

Act 1 Scene 1

*A tempestuous noise of thunder and lightning heard Enter a **MASTER** and a **BOATSWAIN***

MASTER

Boatswain!

BOATSWAIN

Here, master. What cheer?

MASTER

Good, speak to th' mariners. Fall to it yarely, or we run ourselves aground. Bestir, bestir.

*Exit **MASTER***

*Enter **MARINERS***

BOATSWAIN

Heigh, my hearts! Cheerly, cheerly, my hearts! Yare! Yare!
5 Take in the topsail.óTend to th' masterís whistle.óBlow, till thou burst thy wind, if room enough!

*Enter **ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, FERDINAND, GONZALO, and others***

ALONSO

*Loud noises of a storm with thunder and lightning. A shipís **MASTER** and **BOATSWAIN** enter.*

MASTER

Boatswain!

BOATSWAIN

Iím here, sir. How can I help you?

MASTER

My good boy, give the other sailors a pep talkóand do it fast, before weíre shipwrecked. Hurry, hurry!

*The **MASTER** exits.*

***SAILORS** enter.*

BOATSWAIN

Come on, men! Thatís the way to do it! Quickly! Quickly! Take in the upper sail. Listen to the masterís orders. óBlow your heart out, storm! So long as we have enough room to avoid running aground!

***ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, FERDINAND, GONZALO, and others** enter.*

ALONSO

Good Boatswain, have care. Whereís the Master?
Play the men.

BOATSWAIN

I pray now, keep below.

ANTONIO

Where is the Master, Boatswain?

BOATSWAIN

¹⁰ Do you not hear him? You mar our labor. Keep your cabins.
You do assist the storm.

GONZALO

Nay, good, be patient.

BOATSWAIN

When the sea is. Hence! What cares these roarers for the
name of king? To cabin, silence! Trouble us not.

GONZALO

Good, yet remember whom thou hast aboard.

BOATSWAIN

¹⁵ None that I more love than myself. You are a councilor. If you
can command these elements to silence and work the peace

Be careful, good Boatswain! Whereís the Master? Make these
men work.

BOATSWAIN

Please stay below deck, sir.

ANTONIO

Whereís the Master, Boatswain?

BOATSWAIN

Heís busy, canít you hear him giving orders? Youíre getting in
the way of our work. Stay in your cabins. Youíre helping the
storm, not us.

GONZALO

Donít get wound up, my good man.

BOATSWAIN

Iím only wound up because the seaís wound up. Now get out
of here! Do you think these waves care anything about kings
and officials? Go to your cabins and be quiet! Donít bother us
up here.

GONZALO

Just remember who youíve got on board with you, good man.

BOATSWAIN

Nobody I care about more than myself. Youíre a kingís advisor.
If you can order the storm to calm down, we can all put down

of the present, we will not hand a rope more. Use your authority. If you cannot, give thanks you have lived so long and make yourself ready in your cabin for the mischance of the hour, if it so hap.óCheerly, good hearts!óOut of our way, I say.

*Exit **BOATSWAIN***

GONZALO

I have great comfort from this fellow. Methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him. His complexion is perfect gallows. Stand fast, good Fate, to his hanging. Make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth little advantage. If he be not born to be hanged, our case is miserable.

*Exeunt **GONZALO** and courtiers*

*Enter **BOATSWAIN***

BOATSWAIN

Down with the topmast! Yare, lower, lower! Bring her to try wi' th' main course.

A cry within

A plague upon this howling! They are louder than the

our ropes and rest. Go ahead, use your authority. If you can't do it, be grateful you've lived this long and go wait to die in your cabin, if it comes to that.óHarder, men!óNow get out of our way, I'm telling you.

*The **BOATSWAIN** exits.*

GONZALO

I feel a lot better after talking to this guy. He doesn't look like a person who would drownóhe looks like he was born to be [hanged](#). I hope he lives long enough to be hanged. The rope that hangs him will do more good than all the ropes on this ship, since it'll guarantee he stays alive through this storm. But if he's not destined to die by hanging, then our chances don't look too good.

***GONZALO** exits with the other men of court.*

*The **BOATSWAIN** enters.*

BOATSWAIN

Bring down that top sail! Fast! Lower, lower! Let the ship sail close to the wind.

A shout offstage.

Damn those men shouting down there! They're louder than the

weather or our office.

*Enter **SEBASTIAN**, **ANTONIO**, and **GONZALO***

Yet again? What do you here? Shall we give o'er and drown?
20 Have you a mind to sink?

SEBASTIAN

A pox o' your throat, you bawling, blasphemous, incharitable dog!

BOATSWAIN

Work you, then.

ANTONIO

Hang, cur! Hang, you whoreson insolent noisemaker! We are less afraid to be drowned than thou art.

GONZALO

I'll warrant him for drowning though the ship were no stronger than a nutshell and as leaky as an unstanched wench.

BOATSWAIN

25 Lay her a-hold, a-hold! Set her two courses off to sea again.
Lay her off!

*Enter **MARINERS**, wet*

storm or us sailors.

***SEBASTIAN**, **ANTONIO**, and **GONZALO** enter.*

Oh, not you again. What do you want? Should we all give up and drown? Do you want to sink?

SEBASTIAN

Oh, go to hell, you loud-mouthed bastard!

BOATSWAIN

Well, get to work, then.

ANTONIO

Just die, you lowlife! Go ahead and die, you nasty, rude bastard! You're more scared of drowning than we are.

GONZALO

Yes, I guarantee he won't drown—even if this ship were as fragile as an eggshell and as leaky as a menstruating woman.

BOATSWAIN

Turn the ship to the wind! Set the sails and let her go out to sea again!

*More **SAILORS** enter, wet.*

MARINERS

All lost! To prayers, to prayers, all lost!

Exit MARINERS

BOATSWAIN

What, must our mouths be cold?

GONZALO

The king and prince at prayers. Letís assist them, for our case is as theirs.

SEBASTIAN

30 Ím out of patience.

ANTONIO

We are merely cheated of our lives by drunkards. This wide-chopped rascalówould thou mightst lie drowning the washing of ten tides!

GONZALO

Heíll be hanged yet, though every drop of water swear against it and gape at widest to glut him.

A confused noise within

VOICES

(*within*) Mercy on us!óWe split, we split!óFarewell, my wife and children!óFarewell, brother!óWe split, we split, we split!

SAILORS

Itís no use! Pray for your lives! Weíre done for!

The SAILORS exit.

BOATSWAIN

What, weíre going to die?

GONZALO

The king and the prince are praying. Letís go join them, since whatever happens to them happens to us too.

SEBASTIAN

Ím out of patience.

ANTONIO

Yes, weíve been cheated out of our lives by a bunch of drunken, incompetent sailors. This bigmouth jerk hereó(to BOATSWAIN) I hope you drown ten times over!

GONZALO

Heíll still die by hanging, not drowning, even if every drop of water in the sea tries to swallow him.

A confused noise offstage.

VOICES

God have mercy on us!óThe shipís breaking up!óGoodbye, wife and kids!óGoodbye, brother!óWeíre breaking up, weíre

ANTONIO

Letís all sink wi' th' king.

SEBASTIAN

35 Letís take leave of him.

Exeunt ANTONIO and SEBASTIAN

GONZALO

Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground: long heath, brown furze, anything. The wills above be done, but I would fain die a dry death.

Exeunt

Enter PROSPERO and MIRANDA

MIRANDA

If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.
The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch,
But that the sea, mounting to th' welkin's cheek,
5 Dashes the fire out. Oh, I have suffered
With those that I saw suffer. A brave vessel

breaking up!

ANTONIO

Letís all sink with the king.

SEBASTIAN

Letís say goodbye to him.

ANTONIO and SEBASTIAN exit.

GONZALO

Right now Iíd give a thousand [furlongs](#) of sea for one little acre of dry ground: barren weed patch, anything at all. What is destined to happen will happen, but Iíd give anything to be dry when I die.

They exit.

Act 1 Scene 2

PROSPERO and MIRANDA enter.

MIRANDA

Dear father, if you caused this terrible storm with your magic powers, please put an end to it. The sky is so dark it looks like it would rain down boiling hot tar if the sea weren't swelling up to the sky to put its fire out. Oh, I suffered along with all the men I watched suffer! A fine ship, with some good people in it, I'm sure, smashed to pieces. Their dying shouts broke my

Who had, no doubt, some noble creature in her
Dashed all to pieces. Oh, the cry did knock
Against my very heart! Poor souls, they perished.

10 Had I been any god of power, I would
Have sunk the sea within the earth or ere
It should the good ship so have swallowed and
The fraughting souls within her.

PROSPERO

Be collected.

No more amazement. Tell your piteous heart

15 Thereís no harm done.

MIRANDA

Oh, woe the day!

PROSPERO

No harm.

I have done nothing but in care of thee,
Of thee, my dear oneóthee my daughter, who
Art ignorant of what thou art, naught knowing
Of whence I am, nor that I am more better

20 Than Prospero, master of a full poor cell
And thy no greater father.

MIRANDA

More to know

Did never meddle with my thoughts.

heart! The poor people died. If lid been a god I wouldíve let the
sea sink inside the earth before it had a chance to swallow up
that ship and all the people it was carrying.

PROSPERO

Calm down. Thereís nothing to get upset about. No harm was
done.

MIRANDA

Oh, what a horrible day!

PROSPERO

There was no harm, ím telling you. Everything líve done has
been for you, my dear daughter. You donít know what you are,
since you donít know who I am or where I come from, or that
ím better than merely Prospero, your humble father who lives
in a poor little shack.

MIRANDA

It never occurred to me to imagine there was anything more to
know.

PROSPERO

'Tis time
I should inform thee farther. Lend thy hand
And pluck my magic garment from me.

MIRANDA helps **PROSPERO** remove his mantle

So,
25 Lie there, my art.óWipe thou thine eyes. Have comfort.
The direful spectacle of the wrack, which touched
The very virtue of compassion in thee,
I have with such provision in mine art
So safely ordered that there is no souló
30 No, not so much perdition as an hair
Betid to any creature in the vesseló
Which thou heardist cry, which thou sawst sink. Sit down.
For thou must now know farther.

