

## Side for LEANDRO

*Leandro shares his feelings about his love for Sylvia with his servant/co-conspirator, Crispín, urging them to flee.*

**Leandro:** I never thought I could love this way! I never thought I could love! In my life as a wanderer, I wasn't the one that passes by, but the one that flees; enemy of the earth, enemy of men, enemy of the light of the sun. The fruit of the byways, stolen, not offered, left barely a taste of love on my lips, and sometimes, after many hazardous days, in the calm repose of a night, the serenity of the sky made me dream about having something in my life like that night sky bringing to my soul the interlude of its serenity. And so, tonight, in the enchantment of the party ... it felt like that same? Calm repose in my life ... and I dreamt ... I have dreamt! But tomorrow will bring yet another hazardous escape, pursued by the police, and I don't want to be found here, where she is, where she can be ashamed of having set eyes on me.