**The Tempest**

**Act I scene I –The play begins with a terrible storm. A ship that is carrying a group of important people back to Italy is struck by the storm. On the ship there is the Duke of Milan Antonio along with the King of Naples Alonso They believe that they are going to die. Antonio (a not very nice character) gets extremely annoyed and blames the boats men for the ship wreckage.**   
  
A tempestuous noise of thunder and lightning. Enter a SHIPMASTER, A BOATSWAIN and MARINERS

**MASTER** Boatswain!

**BOATSWAIN** Here, master. What cheer?

**MASTER** Good; speak to the mariners. Do it quickly before we run ourselves aground. Hurry. hurry!

**BOATSWAIN** Come on men! That’s the way to do it! Quickly! Quickly! Take in the topsail. Tend to th’ master’s whistle [To the storm] Blow till thou burst thy wind, if room enough!

***Enter* ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, FERDINAND, GONZALO *and others***

**ALONSO** Good boatswain, have care. Where’s thy master? Work these men.

**BOATSWAIN** I pray now, keep below.

**ANTONIO** Where’s the master, boatswain?

**BOATSWAIN** Do you not hear him? You’re getting in the way of our work- keep your cabins. You do assist the storm, not us.

**GONZALO** Do not get wound up my good man

**BOATSWAIN** When the sea is. Now get out of here. What cares these roarers for the name of king? To cabin. Silence! Trouble us not.

**GONZALO** Good, yet remember whom you have aboard.

**BOATSWAIN** None that I love more than myself. You are a king’s advisor. If you can put this storm to silence, we will not handle a rope more. Go ahead and use your authority. If you cannot, give thanks that you have lived so long and make yourself ready for death in your cabin. [To the Mariners] Cheerly, good hearts. [To the courtiers] Out of our way, I say.

**[*Exit* Boatswain with Mariners, followed by Alonso, Sebastian, Antonio, Ferdinand]**

**GONZALO** I have great comfort from this fellow. Methinks he has no downing mark upon him.

***Exit***

***Enter* BOATSWAIN**

**BOATSWAIN** Down with the topmast!

*A cry from inside the ship  
Enter SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO and GONZALO*

A plague upon this screaming! They are louder than the weather, or our sailors. [To the lords] Yet again? Why are you here?

**ANTONIO** Hang, will you, hang, you whoreson, insolent noisemaker, we are less afraid to be drowned than you are.

**BOATSWAIN** Turn the ship to the wind! Set the sails and let her go out to sea again!

***Enter* Mariners*, soaking wet***

**MARINERS** All lost! It’s no use. Say your prayers. All lost.

**BOATSWAIN** What, must we die?

**ANTIONIO** We’ve been cheated of our lives by drunkards. This wide- chopped rascal- I hope you drown ten times over.

**[*Exit* Boatswain and Mariners]**

A confused noise within

**GONZALO** Mercy on us!

**ANTONIO** Let’s all sink with the king.

**SEBASTIAN** Let’s say goodbye to him.

**[*Exit* Sebastian and Antonio]**

**GONZALO** Now I would give 1000 yards of sea for an acre of dry ground. What’s destined to happen, will happen but I’d give anything to be dry when I die.

EXIT

**ACT 1 Scene II part 1** Prospero and Miranda, his daughter, watch the storm from the desert island.Miranda knows that her father has magical powers and asks him to stop the storm. Prospero decides to tell Miranda the truth about their past.

Prospero tells Miranda that he used to be the Duke of Milan before his brother, Antonio used an army against him and ordered him to leave. Prospero tells Miranda that these old enemies of his are on the ship. Prospero then puts Miranda asleep and asks his spirit slave, Ariel, to do one last task for him before he is set free.

**MIRANDA** If by your art, my dearest father, you have  
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.  
O, I have suffered  
With those that I saw suffer: a brave vessel,  
Who had, no doubt, some noble creature in her,  
Dashed all to pieces. O, the cry did knock  
against my very heart. Poor souls, they perished.

**PROSPERO** Be collected: tell your piteous heart  
There's no harm done.

**MIRANDA** O, woe the day!

**PROSPERO** No one’s hurt!  
I have done nothing but in care of thee,  
Of thee, my dear one, thee, my daughter, who  
Are ignorant of what you are. It is time  
I told you of your childhood. *(Takes off his cloak)*

**MIRANDA** You have often  
Begun to tell me what I am, but stopped,  
Concluding 'Stay: not yet.'

**PROSPERO** The hour's now come;  
Listen. Can you remember  
A time before we came here?  
I do not think you can, for you were  
But three years old.

**MIRANDA**Certainly, sir, I can.

It’s far off, and more like a dream than a memory.  
Had I not four or five women once looking after me?

