

## STEPHANO

This is some monster of the isle with four legs, who hath got, as I take it, an ague. Where the devil should he learn our language? I will give him some relief, if it be but for that. If I can recover him and keep him tame and get to Naples with him, he's a present for any emperor that ever trod on neat's leather.

## CALIBAN

Do not torment me, prithee; I'll bring my wood home faster.

## STEPHANO

He's in his fit now and does not talk after the wisest. He shall taste of my bottle: if he have never drunk wine afore will go near to remove his fit. If I can recover him and keep him tame, I will not take too much for him; he shall pay for him that hath him, and that soundly.

## CALIBAN

Thou dost me yet but little hurt; thou wilt anon, I know it by thy trembling: now Prosper works upon thee.

## STEPHANO

Come on your ways; open your mouth; here is that which will give language to you, cat: open your mouth; this will shake your shaking, I can tell you, and that soundly: you cannot tell who's your friend: open your chaps again.

## TRINCULO

I should know that voice: it should be—but he is drowned; and these are devils: O defend me!

## CALIBAN

The spirit torments me; Oh!

Four legs and two voices: a most delicate monster! His forward voice now is to speak well of his friend; his backward voice is to utter foul speeches and to detract. If all the wine in my bottle will recover him, I will help his ague. Come. Amen! I will pour some in thy other mouth.

TRINCULO

Stephano!

STEPHANO

Doth thy other mouth call me? Mercy, mercy! This is a devil, and no monster: I will leave him; I have no long spoon.

TRINCULO

Stephano! If thou beest Stephano, touch me and speak to me: for I am Trinculo—be not affard—thy good friend Trinculo.

STEPHANO

If thou beest Trinculo, come forth: I'll pull thee by the lesser legs: if any be Trinculo's legs, these are they. Thou art very Trinculo indeed! How camest thou to be the siege of this moon-calf? can he vent Trinculos?

TRINCULO

I took him to be killed with a thunder-stroke. But art thou not drowned, Stephano? I hope now thou art not drowned. Is the storm overblown? I hid me under the dead moon-calf's gaberdine for fear of the storm. And art thou living, Stephano? O Stephano, two Neapolitans 'scaped!

STEPHANO

Prithee, do not turn me about; my stomach is not constant.



(*Thunder.*)  
Alas, the storm is come again! my best way is to creep under his gaberdine; there is no other shelter hereabouts: misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows. I will here shroud till the dregs of 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)

(Sings)

*The master, the swabber, the boatswain and I,  
The gunner and his mate  
Loved Mall, Meg and Marian and Margery,  
But none of us cared for Kate;  
For she had a tongue with a tang,  
Would cry to a sailor, Go hang!*

And after bite me, then like hedgehogs which  
Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount  
Their pricks at my footfall; sometime am I  
All wound with adders who with cloven tongues  
Do hiss me into madness.

(Enter TRINCULO)

Lo, now, lol!

Here comes a spirit of his, and to torment me  
For bringing wood in slowly. I'll fall flat;  
Perchance he will not mind me.

TRINCULO

Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off any weather at all,  
and another storm brewing; I hear it sing i' the wind: yond  
same black cloud, yond huge one, looks like a foul bombard  
that would shed his liquor. If it should thunder as it did  
before, I know not where to hide my head: yond same cloud  
cannot choose but fall by paiffuls. What have we here? a man  
or a fish? dead or alive? A fish: he smells like a fish; a very  
ancient and fish-like smell; a kind of not of the newest  
Poor-John. A strange fish! Were I in England now, as once I  
was, and had but this fish painted, not a holiday fool there but  
would give a piece of silver: there would this monster make a  
man; any strange beast there makes a man: when they will not  
give a doit to relieve a lame beggar, they will lazy out ten to  
see a dead Indian. Legged like a man and his fins like arms!  
Warm o' my troth! I do now let loose my opinion; hold it no  
longer: this is no fish, but an islander, that hath lately suffered  
by a thunderbolt.

[Aside] *These be fine things, an if they be not sprites. That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor. I will kneel to him.*

STEPHANO

How didst thou 'scape? How camest thou hither? swear by  
this bottle how thou camest hither. I escaped upon a butt of  
sack which the sailors heaved o'erboard, by this bottle; which I  
made of the bark of a tree with mine own hands since I was  
cast ashore.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Here; swear then how thou escapedst.

TRINCULO

Swum ashore. man, like a duck: I can swim like a duck, I'll be  
sworn.

STEPHANO

Here, kiss the book. Though thou canst swim like a duck, thou  
art made like a goose.

TRINCULO

O Stephano. hast any more of this?