MIRANDA

You have often
Begun to tell me what I am, but stopped
35 And left me to a bootless inquisition,
Concluding, ìStay. Not yet.î

PROSPERO

The hourís now come.
The very minute bids thee ope thine ear.

PROSPERO

Itís time for you to know the whole story. Give me a hand and
help me off with this magic cloak.

MIRANDA helps **PROSPERO** remove his cloak.

(to the cloak) So, lie there, my magic. (to MIRANDA) Wipe your
eyes. Take comfort. I arranged the horrible sight of this
shipwreck, which moved you to such pity, so carefully that not
a single person was hurtóno, not so much as a hair on
anyoneís head was destroyed in the ship that you saw sink. Sit
down. Itís time for you to know more. (they sit)

MIRANDA

Youíve often started to tell me who I am, but then suddenly
stopped, leaving me asking questions that never get
answered, telling me, ìWait. Not yet.î

PROSPERO

Well, the time has come. This is the moment for you to listen
hard and pay close attention. Can you remember the time

Obey and be attentive. Canst thou remember
A time before we came unto this cell?

40 I do not think thou canst, for then thou wast not
Out three years old.

MIRANDA

Certainly, sir, I can.

PROSPERO

By what? By any other house or person?
Of anything the image tell me that
Hath kept with thy remembrance.

MIRANDA

'Tis far off,

45 And rather like a dream than an assurance
That my remembrance warrants. Had I not
Four or five women once that tended me?

PROSPERO

Thou hadst, and more, Miranda. But how is it
That this lives in thy mind? What seest thou else
50 In the dark backward and abysm of time?
If thou rememberest aught ere thou camest here,
How thou camest here thou mayst.

MIRANDA

But that I do not.

before you came to live in this shack? I doubt it, since you
weren't even three at the time.

MIRANDA

Sure I can, father.

PROSPERO

What do you remember? A house, a person? Tell me anything
you remember.

MIRANDA

My memory is hazy, more like a dream than a recollection.
Didn't I use to have four or five women taking care of me?

PROSPERO

Indeed you did, and more besides, Miranda. But how is it
possible that you still remember this, through all the darkness
of the past? If you remember your life before you came here,
you may also remember how you got here.

MIRANDA

No, that I don't remember.

PROSPERO

Twelve year since, Miranda, twelve year since,
Thy father was the Duke of Milan and
55 A prince of power.

MIRANDA

Sir, are not you my father?

PROSPERO

Thy mother was a piece of virtue and
She said thou wast my daughter. And thy father
Was Duke of Milan, and thou his only heir
And princess no worse issued.

MIRANDA

Oh, the heavens!
60 What foul play had we that we came from thence?
Or blessing was it we did?

PROSPERO

Both, both, my girl.
By foul play, as thou sayst, were we heaved thence,
But blessedly help hither.

MIRANDA

Oh, my heart bleeds
To think o' th' teen that I have turned you to,
65 Which is from my remembrance! Please you, farther.

PROSPERO

Twelve years ago, Miranda, twelve years ago your father was
the Duke of Milan, a powerful prince.

MIRANDA

Aren't you my father?

PROSPERO

Your mother was extremely virtuous, and she said you were
my daughter. And your father was Duke of Milan, and you were
his heir, a princess.

MIRANDA

Good lord! What evil things were done to us that we were
driven here? Or was it a blessing that we came here?

PROSPERO

Both, both, my girl. We were pushed out of power by evil
deeds, as you call them. But we were blessed in being helped
toward this island.

MIRANDA

Oh, it breaks my heart to think how painful it must be for you to
recall all this, things that I can't remember. But please tell me
more.

PROSPERO

My brother and thy uncle, called Antonio
I pray thee, mark me (that a brother should
Be so perfidious!)—he whom next thyself
Of all the world I loved and to him put
70 The manage of my state, as at that time
Through all the signories it was the first,
And Prospero the prime duke, being so reputed
In dignity, and for the liberal arts
Without a parallel. Those being all my study,
75 The government I cast upon my brother
And to my state grew stranger, being transported
And rapt in secret studies. Thy false uncle—
Dost thou attend me?

MIRANDA

Sir, most heedfully.

PROSPERO

Being once perfected how to grant suits,
80 How to deny them, who t' advance and who
To trash for overtopping, new created
The creatures that were mine, I say—or changed 'em,
Or else new formed 'em—having both the key
Of officer and office, set all hearts i' th' state
85 To what tune pleased his ear, that now he was

PROSPERO

My brother, your uncle Antonio—just listen to this (I still can't
believe a brother could be so disloyal!)—My brother
whom—aside from you—I loved more than anyone else in the
world, I trusted to run my state, which at that time was the
strongest in the land, and Prospero the number one duke,
famous for my dignity and my education. Since I was so drawn
to studying things like logic, grammar, geometry, and
astronomy, I let my control of the government slide a bit, being
too wrapped up in my occult books. Your disloyal uncle—are
you paying attention?

MIRANDA

I'm hanging on every word.

PROSPERO

Once Antonio got the knack of granting certain requests,
denying others, promoting some officials and keeping down
those who were getting too ambitious, he won over the people
who used to be mine, or changed them—remade them, you
might say. Since he had control over the whole government
and everyone in it, he soon made everyone sing his own
song—whichever song he happened to like. He became like the

The ivy which had hid my princely trunk,
And sucked my verdure out on it. Thou attendist not.

MIRANDA

O, good sir, I do.

PROSPERO

I pray thee, mark me.

I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated
90 To closeness and the bettering of my mind
With that which, but by being so retired,
O'erprized all popular rate, in my false brother
Awaked an evil nature. And my trust,
Like a good parent, did beget of him
95 A falsehood in its contrary as great
As my trust was, which had indeed no limit,
A confidence sans bound. He being thus lorded,
Not only with what my revenue yielded
But what my power might else exact, like one
100 Who having into truth, by telling of it,
Made such a sinner of his memory
To credit his own lie—he did believe
He was indeed the duke, out o' th' substitution
And executing th' outward face of royalty,
105 With all prerogative. Hence his ambition growing—
Dost thou hear?

ivy that sticks to the side of the tree, and sucked my vitality out of me.óYouíre not paying attention.

MIRANDA

Oh, yes I am, father.

PROSPERO

Please listen to me carefully. As I neglected practical matters, being totally dedicated to solitude and to improving my mind with subjects more valuable than most people imagine, I was so shut away from the world that I unwittingly stirred up evil wishes in my disloyal brother. My deep trust in him made him deeply untrustworthy, arousing in him a treachery as big as my trust was—my trust which had no limit, an infinite confidence. With Antonio possessing such powers and wealth, coming not only from my income but also from his ability to take whatever my authority allowed him to take, Antonio started to believe that he was the duke, like some liar who begins to believe in his own lie. He put on the face of royalty, with all the rights that go along with it. With his ambition growing like this—do you hear what I'm saying?

MIRANDA

Your tale, sir, would cure deafness.

PROSPERO

To have no screen between this part he played
And him he played it for, he needs will be
Absolute Milan. Me, poor man, my library

110 Was dukedom large enough. Of temporal royalties
He thinks me now incapable, confederatesó
So dry he was for swayówi' th' King of Naples
To give him annual tribute, do him homage,
Subject his coronet to his crown and bend
115 The dukedom yet unbowedóalas, poor Milan!ó
To most ignoble stooping.

MIRANDA

Oh, the heavens!

PROSPERO

Mark his condition and the event. Then tell me
If this might be a brother.

MIRANDA

I should sin

To think but nobly of my grandmother.

120 Good wombs have borne bad sons.

MIRANDA

What you're saying could cure deafness, father. Of course I
hear it.

PROSPERO

To make his political performance absolutely perfect, he
simply had to become the Duke of Milan himself. My library
was a large enough dukedom for me. So, now Antonio judges
me incapable of carrying out my duties. He's so power-hungry
that he allies himself with the King of Naples, agreeing to pay
him a regular annual sum, swear subservience to him, and put
the dukedom of Milanónever subservient to anyone before!
óunder the humiliating control of Naples.

MIRANDA

Good heavens!

PROSPERO

Think about that, and about what followed afterward. Then tell
me if Antonio can be called a brother.

MIRANDA

It would be wrong for me to think poorly of my grandmother.
Good women sometimes give birth to bad sons.

PROSPERO

Now the condition.

The King of Naples, being an enemy
To me inveterate, hearkens my brother's suit,
Which was that he, in lieu o' th' premises
Of homage and I know not how much tribute,
125 Should presently extirpate me and mine
Out of the dukedom, and confer fair Milan
With all the honors on my brother. Whereon,
A treacherous army levied, one midnight
Fated to th' purpose did Antonio open
130 The gates of Milan, and, i' th' dead of darkness,
The ministers for th' purpose hurried thence
Me and thy crying self.

MIRANDA

Alack, for pity!
I, not remembering how I cried out then,
Will cry it o'er again. It is a hint
135 That wrings mine eyes to it.

PROSPERO

Hear a little further
And then I'll bring thee to the present business
Which now is upon is, without the which this story
Were most impertinent.

PROSPERO

Now listen to the agreement they made. The king of Naples, my arch-enemy, listens to my brother's request, which was that the king, in exchange for the respect and money paid to him, would get rid of me and make my brother Duke of Milan instead. A treacherous army was gathered, and one fateful night at midnight, Antonio opened the gates of Milan, and in the pitch black had his officers rush out me and you, my dear daughter. You were crying.

MIRANDA

How awful! I can't remember how I cried then, but I'll cry all over again. This story breaks my heart.

PROSPERO

Just listen a little more, and I'll bring you up to date about the present situation, which is the whole reason I'm telling you this story in the first place.

MIRANDA

Wherefore did they not
That hour destroy us?

PROSPERO

Well demanded, wench.
140 My tale provokes that question. Dear, they durst not,
So dear the love my people bore me, nor set
A mark so bloody on the business, but
With colors fairer painted their foul ends.
In few, they hurried us aboard a bark,
145 Bore us some leagues to sea, where they prepared
A rotten carcass of a butt, not rigged,
Nor tackle, sail, nor mast. The very rats
Instinctively had quit it. There they hoist us
To cry to th' sea that roared to us, to sigh
150 To th' winds whose pity, sighing back again,
Did us but loving wrong.

MIRANDA

Alack, what trouble
Was I then to you!

