**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