmenar de Oreja

Mart... Si el es pobre, tengo yo
con que à Jacinta mantenga,
y à demàs de esto, su tío
es hombre de mucha hacienda;
y aunque es caprichudo, y raro
se la dexará en herencia

Gil... Con la toda está vste loca.

Mart... No lo niego, muy contenta.

Gil.... Encanto, que es el partido
para entarlo con bella,

charrada, charrada tia. ⁶ phar. burla
Marra. Buro birtud, y noblera
para mi hija, no locura.

Gil.... Como es vieja yà chochea. (ap^o)

Què delicias à Jacinta
con el hidalgo le esperar?

Ninguna, sino estar siempre
metida entre quatro sierras
sin participar del auge
delas vellas petimetras.

siendo asi quela muchacha
con mi doctrina lo fuera:

creame vmd D. Marta

y mi Documento atiendan:

si vmd carara à Jacinta

con un petimetre, fuera

feliz, hiria à Madrid,

seguiria las Ideas,

que forman en la muger

todas las ^{prendas} ~~partes~~ perfectas

seria amable, obsequiosa,
aixora, agil, y discreta,
se vestiria a la moda,
piraria a la francesa,
tendria muchos cortejos
pegados spie a la oreja:
con uno fuera a los toros,
con otros a las Comedias,
y quando saliera al prado
trastornara las caberas
de muchos desocupados

que por alli se pasean

Mart... Qué buen destino tendria!

Gil... Qué mejor darle podiera
vmd que este? Yo conozco
algunas que le profecan
que an adquirido con el,
el aumento de su hacienda.
Para el fondo muerto, Entra.

Mart. Ele no es pensar cristiano,
y desere esta materia

Gil.... Ari abla urte aun Abate
que profera siete lenguas
y lleva boxlas de pelo
en el Mlor?

Mart... D.ⁿ Gil desfa
era quetion que los nobios
nino me engañó, se acercan
y mas bien que de quetiones
es esta ocasion de fiestas

Gil.... Mi tia está trastornada (ap
segun del modo que piensa

en Antona, Bart.^o morar, moros cant.^{do} y bail.^{do} detras d.^a
Jac.^a Uloxando, D.ⁿ Mig.^l y D.ⁿ Anselmo viejo, hombre
natural venido a la antiqualla

Coro ~~Q~~ Con bailer, y juegos de

Anr.^o Señorita, fuera Manto

que todo ero en etiqueta,

y tu conuelata luego (a D.ⁿ Mig.^l?

que bolbamos de la Iglesia

Mart... Por que Uloxar, hija mia?

quien pudo causar tu pena?

Jac^a... Ay Madre! no quiere vñd
viendo de Blas la Espuerta
(enque me escribe, que por
estax texera indispuesta
no puede hallarse en mi boda)
que en el alma yo lo sienta,
siendo mi segunda madre
y la que en mi edad primera
me franqueó el alimento
con maternales finezas?

Maxt... tal vez no será verdad
que como divta seir leguan
de esta quinta su lugar,
y están yá Blas, y texera
tantante viejos, quizá
es motivo que pretextan
para no venir á ver
tu boda como deuean.

Mig^l... No motivos ero su llanto

sino lagran diferencia
 del merito delos dos
 vmd tiene muchas prendas
 que la hacen amable, y Yo
 no tengo ninguna de ellas
 y por la desigualdad
 llora, suspira, y se queja

Anr.^o... Pataxatan, pataxatan

Gil... Vaya vamos à la Yglia

Anr.^o... Mejor es que antes se almuerze

para ir con mas conveniencia (El ormo
 con p.^a la me
 ra)

Gil... Yono almuerzo

Anr.^o... No almuerzo

à nadie se le hace fuerzo

Gil... Por que el almuerzo es de gente

Anr.^o... Como yo, torca, y grosera

Gil... No digo eso, chocolate ^{à una cajada}
 q^e hiza p.^a el

Anr.^o... Y un vizcocho de Canela ^(K medand^e)

Mart... Enjuga el llanto, Jacinta

D.ⁿ Miguel templea supena,

y gozemos la alegría
que el Cielo à todos dispensa.