**PROSPERO** You had, and more, Miranda. But how is it  
That this lives in thy mind?   
Do you remember how we came here?

**MIRANDA** I do not.

**PROSPERO** Twelve year since, Miranda, twelve year since,  
Thy father was the Duke of Milan and  
A prince of power and thou his only heir and princess.

**MIRANDA** O the heavens!  
What foul play had we, that we came from thence?  
Or blessed was it we did?

**PROSPERO** Both, both, my girl:  
By foul play, as you say, were we heaved thence,  
But blessedly helped hither.

**MIRANDA** O, my heart bleeds  
To think of the trouble that I put you to!

**PROSPERO** My brother and thy uncle, called Antonio--  
I pray thee, mark me--that a brother should  
Be so perfidious! Because I was busy learning about Magic, I let my brother run the country.  
I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated  
To the bettering of my mind  
Awaked an evil nature in my brother.  
He was power hungry, he did believe  
He was indeed the duke;

Do you hear?

**MIRANDA**Your tale, sir, would cure deafness.

**PROSPERO**He made a deal with the King of Naples  
To give him annual tribute, pay him money,  
The King of Naples, being an enemy  
To me inveterate. They raised an army  
Then one midnight did Antonio open  
The gates of Milan, and, in the dead of darkness,  
The soldiers rushed out both me and thy crying self.

**MIRANDA** Alack, for pity!  
I, not remembering how I cried out then,  
Will cry it o'er again.

But why did they not kills us?

**PROSPERO** Dear, they dared not, because the people loved me.  
They hurried us aboard a boat, and pushed us out to sea.

**MIRANDA** Alack! What trouble I must have been to you!

**PROSPERO** You were an angel, and your smile kept me going.

**MIRANDA** How came we ashore?

**PROSPERO** By Providence divine.  
A noble Neapolitan, Gonzalo,  
Gave us food and water,  
And knowing I loved my books, he furnished me  
From mine own library with volumes that  
I prize above my dukedom.

**MIRANDA** Would I might but ever see that man!

**PROSPERO** Now I arise: *(Puts his cloak back on)*

Sit still and hear the last of our sea-sorrow.  
Here in this island we arrived; and here  
Have I, thy schoolmaster, taught thee better  
Than other princesses would hope for.

**MIRANDA** Heavens thank you for it! And now, I pray you, sir,  
For still 'tis beating in my mind, your reason  
For raising this sea-storm?

**PROSPERO** Good luck has brought my enemies to this isle,

Now I must take advantage!  
Here cease more questions: you are inclined to sleep;

I know you cannot choose.

*MIRANDA sleeps*

Come away, servant, come. I am ready now.  
Approach, my Ariel, come.

**Act 1 scene II part 2 – Meeting Caliban**

After Prospero wakes Miranda up, he tells her that they are going to visit Caliban who is Prospero’s monster slave. Miranda complains as she does not like Caliban since he attacked her as a young girl. Caliban is enslaved by Prospero and does not like him.

**PROSPERO** Awake, dear heart, awake! Thou hast slept well; Awake!

**MIRANDA** The strangeness of your story put heaviness in me.

**PROSPERO**Shake it off. Come on;  
We'll visit Caliban my slave, who never  
Yields us kind answer.

**MIRANDA** 'Tis a villain, sir, I do not love to look on.

**PROSPERO** But, as 'tis, we cannot miss him: he does make our fire,  
Fetch in our wood and serves in jobs  
That profit us. What, ho! Slave! Caliban!  
Thou earth, thou! Speak.

**CALIBAN** [Within] There's enough wood.

**PROSPERO** Come forth, I say! There’s other business for thee:  
Come, thou tortoise! When?

*Re-enter ARIEL*

Fine apparition! My quaint Ariel,  
Hark in thine ear. *(Whispers in Ariel’s ear)*

**ARIEL** My lord it shall be done. (*Exits)*

**PROSPERO** Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself  
Upon thy wicked dam, come forth!

*Enter CALIBAN*

**CALIBAN** Poisonous dew drop on you both and blister you all o'er!

**PROSPERO** For this, be sure, tonight thou shall have cramps,  
Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up.

**CALIBAN** I must eat my dinner.  
This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother,  
You took it from me!

When you came first,  
You stroked me and made much of me, would give me  
Water with berries in it, and teach me how  
To name the bigger light, and how the less,  
That burn by day and night: and then I loved thee  
And showed thee all the qualities of the isle.:  
Cursed be I that did so! All the charms  
Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats attack you!  
For I am all the subjects that you have,  
Which first was mine own king: and here you lock me  
In this hard rock, and keep me from the rest of the island.

**PROSPERO** You lying slave, I have used thee,  
Filth as thou art, with human care, and lodged thee  
In my own home, till thou did seek to violate  
The honour of my child.

