PROSPERO

Than you may call to comfort you, for I To make the dear loss, have I means much weaker As great to me as late; and, supportable Have lost my daughter.

ALONSO

A daughter?

The king and queen there! that they were, I wish O heavens, that they were living both in Naples Where my son lies. When did you lose your daughter? Myself were mudded in that oozy bed

PROSPERO

Are natural breath: but, howsoe'er you have Their eyes do offices of truth, their words My dukedom since you have given me agam. And subjects none abroad: pray you, look in. This cell's my court: here have I few attendants Befitting this first meeting. (To Alonso) Welcome, sir; Not a relation for a breakfast nor For 'tis a chronicle of day by day, To be the lord on't. No more yet of this; Which was thrust forth of Milan, who most strangely That I am Prospero and that very duke Been justled from your senses, know for certain That they devour their reason and scarce think At this encounter do so much admire In this last tempest. I perceive these lords Upon this shore, where you were wreck'd, was landed

As much as me my dukedom.

at chess) (Here Prospero discovers Ferdinand and Miranda playing

MIRANDA

Sweet lord, you play me false. FERDINAND

No, my dear'st love,

I would not for the world

MIRANDA

And I would call it fair play. Yes, for a score of kingdoms you should wrangle,

ALONSO

If this prove

Shall I twice lose. A vision of the Island, one dear son

SEBASTIAN

A most high miracle!

FERDINAND

I have cursed them without cause threaten, they are merciful; (seeing Alonso and coming forward) Though the seas

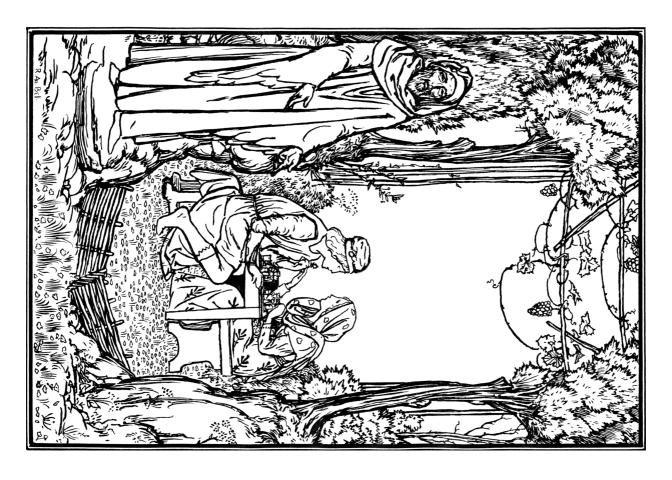
(He kneels)

ALONSO

Now all the blessings

Arise, and say how thou camest here. Of a glad father compass thee about!

At least bring forth a wonder, to content ye I will requite you with as good a thing;



V.1The Tempest

PROSPERO

 $[Aside\ to\ Sebastian]\ No.$ (To Antonio) For you, most wicked sir, whom to call brother

My dukedom of thee, which perforce, I know, Thy rankest fault; all of them; and require Would even infect my mouth, I do forgive

ALONSO

Thou must restore.

If thou be'st Prospero,

How thou hast met us here, who three hours since Give us particulars of thy preservation;

How sharp the point of this remembrance is!— Were wreck'd upon this shore; where I have lost— My dear son Ferdinand.

PROSPERO

I am woe for't, sir.

ALONSO

Says it is past her cure. Irreparable is the loss, and patience

PROSPERO

I rather think

And rest myself content. For the like loss I have her sovereign aid You have not sought her help, of whose soft grace

You the like loss? ALONSO

V.1

ALONSO

Whether thou best he or no,
Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me,
As lets I have been I not become the parts

As late I have been, I not know: thy pulse Beats as of flesh and blood; and, since I saw thee. The affliction of my mind amends, with which,

I fear, a madness held me: this must crave, An if this be at all, a most strange story.

Thy dukedom I resign and do entreat

Thou pardon me my wrongs. But how should Prospero Be living and be here?

Prospero

(To GONZALO) First, noble friend, Let me embrace thine age, whose honour cannot

Be measured or confined

GONZALO

Whether this be

Or be not, I'll not swear.

Prospero

You do yet taste

Some subtilties o' the isle, that will not let you Believe things certain. Welcome, my friends all! [Aside to Sebastian and Antonio] But you, my brace of lords, were I so minded,

I here could pluck his highness' frown upon you And justify you traitors: at this time

will tell no tales.

SEBASTIAN

[Aside] The devil speaks in him.

$(Ferdinand\ stands)$

MIRANDA

(rising and coming forward) O, wonder!
How many goodly creatures are there here!
How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world,
That has such people in't!

PROSPERO

Tis new to thee

ALONSO

(To FERDINAND) What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?

Your eld'st acquaintance cannot be three hours: Is she the goddess that hath sever'd us,

And brought us thus together?