Aquí unidos viviremos

erentos Delas miserias

que en la Corte el lupo vano

en algunos acarrea:

gozaremos libertad

{ Dan sac^{do} las mery
con el almuerzo
y rillas

sin conocer la etiqueta:

la dulce paz, y la union
formarán una cadena

entre nosotros. De gusto

y de placeres, ~~que~~ ^y ~~que~~ ^{que} ~~atentan~~

nra almas solo al bien

que la soledad engendra

emplearemos todo el día

en darle à la providencia

las gracias, y en suplicarle

la felicidad eterna

Gil---- Lo ha perorado vmd.

con mucha Delicaderez

pero, Jacinta, Madrid
es mejor que no la Aldea,
todo lo de allí es muy bueno

Anr.^o... Menos D.ⁿ Gil de Bñuelar
que à mi modo de entender
es un grande calabera

Gil.... Amigo, infinitas gracias: Lo abraza
vste à lo sumo me eleva
por que me trata conforme
merece mi noble enfera

Bart.^o Señora, como ordenasteis
yà està la mera dispuesta

Maxt... Pues Señores, à ocuparla

D.ⁿ Anselmo con franqueza {revan
vent.^{do}

Anr.^o... Eso es sin ceremonias
como se estila en mi tierra.

A la viuda como soy
que los oñ la chirpear.

Mig.^l... Aquí tomemos asiento... {ap.^o

Anr.^o... Los nobres no està bien cerca

faltándoles todavía
la vendición de la Yglia

Gil.... En verdad, y ese lugar
me toca solo à mi: venga
el chocolate, y los dos
lo tomaremos à medias

Ani.^o... La Niña quiere almorzar
y que yo almuerre con ella

Gil.... Con la Gente inculta, la
política no aproba se entend

Maxt.. Vamon comiendo, y enquanto
para que todo divierta
los mozos con las muchachas
bailen qualquiera una buena
moz. y moza... A complacexon en todo
aspira nra obediencia

tan
c. seg.... El amor inocente { bailan entre 8
se entienda en todo
y la edad delos tiempos
vivan los nobres

Entrio... Sean eternas
sus amanzas carosías
y sus finezas

Ani^o... Con la música las magras
son con mui estupenda

Gil... Que chocolate tan malo
sin cacao, ni canela

Jac^a... ¿Qué miro! no es Blan aquel? ^(se lev^{ta} y corre acá el bartidor)
Marta. Que tienes, que estás inquieta

Jac^a... Mi segundo padre...
Blan... ¡Hija!... ^(llora) ^(Al tpo q. llega al bart^o f. Blan de Aleano, vieja y Jac^a se abruma, y se levantan todos)

Jac^a... ¿Por qué lloras? ¿Trerera?

Blan... ¿Trerera? ¡ha! Ya murió

Ani^o... Dios en el Cielo la tenga

Jac^a... Yo fallerco ^(cae de m^a en los brazos de una criada)

Marta... Hija, Jacinta...

Gil... Aquí se acabó la fiesta
por lo Regular las bodas
siempre paxan en tragedia.

Jac^a... Con que mi segunda madre ^(buelbe)

muxio! Què dolor! Què pena!

Blas... Tu muerte hade ser causa
debrantaros turbulencia

Mart... Què dices?

Blas... Pero yo Debo

por vmd. por mi, y teneros
manifestar un delito

que ella Declarado de

Mart... Delito?

Blas... Si

Mart... En quien Recae?

Blas... En Jacinta, sin ser Rea.

