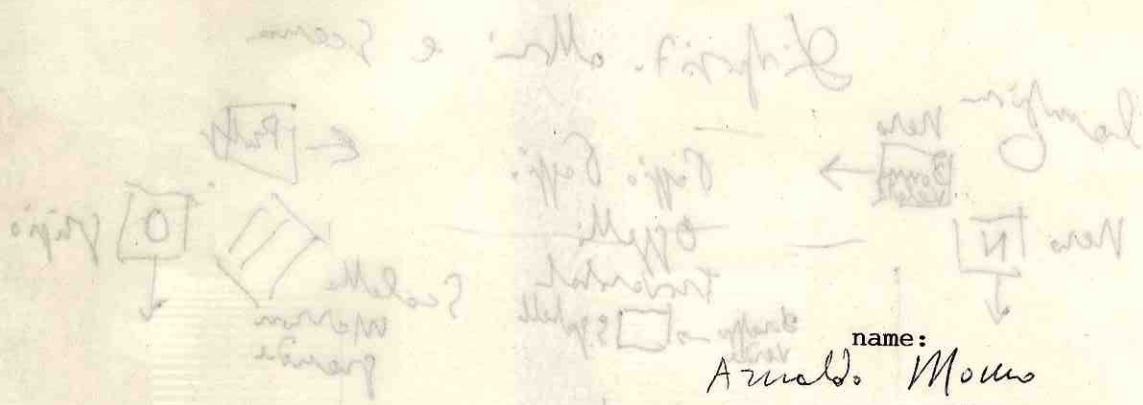
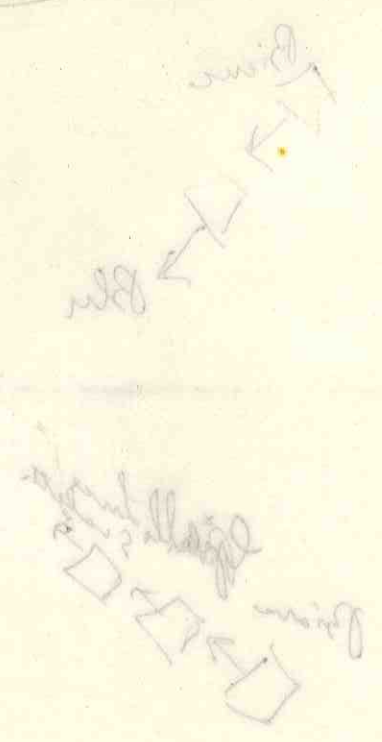
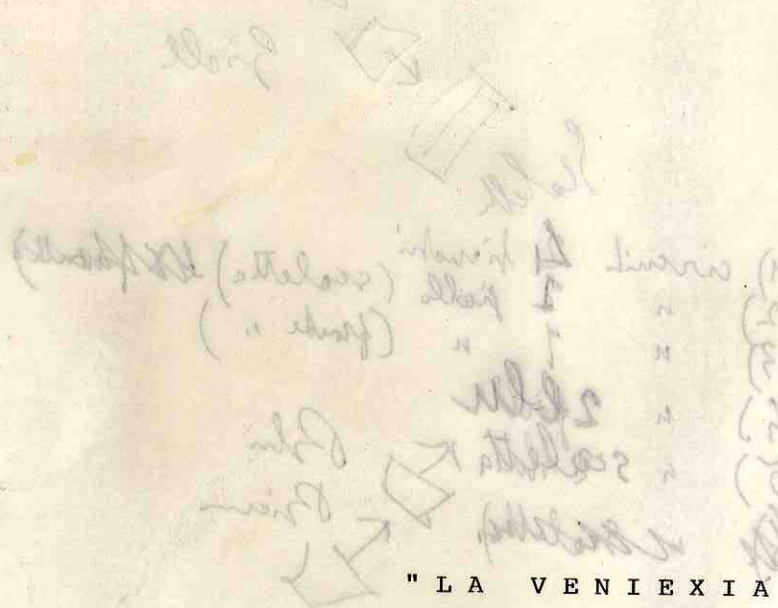


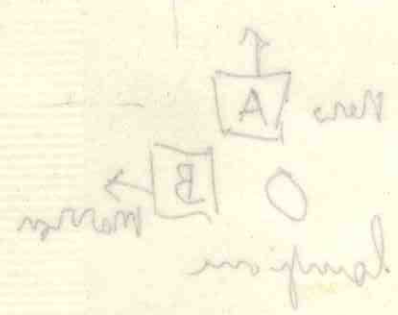
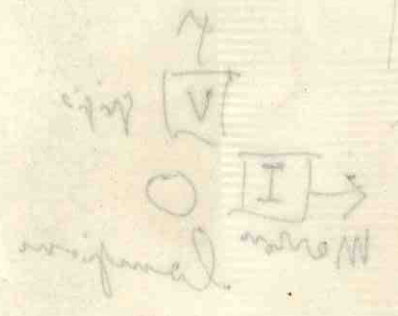


associazione
culturale
TEATRO 7
di venezia

Scema

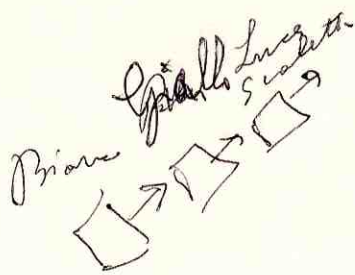
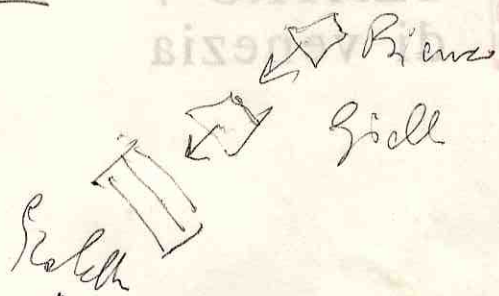
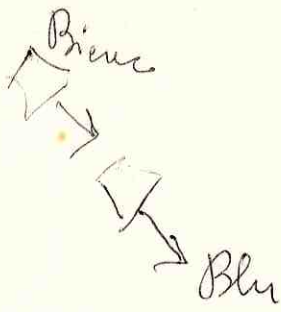


(stage director)



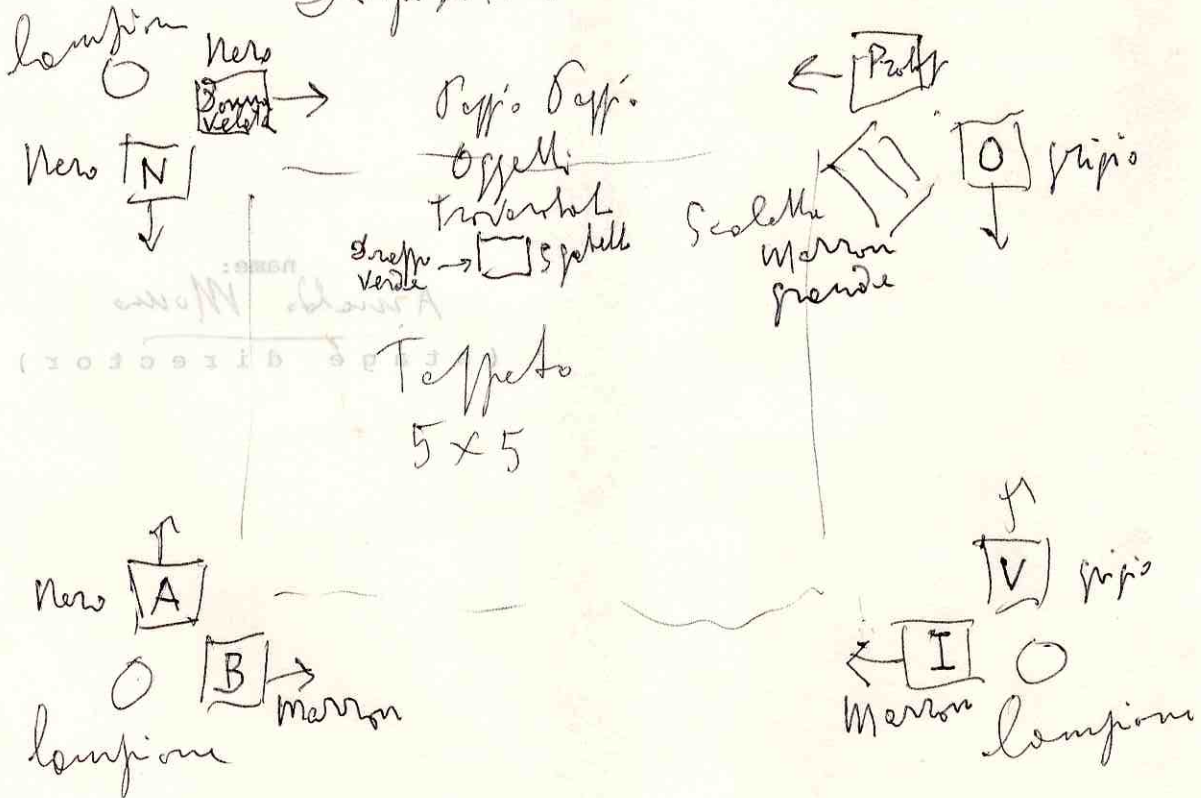
Schema luci

ASSOCIAZIONE
CULTURALE
TEATRO 7
VENEZIA



- 1) circuiti 4 bianchi
 - 2) " 1 giallo (scaletta)
 - 3) " 1 " (grande ")
 - 4) " 2 blu
 - 5) " scaletta
- Blu
Bianco

Disposit. attori e scena



La Veniexiana

English translation by P.M. Pasinetti with Murtha Baca

Ordy :

La Veniexiana

Gersonnee

Julius inkenis forestarius

Angela domina vidua

Nene Angele serve

Valerie domina mitta

Orie Valerie serve

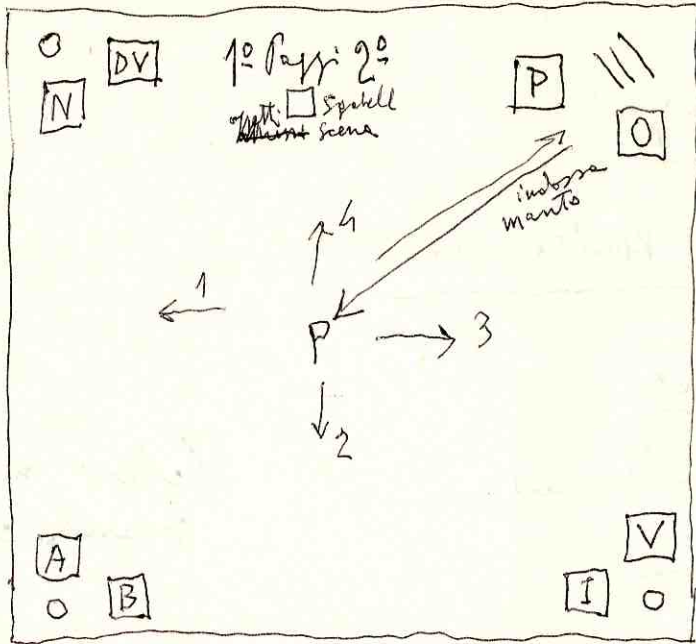
Bernardus scialus

(altri ni dson
penech chremot.)

LUCE SALA ①

Impress : 1) Beppi 2) Beppi 3) Oria 4) Nene
5) Valerie 7) Angela 6) Julius 8) Bernardus
9) Donna velata 10) Ordy

body



LA VENIEXIANA

. . . not a tale, not a comedy, but a true story.

Pray tell: how there is here shown the love between people whom only I know by name; how two women, one newly married, the other a widow, in love with the same man at the same time (each one turning to the young man, first troubled and then inflamed). Listen, learn, be silent.

PROLOGUS

$\frac{1}{2}$ LUCE (2)

1 Naively the ancients painted Cupid, the son of Venus, as a blind, naked, winged and bequivered child. For they felt that the power of the amorous urge--deprived of reason, flitting hither and thither, stripped bare of prudence--penetrates the inner depths of each human being, obfuscating the intellect so that, having become a child again, he returns to his pristine imbecility. 2 This is, de facto, an effect of the senses, which, enamoured beyond all measure of their object, transform it in their mind into something totally different, now excellent, now repulsive. Hence, the powers of judgment being suffocated, voluptuousness forces every soul to satisfy its own body. This occurrence, however universal, acts more powerfully in the female sex, in whom greater sensuousness compensates for paucity of intellect.

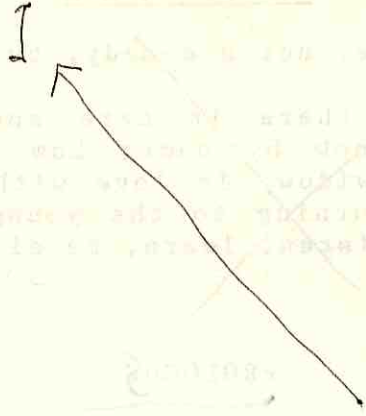
3 Today you Venetians will see this clearly when you will hear of the measureless love felt by a noble lady of your city for a young stranger, and you will learn of her audacity and craftiness in obtaining him; and of the pleasure and delight she takes from him; and in like manner you will hear of the love which another lady had already felt for the same gentleman, a love much sharpened by suspicion and jealousy. Thus, understanding the joy of one lady and the sorrow of the other, you will see how powerful Love is in women, and how we are all vanquished by its force.

I pray you all to lend an ear and to not be disconcerted if what customarily is left untold today will be presented by our actors; for indeed if we wish to be instructed in the ways of amorous passion, it is necessary that all its effects be clearly shown. And take care that, in learning of love, you do so with your intellect rather than with your senses, lest knowledge be transformed into sorrow. And above all do not imagine that women be different from you men, except in dress; here you will see that in their nakedness they are not passive objects, but like you equal rulers in the realm of love.

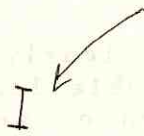
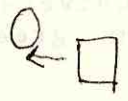
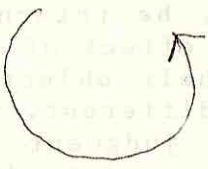
Quare scriptus Amor,
quorum mihi nomina tantum,
quolis amant unum nupta,
simul vidua, flectitur
in juvenem mulier,
turbetur et ardet, utraque,
sic quales. Tu lege, discas, sile.

I, 1

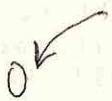
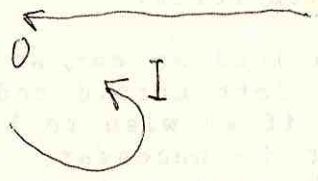
LA VERTICALE



LA VERTICALE



I, 2



Faint, mostly illegible text at the bottom of the page, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.

LA VENIEXIANA

Primo Actus

ACT I

LUCE GIORNO

3

Tutto pietoso
(esclusa scelerata)

Primo

I, 1. Julius invenis foresterius -Praise be to God!Giulio, a young stranger from Lombardy.