**CALIBAN** O ho, O ho! I wish it had been done!  
You did prevent me; I had peopled else  
This isle with Calibans.

**MIRANDA** You horrid slave,  
Which any print of goodness will not take,  
Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee,  
Took pains to make thee speak, taught thee each hour  
One thing or other: when you did not, savage,  
Know your own meaning, but would gabble like  
an animal.

But you behaved like an animal – therefore you were  
Deservedly confined into this rock.

**CALIBAN** You taught me language; and my profit on it  
Is, I know how to curse. The red plague rid you  
For learning me your language!

**PROSPERO** Hag-seed, hence!  
Fetch us in fuel; and be quick!

If you don’t, I'll make thee roar  
That beasts shall tremble at thy din.

**CALIBAN** No, pray thee.

*(To audience:)* I must obey: his art is of such power,  
It would control my mum's god, Setebos,  
and make a servant of him.

**PROSPERO** So, slave; hence!

*Exit CALIBAN*

**Act 1 scene II – part 3** Prospero has plotted for Ferdinand to meet (and fall in love with) his daughter Miranda. He sets them up but then causes an obstacle to make it difficult for the young lovers. Prospero pretends to accuse Ferdinand of being a spy and has him taken away.

**PROSPERO** Tell me what you see.

**MIRANDA** What is it? A spirit?  
Lord, how it looks about!

**PROSPERO** No, wench; it eats and sleeps and has such senses  
As we have. This man was in the wreck;

He has lost his fellows and strays about to find 'em.

**MIRANDA** I might call him a thing divine,

For nothing natural I ever saw so noble.

**PROSPERO** *(To himself:)*  It goes on, I see,  
As my soul planned it.

Ariel, I'll free thee within two days for this.

**FERDINAND** This must be the goddess  
On whom the song attends! O you wonder!  
Are you a maid or an angel?

**MIRANDA** No wonder, sir; but certainly a maid.

**FERDINAND** My language! Heavens!  
I am the best of them that speak this speech,  
Were I but where it’s spoken.

**PROSPERO** How the best? What if the King of Naples heard thee?

**FERDINAND** What? He does hear me!  
And that he does I weep: I myself am King of Naples,  
Who with my eyes, never since dry,

Beheld the king my father wrecked.

**MIRANDA** Alack, for mercy!

**FERDINAND** Yes, faith, and all his lords; the Duke of Milan  
And his brave son being twain.

**PROSPERO** *(To himself:)* At the first sight they have changed eyes. (*To Ferdinand:)*A word, good sir;  
I fear you have done yourself some wrong: a word.

**MIRANDA** Why speaks my father so ungently? This  
Is the third man I ever saw, the first I ever sighed for.

**FERDINAND** If you’re single and your affection not gone forth,

I'll make you queen of Naples.

**PROSPERO** *(To audience:)*They are both in either's powers; but this swift business  
I must uneasy make, lest too light winning  
Make the prize light.

*(To Ferdinand:)* Stop, sir! One word more!   
You’re on this island as a spy, to win it  
From me, the lord of it.

**FERDINAND** No, I swear!

**MIRANDA** A man as handsome as that can't have anything evil in him.

**PROSPERO** *(to* *Ferdinand)* Follow me.

*(to* *Miranda)* Don't defend him. He's a traitor.

*(to* *Ferdinand)* Come on,

I'll chain your neck and feet,

Sea-water shall you drink; your food shall be  
Roots and husks and acorns. Follow!

**FERDINAND** No; I have more power.

*(He draws his sword, but is charmed from moving)*

**MIRANDA** O dear father, make not too rash a trial of him,   
He's gentle and not fearful.

**PROSPERO** What? My foot my tutor? One word more  
Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee.   
Sticking up for an imposter! Hush!  
You think he’s special  
Having seen but him and Caliban: foolish wench!  
To the most of men this is a Caliban  
And they to him are angels.

**MIRANDA** My affections are then most humble;

I don’t want any other man.

**PROSPERO** Come on; obey: your nerves are in their infancy again,  
You’ve no choice.

**FERDINAND** So they are; my spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up.  
My father's loss, the weakness which I feel,  
The wreck of all my friends, and this man's threats,  
I’d take, if from my prison once a day  
I might just see this girl.

**MIRANDA** Be of comfort;  
My father's of a better nature, sir,  
Than he appears by speech: this is unlike him.

**PROSPERO** *(To Ariel:)* It works. Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!

*(He leads Ferdinand away)* Come on!

