

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!

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.*

5 *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
10 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

15 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.

20 *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.

25 *(He sees Caliban)*

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

(He peers under the coat)

30 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
35 thunderbolt

Thunder.

40 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

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

Stephano continues singing drunkenly.

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

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

55 **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?

60 **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.

70 **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!

80 **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.

85 **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?

90 **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!

95 **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.

100 *(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?

105 **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?

110 **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.

115 **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!

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

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

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

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

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

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

	TRINCULO	The poor monster's drunk!
140	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.
145	TRINCULO	A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a poor drunkard!
150	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!
155	CALIBAN <i>sings drunkenly:</i>	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.
160		Freedom, hey-day! hey-day, freedom! freedom, hey-day, freedom!
	TRINCULO	A howling monster: a drunken monster!
165	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!

5

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?

10

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

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

15

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?

20

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.

25

ARIEL You lie.

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

30

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!

35

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,--

40

STEPHANO That's most certain.

45 **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.

50 **ARIEL** You liar, you cannot!

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

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

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

STEPHANO Did you not say he lied?

ARIEL You lie!

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

TRINCULO I didn't say anything!

70 **CALIBAN** Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO Now, on with the tale!

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

75 **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,
80 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
85 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?

90

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

95 **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.

100 **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?

105 **STEPHANO** Ay, on mine honour.

ARIEL This will I tell my master.

110 **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

115 **STEPHANO** What is this?

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

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

TRINCULO O, forgive me my sins!

125 **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.

130
135

140 **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.

145 *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
5 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
10 And make it halt behind her.

FERDINAND I do believe it against an oracle.

PROSPERO Then, as my gift and your own acquisition
15 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.

35 *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.

40 *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.
45 Spirits, well done! Avoid; no more!

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

50 **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:
55 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,
60 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,
65 To still my beating mind.

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

PROSPERO Ariel: come. *Enter Ariel*
70

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?
75

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
80 In the filthy-mantled pool beyond your home,
Dancing up to their chins!

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

85 **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;
90 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 glistening clothes and jewels

PROSPERO Come, hang them on this line.

95 *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!

100 **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
105 you...

CALIBAN Be patient, we're nearly there.

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

110 **STEPHANO** An infinite loss!

CALIBAN Please, my king, be quiet. Here's his home.
Do that murder which may make this island
115 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
120 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.

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

CALIBAN Leave this stuff alone and do the murder first!

130 **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
135 *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:
140 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.
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

He says
he'll
give up
magic.

45 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.*

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

Ariel sings and helps to dress him

55 **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.
60 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.

65 *Ariel exits*

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

70 **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.

75 **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?

80 **PROSPERO** First, noble friend, let me greet Gonzalo.
(shakes Gonzalo's hand, then turns to Antonio)

85 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.

90 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.

95 **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.

100 **PROSPERO** I am sorry for you, sir
 I sympathise, for I have lost my daughter.

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

110 **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.

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

SEBASTIAN A most high miracle!

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

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

125 **MIRANDA** O, wonder!
 How many goodly creatures are there here!

How beautiful mankind is! O brave new world,
That has such people in it!

PROSPERO

'Tis new to thee.

Why does Prospero say this?

130

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.

135

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!

140

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

145

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!

150

ALONSO

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

PROSPERO

Well done my tricky spirit! You'll soon be free.
Now fetch Caliban and his mates.

155

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

160

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.

165

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

170 **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.

175 **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
180 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.

185 **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!

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

PROSPERO You would be king of the isle, sir?

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

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

200 **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
205 I was, to take this drunkard for a god
And worship this dull fool!

PROSPERO Go to; away!

210 **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
215 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.

220 **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.

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

Ariel goes.

230 *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,
235 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
240 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,
245 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,
250 Let your indulgence set me free.