FERDINAND

Sir, she is mortal;

But by immortal Providence she's mine: I chose her when I could not ask my father For his advice, nor thought I had one. She Is daughter to this famous Duke of Milan, Of whom so often I have heard renown, But never saw before; of whom I have Received a second life; and second father This lady makes him to me.

ALONSO

I am hers:

But, O, how oddly will it sound that I Must ask my child forgiveness!

Prospero

There, sir, stop:

Let us not burthen our remembrance with A heaviness that's gone.

GONZALO

I have inly wept,

Or should have spoke ere this. Look down, you god, And on this couple drop a blessed crown!

For it is you that have chalk'd forth the way

Which brought us hither.

ALONSO

I say, 'Amen,' Gonzalo!

GONZALO

Was Milan thrust from Milan, that his issue Should become kings of Naples? O, rejoice Beyond a common joy, and set it down With gold on lasting pillars: In one voyage Did Claribel her husband find at Tunis, And Ferdinand, her brother, found a wife Where he himself was lost, Prospero his dukedom In a poor isle and all of us ourselves When no man was his own.

ALONSO

(To FERDINAND and MIRANDAGive me your hands: Let grief and sorrow still embrace his heart That doth not wish you joy!

Gonzalo

Be it so! Amen!

V.1V.1The Tempest



Gonzalo

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

Prospero

(To Alonso) Behold, sir king,
The wrongèd Duke of Milan, Prospero:
For more assurance that a living prince
Does now speak to thee, I embrace thy body;
(He embraces Alonso)
And to thee and thy company I bid
A hearty welcome.

(Ariel exits and at once returns with Prospero's ducal robes.)

I will discase me, and myself present As I was sometime Milan: quickly, spirit; Thou shalt ere long be free.

 $(ARIEL\ sings\ and\ helps\ to\ attire\ him)$

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 thou shalt have freedom: so, so, so.
To the king's ship, invisible as thou art:
There shalt thou find the mariners asleep
Under the hatches; the master and the boatswain
Being awake, enforce them to this place,
And presently, I prithee.

ARIEL

I drink the air before me, and return Or ere your pulse twice beat.

(Exit)

V.1V.1The Tempest

(Re-enter ARIEL, with the MASTER and BOATSWAIN amazedly following)

O, look, sir, look, sir! here is more of us: I prophesied, if a gallows were on land, This fellow could not drown. Now, blasphemy, That swear'st grace o'erboard, not an oath on shore? Hast thou no mouth by land? What is the news?

BOATSWAIN

The best news is, that we have safely found Our king and company; the next, our ship—Which, but three glasses since, we gave out split—Is tight and yare and bravely rigg'd as when We first put out to sea.

ARIEL

[Aside to Prospero] Sir, all this service Have I done since I went.

PROSPERO

 $[Aside \ to \ Ariell] \hspace{1cm} My \ tricksy \ spirit!$

ALONSO

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

BOATSWAIN

If I did think, sir, I were well awake,
I'ld strive to tell you. We were dead of sleep,
And—how we know not—all clapp'd under hatches;
Where but even now with strange and several noises
Of roaring, shrieking, howling, jingling chains,
And more diversity of sounds, all horrible,

V.1

V.1

The Tempest

We were awaked; straightway, at liberty; Where we, in all her trim, freshly beheld

Our royal, good and gallant ship, our master Capering to eye her: on a trice, so please you. Even in a dream, were we divided from them

And were brought moping hither.

ARIEL

 $[Aside\ to\ Prospero]$

Was't well done?

PROSPERO

[Aside to Ariel] Bravely, my diligence. Thou shalt be free.

ALONSO

This is as strange a maze as e'er men trod And there is in this business more than nature Was ever conduct of: some oracle Must rectify our knowledge.

PROSPERO

Sir, my liege,

Do not infest your mind with beating on The strangeness of this business; at pick'd leisure Which shall be shortly, single I'll resolve you, Which to you shall seem probable, of every

Set Caliban and his companions free;

And think of each thing well. [Aside to Ariel] Come hither,

These happen'd accidents; till when, be cheerful

Untie the spell.

 $(Exit\ Ariel)$

How fares my gracious sir?

There are yet missing of your company

That now lies foul and muddy. Not one of them Will shortly fill the reasonable shore You, brother mine, that entertain'd ambition, To him you follow'st! I will pay thy graces My true preserver, and a loyal sir Their clearer reason. O good Gonzalo, Begin to chase the ignorant fumes that mantle Fetch me the hat and rapier in my cell. That yet looks on me, or would know me Ariel, Begins to swell, and the approaching tide Unnatural though thou art. Their understanding Would here have kill'd your king; I do forgive thee. Whose inward pinches therefore are most strong, Expell'd remorse and nature; who, with Sebastian. Thou art pinch'd fort now, Sebastian. Flesh and blood, Thy brother was a furtherer in the act. Didst thou, Alonso, use me and my daughter: Home both in word and deed. Most cruelly Melting the darkness, so their rising senses