

SCENE FOR PANTALONE

Pantalone puts forward the suggestion that Polichinela's daughter has eloped with Leandro, to see if Polichinela would be amenable to condoning it to save his daughter's reputation. Note: A reader read Señor Polichinela.

Pantalón: Let's see about that ... Señor Polichinela, two words.

Polichinela: What do you want of me?

Pantalón: Suppose that we had no reason to complain. Suppose that Señor Leandro was, in effect, the most noble gentleman ... incapable of base deeds ...

Polichinela: What are you saying?

Pantalón: Suppose that your daughter loved him madly, to the point of running away with him from your house.

Polichinela: My daughter's run away from my house with that man? Who said so? What shameless ...?

Pantalón: Don't get upset. It's all supposition.

Polichinela: But even so I can't tolerate it.

Pantalón: Listen carefully. Suppose that it had happened. Would you not be forced to marry her off?

Polichinela: Marry her off? I'd kill her first! But it's madness to think about that. And I can see very well how you'd want that to get your debts paid at my expense, because you're scoundrels too. But it will not be, it will not be ...

Pantalón: Be careful what you say, and don't call us scoundrels when you're part of the company.