Mig^l... Hombre, explicate mas claro

no contus palabras quieran

que Discorra... que se yo

Jac^a... Habia pena mas acerba (ap^l)

Mig^l... Acaba de Declararte

Anr^o... todo es una bagatela

Gil... Ya se se, y quando otro nobio
demon caso Descubriera

mi caracter bastará
para que al instante ceda

Maxt... Abia sin embargo Blas

noari suspenso nos tengan

Blas... Ay D.^a Marta! Ay Jacinta!

el motivo de mi pena

no le puedo declarar

sino à vñd, y à solas

Gil... Buena (ap.^e)

función se ha movido

Maxt... Yo

y la boda se suspende

Jac.^a y Aug.^a Marta saber que en aquento

mi Corazon no se riega

(vanse)

Anr.^o... Esta detención la siento

por los nobios, que quisieran

despacharse

(v.^e)

Gil.... Yo me alegro

en parte que así acontezca:

si ella en Madrid se casara

nada de esto sucediera

[por que allí tienen los nobios
muy anchas las tragaderas] (v^e)

Bart^o... Què aportarè que mi Señora
queda vertida, y compuecta
lo proprio que la otra nobia
detarancon?

Marta... Calla bestia (vanse)

Mart^a... Abia Blas, yà estamo solos
notemas

Blas... ò Dios supremo!

Yo ablarè... pero Señora...

mi cariño... mi Pipeto...

disculpan...

Marta... Para adelante

Blas... Es mucho el Remordimiento

Marta... Abame claro por Dios

Blas... D^a Marta yo no puedo

que el sentimiento... la pena...

texera... De Tubo tiemblo...

Para criar à la niña
de umã. embid à ozo pueblo:
à criar una hija mia
de igual tiempo... Dolor fiero!
y muriendo...

Mart... Acaba folas.

Folas... Señora, y no me atrebo:

pero la declaracion

de tenera ablesin miedo. { le da un papel, y d.
Marta hace q^e lee

perdoneme el q^e culpare

mi fuerte arroso, advirtiendole,

que el cariño paternal

no guarda ningun secreto (6^e

Mart... Ay de mi! qué fiero golpe!

Qué infeliz trueque! Yo muero

Dá a demay^{re} y al mirmotpo... e. Tar^a y la Nabe en nybrason

Tac^a... Que es aquesto! Madre asf dión

toda la ha cubierto un yelo

Señora, que tiene vited? { vuelvela
madre

Quien motiba su tormento?

Mart... Ay Verdichada! No se

lo q^e me está sucediendo

Tac^a... Pero Madre::

Mart... Ay hija mía!

Ya desde ay deso de serlo,

y por que no duder nada

Reconoce aquerte pliego.

Tac^a... Qué Cielos! Qué temores
sobrecogen à mi pecho!

Pero, congojar, leamos
à perar del sentimiento. (lee

Declaro (con que temon
voy cada linea leyendo)

que la q^e hasta aqui estemda
por Tacinta:: (lance fiero!)

demendora:: (ay de mí!) no es

nino Lorenza del Cerro

hija mía, y de Blas, puer

Tacinta:: (alentar no puedo)

falleció à muy pocos dias

de entarla criando. (ay Cielos!)

Tomo dela edad misma

fuere mi hija, y al tiempo
 Demorix Tacinta diere
 à mi prima (azar funesto!)
 que à Lorenza el pecho daba
 una fiebre (cruel tormento!)
 Dela qual tambien muero,
 y Blas entubiere aun pleito
 en la Corte, codiciosa
 del interèn, con recreto
 ocultò à todos la muerte
 de Tacinta, suponiendo
 que Lorenza era la muerta,
 y à D.^a Marta, y D.ⁿ Pedro
 les hice creer lo mismo,
 siendo me facil hacerlo
 por la gran distancia, que ay
 de la Quinta à este pueblo,
 y por no verla à menudo
 sus padres, y el corto tiempo
 que tenia, cuyas causas
 disimulaxon mi Terno

el qual para mi' descarga
en este trance confiero;
herera de Arnedo: ay madre!
ay padre! no en valde el pecho
con un afecto interior
oraba con extremo.

Sedaxà mayor penar
ni habrà golpe mas funerto?

E. d. n. Gil... Estàn leyendo Tacinta
un misibo del Cortejo?

E. Migl... Dame ese papel.

Tac^a... Repara

Migl^l... Nada reparan mis celos
Yo he de verle.

Tac^a... No lo intenter

Migl^l... Por eso en verle me empeno

Tac^a... Staràn mal.