**Act 2 scene 2-** *In this scene, Caliban comes across Trinculo and Stefano. They are servants from the shipwreck and when they first see Caliban, they cannot decide whether he is human or not.*

*Another part of the island. Enter Caliban carrying wood. The noise of thunder can be heard in the background.*

**CALIBAN**  All the infections that the sun sucks up  
On Prospero fall and make him a disease!

His spirits punish me for everything:  
Sometimes like apes that mock and chatter at me  
And after bite me, then like hedgehogs which  
Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount  
Their pricks at my footfall; sometimes am I  
Wound around with snakes who hiss me into madness.

*Enter Trinculo*

Look, now, look!  
Here comes a spirit of his, and to torment me  
For bringing wood in slowly. I'll fall flat;  
Perhaps he will not see me.

*Caliban takes his coat off and lies down underneath it*.

**TRINCULO** I don’t like the look of this island. There aren’t any trees or bushes to hide under, and I think another storm’s brewing.

*(He sees Caliban)*

What’s this, a man or a fish? Dead or alive?

*(He peers under the coat)*

Por! It smells like a fish! It’s got hands and legs like a man though. It must live on the island. In England I reckon people would pay good money to look at this freak. It must be an islander that has lately suffered by a thunderbolt

*Thunder.*

Alas, the storm is come again! My best way is to creep under his coat; there is no other shelter hereabouts: misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows. I will hide here till the storm be past.

*Enter Stephano, singing, a bottle in his hand*

**STEPHANO** I shall no more to sea, to sea,  
Here shall I die ashore

This is a very scurvy tune to sing at a man's funeral: well, here's my comfort. *(Drinks)*

*Stephano continues singing drunkenly.*

**CALIBAN** Do not torment me: Oh!

**STEPHANO** What's the matter? Have we devils here? Stephano’s  
not scared of anything with four legs!

**CALIBAN** The spirit torments me; Oh!

**STEPHANO** This is some monster of the isle with four legs, who seems to have an illness. Where the devil should he learn our language?

**CALIBAN** Do not torment me, prithee!

I'll bring my wood home faster.

**STEPHANO** He's in his fit now and does not talk wisely. He shall taste of my bottle: if he’s never drunk wine before it will go make him feel better. If I can recover him and keep him tame, I will sell him for money.

**STEPHANO** (trying to make Caliban drink) Come on, open your mouth. This'll help you talk. I tell you, I’m your friend.

**TRINCULO** I know that voice: it should be…

but he is drowned; and these are devils: O defend me!

**STEPHANO** Four legs and two voices: a most strange monster!

Come on monster! I will pour some wine in thy other mouth.

**TRINCULO** Stephano!

**STEPHANO**  How does he know what to call me? Mercy, mercy! This is a devil, and no monster: I will leave him!

**TRINCULO** Stephano! If you are Stephano, touch me and speak to me: for I am your good friend Trinculo.

**STEPHANO** If you are Trinculo, come forth!

*(Pulls Trinculo out)*  
It’s Trinculo indeed! How were you inside of this moon-calf? Can he vent Trinculos?

**TRINCULO**  I hid me under the dead moon-calf's coat for fear of  
the storm. And are you really living, Stephano? Oh Stephano, two Neapolitans escaped!

**STEPHANO** Please, do not turn me about; my stomach is not constant.

**CALIBAN** *(To himself)* These be fine things!  
That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor.  
I will kneel to him.

*(To Stephano)* I'll swear upon that bottle to be thy true subject; for the liquor is not earthly.

**STEPHANO** *(Giving bottle to Trinculo**)* Here; how did you escape?

**TRINCULO** Swum ashore man, like a duck: I can swim like a duck, I'll be sworn. Have you any more of this?

**STEPHANO** The whole lot, man: hidden in a rock by the sea-side.

*(To Caliban)* How now, moon-calf! What did you say?

**CALIBAN** Hast thou not dropped from heaven?

**STEPHANO** Out of the moon, I do assure thee: I was the man in the moon when time was.

**CALIBAN** I have seen you in her and I do adore thee:  
My mother showed me you.

**TRINCULO** By this good light, this is a very shallow monster! I afraid of him! A very weak monster! The man in the moon! A most poor credulous monster!

**CALIBAN** I'll show thee every fertile inch of the island;  
And I will kiss thy foot: I pray thee, be my god.

**TRINCULO** By this light, a most perfidious and drunken monster!

**CALIBAN** I'll kiss thy foot; I'll swear myself thy subject.

**STEPHANO** Come on then; down, and swear.

**TRINCULO** I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed monster!

**STEPHANO** Come, kiss. *(Caliban does)*

**TRINCULO** The poor monster's drunk!

**CALIBAN** I'll show you the best springs; I'll pluck you berries;  
I'll fish for you and get you wood enough.  
A plague upon the tyrant that I serve!  
I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow you,  
You wondrous man.

**TRINCULO** A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a poor drunkard!

**STEPHANO** Lead the way without any more talking.

Trinculo, the king and all our company else being drowned, we will rule here and the monster will serve us: here, carry my bottle!