PROSPERO

Oh, a cherubim
Thou wast that did preserve me. Thou didst smile
Infus'd with a fortitude from heaven,

MIRANDA

Why didn't they just kill us that night?

PROSPERO

Good question, my girl. My story does raise that question. The answer, my dear, is that they didn't dare, because the people of Milan loved me too much. They had to disguise their bloody intentions. So, to make a long story short, they hurried us onto a ship and carried us a number of miles out to sea, where they prepared a rotten carcass of a boat, with no sails or masts or ropes, which even the rats had abandoned. They tossed us in the water to cry to the sea that roared back at us, to sigh into the winds that sighed right back at us in pity.

MIRANDA

God, what a burden on you I must have been!

PROSPERO

No, my dear, you were a little angel who kept me going. You smiled with a strength you must have gotten from heaven, while I cried salty tears into the salty sea, and groaned at our

155 When I have decked the sea with drops full salt,
Under my burthen groaned; which raised in me
An undergoing stomach to bear up
Against what should ensue.

MIRANDA

How came we ashore?

PROSPERO

By providence divine.

160 Some food we had and some fresh water that
A noble Neapolitan, Gonzalo,
Out of his charity, who being then appointed
Master of this design, did give us, with
Rich garments, linens, stuffs, and necessities,
165 Which since have steaded much. So, of his gentleness,
Knowing I loved my books, he furnished me
From mine own library with volumes that
I prize above my dukedom.

MIRANDA

Would I might
But ever see that man!

PROSPERO

Now I arise.

170 *(stands and puts on his mantle)*

Sit still, and hear the last of our sea-sorrow.

situation. Your smile sustained my spirits against whatever
would come our way.

MIRANDA

How did we manage to get ashore?

PROSPERO

With God's help. We had a little food and fresh water that a
nobleman from Naples, Gonzalo, had given us out of the
kindness of his heart. He had been chosen to carry out the
plan of putting us to sea. He also gave us clothes, linen, and
other necessities that have been of great help. Knowing how
much I loved my books, he gave me some books from my
library that I value more than my dukedom.

MIRANDA

I wish I could see that man someday!

PROSPERO

Now I'll stand up. *(he stands and puts on his magic cloak)* Sit
still and listen to the last of our sad sea adventures. We arrived
here on this island, where I, acting as your teacher, have given

Here in this island we arrived, and here
Have I, thy schoolmaster, made thee more profit
Than other princesses can that have more time
175 For vainer hours and tutors not so careful.

MIRANDA

Heavens thank you for it! And now, I pray you, siró
For still itis beating in my mindóyour reason
For raising this sea storm?

PROSPERO

Know thus far forth:
By accident most strange, bountiful Fortune
180 (Now my dear lady) hath mine enemies
Brought to this shore. And by my prescience
I find my zenith doth depend upon
A most auspicious star, whose influence
If now I court not but omit, my fortunes
185 Will ever after droop. Here cease more questions.

Thou art inclined to sleep. 'Tis a good dullness,
And give it way. I know thou canst not choose.

MIRANDA *sleeps*

Come away, servant, come. I am ready now.
Approach, my Ariel, come.

you a better education than most princesses get, princesses
who have less careful tutors, who spend their time instead on
empty fun.

MIRANDA

May God thank you for it. But please, fatheróthe question is still
nagging at meówhy did you conjure up this storm?

PROSPERO

You should know this: much luck is on my side, and my
enemies have happened to wreck their ship on this island. As I
see it, my fate hangs on this lucky event, and if I handle it
wrong, I'll suffer for the rest of my life. Now, no more questions.

You look sleepy. Itis a nice hazy feeling, so give in to it. I know
you have no choice.

MIRANDA *falls asleep.*

Come on, servant, come. I'm ready now. Come here, Ariel.

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

190 All hail, great master! Grave sir, hail! I come
To answer thy best pleasure, be it to fly,
To swim, to dive into the fire, to ride
On the curled clouds. To thy strong bidding, task
Ariel and all his quality.

PROSPERO

Hast thou, spirit,
195 Performed to point the tempest that I bade thee?

ARIEL

To every article.
I boarded the king's ship. Now on the beak,
Now in the waist, the deck, in every cabin,
I flamed amazement. Sometime I'd divide,
200 And burn in many places. On the topmast,
The yards, and bowsprit would I flame distinctly,
Then meet and join. Jove's lightning, the precursors
O' th' dreadful thunderclaps, more momentary
And sight-outrunning were not. The fire and cracks
205 Of sulfurous roaring the most mighty Neptune
Seem to besiege and make his bold waves tremble,
Yea, his dread trident shake.

ARIEL enters.

ARIEL

Humble greetings, great master! Worthy sir, greetings! Your
wish is my command, whatever you want. If you want me to fly,
to swim, to jump into fire, to ride the clouds in the sky, Ariel will
get right to the task.

PROSPERO

Spirit, did you carry out the storm just as I ordered?

ARIEL

Down to the last detail. I boarded the king's ship, and in every
corner of it, from the deck to the cabins, I made everyone
astonished and terrified. Sometimes I appeared in many places
at once. On the top sail and main mast I flamed in different
spots, then I came together into a single flame. I flashed about
faster than lightning. The fire and deafening cracks seemed to
overwhelm even the god of the sea himself, making him
tremble underwater.

PROSPERO

My brave spirit!

Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil

Would not infect his reason?

ARIEL

Not a soul

210 But felt a fever of the mad and played

Some tricks of desperation. All but mariners

Plunged in the foaming brine and quit the vessel,

Then all afire with me. The king's son, Ferdinand,

With hair up-startingóthen, like reeds, not hairó

215 Was the first man that leaped, cried, iHell is empty

And all the devils are here.î

PROSPERO

Why, thatis my spirit!

But was not this high shore?

ARIEL

Close by, my master.

PROSPERO

But are they, Ariel, safe?

ARIEL

Not a hair perished.

On their sustaining garments not a blemish,

PROSPERO

Good spirit! Who could ever be so steady and strong that a disturbance like that wouldn't make him crazy?

ARIEL

Everyone there got a little crazy and pulled some desperate stunts. Everyone except the sailors dove into the sea, leaving behind the ship that I had set on fire. The king's son, Ferdinand, with his hair standing straight upóit looked like reeds, not hairówas the first person to jump, shouting, iHell is empty, and all the devils are here!î

PROSPERO

Good job! But was this near the shore?

ARIEL

Very near, my master.

PROSPERO

But are they all safe, Ariel?

ARIEL

Nobody was hurt in the slightest. Even their clothes are unstained, and look fresher than before the storm. live

220 But fresher than before. And, as thou badest me,
In troops I have dispersed them 'bout the isle.
The king's son have I landed by himself,
Whom I left cooling of the air with sighs
In an odd angle of the isle, and sitting,
225 His arms in this sad knot.

PROSPERO

Of the king's ship,
The mariners, say how thou hast disposed,
And all the rest o' th' fleet.

ARIEL

Safely in harbor
Is the king's ship. In the deep nook where once
Thou calledst me up at midnight to fetch dew
230 From the still-vexed Bermoothes, there she's hid.

The mariners all under hatches stowed,
Who, with a charm joined to their suffered labor,
I have left asleep. And for the rest o' th' fleet,
Which I dispersed, they all have met again
235 And are upon the Mediterranean float,
Bound sadly home for Naples,
Supposing that they saw the king's ship wracked
And his great person perish.

separated them into groups around the island, just as you ordered. I sent the king's son off by himself to a faraway nook on the island, where he's sitting now sighing, with his arms crossed like this. *(he folds his arms.)*

PROSPERO

Tell me what you did with the king's ship, the sailors, and the other ships.

ARIEL

The king's ship is safely in the harbor, hidden in that deep cove where you once summoned me to bring back dew from the stormy Bermuda islands.

The sailors are all below deck, sleeping both from their labor and from a magic spell I cast over them. As for the rest of the ships, I scattered them, and they've gathered again in the Mediterranean, sailing sadly home to Naples, believing that they witnessed the shipwreck and death of their great king.

PROSPERO

Ariel, thy charge

Exactly is performed. But thereís more work.

240 What is the time o' th' day?

ARIEL

Past the mid season.

PROSPERO

At least two glasses. The time itwixt six and now

Must by us both be spent most preciously.

ARIEL

Is there more toil? Since thou dost give me pains,

Let me remember thee what thou hast promised,

245 Which is not yet performed me.

PROSPERO

How now? Moody?

What is ít thou canst demand?

ARIEL

My liberty.

PROSPERO

Before the time be out? No more!

ARIEL

PROSPERO

Ariel, youíve done your work exactly as I ordered. But thereís

more work to be done. What time is it?

ARIEL

Past noon.

PROSPERO

At least two hours past. We canít waste time between now and

six o'clock.

ARIEL

Is there more work to do? Since youíre giving me new

assignments, let me remind you what you promised me but

havenít come through with yet.

PROSPERO

What? Youíre in a bad mood? What could you possibly ask for?

ARIEL

My freedom.

PROSPERO

Before your sentence has been completed? Donít say anything

else.

ARIEL

I prithee,
Remember I have done thee worthy service,
Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings, served
250 Without or grudge or grumblings. Thou didst promise
To bate me a full year.

PROSPERO

Dost thou forget
From what a torment I did free thee?

ARIEL

No.

PROSPERO

Thou dost, and thinkist it much to tread the ooze
255 Of the salt deep,
To run upon the sharp wind of the north,
To do me business in the veins o' th' earth
When it is baked with frost.

ARIEL

I do not, sir.

PROSPERO

Thou liest, malignant thing! Hast thou forgot
260 The foul witch Sycorax, who with age and envy
Was grown into a hoop? Hast thou forgot her?

I beg you, remember the good work I've done for you, and how
I've never lied to you, never made mistakes, and never
grumbled in my work. You promised to take a full year off my
sentence.

PROSPERO

Have you forgotten the torture I freed you from?

ARIEL

No.

PROSPERO

You have forgotten, and you think it's a burden when I ask you
to walk through the ocean, or run on the north wind, or do
business for me underground when the earth is frozen solid.

ARIEL

No, I don't, sir.