Giulio: Praise be to God! Look at me, a young man, a plaything in the hands of Fortune, impecunious. And yet the Lord in his goodness has led me from my native Lombardy to such a noble and worthy land as the Republic of Venice, where I discover I am acknowledged and revered much more than my penniless condition deserves. And what is more, I am in love; yes, I am captivated by the sight of the fairest of young ladies--noble, well bred, wealthy. How happy I would fancy myself could I scale such heights! Or at least talk to her but once; perchance my sweet, clever little words would have some power over her. Oh God, since you were the prime mover of this affair, and determined its progression, assist me in its conclusion. For I swear if she will love me, I will bring her back to my own country, take her to wife (along with the proper dowry), and I will enjoy all at once beauty, nobility--and riches.

But lo! I see one of her maidservants. I will make bold and say to her some of my friendly little words, taking my future fate into my own hands.

I, 2. Primo Julius, Oria serva.Giulio, a stranger; Oria, a maidservant.

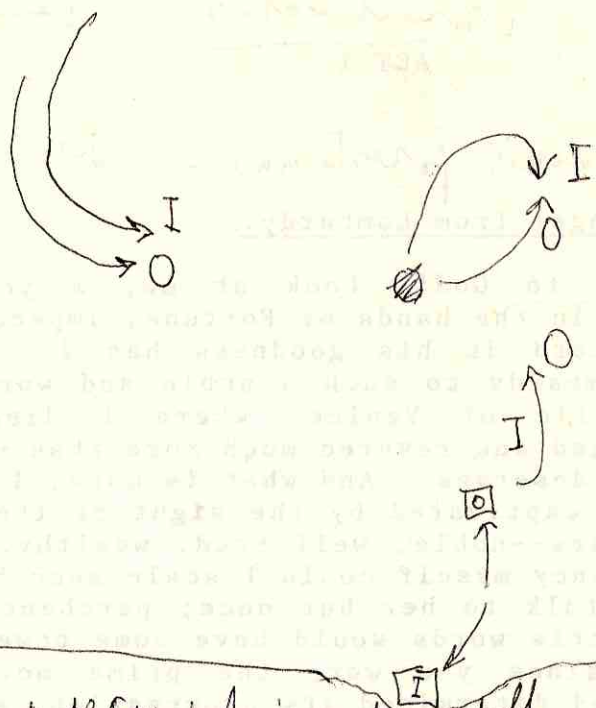
Giulio: God bless this gentle maiden, who has the gait and countenance of a wise young bride.

Oria: A thousand thanks, your magnificence.

Giulio: I pray you, I beg you, linger long enough for me to say two words to you. Pardon my presumptuousness, but it is your very courtesy that inspires me with the confidence to address you.

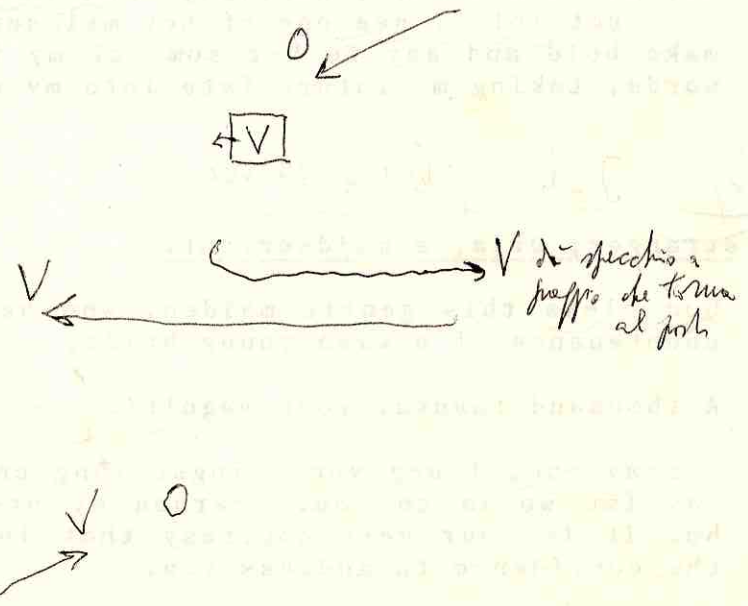
Oria: At your service, My Lord.

③ [L'OFFICINA]



I, 3

Valerice Domus : 1° Off. porta in centro Eggell. V. niede. 2° Off. di specchio e si porta lato di ↓



I, 2 cont.

Giulio: I am a foreign gentleman come here to see the nobility of this illustrious land and to absorb the uniqueness of Venice. I will hasten to add that, however sublimely impressed I may be with this city, I am incomparably more struck by the beauty of its gentle ladies, and amongst them all, your mistress, the lovely young Lady Valiera; so much so that she has stolen my heart and made me a perpetual slave to her beauty and nobility. Therefore I beg you, pray tell her for me that I belong to her, and do you deign to commend this loving stranger to her.

Oria: Forgive me, sir, but I will not (be patient!) carry this love message of yours.

Giulio: But I beg of you, I entreat you. . .

Oria: Come, come, sir; I fear you are too fond of jesting.

I, 3.

Only Valerice domus ⁴ LUCE INTERNO *scendono bianchi*
Oria serva, Valeria domus

Oria, a maidservant; Lady Valiera.

Oria: Lady Valiera, what will you pay? ~~[whispers]~~ For I have news to tell you.

Valiera: ~~[not insultingly]~~ You beast! What news? Have the swallows arrived?

Oria: Ha, ha, the swallows. Something much better.

Valiera: What could that be?

Oria: I won't tell, because you called me a beast.

Valiera: Don't be angry, my child. Tell me all.

Oria: I don't know who it was, down in the alley, that told me, I don't know what, about you.

Valiera: ✓ What are you saying? About me? What are you babbling of?

Oria: God help me! I didn't listen to a word he said.

Valiera: Who is he? Who spoke to you?

I, 3 cont.

Oria: A stranger dressed like a swashbuckler, with a sword, a plume in his hat, wearing a short cape as the Spaniards do, all black velvet.

Valiera: Do you mean that young stranger with the ^{blonde} black hair?

Oria: Yes, My Lady, ^{blonde} black; with ^{blonde} black braids.

Valiera: What did he say?

Oria: I wouldn't listen, not me.

Valiera: Oh, damn you, you people who turn deaf in the hour of need!

Oria: Would you have me listen and then have you abuse me or have My Lord your husband beat me?

Valiera: Such a fearful girl! Don't you know how to hold your tongue in these matters?

Oria: I didn't open my ears so I wouldn't have to hold my tongue.

Valiera: Are you so forgetful that you can't recall one single little word?

Oria: Only one, by the Cross [crosses herself], the last.

Valiera: Say it, since you know it.

Oria: He said: "Commend me to your mistress."

Valiera: Don't toy with me, girl.

Oria: If you don't want to believe, it's your loss!

Valiera: What answer did you make him?

Oria: None, none.

Valiera: You mustn't be so discourteous. If you meet him again, make a nice curtsey and say "My Lady thanks you." Do you understand?

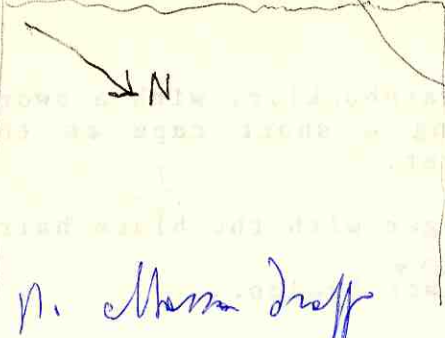
Oria: But I don't want My Lord to scold me afterward.

Valiera: Let us leave my husband out of this. Do as I tell you, and keep silent. Do you understand?

Oria: I certainly do, My Lady.

I, 4

- 1) N in posizione
- 2) 1° Baffo da drapp a N
- 3) 2° da candele a A
- 4) entra A.



N. Mani drapp

N. prende polso A.

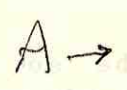
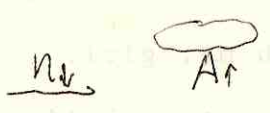
A. porta mano N. sul collo

N. rialza drapp

A. si gira col corpo opposto a N. \downarrow N. A.T

N. volta capo \rightarrow A.

A. gira candele



5

L. NOTTE

A

MUSICA/NOTTE

piu' pielli e bianchi

5.

Only

Angela domus - Angela vidua, Nena in lecto.

(piu' pielli e bianchi)

I, 4.

The widow Angela; Nena in bed.

Angela: Nena, dear, sweet Nena, are you asleep, child?

Nena: I wanted to take a little nap; I'm so tired of tossing and turning in this blessed bed.

Angela: You are in bed, and I am in a fire that consumes me.

Nena: What, you are on fire?

Angela: My flesh is on fire. I'm dying of pain.

Nena: Do you have a fever? Let me feel a little.

Angela: The fever is here, in my heart.

Nena: Well then we shall call Doctor Antonio, our physician.

Angela: In all of Venice there is but one doctor who would know how to doctor Angela.

Nena: That is not so, there are many who could cure you, unless they were quacks.

Angela: You do not understand. I mean there is only one man.

Nena: You mean a big, handsome, powerful man?

Angela: I mean one man: who has the face of an angel, the sweetest little golden face; I tell you, he came straight from Paradise.

Nena: My Lady, they're all men.

Angela: Yes, but this one is the best of all on the island of Venice, on the mainland, in the Levant, in the whole world.

Nena: So he seems to you, because you are fond of him.

Angela: What? Fond? He is my treasure, my jewel, my god!

Nena: So have him come to you, if you want him so.

Angela: He doesn't want to look at me behind my widow's veil; so he thinks me an old woman. And then, he is in love with our neighbor, Valiera.

AMERICAN NOTES

Handwritten notes at the top of the page, including the words "AMERICAN NOTES" and some illegible scribbles.

The widow Angelica was in bed.

Angelica: "Kenny, don't worry about me, you can see for yourself."

Kenny: "I wanted to take a little rest, I'm so tired of looking at you sitting in this chair."

Angelica: "You are the one who is tired, it's hours of pain."

Kenny: "Do you have a fever? Let me feel a little."

Angelica: "The fever is back, in my chest."

Kenny: "Help, then we shall call the doctor, Angelica, not by mistake."

Angelica: "In all my years there is not one doctor who would know how to doctor Angelica."

Kenny: "That is not so, there are many who are good at what they do."

Angelica: "You are not a doctor, you are only a man."

Kenny: "You mean a big, handsome, powerful man?"

Angelica: "I want to see what you are worth, I will let you try to cure my fever, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."

Kenny: "My wife, they're all men."

Angelica: "I will give you the chance to cure my fever, if you succeed, I will give you one trial from Paradise."



A melle più candele
e la con N alla Diete Drepp

N z Svineda

A Mamma Drepp

I, 4 cont.

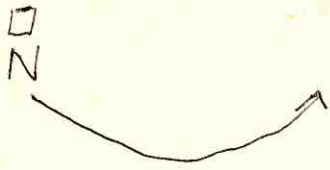
- Nena: Iih! You mean that pretty young fellow? What do you want with a mere boy?
- Angela: What do I want! Look at this idiot! [ironical] You know nothing of such things, do you?
- Nena: Just say what you want to do.
- Angela: I want to throw my arms around his neck like this, I want to suck those little lips, I want to hold him tight, tight.
- Nena: And then, nothing more?
- Angela: That sweet little tongue in my mouth.
- Nena: If it comes to that, I could do it better than he.
- Angela: To have that sweet little mouth all to myself, like this, always, always.
- Nena: Softly, My Lady! You're suffocating me!
- Angela: Dear, sweet thing, sweeter than sugar!
- Nena: You forget I am a woman.
- Angela: I am dead, I am. I'm swimming in sweat, all of me.
- Nena: No wonder! With the mad things you do.
- Angela: Even this night will pass, and there will come tomorrow.
- Nena: And tomorrow what? Tell me, what will you do tomorrow?
- Angela: I want that boy, I want him.
- Nena: How do you mean to get him?
- Angela: With money and presents.
- Nena: Yes, if you use someone who can find ways to lead him to you.
- Angela: I will do whatever you say.
- Nena: Then rise, go back to your own room, and sleep.

I, 4 cont.

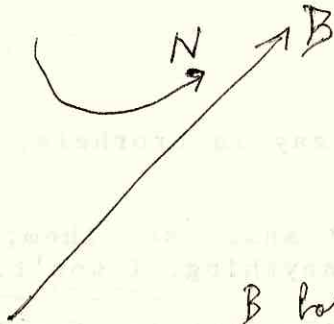
- Angela: I want to stay here. And if you want me to sleep, put your arms around me like this, and I'll close my eyes, and I'll believe you are he.
- Nena: Like this?
- Angela: Yes, dear.
- Nena: Do you believe I am he, now?
- Angela: Not yet; in a little while.
- Nena: I want to sleep, I do. Careful, don't squeeze me so.
- Angela: Would you do me a favor?
- Nena: What?
- Angela: Dear, sweet Nena, just stay like this a while; then begin to swear, so I'll think you are a man.
- Nena: I don't know what to say, I don't.
- Angela: Curse the body of Christ, speak filthy words, the way men do.
- Nena: Tell me, what words?
- Angela: Those filthy things they say in brothels, don't you know?
- Nena: If I don't fall asleep, I shall say them; but if I fall asleep, I won't say anything, I won't.
- Angela: Darling Nena, play the bully a while, for love of me.

(B) MUSICA NOTTE

II, 1

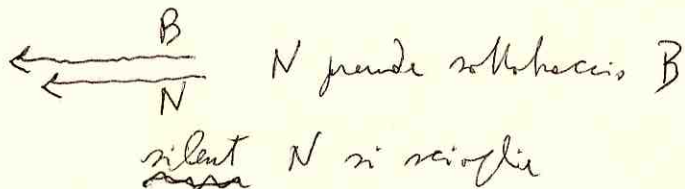


II, 2



B tolle mero in spalla N
 N lo afferra

LA SPALLA (M) (B)



Only

Secundus actus

(6)
8.
L. GIORNO

ACT II
Nena Sole in itinere.

All that My Lady dreams on at night.

II, 1.

Nena, alone.

Nena: All that My Lady dreams on at night, in the daytime I have to find to make her happy. Now she wants this young man, a foreigner by the name of Giulio; he has taken lodgings at the Inn of the Peacock. She keeps saying that he is already enamoured of Lady Valiera. But what am I to do? It's a difficult business: to carry the fellow here, and in secret. Besides, it's no piece of work for a woman. [pause]

That's what I'll do; I shall speak to Bernardo, the porter; he is ^{a down to earth sort of man} used to carrying loads all over Venice, and what's more he is discreet, he is trusted in our household. I'll seek his advice, and charge him to find the young man. But look, what luck; just the man I wanted.

II, 2.

Only Nena, Bernardus bairulus. Vita dulcedo.

Nena, Bernardo.

Nena: Bernardo, brother, what's the hurry? Where are you going?

Bernardo: I'm on my way to pick up a load down in the Garipol alley, where they store the wines.

Nena: Stop a while; come near, I want to talk to you.

Bernardo: I cannot stop to listen to your silly prattle. But I'll talk to you. On a holiday.