STEPHANO

The whole butt, man: my cellar is in a rock by the sea-side  
where my wine is hid. How now, moon-calf! how does thine  
ague?



Act II  
Scene 2  
*Another part of the island.*

(Enter CALIBAN with a burden of wood. A noise of thunder heard.)

CALIBAN

All the infections that the sun sucks up  
From bogs, fens, flats, on Prosper fall and make him  
By inch-meal a disease! His spirits hear me  
And yet I needs must curse. But they'll nor pinch,  
Fright me with urchin—shows, pitch me i' the mire,  
Nor lead me, like a firebrand, in the dark  
Out of my way, unless he bid 'em; but  
For every trifle are they set upon me;  
Sometime like apes that mow and chatter at me



I saw their weapons drawn: there was a noise,  
That's verily. 'Tis best we stand upon our guard,  
Or that we quit this place; let's draw our weapons.

ALONSO

Lead off this ground; and let's make further search  
For my poor son.

GONZALO

Heavens keep him from these beasts!

For he is, sure, i' the island.

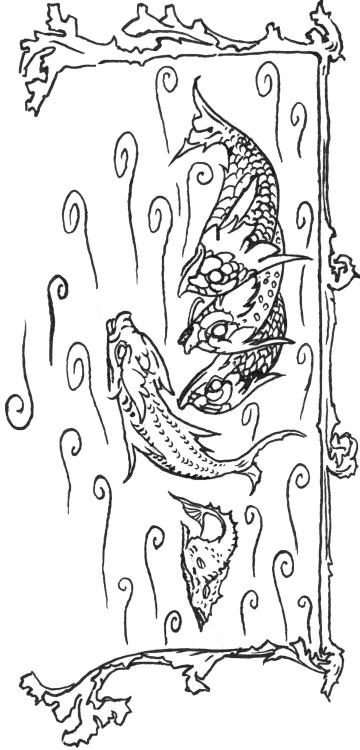
ALONSO

Lead away.

ARIEL

Prospero my lord shall know what I have done:

So, king, go safely on to seek thy son.  
(*Exeunt*)



CALIBAN

Hast thou not drop'd from heaven?

STEPHANO

Out o' the moon, I do assure thee: I was the man i' the moon  
when time was.

CALIBAN

I have seen thee in her and I do adore thee: my mistress  
show'd me thee and thy dog and thy bush.

STEPHANO

Come, swear to that; kiss the book: I will furnish it anon with  
new contents swear.

TRINCULO

By this good light, this is a very shallow monster! I afear of  
him! A very weak monster! The man i' the moon! A most  
poor credulous monster! Well drawn, monster, in good sooth!

CALIBAN

I'll show thee every fertile inch o' th' island; and I will kiss thy  
foot: I prithee, be my god.

TRINCULO

By this light, a most perfidious and drunken monster! when 's  
god's asleep, he'll rob his bottle.

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. A most scurvy monster! I could find in my heart to beat him,—

STEPHANO

Come, kiss.

TRINCULO

But that the poor monster's in drink: an abominable monster!

CALIBAN

I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;  
I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough.

A plague upon the tyrant that I serve!  
I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee,  
Thou wondrous man.

TRINCULO

A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a  
Poor drunkard!

CALIBAN

I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow;  
And I with my long nails will dig thee pignuts;  
Show thee a jay's nest and instruct thee how  
To snare the nimble marmoset; I'll bring thee  
To clustering filberts and sometimes I'll get thee  
Young scamels from the rock. Wilt thou go with me?

STEPHANO

I prithee now, lead the way without any more talking.

Trinculo, the king and all our company else being drowned, we  
will inherit here: here; bear my bottle: fellow Trinculo, we'll  
fill him by and by again.

GONZALO

(*Waking*) Now, good angels  
Preserve the king.

(He wakes ALONSO)

ALONSO

(To SEBASTIAN) Why, how now? ho, awake! Why are you  
drawn?

Wherefore this ghastly looking?

GONZALO

(To SEBASTIAN) What's the matter?

SEBASTIAN

Whiles we stood here securing your repose,  
Even now, we heard a hollow burst of bellowing  
Like bulls, or rather lions: did not wake you?  
It struck mine ear most terribly.

ALONSO

I heard nothing.