**CALIBAN** *sings drunkenly:* Farewell master; farewell, farewell!

No more dams I'll make for fish  
Nor fetch in firing  
At requiring;  
Nor scrape plates out, nor wash dish  
'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban  
Has a new master: get a new man.  
Freedom, hey-day! hey-day, freedom! freedom,  
hey-day, freedom!

**TRINCULO** A howling monster: a drunken monster!

**STEPHANO**  O brave monster! Lead the way.

**Act 3 Scene 2**

**SCENE II. Another part of the island.**

*Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO*

**STEPHANO**Drink, servant-monster!

**TRINCULO**A drunken, most ignorant monster: Why, thou debased fish thou, was there ever man as drunk as you are?

**CALIBAN**Lo, how he mocks me! Will you stop him, my lord?

**TRINCULO**'Lord' quoth he! That a monster should be such a idiot!

**CALIBAN**Lo, lo, again! Bite him to death, I prithee.

**STEPHANO**Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head: the poor monster's my subject and he shall not suffer indignity.

**CALIBAN**I thank my noble lord. Wilt thou be pleased to listen again to my story?

**STEPHANO**I will: kneel and repeat it.

*Enter ARIEL, invisible*

**CALIBAN** As I told thee before, I am subject to a tyrant, a  
sorcerer, that by his cunning has cheated me of the island.

**ARIEL**You lie.

**CALIBAN***(To Trinculo)* You lie, you jesting monkey! I wish my valiant master would destroy you! I do not lie.

**STEPHANO** Trinculo, if you trouble him any more in his tale, by  
this hand, I will supplant some of your teeth.

**TRINCULO**Why, I said nothing!

**STEPHANO**Quiet, then, and no more. Proceed.

**CALIBAN** I say, by sorcery he got this isle;  
From me he got it. if thy greatness will  
Revenge it on him,--for I know you dare,  
But this thing dare not,--

**STEPHANO** That's most certain.

**CALIBAN**Thou shalt be lord of it and I'll serve thee.

**STEPHANO**How will this be done?

**CALIBAN**Yea, yea, my lord: I'll yield him thee asleep,  
Where you may knock a nail into his beard.

**ARIEL**You liar, you cannot!

**CALIBAN**What a pied ninny's this! Thou scurvy patch!  
I do beseech thy greatness, give him blows  
And take his bottle from him!

**STEPHANO** Trinculo, interrupt the monster one word further, and,  
by this hand, I'll beat you.

**TRINCULO**Why, what did I? I did nothing. I'll go stand farther off.

**STEPHANO**Did you not say he lied?

**ARIEL**You lie!

**STEPHANO**Do I so? Take that! *(hits Trinculo)*

**TRINCULO** I didn’t say anything!

**CALIBAN**Ha, ha, ha!

**STEPHANO**Now, on with the tale!

**CALIBAN**Beat him enough: after a little time I'll beat him too.

**STEPHANO**Come, proceed.

**CALIBAN**Why, as I told thee, it us a custom with him,  
In the afternoon to sleep: then you may brain him,  
Having first seized his books, or with a log  
Batter his skull, or cut his belly with a knife.

Remember first to possess his books; for without them  
He's but a sot, as I am, and has no spirits to command.

And then most deeply to consider is  
The beauty of his daughter; she’s wonderful:

I never saw a woman, but only Sycorax my mum and she;  
But she as far surpasses Sycorax as greatest does least.

**STEPHANO**Is it so brave a lass?

**CALIBAN** Ay, lord; she will become thy bed, I warrant.  
And bring thee forth brave brood.

**STEPHANO**Monster, I will kill this man: his daughter and I will be king and queen--save our graces!—and Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys. Do you like the plot, Trinculo?

**TRINCULO**Excellent.

**STEPHANO**Give me thy hand: I am sorry I beat thee; but, keep a good tongue in thy head.

**CALIBAN**Within this half hour will he be asleep:  
Will you destroy him then?

**STEPHANO**Ay, on mine honour.

**ARIEL**This will I tell my master.

**CALIBAN**You’ve made me merry; I am full of pleasure!

**STEPHANO**My pleasure, monster. Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.

*While they sing, Ariel plays the tune on a tabour and pipe*

**STEPHANO**What is this?

**TRINCULO**This is the tune of our song, played by the picture  
of Nobody.

**STEPHANO**If you are a man, show yourself!

**TRINCULO**O, forgive me my sins!

**CALIBAN**Are you afraid?

**STEPHANO**No, monster, not I.

**CALIBAN**Be not afeard; the isle is full of noises,  
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not.  
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments  
Will hum about my ears, and sometime voices  
That, if I then had waked after long sleep,  
Will make me sleep again: and then, in dreaming,  
The clouds I thought would open and show riches  
Ready to drop upon me that, when I waked,  
I cried to dream again.