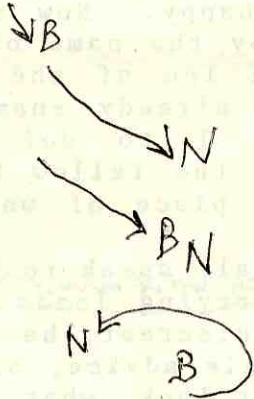
Nena: I want you now, I do. Mind, you may earn more with this than with breaking your back carrying a load of wine.

Bernardo: True, true; money made in play is better than money made in toil.

Nena: I want to tell you a secret; but keep silent, dear brother, otherwise all of Venice may hear of it. Now, I want you to do me a great service.

B
N

B cerca prendere culo N che si allontana retrocedendo



fornication

B. cerca prendere tette N
che si allontana
girando

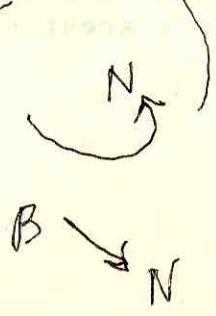
immagine per se stesso

B fa gesti vopari

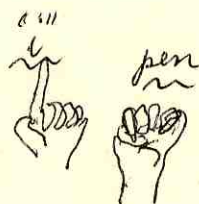
N gira spalle in modo che B possa più massaggiare
culo a culo

N con un colpo di culo allontana B

B pensando fa un giro, e vola di N



"i" gesti vopari



II, 2 cont.

Bernardo: Don't you know who I am? I am from Lombardy, and there is no man from Lombardy, I want you to know, who is not as close-mouthed as a father confessor, not one, not one.

Nena: My Lady has fallen in love with a young stranger, Signor Giulio by name, who is lodging at the Inn of the Peacock; did you know?

Bernardo: She is right to look for some consolation.

Nena: Dear Bernardo, she's mad with love: she cannot sleep, she cannot eat; she can only sip an egg or nibble on a pine-nut.

Bernardo: Pooh! So it is with those who serve in the army of Love--starts as tribulation, ends as fornication.

Nena: Do you know what she would like?

Bernardo: I do not know exactly; but I can well imagine.

Nena: If you had enough courage to find him and speak to him. . .

Bernardo: Me? Why, I have enough courage to speak to the Doge of Venice in person.

Nena: That's just what I want to hear. Now, what I'd like you to do is bring him to the house, but he mustn't know how he got there; how this is to be done, I do not know, myself.

Bernardo: If he is wise and lets himself be piloted, we'll carry and deliver him the way you do with a cargo when you don't want to pay customs.

Nena: I wonder if he'll consent to that.

Bernardo: There isn't a man that doesn't like the vita dulcedo, ~~as we sing in church when we praise Our Lady,~~ [~~sings the Salve Regina~~]

Nena: Eh, eh, what will you tell him, dear brother?

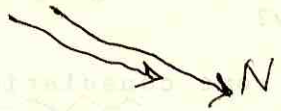
Bernardo: God's ^{sucaro!} blood! I'll tell him that a lady would like him to come and write a letter for her.

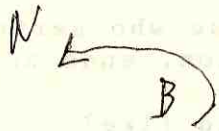
Nena: A letter? No, no. She wants him in her bed.

Bernardo: You can dot your "i"s with a pen that's dipped in something other than ink.

N \rightarrow colpo a mano di B

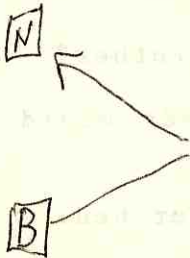
Ten: N mostra dieci di B, poi si albranca,
altrando braccio.

 N B la segue e si "arrampica"
verso mano N



I gesti di B: allora non si fa niente
Here N offre anelli, poi lo solleva; poi B lo afferra

B passa sul cul di N per via a sedere



II, 2 cont.

Nena: Iih! What are you saying? But will he go with you, if you put it to him like that?

Bernardo: If he doesn't trust me, I'll give him a pledge of good faith.

Nena: Do you know, good Sir, what you will earn, how much money My Lady intends to give you? Ten golden ducats, one on top of the other, in a nice little purse.

Bernardo: ~~Who would refuse such a job? Who would refuse to bring her such spicy goods? God's blood! It's far better than pepper or cinnamon from the Orient! Not to speak of sugar from Candia! I tell you, he is the kind that would love to sing [sings] "Salve Regina."~~ *than sugar from Candia? better*

Nena: You make me laugh. I won't listen to you any more, I won't.

Bernardo: Then it's all up; ~~I mean, if you don't~~ *UNLESS YOU* give me some coin in advance to remind me of my task.

Nena: I have no money. If you want this ring, keep it till My Lady pays you. Here. But not a word to anyone, mind!

Bernardo: The devil take you! Not a word, eh? It's done.

Nena: What else do you need to know? For I want to return to My Lady, I do.

Bernardo: Well, what does the fellow look like?

Nena: A young man, no beard, red cheeks, black hair, dressed in silk, very gallant.

Bernardo: God's blood! Now this is a good one. I know the man.

Nena: Then dear Bernardo, speak to him today, I pray you, dear brother.

Bernardo: I'll attend to it this evening and bring you a reply. Look for me here.

II, 3. Only Oria - Julius.

Oria, maidservant; Giulio.

Oria: My Lady has fallen in love with that gentleman and sends me on this errand, so that I may speak to him. I am happy to do so. She wants it, I want it. And here he is.

Giulio: Well met, my sister.

Oria: Well met, Your Magnificence.

Giulio: Did you greet your mistress in my name?

Oria: Yes, My Lord.

Giulio: Pray, deign to repeat her answer.

Oria: She thanks Your Magnificence and commends herself to you.

Giulio: What great joy! Giulio, you are a happy man, since a lady of such worth deigns to commend herself to you, her servant, her slave.

Oria: Your Magnificence is a gentleman of quality, not a slave.

Giulio: I am ready to die for her and to use this body and this sword in her service.

Oria: A thousand thanks, Your Magnificence.

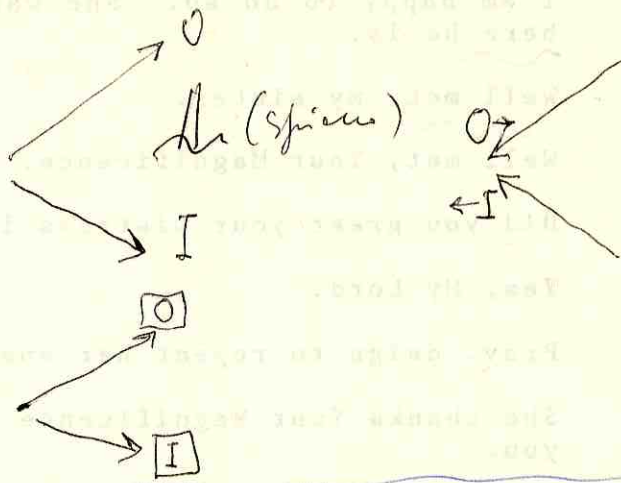
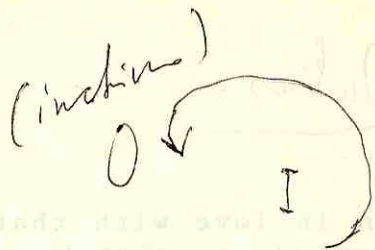
Giulio: Dear sister, pray tell me: could I implore such a favor from Her Ladyship, that I might be allowed to say but ten words to her? I would esteem myself the happiest of men.

Oria: How so, My Lord? Do you want her husband to kill her? For she is a new bride.

Giulio: I'd rather he kill me! I want nothing more than a quarter of an hour to declare to her that I am her servant; no more.

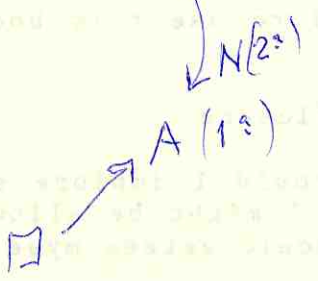
Oria: Oh! But for so little I think My Lady will consent, for she is very courteous.

Giulio: Dear sister, for this I shall be so obliged to you that I shall repay you not with a small, but with a large gift: I will provide you with a dowry, so you may marry worthily and be rich always.



II, 6

A in position



N

A



II, 3 cont.

Oria: A thousand thanks, Your Magnificence.

Giulio: For my sake, then, will you deign to say a few words of this to your mistress?

Oria: My Lord, yes.

Giulio: But how shall I know?

Oria: *He* This evening at nine your Magnificence will deign to pass by here. If My Lady agrees to speak to you, the door will be ajar; if not, you will go your way without making a sign to anyone.

Giulio: I do not know how I shall ever repay such great courtesy. I shall be here at the appointed time.

Oria: Away, I can stay no longer. Peace be with you.

II, 4.

Nena, Angela.

Nena: I just met Bernardo; he's known you since you were a baby, and I asked him so nicely that he agreed to the plan. He'll talk to the fellow.

Angela: For the love of God, does he know how to keep quiet?

Nena: He'll keep quiet. If you pay him enough.

Angela: How much did you promise him?

Nena: Ten golden ducats.

Angela: I'll do better than that; I'll give him fifteen.

Nena: For such a small service! He deserves three. I did much more than he.

Angela: When I find you a husband I'll give you a hundred for your dowry.

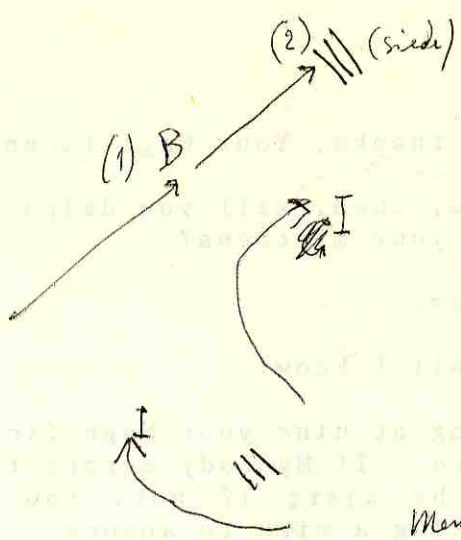
Nena: This evening you will know everything.

Angela: Don't waste a moment; prepare the room on the mezzanine; hang the curtains and put the canopy over the bed. Find the incense to be burned, my sweet child.

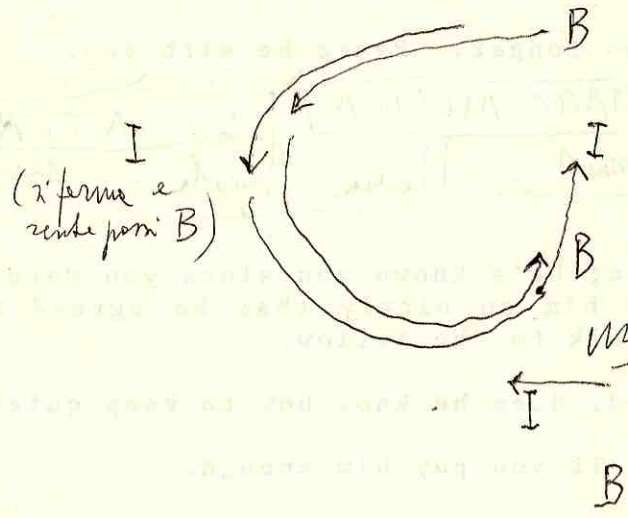
Nena: I'll make haste. I'm so happy, My Lady.

(C) STACCO MUSICA L. INTERNO 7
Angela Domus - Nena Angela - scensous friend
 2 1
 (D) STACCO MUSICA

II, 5



Mentre B dice battuta, I in affondo colra, ecc.

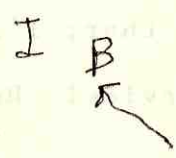


I
(2) ferma e
rende pari B)

si volta d'scotto Tell me

Many Thanks

I fa per arrivare
B e allora col perl



Handwritten text at the bottom of the page, possibly a signature or date.

II, 5.

Bernardo, Giulio.

Only Bernardus, Julius in itinere -
glorie in exercis.

Bernardo: 1) I've been to the Peacock. Couldn't find him; looked all over Rialto and San Marco. ~~I think the crows must have eaten the fellow.~~ If I'd been sent to knock him on the head, I'm sure I would have found him instantly. 2) Well, I'll wait for him here; he has to pass this way to return to the Peacock.

Giulio: Oh, happy house, that holdest My Lady within thee! Worthily shall I praise thee, along with this illustrious city, when such a gentle lady will acknowledge such a faithful lover.

Bernardo: Is this the fellow? Let's see: black braids. . . looks a bit like a pansy to me. God's blood! It's he!

Giulio: It's time for a stroll in the piazza. ~~Is it not?~~ Tell me, my good man, what is the hour?

Bernardo: My Lord, you ask the hour? It must be four o'clock, just about.

Giulio: Many thanks to you.

Bernardo: No need to thank me yet; I'm here to do you a better service than to tell you the time of day.

Giulio: What did you say?

Bernardo: I said I'm here to do you a favor.

Giulio: [looking at the sack Bernardo is carrying] May God make it something good for me.

Bernardo: Don't mind this sack I'm carrying; for though I am a porter, I am a man who can give you a benefice.

Giulio: A benefice? I want nothing from the Church; I am a soldier, myself.

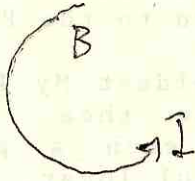
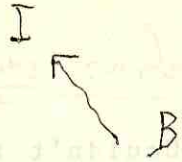
Bernardo: This is a benefice fit for a gentleman who knows how to make merry.

Giulio: The greatest benefice would be if you showed me a place where I could put my youth to work and take my pleasure: for that is the reason I have come to this city.

↓ B pigeons

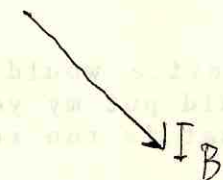
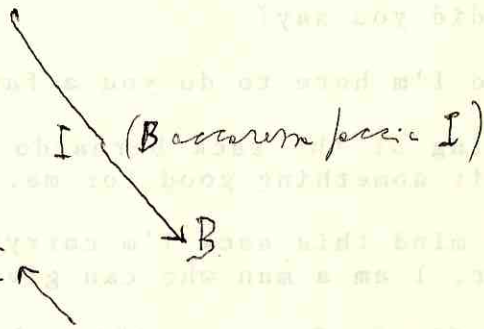
Depe hollube

↓ I fa cume a B che ni decide, admo
~~de cume~~

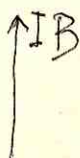


I allarga braccia
B india verso I

allarga braccia



I also per merito B
B ni libera di scelta a presidente
sotto braccia I lo sudore di fronte
(segno, con gli occhi)



II, 5 cont.

Bernardo: Even the pigeons look for their pleasure; that's just what I was talking about.

Giulio: Come here a moment. What do you mean?

Bernardo: You see, if you will give me your word as a gentleman and do as I tell you, this very night I'll lead you into "gloria in excelsis." [singing]

Giulio: Oh, oh, this is the voice of an angel! If that is all you ask, then all that I own, my servants, myself, are at your command.

Bernardo: I don't want all that, I only need you.

Giulio: Here I am, if it's only me you want.

Bernardo: I mean tonight.

Giulio: From nine o'clock on, I am engaged to go on an errand; I must visit some friends. Before that, I will go wherever you wish.