Migl^l... No sino bien.

Tac^a... Porque si le ver te pierdo

Migl^l... Yo lo creo fiera ingrata

Gil... Este es un paro muy bueno

Jac.^a... Juan Distinto es el motivo
que surgen del verdadero
y quan inocentemente
calumnian mi fino pecho

Mig.^l... Muestra el papel.

F. Blas... No le veas,
que si acaro es el que pienso,
si el no verlo tanto sienten
mas han de ventar el verlo.

Jac.^a... Mi Padre: ay demi! me voy:
contenerme mas no puedo

(S)

Gil... Yo te pondré la Espuerta
si à escribir has al Cortes.

(V^e)

Mig.^l... Antes que viniérais vos
toda esta casa era algo
feliz, lleno de delicias
y despues toda es quebranta

Blas... Yo solo he hecho lo que debo

Mig.^l... Qué motivo os ha obligado
à ello? soy yo?

Blas... No: Jacinta.

Mig^l... Porque me ama? Abladme claro

Blas... Pronto lo sabreis

Mig^l... Deadme

sin detencion el ancano

Blas... D^a Marta o lo Dixà.

Mig^l... vos habeis de rebeldarlo:

Dead el obice luego

querer remir dichas Reparo

sino quereis que mi Juan

en defen encarnentado

Lamenarale

E. Tac^a... Moderate, y à mi Padre, (y Marta)

no tarten con Deracato

Mig^l... Adu Padre?

Mart... Si à su Padre

que el ere pobre aldeano

Mig^l... Blas, tu Padre?

Tac^a... Dⁿ Miguel

excusemonos Reparo:

perdexte à ti el mi dardicha

vime con Blas mi conato

Mig^l... Quieres que yo muera?

Jac^a... No;

otro amor te ensague el llanto
pues siendo yo de una esfera
humilde, pobre, y de bajo
ser, es preciso que tú
a otra vindas tus alagos

Muj^r!... Querer a otra que è dolor!

Jac^a... Padre mio, vamos, vamos
a nro pueblo a llorar
demi madre el fiero acaro

Mart. Vete; pero mixame
aflijida, y sin amparo,
sola, y sin aquel placer
que lograba contra trato:
compadercate mi suerte,
duelete demi quebranto,
y hasta mis últimos dias
sè mi hija. Blas amado
venite deide oy a mi quinta
unidos aquí vivamos
llenos de duchar, y gozar

entre inocentes alago

Blas... Señora, nunca de aquello

que mandares me separo

Mujer!.. Mi tio viene.

Tio!.. Ay demí!

¡Oletemo.

Mart... Retiraos,

{ Se Retiran Blas,
Tio! y doña Mijer!

desadme que yo le able,

y de todo le haga cargo

P. Anselmo! ¿Qué dice ese buen hombre?

Donde están los nobios? vanon

quando se despachan?

Mart... Ay

un impedimento entraño

Ani!... Deotro nobio?

Mart... No, Señor,

sino es en quanto a su estado
por que fueron un Abuelos
Sabadores.

Ani!... Bueno, brabo

Regularmente es honesta

toda lagente del Campo
 y digan lo que digeren
 honro spñe al hombre onrado,
 que me surtenta, y mantiene:
 vamor, ay otro Reparo?

Mart.. Que Blar hadicho..

Anr.º.. Qué hadicho?

vayare vñd despachando

Mart.. Que criando su muger
 à mi hija..

Anr.º.. Qué pelmaro!

Mart.. Semario, y en su lugar
 puro otra suya.

Anr.º.. Y al cabo.

Mart.. Qué Jacinta.. (qué porax!)
 no es hija mia.. (qué daño!)
 sino Lorenza del Cerro
 è hija suya.

Anr.º.. vamor claxon
 mentixà ere hombre?

Mart.. No,

que en Blas no caben engaños
fuera de esto, que al morir
su mujer lo ha declarado

Ani.^o... Lo creo: muy bien: es hija
de Blas: me hago cargo.