ANTONIO

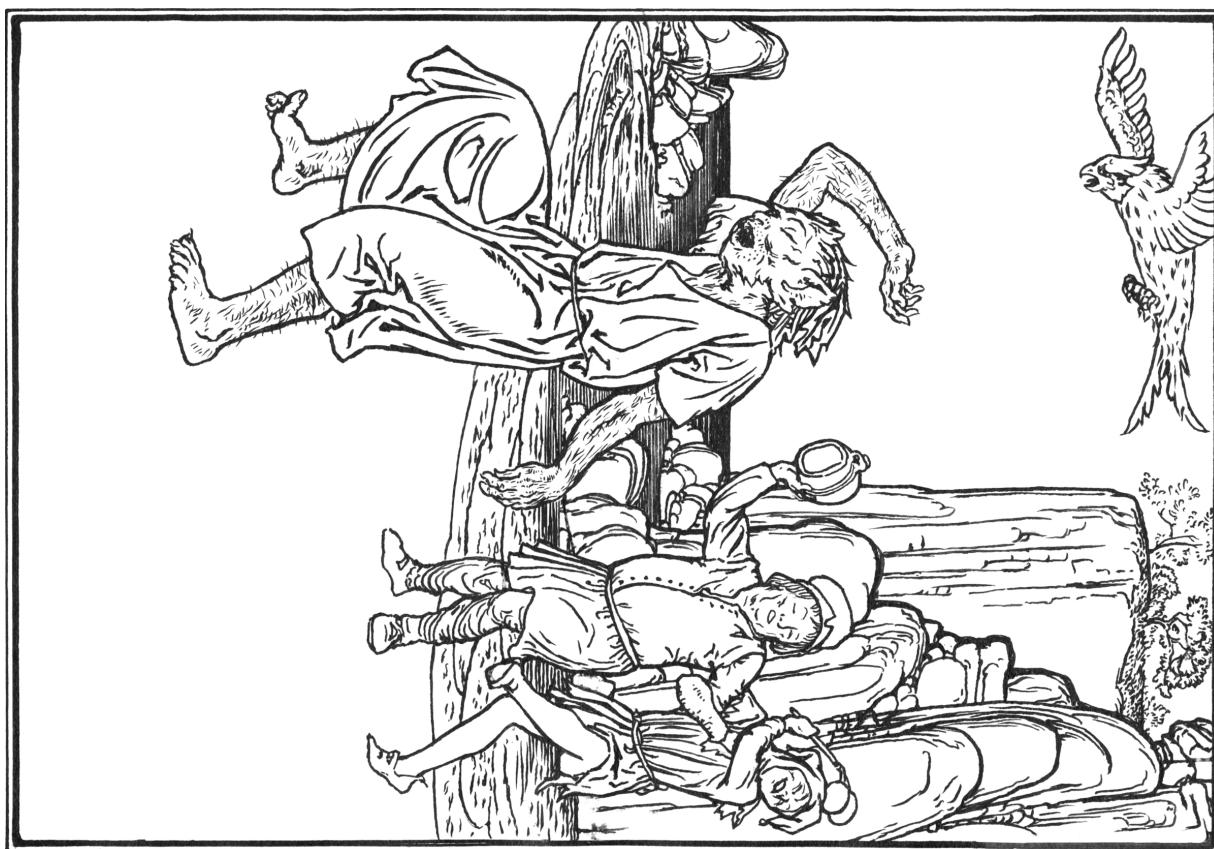
O, 'twas a din to fright a monster's ear,  
To make an earthquake! sure, it was the roar  
Of a whole herd of lions.

ALONSO

Heard you this, Gonzalo?

GONZALO

Upon mine honour, sir, I heard a humming,  
And that a strange one too, which did awake me:  
I shaked you, sir, and cried: as mine eyes open'd,



CALIBAN

SEBASTIAN

(*Sings drunkenly*)  
Farewell master; farewell, farewell!

TRINCULO

A howling monster: a drunken monster!

CALIBAN

SEBASTIAN

Shall be my precedent; as thou got'st Milan,  
I'll come by Naples. Draw thy sword: one stroke  
Shall free thee from the tribute which thou payest;  
And I the king shall love thee.

ANTONIO

ANTONIO

Draw together;  
And when I rear my hand, do you the like,  
To fall it on Gonzalo.

(They draw their swords)

SEBASTIAN

O, but one word.

(They talk apart)  
(Re-enter ARIEL, invisible)

SEBASTIAN

O, but one word.

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

STEPHANO

ARIEL

O brave monster! Lead the way.

(Exeunt)

ARIEL

My master through his art foresees the danger  
That you, his friend, are in; and sends me forth—  
For else his project dies—to keep them living.

(Sings in GONZALO'S ear)

*While you here do snoring lie,  
Open-eyed conspiracy  
His time doth take.  
If of life you keep a care,  
Shake off slumber, and beware:  
Awake, awake!*



ANTONIO

(To SEBASTIAN) Then let us both be sudden.