Bernardo: Oh no, no! If you want what's really good for you, brother, don't look for companions now, not even the devil himself.

Giulio: Then what do you want me to do?

Bernardo: Just let yourself be governed by me.

Giulio: Pray, tell me, where do you want me to go?

Bernardo: To heaven, to pay a visit to our Lord, who is in love with your Lordship.

Giulio: I don't know my way through the wilderness of the alleys of Venice. And then, even armed as I am, I don't know how safe I would be.

Bernardo: ~~You won't go through any alleys!~~ My Lord; I'll take you in a gondola. There will be no danger, and I shall lead you straight to the room. What more could you ask?

Giulio: Let me see if you have the look of an honest man who doesn't tell lies, or whether you're weaving a net to entangle me.

Bernardo: Take a good look at this face, and you will see the stamp of a true Lombard like yourself.

II, 5 cont.

Giulio: See how the man recognizes the Lombard in me!

Bernardo: I can tell a man of honor at first sight, I can.

Giulio: So you give me your pledge as a true Lombard?

Bernardo: Yes, on our Savior's gospel!

Giulio: When do you want me to wait for you?

Bernardo: About ten.

Giulio: I trust you, you know.

Bernardo: Have no fear; we are gentlemen.

Giulio: I'm lodging at the Inn of the Peacock.

Bernardo: I know where you are lodging better than you do.

Giulio: Enough, no more. I'll be waiting.

Bernardo: I'll go arrange the thing: ~~I'll do.~~

II, 6.

Giulio, alone.

Giulio: 1) This is a comical story indeed! Yesterday and all these days since I came to Venice I was complaining that I had not been graced with a single favor. Here I am today complaining because I have too many. This morning the maidservant assured me that I could say a few words to her mistress, or perhaps she didn't really assure me, but at least she gave me some real hope. ⁽²⁾ ⁽³⁾ And now there is this porter who invites me to certain delight. ⁽⁴⁾ In faith, my mind is in a tumult: for if I do not go to the gentle Lady Valiera, I will feel terrible shame; and if I do not take up this adventure with the porter, I will feel perpetual discontent. [pause]
 * ⁽⁵⁾ Now I've decided. I'll follow the porter. Facts must go before words. ⁽⁵⁾ There I have doubt, here I have certitude. There I begged, here they beg me.

Only Julius solus - This is a comical story.

(8 Bis) LUCE: BIANCHI

GIÙ
FINO
56%
hinch
lungo
battuta

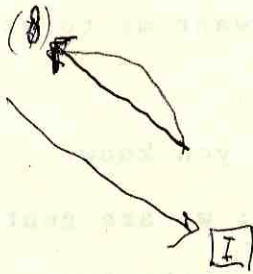


VARIANTE

6

↓ redundant
7 (cechi)

~~(6)~~ → I si riprova (well)
I si ricorre (my luck)



II, 7

→ A grande gioia (Angela 2.)
→ B

→ B (Besides)

→ A B (grande gioia da offi.)

→ B (mette nella cornice d'oro
dopo aver finito)

~~A~~ → A

II, 6 cont.

Giulio:

~~(6)~~ But perhaps it's all the same piece of business: perhaps Lady Valiera, not trusting her maid, sends the porter to me; his kind are ready to shed blood for the sake of money; very trustworthy people. Well, I will wait for him and I shall be ready, in my brocade tunic, cap, sword and shield, my weapon at the ready; and I'll try my luck. And if it shouldn't be the same lady, Valiera will forgive me, since she will know nothing about it. And besides, tomorrow night I'll use such arguments, with the help of God, that she'll forgive anything.

(7) It's already getting dark. I'll go back to the inn. Just a light supper will do, so as not to slow down the stallion, that he may not be tired at the tournament.

II, 7.

Bernardo, Angela.

(E) STACCO MUS. L. INTERNO (9)

Angela Domus. Bernardus, Angela.

Bernardo: Good evening, Your Magnificence.

Angela: A hearty welcome to my dear Bernardo.

Bernardo: I never come to you without good news.

Angela: So does a good friend of the house.

Bernardo: What will you give me for my message, if I bring you news to make you happy?

Angela: Whatever you wish; goods, money.

Bernardo: Besides my payment, a fine pair of scarlet hose.

Angela: Here is a ducat. Take it, it's a gift. Now, tell me what you know.

Bernardo: The business is all arranged.

Angela: Is it true, dear brother? Did you talk to him?

Bernardo: Did I talk to him? I looked for him everywhere--
~~Rialto, San Marco, here in San Barnaba,~~ as if he was a pretty wench.

Angela: What did you tell him?

II, 7 cont.

Bernardo: I told him nothing, except that I want to bring him to a place tonight, to sleep.

Angela: What did he say?

Bernardo: He was suspicious, he didn't want to come.

Angela: So how did you do it?

Bernardo: I let him know who I am.

Angela: Will he come?

Bernardo: Most certainly! I will bring the prisoner at ten tonight, myself. ~~He expects to be treated to a tasty meal.~~

Angela: Ah, I pray you, say no more.

Bernardo: He looks just like an angel.

Angela: He's too beautiful for me.

Bernardo: Come, give us a glass of wine. || Wait for me at ten. And have a bit of supper ready.

Angela: Anything you say.

Bernardo: Do you wish anything else, now?

Angela: That you keep my secret, Bernardo, brother. ~~A widow must be careful; if the family discover anything, she is lost.~~ I wouldn't have trusted my closest relative in Venice as I have trusted you.

Bernardo: Don't have any bad dreams about it. I'll forget everything the moment you pay me.

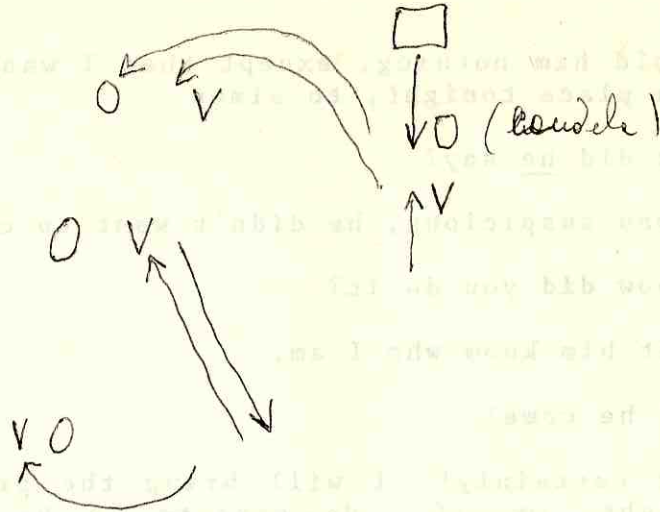
Angela: Golden ducats I want to give you, newly minted.

Bernardo: God's blood! You really want me to row that ~~little~~ gondola tonight! Never fear, My Lady; God be with you.

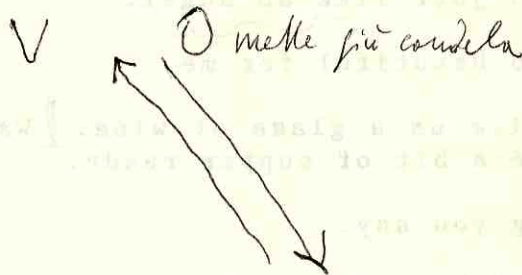
III, 1

3 colpi
pug

2° Pp's di condela a 0



(prima di
To you know)



- 0 mano su braccio V
- V " " mano 0
- 0 topie mano

10

L. NOTTE

ACT III

III, 1.

Valiera, Oria.

Valiera: It's already struck nine and he hasn't come. You did not make the thing clear to him, Oria.

Oria: I made it clear as day. Maybe he bumped into something unexpected and couldn't come.

Valiera: Do you know what he bumped into?

Oria: What? Tell.

Valiera: Some woman who is dying to go to bed with him.

Oria: Fiddlesticks!

Valiera: He's like manna from heaven. You don't find them everywhere, these youths who look like angels. And then he's a foreigner, so you can take your pleasure and off he goes, out of sight.

Oria: He won't come. It will soon be ten.

Valiera: You should have told him that I love him.

Oria: If you had told me to, I would have told him, I would.

Valiera: Don't you know that you can't say no to such a man?

Oria: How can I know what I am not told?

Valiera: You're certainly able to imagine that all of us like beautiful things, that all of us like to eat tasty food, aren't you?

Oria: I never knew all that.

Valiera: Do you see? Another woman shall have better luck than I tonight!

Oria: If he hasn't come tonight, he'll come tomorrow. Let's close the door. We'll wait no longer.

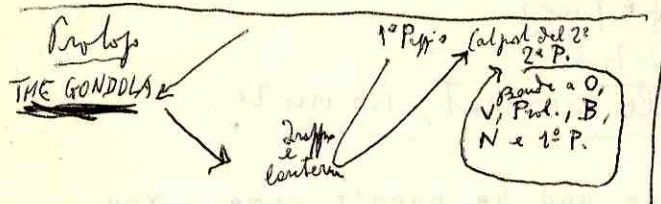
Valiera: Just a little moment, no more.

Oria: I tell you he won't come tonight.

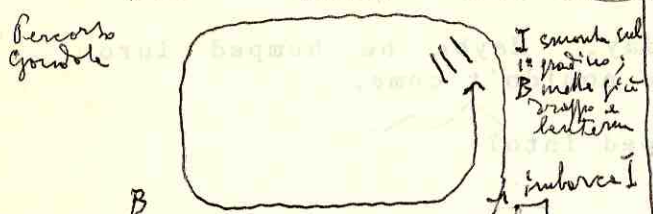
OnlyTerling's ActusValeria Oria.Just a little moment, no more.

III, 2

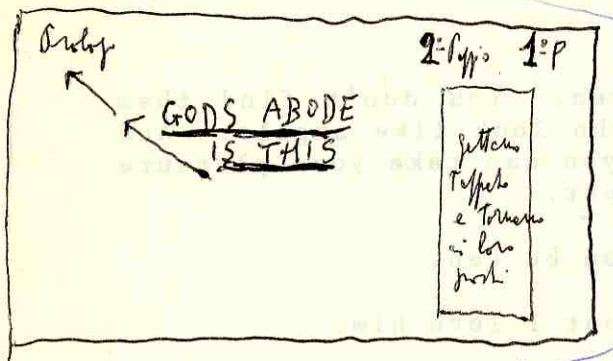
II is colf pony



(O di candela a poppi.)



DURANTE GONDOLA 'SUSSURRI' GIUSTINIAN ('Ora ch'è notte oscura') (Inch'è a parte)



met farine there

I B ← 1° Poppo con Vassoio, 2 bicchieri, Testa confatte

A

(A ni altre opera Mi-V N)

1° P forma el posto oppera I e B bevuto gladly partake

III, 1 cont.

Valiera: Hark! Listen to the bells. Oh, how late it is!
 How wretched I am! Come then, let us go.

III, 2.

Only THE GONDOLA

MUSICA

F

Bernardo, Giulio, Nena, Angela.

Bernardo: Here we are. Jump out there, I'll manage by myself.

Giulio: This is a very beautiful palace. Whose is it?
~~THE PALACE~~ GOD'S ABODE IS THIS.

Bernardo: When one sees a beautiful dress, one shouldn't try to learn if the wearer is the owner.

Giulio: I am resolved to know no more than what you want me to know. If I've entrusted my life to you, all the more reason to leave knowledge and all the rest in your hands.

Bernardo: Enough talk. Follow me.

Nena: Good evening to this gentleman and to our kind, honest Bernardo.

Bernardo: Good evening. Which is the way? Through here?

Nena: Go into that mezzanine there.

Giulio: God's abode is this! What a rich, well-adorned house! What a beautiful place!

Bernardo: Didn't I tell you this would be Paradise?

Giulio: Gentle ladies deserve such things, and more.

Bernardo: Taste some of these sweets and have a drop of this wonderful Candia wine.

Giulio: In faith, I'm neither hungry nor thirsty, but for the sake of companionship I'll gladly partake.

Nena: My Lady, the most elegant gentleman has arrived, armed like St. George.

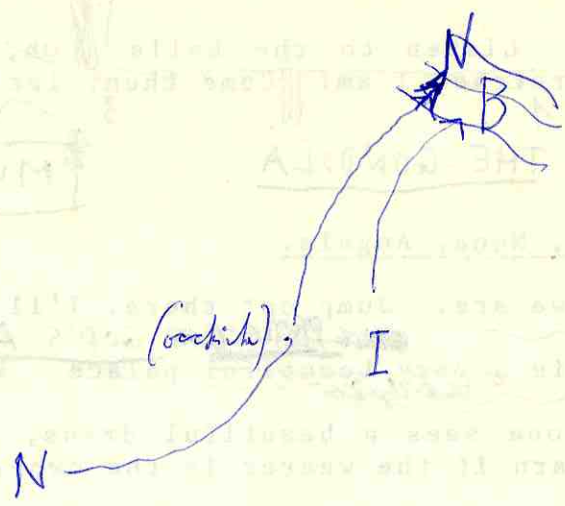
Angela: ^{Be silent.} Hush, I've seen him. What do you say? I think I'll go dressed like this, with my black cap, so he won't know me.

Nena: You look beautiful, My Lady; go quickly so he won't be left alone.

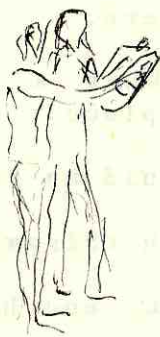
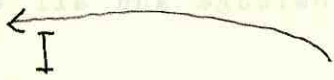
(F)

MUSICA

(N in pratica più alto di B)



III, 3



Only space tests a I

Phyle test

III, 2 cont.

Angela: Bernardo is still with him.

Bernardo: I leave you here prisoner for a while. Do your best.

Giulio: Where are you going?

Bernardo: I'm going up to have a look around the kitchen.

Giulio: Bon voyage.

Nena: Listen; Bernardo has left. Did you hear that sweet little voice?

Angela: Yes. Away now, I'll go to him. Keep Bernardo company and be sure the door upstairs is locked.

Nena: Don't let anything trouble you.

III, 3.

Angela and Giulio, lovers.

Enter Angela Julius amantes

Angela: A good evening to my dear, sweet gentleman.

Giulio: And to your gentle, courteous Ladyship.

Angela: Sweet boy, how I have wanted you! I know of no dearer thing that could have befallen me than having you here, my beloved, in captivity.

Giulio: Greater reason have I to thank Your Ladyship for having deigned to accept me as her servant; and all the greater because you have done so not prompted by any merit of mine, but by your own noble kindness.

Angela: My beloved, I beg you to grant me your forgiveness for having so roughly and unscrupulously caused you to come here, or if I should presumptuously say or do anything that might appear unseemly to you; for the fire of my love for you, which consumes me, has turned me into a flaming torch.

Giulio: My Lady, your beauty and your nobility are such that anything you do or say will appear and sound to me as the paragon of courtesy. Nor should you make any apology, for indeed I offer you as a gift this body, this soul; and from this moment on let it all be yours and mine no longer.

Angelica: Bernardo is still with the
Bernardo: I leave you here without fear of your
best.