Man.^o... Tanto

lo ha llorado mi cañón,
bueno, porque ha quedado
la niña pobre, y sin médico;
lo otro, por que el mayorazgo
después de mis días, para
él mi sobrino à heredarlo.

Ani.^o... Lo siento; en fin, ella es pobre
pe? malo es para casador:
mala toda.

Man.^o... Pero vos...

Ani.^o... Pobre, y casarse malo

Man.^o... Si se pudiera::

Ani.^o... Abur. Lo corr.^o

Man.^o... Que hombre!

y que genio tan extraño

salen D.^a Jacinta, Blas, y D.^o Miguel.

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Mig.^o // ¿Qué dice mi tío?

Mart... Nada

ha Respondido.

Mig.^o... Yo aguardo

de un Corazon, que ampare
nra vida, sin embargo
del nuevo accidente

Jac.^a... Ay

mi bien, somos Desdichados

Mart... No lo veréis, mientras viva:

Esta casa será amparo
vño, en ella vivireis encontrareis
comodidad, y Descanso,
aquí viviremos juntos
bajo una ley como hermanos

Blas... Y quando no, aunq.^o me encuentre
con el pero del año
sin brío, ni fuerza alguna,
trabajando en el arado

acudirò como Padre
à todos vños Regalos
Mig^l... Me enternece subondad
Tao^a... Me llenais de gozo, y llanto.

Salad^o Anselmo, con un papel en la mano
Ans^o // Donde están los miserables,
los pobres, los mentecatos
que quieren canaxre?

Mig^l... tío...
Tao^a... Señor...

Ans^o... De qué estais turbado?

Mig^l... Mi Repeto...

Tao^a... Mi pobrera...

Ans^o... La pobrera, y derampaxo
silo adorna la virtud
en en vez de oprobrio, lauro,
y sp^{re} tiene supremio:
aqui teneis, invenicatos,
este papel, en que otcedo
veinte y quatro mil Ducados

para caraxos.

Jac.^a Mat.^a y. Desadme
Blas...

que agradezca un garbo
Mig.^o...ño, puer que soy tan bueno.

An.^o...Otros dicen que soy malo:

nada me agradecan, nada;

carencé, y desén Kparos,

que todo está prevenido

y los moros esperando

para salir con sus danzas

à vertexaros el llanto

J. Gil. // Sí, con que quedo yo

por subcebor inmediato

al mayorazgo de vmd?

Mart...No puedo D.^o Gil negarlo

Gil....Puer hagame vste el favor

de dexarmelo á mi, quanto

antes, y verán vsteden

con que prontitud mi garbo

lo distribuye en dotar

à las Ovejas del prado
y en correr con quatro Amigos
media Docena de gallos:

sino ay hombre como yo
para aumenton mayores.

Ans.^o... Solo porque no lo heredes
y por dejar inmediato
si vmd quisiera::

Mart... De modo,

que yo::

Ans.^o... Digo vmd claro
quiere vmd. casarse, ò no?

Mart... Digo::

Ans.^o... Qué?

Mart... Que esta en mi mano.

Ans.^o... Testa lamia, la Viuda (ap
para mi es un gran regalo.

Mart... Con d.^o Anselmo yo espero
rejuvenezcan mi año

Ans.^o... Si yo puedo por d.^o Nohier (a d.^o Gil.



hede Dejan ser Muchachos.
Gil.... Bien leñ esta vñed de eno

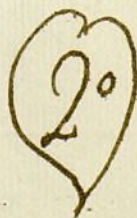
Jentà el Cantaro carcado.

Ans.^o... Jalo vexar si esta entero:

estoy mas robusto, y sano
yo en mi veñ que los mozo
que han correfando a estaf.

Marx. Deje monos de fuñleas,
olvidemos lo parado,
y mientras Blas, y su hija
mitigan la ^{pena} ~~pena~~, y llamo
dispongare nra toda
para poden todo quatro
lograr en un mismo dia
de felicidad colmarnos
y entre tanto todo sea
alborozo, y agasajo

todos... Y el Auditorio tolere
nra yexon duplicacion.



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