**STEPHANO**This will prove a brave kingdom to me, where I shall have my music for nothing.

**CALIBAN**When Prospero is destroyed.

**STEPHANO**Lead, monster; we'll follow.

*Exit*

**ACT 4 SCENE 1. Before PROSPERO'S cell.**

*Enter PROSPERO, FERDINAND, and MIRANDA*

**PROSPERO** If I have too harshly punished you,  
Your compensation makes amends, for I  
Have given you that for which I live; all your vexations  
Were but my trials of your love and you  
Have strangely stood the test.  
O Ferdinand, do not be surprised that I boast of her  
For you will find she will outstrip all praise  
And make it halt behind her.

**FERDINAND** I do believe it against an oracle.

**PROSPERO** Then, as my gift and your own acquisition  
Take my daughter.

Sit then and talk with her; she is your own. *(F does)*  
Where’s Ariel? My industrious servant, Ariel!

*Enter ARIEL*

**ARIEL** What would my potent master? Here I am.

**PROSPERO** Your last service  
Was worthily performed; and I must use you  
In such another trick. Go bring the performance,  
Do it quickly!

**ARIEL** Before you can say 'come' and 'go,'  
And breathe twice and cry 'so, so,'  
Each one, tripping on his toe!  
Do you love me, master? No?

**PROSPERO** Dearly my delicate Ariel. *Ariel exits*

**PROSPERO** Look now you two.  
No tongue! All eyes! Be silent.

*Soft music. Ariel and other spirits produce a performance of singing, dancing and drama to celebrate the marriage of Ferdinand and Miranda…*

**FERDINAND** This is a most majestic vision. Are these spirits?

So rare a wondered father and a wife  
Makes this place Paradise.

*The show continues, until Prospero suddenly stands up and stops it.*

**PROSPERO** I had forgot that foul conspiracy  
Of the beast Caliban and his confederates  
Against my life: the minute of their plot  
Is almost come.

Spirits, well done! Avoid; no more!

**FERDINAND** This is strange: your father's in some passion  
That works him strongly.

**MIRANDA** I never saw him so angry.

**PROSPERO** Be cheerful: Our revels now are ended. These our actors,  
As I told you, were all spirits and  
Are melted into air, into thin air:  
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,  
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
And everything in it, shall dissolve  
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,  
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff  
As dreams are made on, and our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep. Sir, I am vexed;  
Bear with my weakness; my, brain is troubled:  
You go and rest: a turn or two I'll walk,  
To still my beating mind.

**FERDINAND** & **MIRANDA** We wish you peace. *They exit*

**PROSPERO** Ariel: come. *Enter Ariel*

**ARIEL** Thy thoughts I cleave to. What's thy pleasure?

**PROSPERO** Spirit, we must prepare to meet with Caliban.

Where did you leave these varlets?

**ARIEL** I told you, sir, they were red-hot with drinking;  
Then I beat my drum and charmed their ears  
So they followed through briers and thorns,  
Which entered their frail shins: at last I left them  
In the filthy-mantled pool beyond your home,  
Dancing up to their chins!

**PROSPERO** This was well done, my bird. Go get the stuff!

**ARIEL** I go, I go. *Exit*

**PROSPERO** Caliban’s a born devil, on whose nature  
Nurture can never stick; on whom my pains,  
Humanely taken, were all quite lost;  
And as with age his body uglier grows,  
So his mind cankers. I will plague them all,  
Even to roaring.

*Re-enter ARIEL, laden with glistering clothes and jewels*

**PROSPERO** Come, hang them on this line.

*PROSPERO and ARIEL remain invisible. Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO, all wet*

**CALIBAN** Pray you, tread softly, so he doesn’t hear us.

**STEPHANO** Monster, you said the fairy was harmless!

**TRINCULO** Monster, I do smell all horse-piss; at  
which my nose is in great indignation.

**STEPHANO** So is mine. Do you hear, monster? If I should get angry with you…

**CALIBAN** Be patient, we’re nearly there.

**TRINCULO** Ay, but to lose our bottles in the pool,--

**STEPHANO** An infinite loss!

**CALIBAN** Please, my king, be quiet. Here’s his home.

Do that murder which may make this island  
Your own for ever, and Caliban for aye thy foot-licker.

**STEPHANO** Give me thy hand. I do begin to have bloody thoughts.

**TRINCULO** *(Seeing the clothes)* O king Stephano! O worthy Stephano! Look what a wardrobe here is for thee!

**CALIBAN** Let it alone, thou fool; it is but trash.

**TRINCULO** O, ho, monster! We know what we’re doing.

**STEPHANO** Put on that gown, Trinculo; and here’s one for me.

.