I unimol col braccio

Angelica: I'm going up to have a look around the kitchen.
Bernardo: How strange.

Angelica: I think Bernardo has left. He's not here.
Bernardo: Yes, I'll go to the kitchen and see if he's
there.

2: P in ginocchio di licchiera

Angelica: I'm not feeling terrible now.
Bernardo: I'll go to the kitchen and see if he's
there.

A man in black

Angelica: A man in black
Bernardo: I'm not feeling terrible now.
Bernardo: I'll go to the kitchen and see if he's
there.

Angelica: I'm not feeling terrible now.
Bernardo: I'll go to the kitchen and see if he's
there.

Angelica: I'm not feeling terrible now.
Bernardo: I'll go to the kitchen and see if he's
there.

Angelica: I'm not feeling terrible now.
Bernardo: I'll go to the kitchen and see if he's
there.

A sponge in the

III, 2 cont.

Angela: I accept it, my dearest. And take you my soul; it is all yours.

Giulio: ^{And} I take it, along with your body, for my mistress and god.

Angela: ~~If this goes on,~~ I'll faint with desire. Remove these arms. Drink a drop, and let us lie down.

Giulio: Now all of me belongs to Your Ladyship. A drop of Candia wine I had already, and covet no more.

Angela: Just this little bit, for my sake.

Giulio: Were it arsenic or quicksilver, I would drink it, for your sake.

Angela: What a graceful body! Blessed be the father and mother who begot such a son.

Giulio: Blessed are they indeed, since they made a thing which pleases you, the worthiest of ladies.

Angela: For those sweet little words, I want to kiss you once more.

Giulio: Sweeter are your lips than my words.

Angela: Come, I'll help you.

Giulio: I won't suffer that. Your Ladyship should begin to disrobe, that I might help her. [undressing, each on his/her own]

Angela: Is there any manner in which I might help you? ~~You needn't stand on ceremony with me.~~ Ask freely. _{don't be formal}

Giulio: No, My Lady. Nor should Your Ladyship stand on ceremony with her most humble servant.

Angela: Ceremony? Do you not know that you are mine, dear, sweet boy? If you only love me half as well as I love you, I shall be content.

Giulio: My love for Your Ladyship has just begun, but it will last so long that Venice will see me an old man.

Angela: Come here, a little closer. ~~Don't be coy.~~

IA

si prendono per le mani

CANZONE

Prof. bend Donna - Tutti
2. bendano - Toppe mantell.
Torna al posto - MIMO CANZONE -
Finire canzone, Ps. rimetta
mantello - Stesio - Tutti si bendano.
Torna al posto con Donna

1=P di vel braccio a A
che si avvolge con I

1=P

Alphabetulum portea

A lascia cadere vel; e ~~un passo~~ I retrocede, poi
A avanza e si
inghinocchia

IA

I si inghinocchia

A mani sul seno

I mano su mano sin. A (sul seno)

A si copre occhi col braccio

A apre braccio; I afferra mani

III, 2 cont.

You do me wrong.

Giulio: ~~Your Ladyship misjudges me. But since I am yours, I will not contradict you. [proceeds like an expert]~~

Angela: Ah, Angela, this is your happiness! Now you have your love, all your hope.

Giulio: My Lady, you are my hope, my goddess.

Angela: I want to guard what is mine that it may not be stolen from me; I want to hold it like this, in my arms, tightly.

[MUSICA - CANZONE]

(G)

Some time later.*Only Alquantulum postea*(10B)5
Blu scude 40%← azione
DONNA VELATO(10Ter)
Blu scude

Angela: My dearest, my sweet, I thought you had brought water to quench the fire in my breast; but instead you brought wood and coal to make it burn more violently.

Giulio: I came to Your Ladyship a free man; now I am bound more tightly than a criminal; I am your captive, a captive of these sweet little breasts.

Angela: Ah, you little glutton, you kiss them, do you? Mind you don't squeeze them too hard, lest they cry out.

Giulio: This little apple I want for myself; you may keep the other.

Angela: It pleases me, because she is over my heart.

Giulio: Shall I say a few little words to her?

Angela: Yes, tell her whatever you wish. Oh, oh, now you are crushing my heart. Wait, let me bite you this time.

Giulio: Do you know what her answer is? That she is happy.

Angela: Tell me, what did you ask her?

Giulio: If that little morsel was sweet, and if she wants more.

Angela: But of course she does, my sweet agony.

Giulio: My Lady, you have held me in your arms; now let me hold you in mine; we'll wrestle and decide which hold is stronger.



I n' stende a terra
 A siede, puzi ed finta, appu' ita
 al pum' to
 (o mano)

III, 4

II 2 coly
 puzi

de scoppola

1^o mano est con palma su
 2^o " supra (puzi, missionario)

III, 2 cont.

Angela: Yes, but give me your little tongue.

Giulio: I want the sweet little breast that you declared was mine.

Angela: I will not give it, unless you give me your little tongue. I'll put my teeth into it, I will.

Giulio: Is this what you want?

Angela: All of it, all of it, yes.

III, 4.

VIA LUCE SCALETTA (11)

Bernardo, Nena.

Bernardo: Listen to the bells of ~~San Marco~~!! It's ⁸ two o'clock. But they haven't heard anything; I tell you, those two have put the rooster in the henhouse, and left ~~him there.~~ ^{and locked} the door.

Nena: What are you saying, you rascal? Be silent.

Bernardo: Didn't you hear that ruckus? I'd do the same myself, old as I am, if only I could get this old thing [~~gesturing~~] to stand up.

Nena: Have you no shame, you brainless fool?

Bernardo: Didn't you hear those kisses? Where there's smoke, there's fire.

Nena: Let the young make love; you attend to making money.

Bernardo: But don't you see that's what I'm doing?

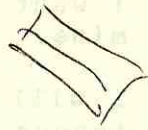
Nena: It must have been the Lord God who sent you to us; for everyone is happy; My Lady is happy, the young gentleman is happy, you are happy, I am happy.

Bernardo: I go to Mass every day to pray to Our Savior not to forget this poor old man.

Nena: Hush now! Listen to what they're saying down there.

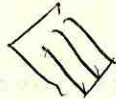
VIA L. SCALETTA (12)

III, 5



To ask you A else
mano S.

secret oath I ried si
also ^{a redere} su mano destra
e prende con S. la mano S.
di A.
a mistress sciolgono mani



swear to it A mette mano S.
e ferma (fra lei e I)
pledge forever I copre con
mano S. la mano S.
di A.
All to this (volta)

↓ A
(volta ↓)
(siede di sotto)

(51) / 107

III, 5.

Angela, Giulio.

Angela: Won't you give me another little drop of love? Come, tell me, dear, sweet boy.

Giulio: My Lady, I do not know what other proof to give you, unless you wish me to open this breast with a dagger.

Angela: In a day you will have forgotten all of your love for me.

Giulio: In a day? Not in a hundred years after my death.

Angela: I want you to swear on the Gospels that you will tell the truth about what I am going to ask you.

Giulio: Thus I make a sacred oath to Your Ladyship.

Angela: Have you a mistress here in Venice?

Giulio: I'll tell you all: several times a noblewoman has beckoned to me from her window; but I never spoke a word to her.

Angela: Where does the wretch live?

Giulio: In San Barnaba, I believe; but I do not know for certain.

Angela: Listen to what I tell you; if I had reason to suspect that you touch another woman, I would die of anguish in your arms.

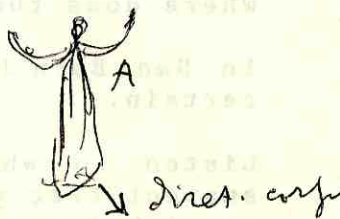
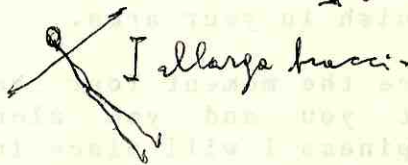
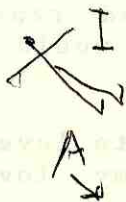
Giulio: Since the moment Your Ladyship deigned to love me, I want you and you alone; and all my love and happiness I will place in you.

Angela: Now you must also swear to it.

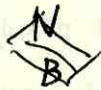
Giulio: Thus I swear, and pledge forever.

Angela: All of this man I want for me: mouth, eyes, nose, legs, arms--everything. I only regret that you are not like a vial of musk, so I could wear you on a chain close to my breast, always, always.

Tulla battuta
diseso a terra



III, 6



B zibza

II 4 colpi
fory

N sale su scalletta e
fa posto epire pueru

III, 5 cont.

Giulio: Does Your Ladyship doubt my love? I do not know how it would be possible to find a woman as gentle, as courteous, as disposed to love as you are. This mouth ~~is~~ ^{is} calls ^{for} sweet kisses, this face, to adoration; these eyes, to love. I won't even speak of that sweet little breast you gave me, for it is more precious than gold or silver.

Angela: Tell the truth: do you love her so much?

Giulio: More than my own life.

Angela: Do you know what she will do, if you do not come to visit her? She will become ill with rage and sorrow.

Giulio: I will attend on her often; I don't want her to be ill, not ever.

Angela: Shall I kiss you a while longer; are you tired?

Giulio: Your Ladyship should not ask for what is already hers; never will she find me tired as long as I can give her pleasure.

Angela: Rest now, close your eyes; I want to do things in my own fashion.

Giulio: Provided it doesn't kill me, I am all yours.

Angela: Put your arms like this--so.

Giulio: It may be uncomfortable for Your Ladyship.

Angela: Be silent, sleep; let me do things in my own fashion.

III, 6.

13 L. SCALETTA

Bernardo, Nena, Angela, Giulio.

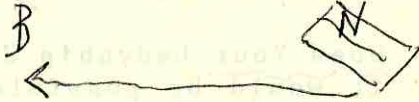
Bernardo: Well, now! I am a working man; I have no more time to loaf. Those two would never stop stirring the porridge. I'll call them now, I will.

Nena: Oh, leave them alone a little while yet.

Bernardo: The devil take them! Didn't you hear the bells? It's four o'clock. It almost day. Open the window a bit.

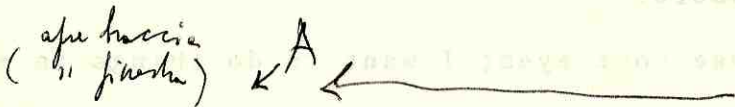
14 L. GIALLA 12

60%

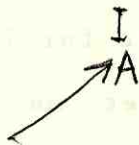


A si gira verso I
 I si elsa su ponite
 A nervi possi verso I

leave off now B torna su
~~SB~~



I si elsa e sporge
 mani a A



2° Peppio da catenina
 e smeraldo a A
 che li dà a I

St. ... erbaceo

III, 6 cont.

Nena: Iih! It's later than I thought.

Bernardo: You see? I'm going to call them, if you please. The devil take them! They don't hear no bells, they don't.

Nena: Mind you knock softly.

Bernardo: Leave it to Bernardo. Knock, knock! (con la voce)

Angela: Oh, this is sweet toil! Are you asleep, my child?

Giulio: I did doze, perhaps, a little.

Angela: And I have ~~told~~^{walked} so long, I am fatigued.

Bernardo: Knock, knock! Hey! Are you still there?

Angela: Who's knocking? Nena?

Bernardo: My Lady, she is here with me, Nena is. It's time to go.

Angela: Alas! Is it day? The man is mad. We cannot have been here more than an hour.

Bernardo: Don't dally; time's flying. Be wise, leave off now!

Angela: Let me look at the sky. ^{My God} Jesus! How late it is!

Giulio: Your Ladyship should have no fear; we'll soon be up and in perfect order.

Angela: Wait a moment, don't ~~budge~~^{move}; I want to say a few words to you while we're in bed.

Giulio: Come on this side; here.

Angela: My dear, sweet, handsome, golden child, since I have given you my body and my life, I want you to accept this small token for love of me--this little golden chain, which has ever been a companion to that little breast I gave you, and this little emerald: the one, so that you will remember that you are bound to me forever; the other, so that you will always know that my love demands that you do not touch any other woman on earth. And, I pray you, accept them with the same heart as I give them to you. And, in exchange for all this, all I want from you is one more little kiss.

15

~~LUCE GIALLA II A~~

60%

III, 7

I mette catena al collo
e anelli al d'to.

I e A si abbracciano e baciavano

B si alza

si risiede

B stringe coscia N
N toglie mano B

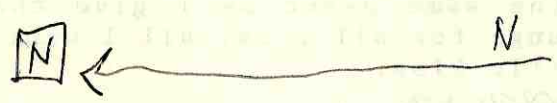
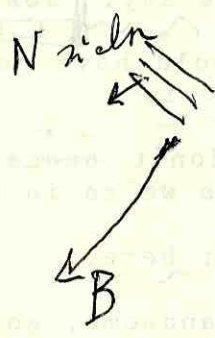
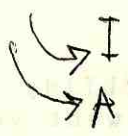
B si alza e si muove

B fa gesto volare
retrocedendo

N yes

move indica verso B

B scuolaccia a N
che parte risiede



III, 6 cont.

Giulio: If I should refuse any gift it should please Your Ladyship to offer me, I would appear to be discourteous, for that might signify that I had no intention to reciprocate. So I accept your gift, according to your will. The token of a kiss would not be necessary to confirm my love for you, for, dead or alive, Giulio is all yours. If you desire one more kiss, I am happy to comply; but pray, deign to give me one in return.

III, 7.

Nena, Bernardo, Angela, Giulio.

Nena: Did you hear?

Bernardo: Did I! They just started to kiss each other again.

Nena: Bernardo! Have a little patience.

Bernardo: It's no affair of mine if they are caught in broad daylight. I'll just sit here.

Nena: Is the gondola ready?

Bernardo: Were I as ready and well-equipped, this night I would have shook you up and down like chaff in a sifter.

Nena: Come now! Everyone knows what a powerful lover you are!

Bernardo: Thank God, I know it too!

Angela: Bernardo, I return your prisoner, safe and sound. Here he is; I hand him over to you.

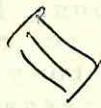
Bernardo: He must weigh less that nothing by now; I see he could fly, if he had wings.

Giulio: My Lady, he is moody because he has been a widower this night.

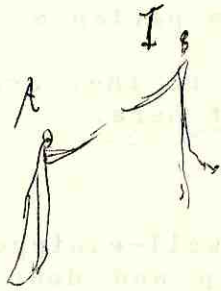
Nena: Yes, in truth, but even if you stuck him with needles, he wouldn't move.

Bernardo: You know why? Because when I was young they squeezed him so much that now he's become stubborn and only wants to sleep.

A prende per mano I



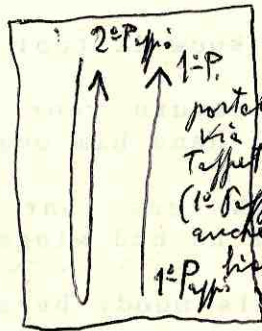
B ve e sculetta
dove riprende lanterna
e drappe fonda



I si allontana da A retrocedent
e spingend unu verso di lei;
dopo battuta ~~sculetta~~ sale in 1° position
sculetta; A si gira di scalt
e torna veloce al suo posto



A



is done
STACCO MUSICA

Prologo Torna
suo posto



Jemy in here

B spinge braccio a I che salta in
fionda; d'elopo, un periodo;
quando al suo posto I monta;
B prosegue (Ohe, Ohe) e torna
al suo posto

B

I

III, 7 cont.