PROSPERO

You lie, you nasty, ungrateful thing! Have you forgotten the
horrid witch Sycorax, stooped over with old age and ill will?
Have you forgotten her?

ARIEL

No, sir.

PROSPERO

Thou hast. Where was she born? Speak. Tell me.

ARIEL

Sir, in Argier.

PROSPERO

Oh, was she so? I must

265 Once in a month recount what thou hast been,
Which thou forgetist. This damned witch Sycorax,
For mischiefs manifold and sorceries terrible
To enter human hearing, from Argier,
Thou know'st, was banished. For one thing she did
270 They would not take her life. Is not this true?

ARIEL

Ay, sir.

PROSPERO

This blue-eyed hag was hither brought with child
And here was left by th' sailors. Thou, my slave,
As thou report'st thyself, wast then her servant.
275 And, for thou wast a spirit too delicate
To act her earthy and abhorred commands,
Refusing her grand hests, she did confine thee,

ARIEL

No, sir.

PROSPERO

You have. Where was she born? Speak. Tell me.

ARIEL

In Algiers, sir.

PROSPERO

Oh, was she now? I'll have to tell the story again every month,
since you seem to forget it. This damned witch Sycorax was
kicked out of Algiers for various witching crimes too terrible for
humans to hear about. But for one reason they refused to
execute her. Isn't that true?

ARIEL

Yes, sir.

PROSPERO

This sunken-eyed hag was brought here pregnant and left by
the sailors. You, my slave, were her servant at the time, as you
admit yourself. You were too delicate to carry out her horrible
orders, and you refused. In a fit of rage she locked you up in a
hollow pine tree, with the help of her powerful assistants, and
left you there for twelve years. During that time she died, and

By help of her more potent ministers
And in her most unmitigable rage,
280 Into a cloven pine, within which rift
Imprisoned thou didst painfully remain
A dozen years; within which space she died
And left thee there, where thou didst vent thy groans
As fast as mill wheels strike. Then was this island
285 Save for the son that she did litter here,
A freckled whelp hag-bornónot honored with
A human shape.

ARIEL

Yes, Caliban, her son.

PROSPERO

Dull thing, I say so. He, that Caliban
Whom now I keep in service. Thou best knowíst
290 What torment I did find thee in. Thy groans
Of ever angry bears. It was a torment
Did make wolves howl and penetrate the breasts
To lay upon the damned, which Sycorax
Could not again undo. It was mine art,
295 When I arrived and heard thee, that made gape
The pine and let thee out.

ARIEL

I thank thee, master.

you were trapped, moaning and groaning as fast as the blades
of a [mill](#) wheel strike the water. At that time there were no
people here. This island was not honored with a human
beingóexcept for the son that Sycorax gave birth to here, a
freckled baby born of an old hag.

ARIEL

Yes, Caliban, her son.

PROSPERO

Thatís right, you stupid thing. Caliban, who now serves me. You
know better than anyone how tortured you were when I found
you. Your groans made wolves howl, and even made bears
feel sorry for you. Nobody but the damned souls of hell
deserves the spell that Sycorax put on you and couldnít undo.
It was my magic that saved you when I arrived on the island
and heard you, making the pine tree open and let you out.

ARIEL

Thank you, master.

PROSPERO

If thou more murmurist, I will rend an oak
And peg thee in his knotty entrails till
Thou hast howled away twelve winters.

ARIEL

Pardon, master.

300 I will be correspondent to command
And do my spiriting gently.

PROSPERO

Do so, and after two days
I will discharge thee.

ARIEL

That's my noble master!
What shall I do? Say, what? What shall I do?

PROSPERO

Go make thyself like a nymph o' th' sea. Be subject
305 To no sight but thine and mine, invisible
To every eyeball else. Go take this shape
And hither come in it. Go hence with diligence.

Exit **ARIEL**

(to MIRANDA)

Awake, dear heart, awake! Thou hast slept well.

PROSPERO

If you complain any more, I'll split an oak tree and lock you up
in it till you've howled for twelve years.

ARIEL

Please forgive me, master. I'll be obedient and do all my tasks
without complaining.

PROSPERO

Do that, and I'll set you free in two days.

ARIEL

That's noble of you, master. What shall I do for you? Just tell
me. What shall I do?

PROSPERO

Go disguise yourself as a sea nymph. Be invisible to everyone
except yourself and me. Take this garment, put it on, and then
come back here. Hurry, go!

ARIEL exits.

(to MIRANDA) Wake up, my dear. Wake up. You've slept well.
Wake up.

MIRANDA

(waking) 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.

MIRANDA

'Tis a villain, sir,
315 I do not love to look on.

PROSPERO

But as it is,
We cannot miss him. He does make our fire,
Fetch in our wood, and serves in offices
That profit us. What, ho! Slave! Caliban!
Thou earth, thou! Speak.

CALIBAN

(within) There is wood enough within.

PROSPERO

320 Come forth, I say! There is other business for thee.
Come, thou tortoise! When?

MIRANDA

(waking up) Your strange story made me groggy.

PROSPERO

Shake off your sleepiness. Come on. We'll go visit Caliban, my
slave who always talks to us so nastily.

MIRANDA

He is an evil one, father. I don't like him.

PROSPERO

But even so, we can't do without him. He builds our fires, gets
our firewood, and does all kinds of useful things for us. Hey!
Caliban! Pile of dirt! Say something.

CALIBAN

(offstage) You've got enough firewood already.

PROSPERO

Come out, I order you. There is other work for you to do. Come
on, you turtle!

*Enter **ARIEL**, like a water nymph*

Fine apparition! My quaint Ariel,
Hark in thine ear. (*whispers to ARIEL*)

ARIEL

My lord it shall be done.

*Exit **ARIEL***

PROSPERO

(*to CALIBAN*) Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself
325 Upon thy wicked dam, come forth!

*Enter **CALIBAN***

CALIBAN

As wicked dew as e'er my mother brushed
With raven's feather from unwholesome fen
Drop on you both! A southwest blow on ye
And blister you all o'er!

PROSPERO

330 For this, be sure, tonight thou shalt have cramps,
Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up. Urchins
Shall, forth at vast of night that they may work,
All exercise on thee. Thou shalt be pinched
As thick as honeycomb, each pinch more stinging

***ARIEL** enters disguised as a water nymph.*

What a fine sight! My dear clever Ariel, listen carefully. (*he
whispers to ARIEL*)

ARIEL

My lord, I'll do it right away.

***ARIEL** exits.*

PROSPERO

(*to CALIBAN*) You horrible slave, with a wicked hag for a
mother and the devil himself for a father, come out!

***CALIBAN** enters.*

CALIBAN

I hope you both get drenched with a dew as evil as what my
mother used to collect with a crow's feather from the poison
swamps. May a hot southwest wind blow on you and cover you
with blisters all over.

PROSPERO

I'll give you cramps for saying that horrible pains in your sides
that will keep you from breathing. I'll send goblins out at night
to work their nasty deeds on you. You'll be pricked all over, and
it'll sting like bees.

335 Than bees that made 'em.

CALIBAN

I must eat my dinner.

This island is mine, by Sycorax my mother,
Which thou takest from me. When thou camest first,
Thou strok'st me and made much of me, wouldst give me
Water with berries in it, and teach me how

340 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 o' th' isle,
The fresh springs, brine pits, barren place and fertile.
Cursed be I that did so! All the charms
345 Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats, light on you!
For I am all the subjects that you have,
Which first was mine own king. And here you stay me
In this hard rock, while you do keep from me
The rest o' th' island.

PROSPERO

Thou most lying slave,

350 Whom stripes may move, not kindness! I have used thee,
Filth as thou art, with human care, and lodged thee
In mine own cell till thou didst seek to violate
The honor of my child.

CALIBAN

CALIBAN

I have to eat my dinner now. This island belongs to me
because Sycorax, my mother, left it to me. But you've taken it
from me. When you first got here, you petted me and took care
of me, you would give me water with berries in it, and you
taught me the names for the sun and the moon, the big light
and the smaller light that burn in daytime and nighttime. I
loved you back then. I showed you all the features of the
island, the freshwater springs, the saltwater pits, the barren
places and the fertile ones. I curse myself for doing that! I wish
I could use all the magic spells of Sycorax against you and
plague you with toads, beetles, and bats. I'm the only subject
you have in your kingdom, and you were my first king, and you
put me up in this cave and don't let me go anywhere else on
the island.

PROSPERO

You liar, you respond better to the whip than to kindness! I took
good care of you, a piece of filth that you are, and let you stay in
my own hut until you tried to rape my daughter.

CALIBAN

Oh ho, oh ho! Would it had been done!
355 Thou didst prevent me. I had peopled else
This isle with Calibans.

MIRANDA

Abhorr'd slave,
Which any print of goodness wilt not take,
Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee,
Took pains to make thee speak, taught thee each hour
360 One thing or other. When thou didst not, savage,
Know thine own meaning, but wouldst gabble like
A thing most brutish, I endowed thy purposes
With words that made them known. But thy vile race,
Though thou didst learn, had that in it which good natures
365 Could not abide to be with. Therefore wast thou
Deservedly confined into this rock,
Who hadst deserved more than a prison.

CALIBAN

You taught me language, and my profit on it
Is I know how to curse. The red plague rid you
370 For learning me your language!

PROSPERO

Hag-seed, hence!
Fetch us in fuel. And be quick, thou 'rt best,
To answer other business. Shrug'st thou, malice?

Oh ho, oh ho! I wish I had! You stopped me. If you hadn't, I
would have filled this island with a race of Calibans.

MIRANDA

You horrid slave, you can't be trained to be good, and you're
capable of anything evil! I pitied you, worked hard to teach you
to speak, and taught you some new thing practically every
hour. When you didn't know what you were saying, and were
babbling like an animal, I helped you find words to make your
point understandable. But you had bad blood in you, no matter
how much you learned, and good people couldn't stand to be
near you. So you got what you deserved, and were locked up
in this cave, which is more fitting for the likes of you than a
prison would be.

CALIBAN

You taught me language, and all I can do with it is curse. Damn
you for teaching me your language!

PROSPERO

Get out of here, you son of a bitch! Bring us wood, and be
quick about it. Are you shrugging and making faces, you evil
thing? If you neglect my orders or do them grudgingly, I'll

If thou neglectist or dost unwillingly
What I command, I'll rack thee with old cramps,
375 Fill all thy bones with aches, make thee roar
That beasts shall tremble at thy din.

