

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: Señor Polichinela, two words.

Polichinela: What do you want of me?

Pantalón: Suppose my friends and I had no reason to complain.
Suppose Señor Leandro was, in fact, the most noble gentleman ... incapable of base deeds ...

Polichinela: What are you saying?

Pantalón: Suppose your daughter loved him madly, to the point of leaving home and running away with him.

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

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

Polichinela: Even so I can't tolerate it.

Pantalón: Listen carefully. Suppose it had happened. Wouldn't you've forced to condone their marriage?

Polichinela: Condone their marriage? I'd kill her first! But it's madness to think about that. And I can see very well how you'd like that in order 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.