Angela: So, you want to leave, Giulio?

Giulio: Just as Your Ladyship wishes.

Bernardo: God's blood! Don't you want to let him go? Are you afraid I want to take him to Cyprus, ~~to fight the Turks?~~

Angela: Bernardo, brother, take good care of my heart's treasure.

Bernardo: I'll take good care of the gondola, so it doesn't tip over; he'll take care of himself. Away, now. Let us go.

Giulio: My Lady and Mistress, I take away my body; my soul I leave here. Has Your Ladyship any commands for me?

Angela: One and one only: that you think constantly of your Angela and of what you have promised.

Giulio: This [indicating the emerald on the chain] I take with me as an eternal memento.

Angela: Once again I commend myself to your constancy.

Giulio: Your Ladyship may rest assured in her happiness and in the certainty that in me she has her most faithful servant. (H)

Bernardo: At last the prattling is done. Jump in here, sir; I want to hear all about your tussle with the lady.

Giulio: You have led me to a lady who has consumed my heart and soul. But tell me: Who is she? What is her name?

Bernardo: Ha, ha, that's the best part of the ax: the handle. I'll tell you tomorrow; now I can't remember a thing.

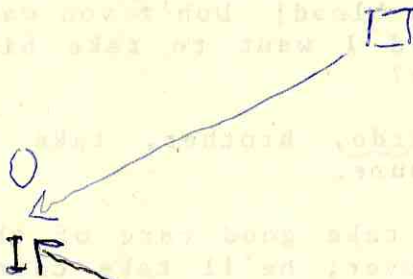
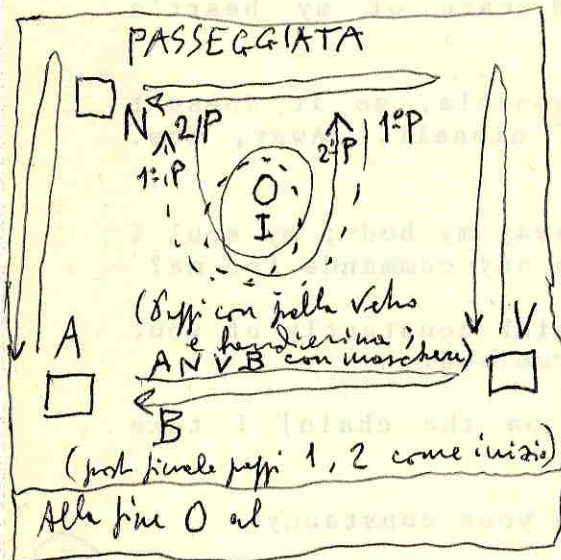
Giulio: If that is your wish, it is my wish too.

Bern. Oh, oh!...

MUSICA: STACCO
E SEQUE ACQUA

fine acqua

IV, 1



O piazza battuta su 4 lati, una estende in centro

but ~~Rehass~~ direct. ↑

Wants O in pira e prende pos. 2. in centro battaglia

IV, 2

I pira come vedere angeli, allora, componi. i. VE



(I contorn con puzza. e Prod.

I si stende su scalette

I risiede

75
16
LUCE GIORNO
(con scaletta)

Orloj ACT IV
Quoribus Actus

IV, 1.

Oria sola in itinere

Oria, maidservant, alone.

Oria: Life has become a hell in this house: the other day My Lady was so ashamed she wouldn't speak; now she is so skittish she won't stop tormenting me. Since the young gentleman didn't appear, she is sending me to the Inn to hear what he has to say. I want to tell him there is great turmoil here because he did not come; and I'll entreat him to come this evening. Perhaps he took me for a liar; but I'll make it clear as day this time, so he'll understand what My Lady wants. (con scaletta)

IV, 2.

Orloj Oh, Venice, so benign to strangers
Orloj ~~Il passeggiata~~ ~~Musica~~
Dost illam multum intersep

Several hours later.

Giulio: Oh, Venice, Venice, so benign to strangers, courteous to the young! You have begotten ladies of such beauty and such amorousness that now here I am in bewilderment, unable to decide which of the two ladies is the better choice. That noble matron, beauteous, wealthy and . . . aflame with passion, has given me her heart and soul; but she did not want to reveal her name. And she used such artistry in taking her pleasure from me that I failed to discover who she is, who her family are, or even in what part of the city her palace may be. And yet she took me as her only love, after my deep-sworn vow to be faithful to her. And perhaps she had the right to do so, being a lady of rank, either married or a widow.

And now, after this one, that other noble lady who up to now has behaved so coldly--she wants me too, she sends for me most respectfully.

Oh Fortune, you ever imperfect goddess: one day avaricious, the next prodigal. It is difficult to satisfy one such lady; satisfying two seems impossible. I don't know which I should choose, but it certainly seems to me that I must keep faith with the first lady to whom I promised it--attend to her only, the more so since she offered herself to me unbidden, sought me out, embraced me, made gifts to me, revered me, adored me.

After all, this other one only invites me for conversation. [pause]

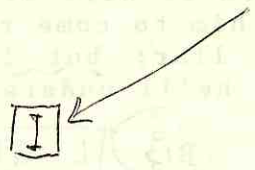
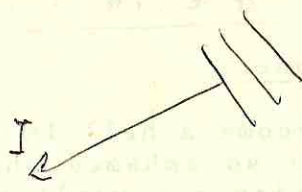
(17)
L. GIORNO
LENTAM.
GIU
LUNGO
TUTTA
BATTUTA
FINO
BIANCHI.
RESTA
LUCE
INTERNO
+
SCALETTA



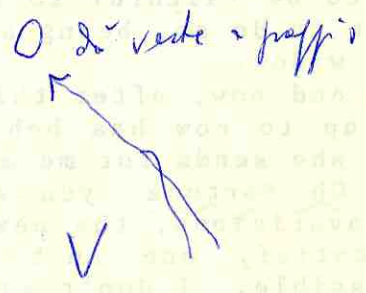
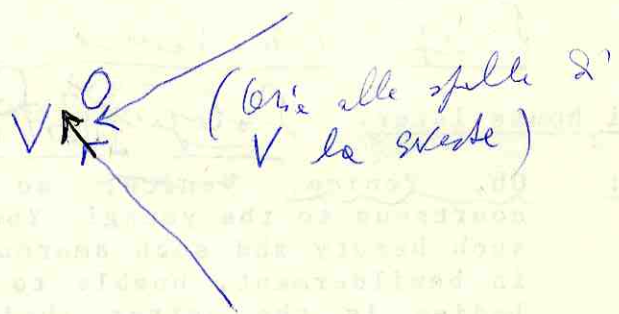
LUCE CIPRINO

16

[Faint mirrored text from reverse side]



IV, 3



[Vertical text on the left margin, including words like 'ENTAN', 'LUGO', 'TATA', 'PATITA', 'FIMO', 'BIANCO', 'RESTA', 'LUCO', 'INTERNO', 'PUBBIC']

[Faint mirrored text from reverse side]

0220

0220

0220

[Faint mirrored text from reverse side]

refine
LUCE 17

IV, 2 cont.

Giulio: Giulio, you never were discourteous. Go, converse, do your best to be tedious; try to get her to dismiss you, cut this business short, take your leave, don't involve yourself.

But ~~I have seen her only from a distance~~ if she were more beautiful, what would I do? But no! You may be sure that she will not be as kind and courteous.

I am resolved: I'll go to her and in the nicest way, when the occasion offers itself, shatter her designs on me, and then attend only to my goddess. Here is the token of her love, the emerald; and the chain, the constant reminder that I am her servant. Keep this in your heart, Giulio, and you will not break the vow you have sworn.

IV, 3.

Valiera, Oria.

Only → Valeria Domus (18) VIA LUCE SCALETTA STACCO M.
Valeria Domus, OUR SERVANT INTERNO

Valiera: Giulio--will he come as he told you? Tell me once more, dear, sweet Oria.

Oria: Didn't you hear? He'll come. Tonight at nine.

Valiera: You should have reassured him so he wouldn't have any doubts.

Oria: He said he would come without fail; what more could I do?

Valiera: Very well. What time is it now?

Oria: It just rang eight.

Valiera: Let us go down.

Oria: So early?

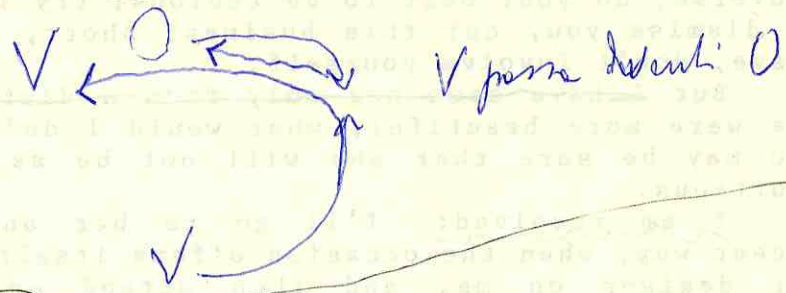
Valiera: Don't you know the proverb? Time waits for no man.

Oria: Anyway, I don't want to stay with you the whole time. After you've been together a while, I'll go.

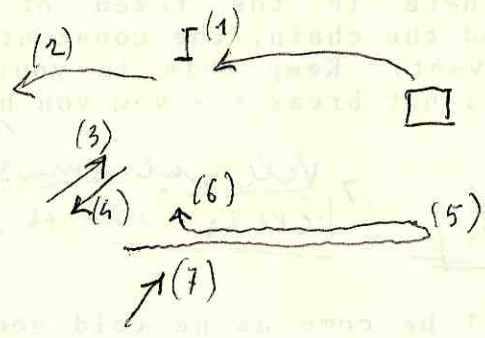
Valiera: What do you think, that I want to keep him just to make conversation? Of course you'll go. All I want to hear from him is whether he is ready to love me; and then I will tell him what I want him to do.

Oria: Shall I bring a candle?

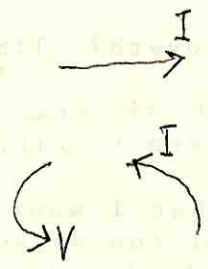
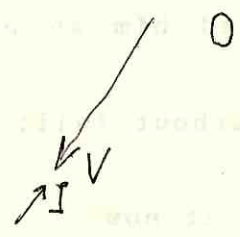
Peppis di cordela
O grande cordela



IV, 4



IV, 5



IV, 3 cont.

Valiera: Bring it. You'll keep it hidden behind the door.
Come, quickly.

IV, 4.
IV, 4

Giulio, alone, on his way.

Giulio: ¹ This trip is worse than the last. That one was safe, this one perilous. That one, un hoped for, had an excellent outcome; this one, prearranged, will end miserably. [pause] ² Unless some great kindness or exceedingly warm welcome should cause me to have a change of heart.

~~As the scientists tell us, Experimentation is a laudable thing for the advancement of human knowledge.~~ (3)

I'll go wherever pleasure is . . . (4) but perhaps not . . . Enough, Giulio; hesitate no more.

Lo! (5) this is the corner where the maidservant instructed me to go. The door: (6) it is open. I shall enter boldly; should there be any danger, I'll face it immediately. (7)

IV, 5.

Valiera, Giulio, Oria.

Valiera: It's easy to tell a man who has neither love nor faith; I had this notion that he was worthy of my trust but he does not trust me, for he has chosen to come to me with sword in hand.

Giulio: My Lady, the sword is necessary for a young man, especially a stranger, for . . . various reasons.

Valiera: A man who does not love has no reason to fear rivals or enemies when he comes into a house.

Giulio: If Your Ladyship is not a friend, and I must recognize her as an enemy, I will not . . . [He turns as if to go]

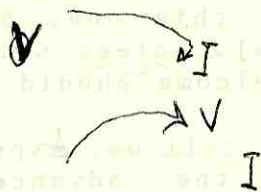
Valiera: Tell me, why did you not deign to come last night?

Giulio: In fact, I was somewhat indisposed, so that it seemed imprudent to leave the Inn.

Valiera: Oh, what love! When a little indisposition keeps him at the Inn.

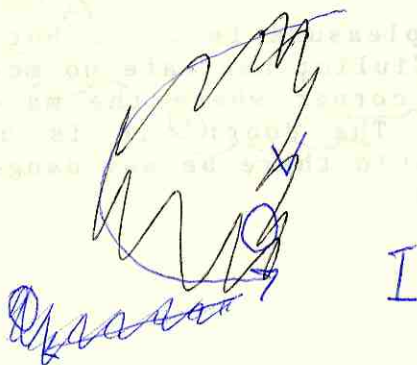
↓ I (pacci + paccin, occhi neft occhi, NO
inchino)

↓ I (attaccati a spalle V)



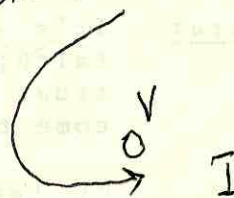
beauty

I in inchina
e mostra così
la catena

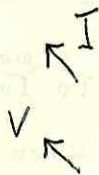


V. This chain prende catena

(O nel frattempo
movimenti
della pallina
retrorced)



Zes V lascin catena e retrorced



IV, 5 cont.

Giulio: That doesn't make it impossible for me to become a servant to Your Ladyship or for me to love her more than myself.

Valiera: Tell me, with God as your witness: why do you look at me so?

Giulio: Your beauty and gentleness made me your captive forever the first time I saw you.

Valiera: In what place did you see me?

Giulio: At that convent, where the nuns were holding a festival.

Valiera: Didn't you know I was a new bride?

Giulio: I had no thought but for Your Ladyship's grace and beauty.

Valiera: What is this you wear around your neck, under your collar? Pray, let me see it.

Giulio: It is a gold chain.

Valiera: Let me look at it for a moment.

Giulio: Take it, Your Ladyship, and consider it yours, if you like it.

Valiera: This chain bears the mark of a Venetian goldsmith.

Giulio: I bought it here, in fact.

Oria: Your Magnificence, do you know what this chain looks like? It looks like the one our neighbor Lady Angela used to wear before she went into mourning for her husband.

Valiera: Yes! By my faith, I would swear it is the same one.

Giulio: It may be, Your Ladyship, that Lady Angela had it sold.

Valiera: There's the trick! Say no more. I understand all.

Giulio: If Your Ladyship would deign to accept, I'll make a gift of it to her.

Valiera: God forbid! This chain was not bought, it was given.

To 2 cont.

Question: This doesn't make it responsible for me to have more
evidence in your labors for me to have more
than yours.

V
V
I

Answer: Well, you will not be your witness why do you look
at me now?

Question: Your beauty and gentleness and your positive
evidence this time I saw you.

Answer: In what place did you see me?

Question: At that concert where the music were holding a
festival.

Answer: Did you know I was a member?

V
V

Question: I had no doubt but that your beauty's face and
beauty.

Answer: When you saw me I found you had been under your
hair I think, but not me.

Question: It is a good one I

I

Answer: Let me look at it for a moment.