CALIBAN

No, pray thee.
(*aside*) I must obey. His art is of such power,
It would control my dam's god, Setebos,
And make a vassal of him.

PROSPERO

So, slave, hence!

Exit CALIBAN

Enter FERDINAND and ARIEL, invisible, playing and singing

ARIEL

380 (*sings*)

*Come unto these yellow sands,
And then take hands.
Curtsied when you have, and kissed
The wild waves whist.
Foot it feately here and there,
And, sweet sprites, bear
The burden. Hark, hark!*

double you up with pains and cramps, and make all your
bones ache, and make you scream so loud that the wild
animals will tremble when they hear you.

CALIBAN

No, please. (*to himself*) I have to obey. He's got such strong
magic powers that he could conquer and enslave the god,
Setebos, that my mother used to worship.

PROSPERO

Go then, slave.

CALIBAN exits.

*FERDINAND enters with ARIEL, who is invisible and playing
music and singing.*

ARIEL

(*singing*)

*Come onto these yellow sands,
And we'll join hands,
When you've curtsied and kissed
The waves into silence.
Prance lightly here and there,
And the sweet spirits bear
The burden. Listen, listen!*

SPIRITS

(dispersedly, within) Bow-wow.

ARIEL

The watchdogs bark.

(within) Bow-wow.

ARIEL

Hark, hark! I hear

385 The strain of strutting chanticleer

Cry iCock-a-diddle-dow.î

FERDINAND

Where should this music be? I' th' air or th' earth?

It sounds no more, and sure, it waits upon

Some god o' th' island. Sitting on a bank,

390 Weeping again the king my fatherís wrack,

This music crept by me upon the waters,

Allaying both their fury and my passion

With its sweet air. Thence I have followed it,

Or it hath drawn me rather. But itís gone.

395 No, it begins again.

ARIEL**SPIRITS**

(refrain of the song is heard offstage, from different places, not in unison) Bow-wow.

ARIEL

The watchdogs bark.

SPIRITS

(offstage) Bow-wow.

ARIEL

Listen, listen! I hear

The tune of the strutting rooster

Who cries cock-a-doodle-doo.

FERDINAND

Whereís that music coming from? From the earth, or the air?

Itís stopped nowóit must be played for some local god of the island. As I sat on the shore crying over my fatherís shipwreck, I

heard the music creep over the wild waves, calming their fury and soothing my own grief with its sweet melodies. I followed

it here, or I should say it dragged me here. But now itís

stopped. No, there it is again.

ARIEL

(sings)

*Full fathom five thy father lies.
Of his bones are coral made.
Those are pearls that were his eyes.
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell*

SPIRITS

(within) Ding-dong.

ARIEL

Hark, now I hear them.

SPIRITS

(within) Ding-dong, bell.

FERDINAND

The ditty does remember my drowned father.

100 This is no mortal business, nor no sound

That the earth owes. I hear it now above me.

PROSPERO

(to MIRANDA) The fringed curtains of thine eye advance
And say what thou seest yond.

MIRANDA

(singing)

*Your father lies five whole fathoms below,
His bones have turned to coral now.
His eyes have turned to pearls.
There is nothing left of him,
He is undergone a complete sea change
And become something rich and strange.
Sea nymphs ring his death bell every hour.*

SPIRITS

(refrain, offstage) Ding-dong.

ARIEL

Listen, I hear them.

SPIRITS

Ding dong, bell.

FERDINAND

This song is about my dead father. It couldn't be sung by mere mortals. I hear it now overhead.

PROSPERO

(to MIRANDA) Raise the curtains of your eyelids and go take a peek at what you can see out there.

MIRANDA

What is it? A spirit?

Lord, how it looks about! Believe me, sir,

405 It carries a brave form. But 'tis a spirit.

PROSPERO

No, wench! It eats and sleeps and hath such senses

As we have, such. This gallant which thou seest

Was in the wrack. And, but he's something stained

With grief that's beauty's canker, thou might'st call him

410 A goodly person. He hath 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.

PROSPERO

(aside) It goes on, I see,

As my soul prompts it. O Spirit, fine spirit! I'll free thee

415 Within two days for this.

FERDINAND

(seeing MIRANDA) Most sure, the goddess

On whom these airs attend! O Vouchsafe my prayer

May know if you remain upon this island,

And that you will some good instruction give

420 How I may bear me here. My prime request,

What is it? A spirit? Lord, it's glancing every which way! How handsome it is. It must be a spirit.

PROSPERO

No, girl! It eats and sleeps and has the same five senses we do.

The gentleman you see now was in the shipwreck, and if he

weren't a little spoiled by grief, which always ruins good looks,

you could call him handsome. He's lost his comrades and is

wandering around looking for them.

MIRANDA

I could imagine he's divine, since I never saw anything so noble-looking on earth before.

PROSPERO

(to himself) It's all happening according to plan, just as my soul

wanted it to happen. *(to ARIEL)* Spirit, you fine spirit, I'll set you

free in two days for doing such a good job here.

FERDINAND

(seeing MIRANDA) This must surely be the goddess that the

music is being played for! O Please, I beg you to answer me, tell

me if you live on this island, and tell me how I should behave

Which I do last pronounce, isóO you wonder!ó
If you be maid or no.

MIRANDA

No wonder, sir,
But certainly a maid.

FERDINAND

My language! Heavens,
I am the best of them that speak this speech,
425 Were I but where it's spoken.

PROSPERO

How? The best?
What wert thou if the King of Naples heard thee?

FERDINAND

A single thing, as I am now, that wonders
To hear thee speak of Naples. He does hear me,
And that he does I weep. Myself am Naples,
430 Who with mine eyes, never since at ebb, beheld
The king my father wracked.

MIRANDA

Alack, for mercy!

FERDINAND

Yes, faith, and all his lords, the Duke of Milan

here. My main question, which I save for the last, isóOh, you
marvelous creature!óare you a maiden or a goddess?

MIRANDA

I'm not marvelous, sir, but I'm certainly a maiden.

FERDINAND

She speaks my language! My God, I'm the highest-ranking
person who speaks this languageóif only we were back where
it's spoken.

PROSPERO

What's that? The highest-ranking? What would the King of
Naples do if he heard you say that?

FERDINAND

He would just see me for what I am, a person amazed to hear
you talking about Naples. He does hear me, and that makes
me cry. I myself am the King of Naples, since I saw with my
own eyesóthese eyes that haven't been dry sinceómy father
killed in a shipwreck.

MIRANDA

Ah, how pitiful!

FERDINAND

And his brave son being twain.

PROSPERO

(aside) The Duke of Milan

And his more braver daughter could control thee

435 If now it were fit to do it! At the first sight

They have changed eyes.óDelicate Ariel,

I'll set thee free for this.

(to FERDINAND)

A word, good sir.

I fear you have done yourself some wrong. A word.

MIRANDA

440 *(aside)* Why speaks my father so ungently? This

Is the third man that e'er I saw, the first

That e'er I sighed for. Pity move my father

To be inclined my way!

FERDINAND

(to MIRANDA)

Oh, if a virgin,

445 And your affection not gone forth, I'll make you

The queen of Naples.

PROSPERO

Soft, sir! One word more.

(aside)

Yes, indeed, and all the King's men, the Duke of Milan and his fine son too.

PROSPERO

(to himself) The real Duke of Milan and his far finer daughter could beat you in a heartbeat, if it were the right time. They've fallen in love at first sight!óWonderful Ariel, I'll set you free for doing such good work here. *(to FERDINAND)* Could I have a word with you, sir? I'm afraid you've made a mistake. Just a word.

MIRANDA

(to herself) Why is my father speaking to him so rudely? This is the third man I've ever seen in my life, and the first one I've felt romantic feelings for. I hope my father takes pity on me and treats him well for my sake!

FERDINAND

Oh, if you're a virgin, and you haven't given your heart to another man, then I'll make you the queen of Naples.

PROSPERO

They are both in either's powers, but this swift business
I must uneasy make lest too light winning
450 Make the prize light.

(to FERDINAND)

One word more. I charge thee
That thou attend me. Thou dost here usurp
The name thou owest not, and hast put thyself
Upon this island as a spy to win it
455 From me, the lord on it.

FERDINAND

No, as I am a man!

MIRANDA

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple.
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
Good things will strive to dwell with it.

PROSPERO

460 (to FERDINAND) Follow me.
(to MIRANDA) Speak not you for him. He's a traitor.
(to FERDINAND) Come,
I'll manacle thy neck and feet together.
Seawater shalt thou drink. Thy food shall be
465 The fresh-brook mussels, withered roots, and husks
Wherein the acorn cradled. Follow.

FERDINAND

Hang on, sir! Just a moment. *(to himself)* They're both in love.
But I need to cause a little trouble between them, or else
they'll never appreciate the value of their love. *(to FERDINAND)*
I need a word with you, sir. I order you to listen to me. You're
calling yourself by a name that doesn't belong to you. You've
come onto this island as a spy, to snatch it away from me—I'm
the rightful lord of it.

FERDINAND

No, I swear, that's not true!

MIRANDA

A man as handsome as that can't have anything evil in him. If
the devil had such a beautiful house as his body, then good
things would fight to live in it.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Follow me. *(to MIRANDA)* Don't defend him.
He's a traitor. *(to FERDINAND)* Come on, I'll chain your neck
and feet together, and I'll give you sea water to drink. Your food
will be slugs, dry roots, and acorn shells. Come on.

No.

I will resist such entertainment till
Mine enemy has more power.

FERDINAND *draws his sword, and is charmed from moving*

MIRANDA

O dear father,
Make not too rash a trial of him, for
470 He is gentle and not fearful.

PROSPERO

What, I say?
My foot my tutor? Put thy sword up, traitor,
Who makest a show but dar'st not strike, thy conscience
Is so possessed with guilt. Come from thy ward,
For I can here disarm thee with this stick
475 And make thy weapon drop.

MIRANDA

Beseech you, father.

PROSPERO

Hence! Hang not on my garments.

MIRANDA

Sir, have pity,

FERDINAND

No, I'll have to decline that offer at least as long as I'm
stronger than you are.