**CALIBAN** Leave this stuff alone and do the murder first!

**STEPHANO** Be you quiet, monster.  Help to carry this away.

**CALIBAN** I will none!

*A noise of hunters heard. Enter Spirits, in shape of dogs and hounds. They chase Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo with Prospero and Ariel cheering them on.*

**ARIEL** Hark, they roar!

**PROSPERO** Let them be hunted soundly. At this hour  
Lie at my mercy all mine enemies:  
Shortly shall all my labours end, and you  
Shall have your freedom.

*Exit*

**ACT 5**

**SCENE I. Before PROSPERO'S cell.**

*Enter PROSPERO in his magic robes, and ARIEL*

**PROSPERO** Now does my project gather to a head: what’s the time?

**ARIEL**  On the sixth hour; at which time, my lord,  
You said our work should cease.

**PROSPERO**  I did say so, when first I raised the tempest.

Say, my spirit, how fares the king and his followers?

**ARIEL**  Confined together nearby;  
They cannot budge till your release. The king,  
His brother and yours, abide all three distracted,  
Brimful of sorrow and dismay; Gonzalo’s  
Tears run down his beard, like winter's drops.  
If you saw them, your feelings would become tender.

**PROSPERO**  Do you think so, spirit?

**ARIEL**  Mine would, sir, were I human.

**PROSPERO**  And mine shall.  
If you, who are but air, are touched with feeling  
Shall not myself, be kindlier moved than you are?  
Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the quick,  
Yet with my nobler reason against my fury  
Do I take part: the rarer action is  
In virtue than in vengeance: they being penitent,  
The sole drift of my purpose doth extend  
Not a frown further. Go release them, Ariel:  
My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,  
And they shall be themselves.

“Forgiveness is better than revenge. If they’re sorry, I’ll let them go.”

**ARIEL**  I'll fetch them, sir.

*Exit*

**PROSPERO**  I have dimmed   
The noontide sun, controlled the mutinous winds,  
And 'twixt the green sea and the sky set roaring war.

He says he’ll give up magic.

To the dread rattling thunder have I given fire,

And the strong-based earth have I made shake.  
Graves at my command have waked their sleepers

By my so powerful art. But this rough magic  
I here give up - I'll break my staff,  
Bury it in the earth, and deep within the sea   
I'll drown my book.

*Solemn music.*

*Ariel brings in ALONSO, attended by GONZALO, SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO and their servants. They all stand in a circle Prospero makes on the ground.*

**PROSPERO** I will forgive them, unnatural though they are.   
I will dress me, and myself present  
As I was sometime Milan: quickly, spirit;  
Thou shall soon be free.

*Ariel sings and helps to dress him*

**ARIEL** Where the bee sucks. there suck I:  
In a cowslip's bell I lie;  
There I couch when owls do cry.  
On the bat's back I do fly  
After summer merrily.  
Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

**PROSPERO** Why, that's my dainty Ariel! I shall miss thee:  
But yet you shalt have freedom.

*Ariel exits*

**GONZALO** All torment, trouble, wonder and amazement  
follows here: some heavenly power guide us  
Out of this country!

**PROSPERO** Behold, sir king,  
The wronged Duke of Milan, Prospero:  
So you know I live, I embrace thy body, *(hugs Alonso)*  
And bid you a hearty welcome.

**ALONSO**  Is it really you or another trick to abuse me?  
This is a most strange story.  
Thy dukedom I resign and beg you pardon me my wrongs. But how can Prospero be living and be here?

**PROSPERO** First, noble friend, let me greet Gonzalo.

*(shakes Gonzalo’s hand, then turns to Antonio)*

Now you, most wicked sir, whom to call brother  
Would even infect my mouth, I do forgive  
You rankest faults; all of them; and require  
My dukedom which I know you must restore.

Alonso says sorry to Prospero and asks for forgiveness. But when Prospero forgives Antonio, Antonio doesn’t say anything. The audience have to work out if Antonio is sorry from his body language.

**ALONSO**  If you are Prospero,  
Give us details of your preservation  
How you’ve met us here, who three hours since  
Were wrecked upon this shore; where I have lost--  
My dear son Ferdinand.

**PROSPERO** I am sorry for you, sir

I sympathise, for I have lost my daughter.

**ALONSO** A daughter?

O heavens, that they were living both in Naples,  
The king and queen there! When did you lose your daughter?

**PROSPERO** In this last tempest. Since  
My dukedom since you have given me again,  
I will repay you with as good a thing;  
See!