Question: Take it, your beauty's face, whether it is good, if
you like it.

Answer: This again is the part of a beautiful appearance.

Question: I thought it was in fact.

V
V
I

Question: For beauty's sake, you know that the hair is
like it looks like the one our neighbor lady
Angela used to wear before she had her wedding
for her husband.

Answer: Yes, my girl, I would swear it is for me now.

Question: It says her hair is like that, but she had it
cut?

Answer: There's the trick, say no more, I'm looking at it.

Question: At your beauty's words being so good, I'll take a
good look at it.

Answer: Well, you will not be your witness why do you look
at me now?

IV, 5 cont.

Giulio: Your Ladyship has little faith in me, since she will not trust me in such a trifling matter.

Valiera: Signor Giulio, if you had been as faithful as I, you would not possess this chain. Do you understand me?

Giulio: Your Ladyship is blaming me for a thing I know nothing about.

Valiera: Your indisposition of last evening was a fib, Signore.

Giulio: Forgive me, Your Ladyship, if I assure you it was not fib.

Valiera: Angela would do better to live properly and not seek what she has no right to.

Giulio: I see you are troubled, though you have no cause to be.

Valiera: Enough! You should never deceive people, don't you know, Signor Giulio? And most especially one ought not to play tricks on a poor young gentlewoman. I am no less noble than Lady Angela.

Giulio: ~~My Lady, I am mightily confused.~~ *I do not understand!*

Valiera: I did not deserve this, Signor Giulio. So be it. Angela has been more fortunate than I.

Giulio: It pains me to see that my coming here has only troubled Your Ladyship.

Valiera: I say you did well to come; God has willed it, to let me discover that you do not have one drop of love for me. Good; now if you passed by, I wouldn't even look at you.

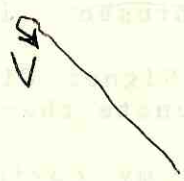
Giulio: To this I do not know what reply to make, Your Ladyship.

Valiera: Say what you will; you have done me great wrong.

Giulio: If it is Your Ladyship's wish that I make my confession, I am ready to do so.

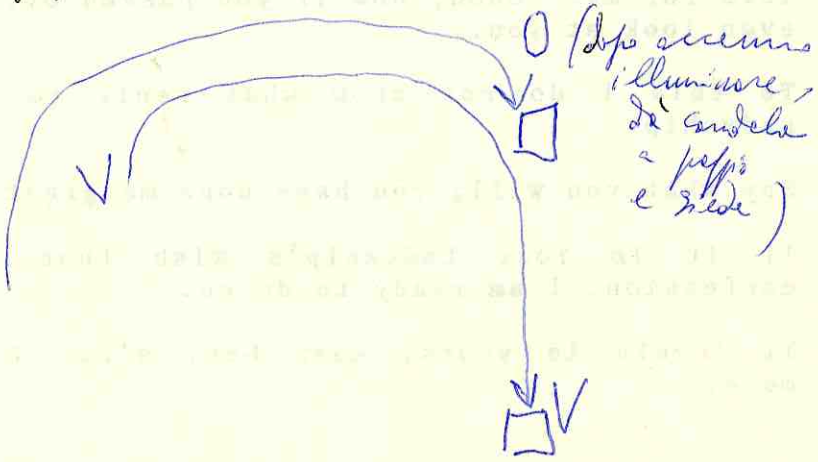
Valiera: If Angela is yours, keep her, sir. I'll say no more.

your lady-like and lively fall in me since she will
 not treat me as with a trifling matter.
 Rightly said, if you had been as lively as I, you
 would not have been like this. Do you understand?
 That is why I am blaming me for a thing I have
 noticed about.
 Your indisposition of last evening was a little
 strange.
 Forgive me, your ladyship, if I trouble you in any
 way.
 Angela would be better to live properly and not
 what she has no right to.
 I am not angry, though you have an excuse for
 it.
 Enough! You should never become angry. Don't be
 angry. Forget it! And next evening she will
 not be any more like a poor young gentleman.
 as no less a girl than the Angela.



Enough (grido, e via)

go now I for your



IV, 5 cont.

Giulio: On my honor as a gentleman, I do not know Lady Angela.

Valiera: Pray, say no more! But believe me, never have I willingly suffered an injury. Nor do I intend to tolerate this one.

Giulio: I trust Your Ladyship will not act unjustly toward me.

Valiera: That is what I want above everything--justice. Believe me, if her honor were concerned, Valiera would have recourse to the highest tribunal in Venice. I swear it by the Holy Cross!

Giulio: My Lady, by my conscience I have offended you neither in your honor nor in your possessions.

Valiera: You shall be properly judged, Sir: if you have erred, you will be punished.

Giulio: It is Your Ladyship's right to punish me as she sees fit.

Valiera: Do you know what the punishment is for one who deceives another? Banishment from this republic.

Giulio: But I am a foreigner.

Valiera: Enough: Angela and you have slain me.

Giulio: Not to my knowledge.

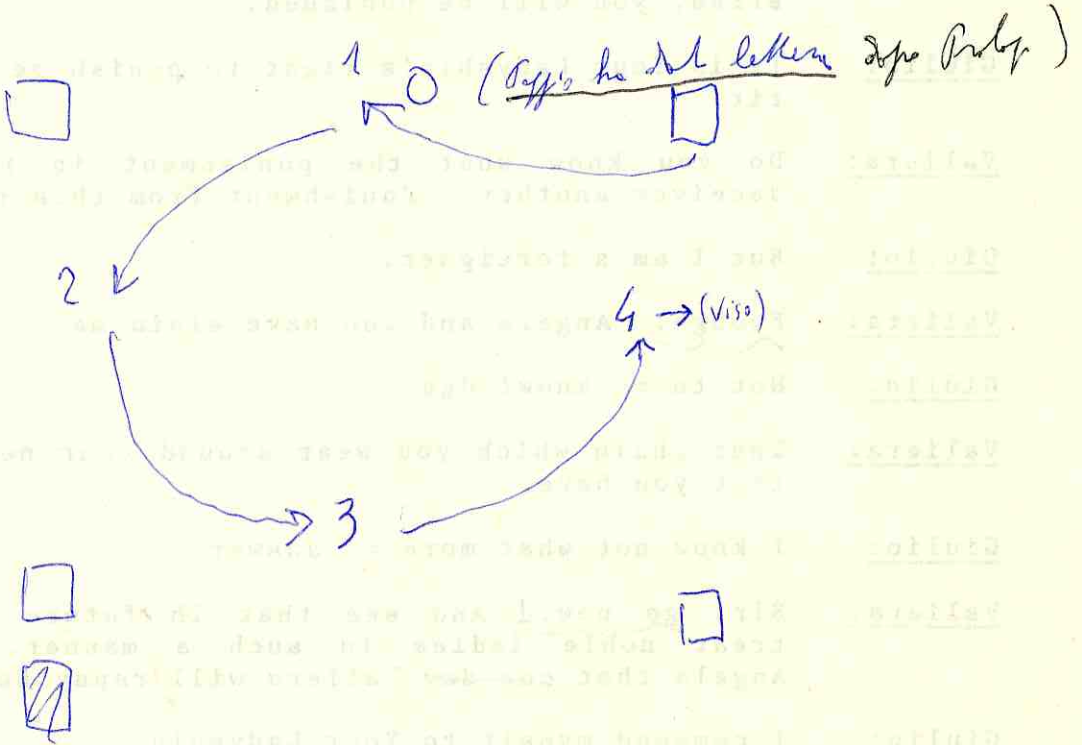
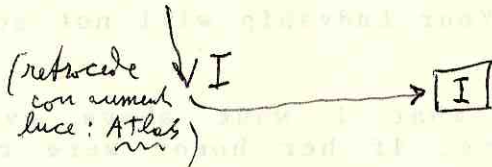
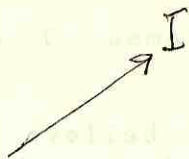
Valiera: That chain which you wear around your neck is proof that you have.

Giulio: I know not what more to answer.

Valiera: Sir, go now. And see that in future you do not treat noble ladies in such a manner. And tell Angela that one day Valiera will repay her in ~~kind~~ *time*.

Giulio: I commend myself to Your Ladyship.

Valiera: Commend yourself to Angela, not to me.



IV, 6.

Giulio, alone.

Prolog: Julius Solus Hell and damnation

Giulio:

Hell and damnation! See how she recognized the chain! And she says that Angela is a widow. And it seems they know each other well. I am confused.

If Lady Valiera no longer loves me, all the more reason to devote myself to Lady Angela. And since Angela is suspicious, it would be a subtle maneuver for me to make a show of my hatred for Valiera; if she loves me now, when she sees that hatred she will be all the more ablaze with love for me.

My dilemma has been solved just as I desired: I am left with a single burden to carry. Two are too much for any man, not just for me, but even for a giant, were he bigger and better than Atlas.

19 bis
in p. 60

IV, 7.
V, 1

The maid Oria, alone, in the street.

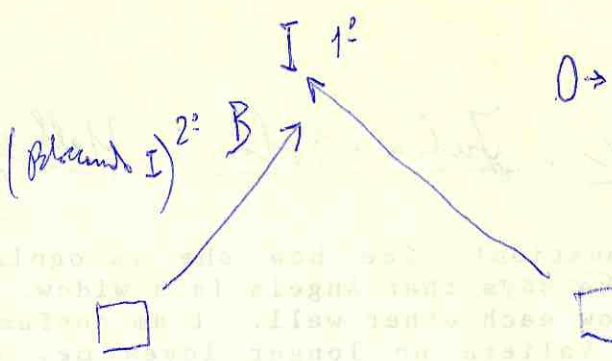
Prolog Quintus Actus

M. STACCO M.
20
L'UCE
GIORNO
↓
con effetto
Atlas

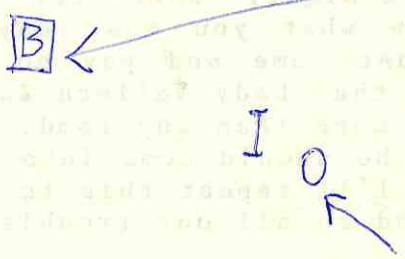
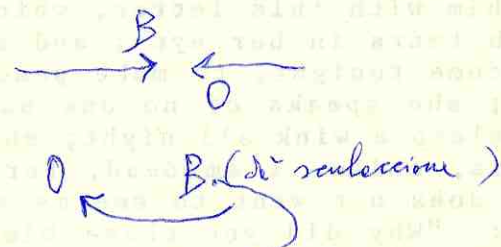
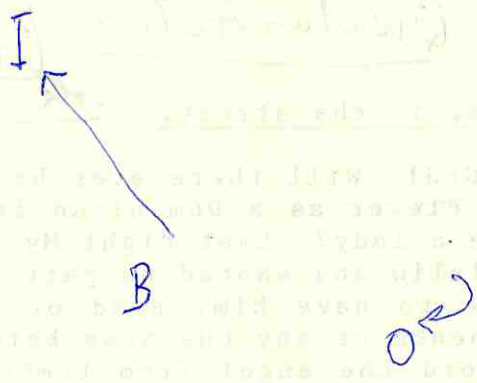
Oria:

Oh God, God! Will there ever be a man, even one as wise and clever as a Dominican friar, who knows how to please a lady? Last night My Lady was furious at Signor Giulio and wanted no part of him. Now she is all afire to have him, dead or alive. And she no longer speaks of any business between My Lady Angela and My Lord the angel from Lombardy. She sends me to him with this letter, which she wrote last night with tears in her eyes; and she wants me to beg him to come tonight, to make peace. She thinks only of him; she speaks of no one but him. She didn't let me sleep a wink all night; she kept going on and on: "Oria, child, I am dead, for Giulio is angry at me and does not want to see my any more." And I would say: "Why did you chase him away?" And she would reply: "Because I was mad with jealousy." And so she kept me awake all night. So be it. And now she says: "Do you know what you must say to Signor Giulio? That he must come and pay no heed to my harsh words to him, that Lady Valiera is repentant, that she craves him more than any food, and that as soon as he arrives, he should come into her bed and there make peace." I'll repeat this to him word by word, on my soul, and so all our troubles will come to an end.

$\nabla, 2$



M. J. M.
 GO LOUPE
 MORNO



v, 2.

~~ACT V~~
Only Bernardo's Julius Oria, ~~writer~~

Bernardo, Giulio, the maidservant Oria.

Bernardo: Good health to my honorable little master.

Giulio: A hearty welcome to my brother Bernardo. What good news?

Bernardo: Not hard to imagine; same song as the other night.

Giulio: Have you come from the palace of that gentle lady, your mistress and my beloved?

Bernardo: Never mind what place I come from; for now all you need to know that I am here on account of that same song.

Giulio: All the heartier, then, is my welcome to you.

Bernardo: You ~~are~~ ^{UNDEBSTAND MI DO YOU?} caught my meaning, have you?

Giulio: I have. No more. Be silent. Your words have a caressing sound.

Bernardo: I tell you, you belong to someone who is better at caressing than Bernardo or his words.

Giulio: Ah ha! Better than both!

Oria: Iih! There is a man with him! Poor me, I know not what to do. I dare not approach. Thank God, he's leaving.

Bernardo: What are you doing in these parts? Looking for your own bowl of soup?

Oria: Go your way, sir, I desire nothing from porters.

Bernardo: You don't have far to go. Look there; you'll find a man who knows how to stir a bowl of soup.

Oria: Signor Giulio, pray listen to a few words, Your Magnificence.

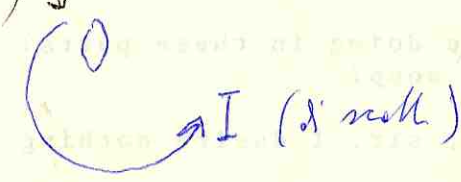
Giulio: Madam? . . . Is that Oria? Forgive me, my sister, I did not realize who you were. What do you wish from me?

Handwritten notes at the top of the page, including the word "beginning" and other illegible scribbles.



O

(I would like to see you)



I



To you (O course you letters)

V, 2 cont.

Oria: Dear Signor Giulio, from the moment you left my Lady Valiera last night in such a bad humor, displeased, she hasn't been able to bear her sorrow. She has been weeping ever since. I tell you, she's half dead. She needs you; you must come this evening to console her. If not, she will die of sadness. Dear, handsome Signor Giulio, do come; you'll bring great delight to her--and to yourself.

Giulio: It grieves me that my Lady Valiera has had any cause for discontent; how deeply it grieves me, God knows. For I am her faithful servant, and it saddens me that I do not have the power to relieve her suffering; I would do so most willingly.

Oria: What, what? No power? Sir, you are the one who has all the power to cure her. Come at once, and she will be cured.

Giulio: I would not wish my coming to be the cause of even greater distress to her. She has a choleric temper and does not trust me. The instant she sees me she will become so angry that her anger will have a noxious influence upon her.

Oria: Say not so; she is miserable on account of having been angry at you, and she's been pained at the thought ever since. Now she doesn't want to argue any more about anything, unless you want to. She wants you, even at the cost of her honor, her soul.