FERDINAND *takes out his sword, but PROSPERO casts a spell
on him that freezes him in place.*

MIRANDA

Oh, dear father, don't judge him too quickly. He is a good man,
and brave too.

PROSPERO

What is that? The daughter knows more than the father? Put
away your sword, traitor. You make quite a show there, but
you're too scared to strike at me, since you feel too guilty. Get
out of that position, because I can disarm you with my magic
wand and make your sword drop.

MIRANDA

Please, father, I beg you.

PROSPERO

Let go of me! Don't tug on my clothes.

MIRANDA

Father, take pity on him. I'll guarantee his goodness myself.

I'll be his surety.

PROSPERO

Silence! One word more
Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee. What,
An advocate for an imposter? Hush,
480 Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he,
Having seen but him and Caliban. Foolish wench,
To th' most of men this is a Caliban
And they to him are angels.

MIRANDA

My affections
Are then most humble. I have no ambition
485 To see a goodlier man.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Come on. Obey.
Thy nerves are in their infancy again
And have no vigor in them.

FERDINAND

So they are.
My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up.
490 My father's loss, the weakness which I feel,
The wrack of all my friends, nor this man's threats,
To whom I am subdued, are but light to me,
Might I but through my prison once a day

PROSPERO

Quiet! If you say one more word, I'll punish you, maybe even
hate you. You're defending an impostor? Be quiet. You think
he's special, since you've only ever seen him and Caliban.
Foolish girl, in the eyes of most people this man is a Caliban,
and compared to him, they're angels.

MIRANDA

Then my love is humble. I don't feel any urge to see a more
handsome man than this one.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Come on. Obey my orders. Your muscles are
all limp and lifeless.

FERDINAND

That's true, they are. My strength is all gone, as if in a dream.
The death of my father, my physical weakness, the loss of all
my friends, the threats of this man who's taken me prisoner—all
that would be easy for me to take, if only I could look through
my prison windows once a day and see this girl. I don't need

Behold this maid. All corners else o' th' earth
495 Let liberty make use of. Space enough
Have I in such a prison.

PROSPERO

(aside) It works!

(to FERDINAND) Come on.

(aside) Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!

(to FERDINAND) Follow me.

500 *(to ARIEL)* Hark what thou else shalt do me.

MIRANDA

(to FERDINAND) Be of comfort.

My father is of a better nature, sir,

Than he appears by speech. This is unwonted

Which now came from him.

PROSPERO

505 *(to ARIEL)* Thou shalt be free

As mountain winds. But then exactly do

All points of my command.

ARIEL

To th' syllable.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Come, follow.

510 *(to MIRANDA)* Speak not for him.

any more freedom than that. A prison like that would give me
enough liberty.

PROSPERO

(to himself) It is working! *(to FERDINAND)* Come on. *(to himself)*

You've done well, Ariel. *(to FERDINAND)* Follow me. *(to ARIEL)*

Listen to what you'll do for me next.

MIRANDA

(to FERDINAND) Don't worry, my father is kinder than his words
just now make him sound. What he said didn't sound like him
at all.

PROSPERO

(to ARIEL) You'll be free as a bird. But you have to do exactly
what I order.

ARIEL

Down to the last detail.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Come, follow me. *(to MIRANDA)* Don't defend
him.

Exeunt

They exit.

Act 2 Scene 1

Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and others

GONZALO

(to ALONSO)

Beseech you, sir, be merry. You have cause,

So have we all, of joy, for our escape

Is much beyond our loss. Our hint of woe

5 Is common. Every day some sailor's wife,

The masters of some merchant, and the merchant

Have just our theme of woe. But for the miracle

I mean our preservation

Can speak like us. Then wisely, good sir, weigh

10 Our sorrow with our comfort.

ALONSO

Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN

(to ANTONIO) He receives comfort like cold porridge.

ANTONIO

(to SEBASTIAN) The visitor will not give him o'er so.

ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and others enter.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Please cheer up, sir. Like all of us, you have a good reason to be happy. The fact that we're alive outweighs our losses. Many people every day feel the sadness we feel now. Every day some sailor's wife, a ship's crew, the merchant who hired the ship all experience the same loss we've undergone. But the miracle—the fact that we were saved—only happens to a few people out of millions. So remember that, and take comfort in it, to counterbalance our sadness.

ALONSO

Please say no more.

SEBASTIAN

(to ANTONIO) Alonso enjoys these comforting words about as much as cold oatmeal.

ANTONIO

SEBASTIAN

Look heís winding up the watch of his wit. By and by it will strike.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Siró

SEBASTIAN

15 (to ANTONIO) One. Tell.

GONZALO

When every grief is entertained thatís offered,
Comes to th' entertaineró

SEBASTIAN

A dollar.

GONZALO

Dolor comes to him, indeed. You have spoken truer than you purposed.

SEBASTIAN

20 You have taken it wiselier than I meant you should.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Therefore, my lordó

(to SEBASTIAN) But the goodwill ambassador wonít give up that easily.

SEBASTIAN

(to ANTONIO) Look. Heís like a clock winding up to strike the hour.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Siró

SEBASTIAN

(to ANTONIO) There he goes! Now we can tell what time it is.

GONZALO

If we let every sad thing that happens to us get us down, then we would find ourselvesó

SEBASTIAN

What a pain.

GONZALO

Pain, yes indeed. We would find ourselves in pain. You thought you were being funny, but you said the truth.

SEBASTIAN

Youíre taking it more seriously than I meant it.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Therefore, siró

ANTONIO

(to SEBASTIAN) Fie, what a spendthrift is he of his tongue!

ALONSO

(to GONZALO) I prithee, spare.

GONZALO

Well, I have done. But yetó

SEBASTIAN

²⁵ (to ANTONIO) He will be talking.

ANTONIO

Which, of he or Adrian, for a good wager, first begins to crow?

SEBASTIAN

The old cock.

ANTONIO

The cockerel.

SEBASTIAN

Done. The wager?

ANTONIO

³⁰ A laughter.

SEBASTIAN

ANTONIO

(to SEBASTIAN) God, doesn't he ever shut up?

ALONSO

(to GONZALO) Please, no more.

GONZALO

Well, I'm nearly finished. But just one last thingó

SEBASTIAN

(to ANTONIO) He insists on talking.

ANTONIO

Hey, let's bet. Which one will start yammering first, Gonzalo or Adrian?

SEBASTIAN

The old guy.

ANTONIO

I pick the younger one.

SEBASTIAN

You're on. What's the prize?

ANTONIO

A good laugh.

SEBASTIAN

A match!

ADRIAN

Though this island seem to be desertó

ANTONIO

(to SEBASTIAN) Ha, ha, ha!

SEBASTIAN

So youíre paid.

ADRIAN

35 Uninhabitable and almost inaccessibleó

SEBASTIAN

Yetó

ADRIAN

Yetó

ANTONIO

He could not miss it.

ADRIAN

It must needs be of subtle, tender, and delicate temperance.

ANTONIO

40 Temperance was a delicate wench.

SEBASTIAN

Itís a deal!

ADRIAN

Though this island may appear desolateó

ANTONIO

(to SEBASTIAN) Ha, ha, ha!

SEBASTIAN

Fine, you win.

ADRIAN

Uninhabitable and almost inaccessible, as it wereó

SEBASTIAN

Now heís going to say ibutíó

ADRIAN

Butó

ANTONIO

He had to say it, it was unavoidable.

ADRIAN

The island must be mild, and have a temperate climate.

ANTONIO

I knew Temperanceóshe was a fine girl.

SEBASTIAN

Ay, and a subtle, as he most learnedly delivered.

ADRIAN

The air breathes upon us here most sweetly.

SEBASTIAN

As if it had lungs, and rotten ones.

ANTONIO

Or as it were perfumed by a fen.

GONZALO

45 Here is everything advantageous to life.

ANTONIO

True. Save means to live.

SEBASTIAN

Of that there is none, or little.

GONZALO

How lush and lusty the grass looks! How green!

ANTONIO

The ground indeed is tawny.

SEBASTIAN

50 With an eye of green in it.

ANTONIO

Yes, and she was mild too.

ADRIAN

There is always a breath of fresh air here.

SEBASTIAN

A breath from rotten lungs, maybe.

ANTONIO

Stinking like a swamp.

GONZALO

This island contains everything beneficial to life.

ANTONIO

True. Everything except something to live on.

SEBASTIAN

There is little or nothing of that.

GONZALO

Look how lush and healthy the grass is! How green!

ANTONIO

The ground is brown.

SEBASTIAN

With a touch of green in it.

ANTONIO

He misses not much.

SEBASTIAN

No, he doth but mistake the truth totally.

GONZALO

But the rarity of it isówhich is indeed almost beyond creditó

SEBASTIAN

55 As many vouched rarities are.

GONZALO

That our garments, being, as they were, drenched in the sea,
hold notwithstanding their freshness and glosses, being
rather new-dyed than stained with salt water.

ANTONIO

If but one of his pockets could speak, would it not say he
lies?

SEBASTIAN

Ay, or very falsely pocket up his report.

GONZALO

Methinks our garments are now as fresh as when we put
them on first in Afric, at the marriage of the kingís fair
daughter Claribel to the King of Tunis.

SEBASTIAN

He doesnít miss a thing.

SEBASTIAN

No, he just gets reality completely wrong.

GONZALO

But the really unbelievable thing isóand this is incredibleó

SEBASTIAN

As most unbelievable things are.

GONZALO

That our clothes were drenched with sea water, but they came
out looking brand-new.

ANTONIO

Listen to him. If his clothes could talk, theyíd call him a liar.

SEBASTIAN

Or stuff what he says into their pockets.

GONZALO

Seriously, I think our clothes are as fresh now as they were the
day we put them on in Africa, when we attended the marriage
of the kingís daughter Claribel to the King of Tunis.

SEBASTIAN

60 'Twas a sweet marriage, and we prosper well in our return.

ADRIAN

Tunis was never graced before with such a paragon to their queen.

GONZALO

Not since widow Dido's time.

ANTONIO

Widow! A pox o' that! How came that iwidow in? Widow Dido!

SEBASTIAN

What if he had said iwidower Aeneas too? Good Lord, how you take it!