*Here Prospero reveals FERDINAND and MIRANDA playing at chess*

**MIRANDA**  Sweet lord, you play me false.

**FERDINAND** No, my dearest love, I would not for the world.

**SEBASTIAN** A most high miracle!

**FERDINAND** Though the seas threaten, they are merciful;  
I have cursed them without cause. *Kneels*

**ALONSO** Ferdinand! Arise, and say how you came here!

**MIRANDA**  O, wonder!  
How many goodly creatures are there here!  
How beautiful mankind is! O brave new world,  
That has such people in it!

Why does Prospero say this?

**PROSPERO** 'Tis new to thee.

**ALONSO** What is this maid with whom you were at play?  
Your eldest acquaintance cannot be three hours.

**FERDINAND**  Sir, she’s Prospero’s daughter, and she’ll be my wife:  
I chose her when I could not ask my father  
For advice, nor thought I had one.

**GONZALO** Look down, Oh God,  
And on this couple drop a blessed crown!  
O, rejoice beyond a common joy, in this isle  
Ferdinand’s found a wife, Prospero his dukedom  
And all of us ourselves!

**ALONSO** *(To F&M)*  Give me your hands: I wish you joy!

**GONZALO** Be it so! Amen!

*Re-enter Ariel* *with the captain and other sailors from the ship.*

**GONZALO** O, look, sir! Here are more of us!

**ALONSO** These are not natural events; they strengthen  
From strange to stranger. Say, how came you hither?

**PROSPERO**  Well done my tricksy spirit! You’ll soon be free.

Now fetch Caliban and his mates.

*Exit Ariel*

**PROSPERO** Alonso, here are some more of your company,  
A few odd lads that you remember not.

*Re-enter Ariel, driving in CALIBAN, STEPHANO and TRINCULO, in their stolen apparel*

**STEPHANO**  *(Drunkenly)* Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man take care for himself!  Coragio, bully-monster, coragio!

**TRINCULO**  If these are true spies which I wear in my head, here's a goodly sight.

**CALIBAN**  O Setebos, these be brave spirits indeed!  
How fine my master is! I am afraid he will chastise me.

**SEBASTIAN**  Ha, ha! What things are these, my lord Antonio?

**ANTONIO**  Very like freaks; one of them

Is a plain fish, and, no doubt, marketable.

**PROSPERO**  This mis-shapen knave,  
His mother was a witch, and one so strong  
She could control the moon, make tides flow.

These two have robbed me; and this demi-devil -  
For he's a bastard one - had plotted with them  
To take my life. Two of these fellows you  
Must know and own; this thing of darkness I  
Acknowledge mine.

**CALIBAN**  *(scared)* I shall be pinched to death.

**ALONSO**  Is not this Stephano, my drunken butler?

**SEBASTIAN**  He is drunk now, and so’s Trinculo:

Where did he get wine?

Why, how now, Stephano!

**STEPHANO**  O, touch me not; I am not Stephano, but a cramp.

**PROSPERO**  You would be king of the isle, sir?

**STEPHANO**  I should have been a poor one then.

**ALONSO**  (*Pointing to Caliban)* This is a strange thing as ever I looked on.

**PROSPERO**  He is as deformed in his behaviour

As in his shape. Go, Caliban, to my cell;  
If you look to have my pardon, trim it handsomely.

**CALIBAN**  Ay, that I will; and I'll be wise hereafter  
And seek for grace. What a thrice-double ass  
I was, to take this drunkard for a god  
And worship this dull fool!

Caliban promises to change his ways.

**PROSPERO**  Go to; away!

**ALONSO**  And put your luggage where you stole it.

*Exit Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo.*

**PROSPERO**  Sir, I invite your highness and your friends

To my poor home, where you shall take your rest.  
Tonight I’ll tell the story of my life  
Since I came to this isle: and in the morn  
I'll bring you to your ship and so to Naples,  
Where I have hope to see the wedding  
Of these our dear-beloved solemnized;  
And then retire to Milan.

**ALONSO**  I long to hear the story of your life, which must  
Take the ear strangely.

**PROSPERO**  I'll tell all, and promise you calm seas.

*Aside to Ariel:*My Ariel, chick,  
Your work is done: then to the elements  
Be free, and fare you well!

*Ariel goes.*

*The others follow. Prospero is left alone on stage and speaks to the audience:*

Now my charms are all o'erthrown,  
And what strength I have's mine own,  
Which is most faint: now, 'tis true,  
I must be here confined by you,  
Or sent to Naples. Let me not,  
Since I have my dukedom got  
And pardoned the deceiver, dwell  
In this bare island by your spell;  
But release me from my bands  
With the help of your good hands:  
Gentle breath of yours my sails  
Must fill, or else my project fails,  
Which was to please. Now I want  
Spirits to enforce, art to enchant,  
And my ending is despair,  
Unless I be relieved by prayer,  
Which pierces so that it assaults  
Mercy itself and frees all faults.  
As you from crimes would pardoned be,  
Let your indulgence set me free.