Giulio: Convey my thanks to Her Ladyship. But I know not how to manage the thing; for I wish to go to Padua tonight, to visit some relations of mine who are studying at the University.

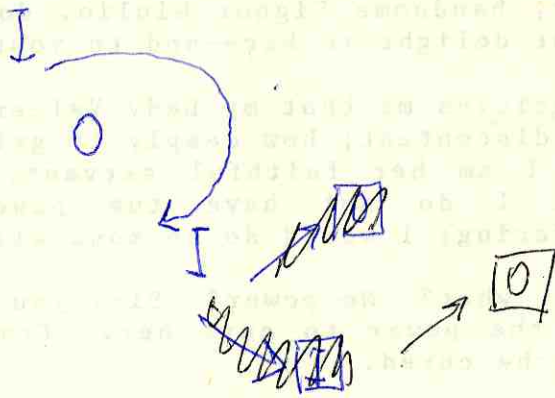
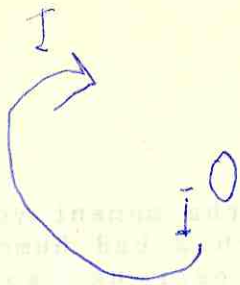
Oria: Signor Giulio, excuses won't do here. It is urgent that you come. And then, when you have been with her, you can go wherever you please.

Giulio: But why such great urgency?

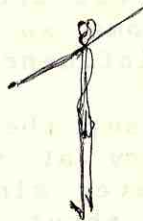
Oria: Because she must speak with you, for if she does not make peace with you, she will die.

Giulio: Give me your hand, that I may make peace with her by proxy.

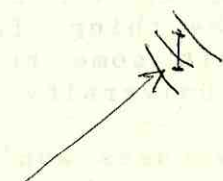
Oria: I tell you, a handshake between you and me is worth nothing: she wants to shake your hand herself. And then, if you want to know, she wants to give you a kiss for every harsh word she said to you.



$\bar{V}, 3$



(I, indicand orie
e Bernard, resto
'in voce' -

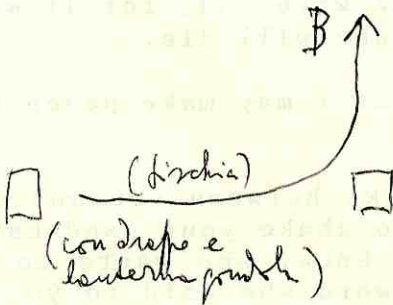


(role ~~or~~
in scala)

$\bar{V}, 4$



(I, ~~or~~ ~~or~~
scala)



V, 2 cont.

Giulio: So you mean I really must come?

Oria: Yes, sweet, dear, golden Signor Giulio.

Giulio: What is the appointed hour?

Oria: The same as on that other accursed evening.

Giulio: May God grant that this evening be different.

Oria: You can be sure that this evening will be a blessed one.

Giulio: Now I am well pleased. Expect me, and in the meantime promise me that you will greet My Lady in my name and commend me to her.

Oria: I promise, Signor Giulio.

V, 3.

Giulio, alone.

*Only Julius alone -
On my way to Calvary.*

Giulio: Here I am again on my way to Calvary. My strokes of good fortune seem to come in pairs, and so they are not free from inconvenience. See now, both the porter and the maidservant come to summon me at the same time. How shall I resolve this complication so as not to get entangled in it in any fashion? I swear, by the holy faith! . . . [a thoughtful pause] Suppose that when I see Bernardo I tell him I will not step into the gondola unless he finally tells me the lady's name. He will certainly refuse, I'll pretend to be angry, I'll send him on his way, and off I go to My Lady Valiera, to new pastures.

V, 4.

Bernardo, Giulio.
(FISCHIA)

Bernardo: What the devil are you waiting for up there? Didn't you hear me whistle more than six times?

Giulio: Oh, Bernardo, are you here already?

Bernardo: Can't you see that I am? Come, away, it's time.

(21) L. NOTTE
+
SCALETTA

(N) STACCO M.
CHE CONTINUA CON
ACQUA LUNGO TUTTA
SCENA

V, 4 cont.

Giulio: Very well; but before I get into the gondola, I want you to tell me the name of our friend and where her house is, for I don't want to lose my mind trying to remember all the twists and turns of the canals you lead me through.

Bernardo: What bee have you got in your bonnet now? I do not know her name. And if I knew it, I would not tell you.

Giulio: You won't tell; I won't come.

Bernardo: I believe you are out of your mind, I do. Don't you know where I want to take you?

Giulio: I know it; but I want to know it better.

Bernardo: My God, the horse must be worn out if it pulls back its arse like that!

Giulio: Whether I am a worn-out horse or a full-blooded stallion, you understand what I want.

Bernardo: I understand that things are not going well, when roses begin to stink.

Giulio: Enough talk. You understand my terms.

Bernardo: I understand that you want to put the business off until tomorrow.

Giulio: Go and tell Her Ladyship that I will not come unless I learn her name.

Bernardo: So be it, by God. I'll tell her. But from me you shall learn nothing, without her consent.

Giulio: Well spoken. Now go to her.

Bernardo: And don't think that I shall wait till tomorrow; I'll go now, and in haste. (fine music)

V, 5.

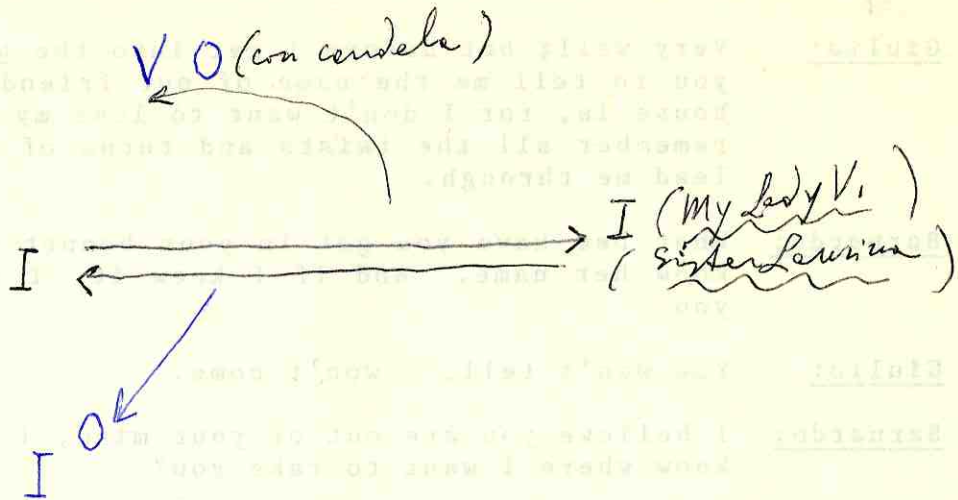
Giulio, alone.

Only Giulio plus - (22) L, NOTTE (VIA SCALETTA) See how my strategy has worked.

Giulio: See how my strategy has worked!! To Oria! Don't dally now, Giulio, seize the day! And when Bernardo returns he won't find me, and he won't have a chance to annoy me, at least for tonight.

(examine the text on side of music)

V, 6



O sopra candela → V
 poi retrocede →

I V

V mette mano in bocca I

V congiunge mani davanti testa, poi le rivolge con sguardo verso

I mette mano su mani congiunte V

V e I rivolgono mani

I mette mano nel cuore

V prende mano I e se la mette nel seno

v. 6.

Oria, Valiera, Giulio.

Oria: My Lady Valiera, what would you pay if these footsteps were those of Signor Giulio?

Valiera: Do you want to know what I would pay? As much as this ring on my finger is worth.

Oria: Sssh! This certainly must be he.

Valiera: If your prophesy were true, I would love you more than I do my sister Laurina.

Oria: Would that you did. But quiet now, listen. Isn't that he? [Enter Giulio] Good evening, Signor Giulio.

Giulio
Valiera: Who is there? Oh! Good evening.

Oria: Signor Giulio, by coming here like this you helped me win all My Lady's love.

Giulio: I am glad! Yet I too have won a prize.

Valiera: You have won ~~and~~ a body and a soul that would have been lost if you had not come to their rescue.

Giulio: My Lady, all I want to win is Your Ladyship's favor, and that she deign to receive me as her servant.

Valiera: I should say, as my master. You well know what pain you gave me because I wanted you to be at my command. But from now on I want to be at your command.

Giulio: Say not so, Your Ladyship, for I do not deserve so much.

Oria: My Lady, the time has come for Signor Giulio to make that peace he wanted to make with me when I would not agree.

Valiera: Signor Giulio, my beloved, why are you so cruel to me?

Giulio: Cruel to Your Ladyship? God forbid. Rather, I am all devotion for my goddess. To serve her is all I wish.

Valiera: If that be so, My Lord, I want you to be mine. And I want you to forgive me if I made you angry the other day.

I stringe mammella V

V e I si sciolgono

↗ V

↓ beautiful
↓ sorge mano come in manubrio eretto
Sweet
in accoglie mano come in palle

V ritira mano

I abbraccia V

Belluola V ritirate da carezze I

↘ O (con candela)

FINALE

1)

1° Pappo con candela ← → 2° Pappo con candela

(con candela
date dal
2° P) N ↓

• O con candela

- 2) I e V si sciolgono dall'abbraccio
- 3) I offre braccio a V
- 4) V pone mano su mano I
- 5) I avanza fino centro, sorge braccio fuori a guidare V, V continua →
- 6) V ricoglie verde, resta nuda
- 7) V si gira verso I
- 8) V avanza verso I, gli mette mani su spalle, lo fa inginocchiare
- 9) serve e sopp'appongono candele: 1) O; 2) 2° P; 3) 1° P; 4) N
- 10) P. dice battuta e poi copre con mantello V

V, 5 cont.

Giulio: It is Your Ladyship who should forgive me, if I have been the cause of any vexation to her. Now I am here, I am all hers; and I will change her every trouble into pleasure.

Oria: What golden little words!

Valiera
Giulio: Dear Signor Giulio, they say it is madness to speak so freely in the open air, for the very winds have ears and eyes. Come inside, where Oria has lighted the candles; it will give me joy to see you in the light.

Giulio: There is no need for Your Ladyship to give me the reasons for her commands. Just command me and say "I want it so," for I am yours.

Valiera: So I will do, Signor Giulio, my ² sweet, ¹ beautiful angel.

Oria: What, you make peace just like that? ~~No more golden little words?~~

Giulio: Peace, My Lady, is in the beauty of your smile, which made me a captive the first time I set eyes on it.

Valiera: Oria, child, lock the bed chamber and then go up to ~~your master,~~ my husband, lest he call out. And should he ask for me, say that I am ill and that I don't wish to be plagued by anybody all night.

Missier grande

Oria: Leave it to Oria; she will arrange everything quickly and in good order.

(23) ~~Soja battuta Oria~~
~~Quelche Ifferuccio a V;~~
GIÙ LENTAM. BLU
fino al minimo (35)

Orlof
Non Fabula non Comedia
ma vera Historia -
Fidelis servus vester
Hieronymus Farottus.

Finis

RINGRAZIAMENTI
in cerchio

(24) L. MASSIMO

V. 2 cont.

It is your babyhood who should forgive me, if I have
been the cause of any vexation to her. For I am
here, I am all here; and I will change her every
breath into pleasure.

Oratio:

What golden little words!

Oratio:
Votum
Votum

Dear Signor Giulio, they say it is madness to speak
so freely in the open air. For the very winds have
ears and eyes. Come inside, where Odo has lighted
the candles; it will give me joy to see you in the
light.

Oratio:

There is no need for your babyhood to give me the
reasons for her commands. Your command me and say
"I want to go," for I am yours.

Votum:

So I will do, Signor Giulio, my sweet, beautiful
angel.

Oratio:

What you make me feel like that? The most golden
little words!

Oratio:

Dear M. Lady, as to the beauty of your smile,
which made me a captive the first time I set eyes
on it.

Votum:

Oh, child, look, the bed chamber and then go up to
my mother, my husband, tell her all out. And
should he ask for me, say that I am ill and that I
don't wish to be plagued by anybody all night.

Oratio:

Leave it to Odo; she will arrange everything
quickly and in good order.

Handwritten note on the left margin.

Handwritten notes and stamps in the lower left section, including a circular stamp with the number 25.

Large handwritten notes in the lower middle section, including the phrase "The table is set" and other illegible text.

Handwritten text in a rectangular box at the bottom left, possibly "L. M. A. S. P. V."

Circular stamp at the bottom center, containing the number 25.

Handwritten text in a rectangular box at the bottom right, possibly "RICHARDSON" or similar.

AMANTE: Ora che è notte scura,
donna vengo a parlarte
e dimandarte
adiuto al mio penare

ORIA Deh, tasi, amante, tasi
lazza che pianga mia fortuna fella.
Ahi me, che son donzella!
Se questo ven sentito,
Zamai marito
e ' non potrò trovare

AMANTE Priegote, dolce stella,
volta sti pianti in delettoso riso;
questa è la notte bella
principio de ogni nostro paradiso

NENA Amante, or vien tu matto!
ahi ben tu m'hai trattata,
che m' hai basata
per forza al tuo desio!

AMANTE Donna, forse tu credi
ch' io sia entrato per dir paternostri?
ormai convien ch' io vedi
sta notte el fin de questi amori nostri

ANGELA Amante, e' cridarazo;
Lassame star; tu non me voi lassare?
Perdio, te sgrafarazzo
e cridarò se non me lassi stare!
Ahi me, non me sforzare,
una parola
almen vogli ascoltare!

AMANTE Ahi, fiore de le belle,
donna lizadra, aspetto pelegrino,
ste tue dolci mamelle
basar le voglio un poco al mio domino.
Per Dio, non esser vili,
larga un poco le quosse;
Ahi me, che angosse
me sento al cor venire!

VALERIA Amante, certo e ' sento
che hai compiuto tutto el tuo volere;
El to cor è contento;
dorme un poco, deh, famme sto apiacere!

AMANTE:

Donc que é noite de
donna véngio a parlar
e dimandate
adito al mio pentir

LEA

Deh, Leà, amant, tant
parce que pinça mi tantum tota
fât me, que son doncella
de parçe von amillo
Vantè matto
e non parçe trovere

AMANTE

Prigote, dolce stèlla,
vois mi parçe in dèstossè
questa é la notte bella
placido de ogni dèsto parçido

LEA

amante, et vien in matto,
chi ben tu m'hai tratato,
che tu dai la vita
per forza al mio dèsto

AMANTE

Donc, tante tu erode,
ch'io son celtato per il patimento
erode conon ch'io erode
con matto al fin de questa amant notte

ARCELA

Amante, e' erodato,
Lassame stare tu non me vol trovere
L'arcele, te agitate
e celtato a non me far stare
Ah me, non me celtate,
un patole,
dimeo vègl' arcele?

AMANTE

Ah, l'arcele de la bella,
donna l'arcele, agante parçido,
che me d'arcele, m'arcele
parce la vègl' in pace di mi l'arcele
Per l'arcele non erode vègl'
L'arcele un pace in parçido,
che me, che agante
me vègl' a col vègl'

VALERIA

Amante, erode a' erode,
che non celtato fare al fin de l'arcele
E' lo pace a celtato
conce mi pace, che, tante che agante