ADRIAN

65 iWidow Dido said you? You make me study of that. She was of Carthage, not of Tunis.

GONZALO

This Tunis, sir, was Carthage.

ADRIAN

Carthage?

GONZALO

It was a lovely wedding, and we're doing really well on our trip home.

ADRIAN

Tunis has never had such a beautiful queen.

GONZALO

Not since the days of widow [Dido](#).

ANTONIO

Widow? Why the hell is he calling her iwidow Dido?

SEBASTIAN

Next thing you know, he'll be saying iwidower Aeneas.

ADRIAN

iWidow Dido, did you say? I'm not sure about that. Dido was from Carthage, not Tunis.

GONZALO

[Tunis](#) was Carthage, sir.

ADRIAN

Carthage?

GONZALO

I assure you, Carthage.

SEBASTIAN

His word is more than the miraculous harp. He hath raised the wall and houses too.

ANTONIO

70 What impossible matter will he make easy next?

SEBASTIAN

I think he will carry this island home in his pocket and give it his son for an apple.

ANTONIO

And sowing the kernels of it in the sea, bring forth more islands.

GONZALO

Ay.

ANTONIO

Why, in good time.

GONZALO

75 *(to ALONSO)* Sir, we were talking that our garments seem now as fresh as when we were at Tunis at the marriage of your daughter, who is now queen.

ANTONIO

I'm telling you, it was Carthage.

SEBASTIAN

Gonzalo is a miracle-worker. If he says Carthage was here, then Carthage must be here.

ANTONIO

What miracle will he work next?

SEBASTIAN

I think he'll carry this island home in his pocket and give it to his son like an apple.

ANTONIO

And then throw the seeds in the sea, to make more islands grow.

GONZALO

Yes indeed.

ANTONIO

Absolutely, yes indeed.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Sir, we were saying that our clothes seem just as fresh as they did when we attended the wedding of your daughter, who is now queen of Tunis.

ANTONIO

And the rarest that e'er came there.

SEBASTIAN

Bate, I beseech you, widow Dido.

ANTONIO

Oh, widow Dido? Ay, widow Dido.

GONZALO

Is not, sir, my doublet as fresh as the first day I wore it? I mean, in a sort.

ANTONIO

80 That isortî was well fished for.

GONZALO

When I wore it at your daughterís marriage?

ALONSO

You cram these words into mine ears against
The stomach of my sense. Would I had never
Married my daughter there! For, coming thence,
85 My son is lost and, in my rate, she too,
Who is so far from Italy removed
I ne'er again shall see her.óO thou mine heir
Of Naples and of Milan, what strange fish
Hath made his meal on thee?

The most beautiful queen they ever had.

SEBASTIAN

I beg your pardon, except for the widow Dido.

ANTONIO

Oh, except for the widow Dido? Thatís right, except for the widow Dido.

GONZALO

Isnít my vest just as clean and fresh as the day I put it on? In a way, I mean.

ANTONIO

În a wayî is the right way to go.

GONZALO

I mean when I wore it at your daughterís wedding.

ALONSO

You keep cramming words into my ears that I donít want to hear. I wish that wedding had never happened, since I lost my son because of it, and I lost my daughter too in a way, since sheís moved so far from Milan that I lill never see her again.óOh, dear son of mine and heir of Naples and Milan, what strange fish has made a meal of you?

FRANCISCO

Sir, he may live.

90 I saw him beat the surges under him,
And ride upon their backs. He trod the water,
Whose enmity he flung aside, and breasted
The surge most swoll'n that met him. His bold head
'Bove the contentious waves he kept, and oared
95 Himself with his good arms in lusty stroke
To th' shore, that o'er his wave-worn basis bowed,
As stooping to relieve him. I not doubt
He came alive to land.

ALONSO

No, no, he's gone.

SEBASTIAN

Sir, you may thank yourself for this great loss,
100 That would not bless our Europe with your daughter,
But rather loose her to an African,
Where she at least is banished from your eye,
Who hath cause to wet the grief on it.

ALONSO

Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN

You were kneeled to and importuned otherwise
105 By all of us, and the fair soul herself

FRANCISCO

Sir, he may still be alive. I saw him swimming strongly, almost
as if he was riding the waves. He treaded water and kept his
head well above the wild waters coming at him, swimming
with his strong arms toward the shore, which almost seemed
eager to welcome him. I have no doubt he got ashore alive.

ALONSO

No, no, he's dead.

SEBASTIAN

Sir, you can thank yourself for this great loss, because you
wouldn't bless Europe with your daughter, but instead pimped
her out to an African. At least you can be thankful that she
won't be around to remind you of your loss.

ALONSO

Please be quiet.

SEBASTIAN

We all begged you not to go ahead with those marriage plans,
and your lovely daughter struggled between disgust at

Weighed between loathness and obedience, at
Which end o' th' beam should bow. We have lost your son,
I fear, forever. Milan and Naples have
More widows in them of this business' making
110 Than we bring men to comfort them.
The fault is your own.

ALONSO

So is the dearest o' th' loss.

GONZALO

My lord Sebastian,
The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness
And time to speak it in. You rub the sore
115 When you should bring the plaster.

SEBASTIAN

Very well.

ANTONIO

And most chirurgically.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) It is foul weather in us all, good sir,
When you are cloudy.

SEBASTIAN

Foul weather?

marrying an African and the desire to obey you. Now I'm afraid
we've lost your son forever. Our shipwreck has made more
women widows in Milan and Naples than there are survivors to
comfort them. And it is all your fault.

ALONSO

And the greatest sorrow is mine too.

GONZALO

My lord Sebastian, even though what you say is true, your way
of saying it is tactless and comes at the wrong time. You're
rubbing salt in his wounds when you should be applying
bandages.

SEBASTIAN

All right, I'll stop.

ANTONIO

Like a good doctor.

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) It is bad times for all of us, sir, when you're feeling
gloomy.

SEBASTIAN

Bad times?

ANTONIO

Very foul.

GONZALO

Had I plantation of this isle, my lordó

ANTONIO

120 Heíd sow it with nettle seed.

SEBASTIAN

Or docks, or mallows.

GONZALO

And were the king on it, what would I do?

SEBASTIAN

'Scape being drunk for want of wine.

GONZALO

I' th' commonwealth I would by contraries

Execute all things. For no kind of traffic

125 Would I admit. No name of magistrate.

Letters should not be known. Riches, poverty,

And use of serviceónone. Contract, succession,

Bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyardónone.

No use of metal, corn, or wine, or oil.

130 No occupation. All men idle, all.

And women too, but innocent and pure.

ANTONIO

Yes, very bad.

GONZALO

If I could colonize this island, my lordó

ANTONIO

Heíd cultivate weeds on it.

SEBASTIAN

Or thorn-bushes.

GONZALO

And if I were king of it, you know what líd do?

SEBASTIAN

He wouldnít get drunk much, since thereís no wine here.

GONZALO

In my kingdom líd do everything differently from the way itís usually done. I wouldnít allow any commerce. Thereíd be no officials or administrators. Thereíd be no schooling or literature.

Thereíd be no riches, no poverty, and no servantsónone. No contracts or inheritance laws; no division of the land into private farms, no metal-working, agriculture, or vineyards.

Thereíd be no work. Men would have nothing to do, and women alsoóbut theyíd be innocent and pure. Thereíd be no kingshipó

No sovereignty

SEBASTIAN

Yet he would be king on it.

ANTONIO

The latter end of his commonwealth forgets the beginning.

GONZALO

All things in common nature should produce
135 Without sweat or endeavor. Treason, felony,
Sword, pike, knife, gun, or need of any engine,
Would I not have. But nature should bring forth
Of its own kind all foison, all abundance,
To feed my innocent people.

SEBASTIAN

140 No marrying imong his subjects?

ANTONIO

None, man. All idle. Whores and knaves.

GONZALO

I would with such perfection govern, sir,
T' excel the Golden Age.

SEBASTIAN

'Save his majesty!

SEBASTIAN

He wants to be king in a place with no kingship.

ANTONIO

Yes, he's getting a bit confused.

GONZALO

Everything would be produced without labor, and would be
shared by all. There'd be no treason, crimes, or weapons.
Nature would produce its harvests in abundance, to feed my
innocent people.

SEBASTIAN

There'd be no marriage?

ANTONIO

No. Everyone would have nothing to do. They'd all be whores
and slackers.

GONZALO

I would rule so perfectly that my country would outshine the
Golden Age they had in ancient times.

SEBASTIAN

Long live his Majesty!

ANTONIO

Long live Gonzalo!

GONZALO

145 (to ALONSO) Andódo you mark me, sir?

ALONSO

Prithee, no more. Thou dost talk nothing to me.

GONZALO

I do well believe your highness, and did it to minister occasion to these gentlemen, who are of such sensible and nimble lungs that they always use to laugh at nothing.

ANTONIO

'Twas you we laughed at.

GONZALO

Who in this kind of merry fooling am nothing to you. So you may continue and laugh at nothing still.

ANTONIO

150 What a blow was there given!

SEBASTIAN

An it had not fallen flat-long.

GONZALO

ANTONIO

All hail Gonzalo!

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) Are you listening to me, sir?

ALONSO

Oh, please be quiet. You're spouting empty words.

GONZALO

You're absolutely right, your highness. I talked like that to give these gentlemen here a chance to have a good laugh. They love to laugh at empty words.

ANTONIO

It's you we were laughing at.

GONZALO

But from your perspective I don't matter, so I'm just an empty nobody for you. Go ahead and laugh at my empty words some more.

ANTONIO

Ouch, what a comeback!

SEBASTIAN

He sure did. Too bad it fell flat.

GONZALO

You are gentlemen of brave mettle. You would lift the moon out of her sphere if she would continue in it five weeks without changing.

*Enter **ARIEL** invisible, playing solemn music*

SEBASTIAN

We would so, and then go a-batfowling.

ANTONIO

(to GONZALO) Nay, good my lord, be not angry.

GONZALO

¹⁵⁵ No, I warrant you. I will not adventure my discretion so weakly. Will you laugh me asleep, for I am very heavy?

ANTONIO

Go sleep, and hear us.

*All sleep except **ALONSO**, **SEBASTIAN**, and **ANTONIO***

ALONSO

What, all so soon asleep? I wish mine eyes
Would with themselves shut up my thoughts. I find
They are inclined to do so.

