

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

10 **MASTER** Boatswain!

BOATSWAIN Here, master. What cheer?

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

15 **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.

20 **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

25 **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.

30 **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.

35 *Exit*

Enter BOATSWAIN

BOATSWAIN Down with the topmast!

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

40 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!

45 **Enter Mariners, soaking wet**

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

BOATSWAIN What, must we die?

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

50 **[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.

55 **[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 5 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.
10	PROSPERO	Be collected: tell your piteous heart There's no harm done.
	MIRANDA	O, woe the day!
15	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. <i>(Takes off his cloak)</i>
20	MIRANDA	You have often Begun to tell me what I am, but stopped, Concluding 'Stay: not yet.'
25	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.
30	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?

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

40 **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.

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

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

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

60 **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?

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

70 **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.

75 **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?

80

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

85 **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?

90 **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
95 I prize above my dukedom.

MIRANDA Would I might but ever see that man!

100 **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.

105 **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?

110 **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

115 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!
5	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.
10	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.
15		
	CALIBAN	[Within] There's enough wood.
20	PROSPERO	Come forth, I say! There's other business for thee: Come, thou tortoise! When?
	<i>Re-enter ARIEL</i>	
		Fine apparition! My quaint Ariel, Hark in thine ear. <i>(Whispers in Ariel's ear)</i>
25	ARIEL	My lord it shall be done. <i>(Exits)</i>
	PROSPERO	Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself Upon thy wicked dam, come forth!
30	<i>Enter CALIBAN</i>	
	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.
35	CALIBAN	I must eat my dinner. This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother, You took it from me!

40 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.:
 45 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.
 50 **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.
 55 **CALIBAN** O ho, O ho! I wish it had been done!
 You did prevent me; I had peopled else
 This isle with Calibans.
 60 **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,
 65 Know your own meaning, but would gabble like
 an animal.
 But you behaved like an animal – therefore you were
 Deservedly confined into this rock.
 70 **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!
 75 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.
 80 *(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!

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.

- 5 **PROSPERO** Tell me what you see.
- MIRANDA** What is it? A spirit?
 Lord, how it looks about!
- 10 **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.
- 15 **PROSPERO** *(To himself:)* It goes on, I see,
 As my soul planned it.
 Ariel, I'll free thee within two days for this.
- 20 **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.
- 25 **FERDINAND** My language! Heavens!
 I am the best of them that speak this speech,
 Were I but where it's spoken.
- 30 **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,
35 Beheld the king my father wrecked.
- MIRANDA** Alack, for mercy!
- FERDINAND** Yes, faith, and all his lords; the Duke of Milan
40 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.
- 45

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

50 **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
55 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.

60 **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.
65 *(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!

70 **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.

75 **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
80 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;
85 I don't want any other man.

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

90 **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.

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

100 **PROSPERO** *(To Ariel:)* It works. Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!
(He leads Ferdinand away) Come on!

105

