



## "Wandering lost, it was already night" | "Andando perdido, de noche ya era"

### Text Information

Author | Carvajal

Language | Spanish

Period | 15th Century

Genre | Serranilla

Source | Madrid, Biblioteca Nacional de España, VITR/17/7, fol. 138r-139r.

Collection | Gender, Sex and Sensuality: Writings on Women, Men and Desire

URL | [https://sourcebook.stanford.edu/text/carvajal\\_wandering\\_lost/](https://sourcebook.stanford.edu/text/carvajal_wandering_lost/)

Transcription and translation by Simón Andrés Villegas. Introduction by Albert Lloret.

### Introduction to the Text

This poem is a *serranilla*, an evolution of the Provençal *pastorela*. Written in short verse (*arte menor*), *serranillas* narrate a courtly poet's encounter with a mountain woman. This is one of six compositions in the genre by fifteenth-century author Carvajal (or Carvajales). Very little is known about Carvajal's life. His poetry is linked to the Neapolitan court of Alfonso the Magnanimous in Naples (r. 1442-1458) and to that of Alfonso's son Ferrante (r. 1459-1494). In addition to his famous *serranillas*, Carvajal is also known for his literary epistles and ballads.

In this poem, the poet meets a fierce-looking wild woman who surprisingly offers courtly advice to the love-afflicted poet. It has been interpreted as a burlesque gloss of Juan Ruiz's *Libro de buen amor*, one that conflates the *serranas* episodes with the discourse on *dueñas chicas* ('little women,' stanzas 1606-1617). The *Libro de buen amor* (1330/1343) is one of the masterpieces of medieval Castilian literature, a heterogeneous, polysemous and oftentimes parodic text in which the narrator gives an account of his love life.

### Introduction to the Source

The poem is copied in Madrid, Biblioteca Nacional de España, VITR/17/7, fol. 138r-139r. This manuscript is a copy of the poetry collection known as the Cancionero de Estúñiga, ca. 1465. It has been digitized: <http://bdh-rd.bne.es/viewer.vm?id=0000051837>. It contains a compilation of mostly Castilian poems, including ballads, as well as a few Italian compositions. Their authors attended the King of Aragon, Alfonso the Magnanimous, in Naples in the mid-fifteenth century.

### About this Edition

The text has been punctuated. Word separation and capitalization follow modern usage. Elisions have been marked with an apostrophe.

### Further Reading

Carvajal. *Poesie*. Edited by Emma Scoles. Edizioni dell'Ateneo, 1967.

- Critical edition of Carvajal's poetry.

Gerli, E. Michael. "Chapter 6. The Libro in the Cancioneros." *Reading, Performing, and Imagining the 'Libro del Arcipreste'*. University of North Carolina Press, 2016. esp. pp. 194-203.

- Reassessment of Carvajal's *serranillas* in view of their intertextual relationship with the *Libro de buen amor*.

Marino, Nancy F. *La serranilla española: notes para su historia e interpretación*. Scripta Humanistica, 1987.

- Study of the *serranilla* genre, with attention to Carvajal's poems in chapter 5.



## "Wandering lost, it was already night" | "Andando perdido, de noche ya era"

Andando perdido, de noche ya era,  
por una montanna desierta, fraguosa,  
falle una uillana feroçe, espantosa,  
armada su mano con lança porquera.

Tenia grand fuego cabe una fontana  
y en veiendome luego syn otra peresa  
rebuelta en el braço una capa de lana  
saliome adelante con mucha ardidesa  
disiendo: "Escudero, ¿quien soys?, ¿que quereys  
por esta grand silua deshabitada?"  
"Sennora, cruesa de mi enamorada  
me trahe fuyendo aquí donde ueys."

"La perfection de nosotras, mugeres,  
es de los trese fasta quinse annos;  
con estas se toman suaues plaseres  
et todas las otras son llenas de engannos.  
Por ende, sennor, sy pasa los ueynte  
aquella por quien soys tanto penado,  
sabed que seredes el mas padesciente  
et syenpre os uereys ser menos amado.

"Amad, amadores, muger que non sabe,  
a quien toda cosa paresca ser nueua,  
que quanto mas sabe muger menos uale,  
segund por exemplo lo hemos de Eua,  
que luego comiendo el frutto de uida,  
rompiendo el uelo de rica ignocencia  
supo su mal et su gloria perdida:  
guardaos de muger que ha platica et scientia.

"Amad, amadores, la tierna hedat,  
quando el tiempo requiere natura  
'questa non tiene ninguna crueldat  
nin offende al amante luenga tristura.

Wandering lost, it was already night,  
By a deserted and craggy mountain  
I found a ferocious and hideous peasant woman  
Her hand armed with a javelin lance

5 She was tending a big fire near a fountain  
And then when she saw me, without thinking twice,  
Her arm swathed in a wool cape,  
She stepped forward much bravely  
And said: "Who are you, squire, what are you looking for  
10 In this great, inhabited, woods?"  
"My lover's cruelty, madam,  
Has made me escape here where you see me."

"Perfection in us, women  
Spans between our thirteenth and fifteenth year;  
15 With such young women you will enjoy tender pleasures.  
All others are full of deception.  
So, sir, if over twenty years old is  
She for whom you are suffering so much,  
Know that you will continue to suffer the most  
20 And will always feel less loved.

"Lovers, love a woman who does not know,  
One to whom everything seems new;  
The more a woman knows the less she is worth  
As Eve exemplifies;  
25 For after eating the fruit of life,  
Breaking the veil of pleasant innocence,  
She learnt her troubles and lost her glory.  
Beware of women who have practice and knowledge

"Lovers, love the tender age  
30 When time calls for nature;  
This age harbors no cruelty  
or afflicts a lover with enduring sadness."