SEBASTIAN

You're brave gentlemen. You'd give the moon a shove if it got stuck five weeks in its orbit.

***ARIEL** enters, invisible, playing solemn music.*

SEBASTIAN

That's right, and then after we fixed the moon, we'd go bird-hunting.

ANTONIO

(to GONZALO) Don't be angry with us, my lord.

GONZALO

I'm not. I've got good judgment, and I know you've got nothing against me. Will you laugh me to sleep? I'm feeling very sleepy.

ANTONIO

Go to sleep, and listen to us laughing.

*Everyone sleeps except **ALONSO**, **SEBASTIAN**, and **ANTONIO**.*

ALONSO

What, everybody falls asleep so fast? I wish I could sleep too! It would stop me from thinking. Come to think of it, I am feeling sleepy.

SEBASTIAN

Please you, sir,
160 Do not omit the heavy offer of it.
It seldom visits sorrow. When it doth,
It is a comforter.

ANTONIO

We two, my lord,
Will guard your person while you take your rest
And watch your safety.

ALONSO

Thank you. Wondrous heavy.

(falls asleep)

Exit ARIEL

SEBASTIAN

165 What a strange drowsiness possesses them!

ANTONIO

It is the quality o' th' climate.

SEBASTIAN

Why
Doth it not then our eyelids sink? I find not
Myself disposed to sleep.

ANTONIO

In that case you should sleep. People in grief need a good
sleep. It doesn't come to them often, but when it does come
they should enjoy it.

ANTONIO

The two of us will guard you while you sleep, my lord, and
keep you safe.

ALONSO

Thank you. I'm terribly sleepy.

He falls asleep.

ARIEL exits.

SEBASTIAN

How strange that they all got so sleepy!

ANTONIO

There must be something in the air here.

SEBASTIAN

So why aren't our eyelids heavy? I'm not sleepy at all.

ANTONIO

Nor I. My spirits are nimble.
They fell together all, as by consent.
170 They dropped, as by a thunderstroke. What might,
Worthy Sebastian, O, what mightó? No more.ó
And yet methinks I see it in thy face,
What thou shouldst be. Th' occasion speaks thee, and
My strong imagination sees a crown
175 Dropping upon thy head.

SEBASTIAN

What, art thou waking?

ANTONIO

Do you not hear me speak?

SEBASTIAN

I do, and surely
It is a sleepy language, and thou speakist
Out of thy sleep. What is it thou didst say?
This is a strange repose, to be asleep
180 With eyes wide open, standing, speaking, moving,
And yet so fast asleep.

ANTONIO

Noble Sebastian,
Thou letist thy fortune sleepódie, ratherówinkist
Whiles thou art waking.

Me neither. I'm wide awake. They all fell asleep together, as if
theyíd planned it. Like theyíd all been struck by lightning. What
might happen, Sebastian, what might happen ifóNo, itís time
for me to shut up.ó But still, I think I can see in your face what
you ought to be. Opportunityís knocking for you, and in my
imagination I see a crown dropping onto your head.

SEBASTIAN

Are you dreaming or awake?

ANTONIO

Donít you hear me speaking?

SEBASTIAN

I do, and it sounds like you're talking in your sleep. What did
you say? Itís weird for you to be dreaming with your eyes wide
openóstanding, talking, moving, but sound asleep.

ANTONIO

Good Sebastian, you're the one whoís sleeping if you let this
opportunity pass you by without acting on it.

SEBASTIAN

Thou dost snore distinctly.
Thereís meaning in thy snores.

ANTONIO

185 I am more serious than my custom. You
Must be so too if heed me, which to do
Trebles thee o'er.

SEBASTIAN

Well, I am standing water.

ANTONIO

I'll teach you how to flow.

SEBASTIAN

Do so. To ebb
Hereditary sloth instructs me.

ANTONIO

Oh,
190 If you but knew how you the purpose cherish
Whiles thus you mock it! How, in stripping it,
You more invest it! Ebbing men indeed
Most often do so near the bottom run
By their own fear or sloth.

SEBASTIAN

You're snoring, but it sounds like you're talking. There's
meaning in your snoring.

ANTONIO

I'm not kidding when I say this, I'm not joking around like usual.
You should be serious too when you listen to what I'm saying.
You can become a great man if you listen to me.

SEBASTIAN

I'm hanging on every word you say.

ANTONIO

You need to do more than hang around—you have to act. I'll
show you how.

SEBASTIAN

You need to. I'm lazy by nature.

ANTONIO

Oh, if you only knew how close to success you are, even while
you make fun of what I'm telling you! The more you joke about
it, the more clearly I feel how serious it is! Lazy people end up
at the bottom, and you deserve to be at the top.

SEBASTIAN

Prithee, say on.

195 The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim
A matter from thee, and a birth indeed
Which throes thee much to yield.

ANTONIO

Thus, sir:

Although this lord of weak remembranceóthis,
Who shall be of as little memory
200 When he is earthedóhath here almost persuade
(For heís a spirit of persuasion only,
Professes to persuade) the king his sonís alive,
'Tis as impossible that heís undrowned
And he that sleeps here swims.

SEBASTIAN

I have no hope

205 That heís undrowned.

ANTONIO

Oh, out of that ñno hopeî

What great hope have you! No hope that way is
Another way so high a hope that even
Ambition cannot pierce a wink beyond,
But doubt discovery there. Will you grant with me
210 That Ferdinand is drowned?

SEBASTIAN

Please, tell me more. Thereís something in your expression
that tells me you have something serious to say, and youíre
having a lot of difficulty saying it.

ANTONIO

This is what ñim saying. (*points at GONZALO*) Although this lord
who has such a bad memoryóand who will be forgotten by the
world when heís dead and buriedóalmost succeeded in
convincing the king that his sonís alive, itís impossible that he
survived. Itís as far from the truth as saying this sleeping man is
swimming.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, ñim sure heís dead. ñIve got no hope that he survived.

ANTONIO

But in that ñno hopeî there are great hopes for you! That ñno
hopeî means youíre on the way to glory so brilliant you
couldnít even imagine it, no matter how ambitious you were.
Do you agree that Ferdinand must have drowned?

SEBASTIAN

Heís gone.

ANTONIO

Then, tell me,
Whoís the next heir of Naples?

SEBASTIAN

Claribel.

ANTONIO

She that is Queen of Tunis; she that dwells
Ten leagues beyond manís life; she that from Naples
Can have no note, unless the sun were postó
215 The man i' th' moonís too slowó till newborn chins
Be rough and razorable; she that from whom
We all were sea-swallowed, though some cast again,
And by that destiny to perform an act
Whereof whatís past is prologue, what to come
220 In yours and my discharge.

SEBASTIAN

What stuff is this? How say you?
'Tis true, my brotherís daughterís Queen of Tunis,
So is she heir of Naples, ít wixt which regions
There is some space.

ANTONIO

SEBASTIAN

Heís dead.

ANTONIO

So, in that case, tell me whoís next in line to inherit the
kingdom of Naples?

SEBASTIAN

Claribel, his daughter.

ANTONIO

The one whoís now Queen of Tunis, living at the edge of the
world, out of reach of mail service. It takes a letter longer to
reach her than it takes a baby boy to grow old enough to
shave. Claribel who was the cause of our shipwreck, which a
few of us survivedó she was destined to give us an opportunity
that we are destined to act on.

SEBASTIAN

What in the world are you talking about? Itís true that my
brotherís daughter is Queen of Tunis, and heir of Naples. And
itís true those two places are far apart.

ANTONIO

A space whose every cubit
Seems to cry out, iHow shall that Claribel
225 Measure us back to Naples? Keep in Tunis,

And let Sebastian wake.î Say this were death
That now hath seized them. Why, they were no worse
Than now they are. There be that can rule Naples
As well as he that sleeps, lords that can prate
230 As amply and unnecessarily
As this Gonzalo. I myself could make
A chough of as deep chat. Oh, that you bore
The mind that I do, what a sleep were this
For your advancement! Do you understand me?

SEBASTIAN

235 Methinks I do.

ANTONIO

And how does your content
Tender your own good fortune?

SEBASTIAN

I remember
You did supplant your brother Prospero.

ANTONIO

True.
And look how well my garments sit upon me,

So far that every foot of distance between them seems to
shout, iltis too far for Claribel to come back to Naples. Let her
stay in Tunis and give Sebastian a

chance to start living.î If these sleeping men were dead instead
of sleeping, theyíd be no worse off than they are now. There
are a lot of men who can rule Naples just as well as this
sleeping guy here can. There are a lot of men who babble
nonsense as well as Gonzalo. I could do it myself. Oh, I wish
you understood what lím sayingóyouíd see how youíre missing
out on a great opportunity for yourself! Do you even get what
lím saying?

SEBASTIAN

I think I do.

ANTONIO

And does this prospect of good fortune make you happy?

SEBASTIAN

I remember you took the throne from your brother Prospero.

ANTONIO

Yes I did, and look how good I look in my new roleómuch
better than before. My brotherís servants used to be my

Much feater than before. My brotherís servants
240 Were then my fellows. Now they are my men.

SEBASTIAN

But, for your conscience?

ANTONIO

Ay, sir. Where lies that? If itwere a kibe,
'Twould put me to my slipper. But I feel not
This deity in my bosom. Twenty consciences,
245 That stand itwixt me and Milan, candied be they
And melt ere they molest! Here lies your brother,
No better than the earth he lies upon,
If he were that which now heís likeóthatís deadó
Whom I, with this obedient steel, three inches of it,
250 Can lay to bed for ever; whiles you, doing thus,
To the perpetual wink for aye might put
This ancient morsel, this Sir Prudence, who

Should not upbraid our course. For all the rest,
Theyíll take suggestion as a cat laps milk.
255 Theyíll tell the clock to any business that
We say befits the hour.

SEBASTIAN

Thy case, dear friend,
Shall be my precedent. As thou gotíst Milan,

equals. Now they work for me.

SEBASTIAN

But what about your guilty conscience?

ANTONIO

Yes. What guilty conscience? I donít feel anything. If my feet
were cold, íd put my slippers on, but I donít feel any pangs of
guilt. If there were twenty guilty consciences between me and
the dukedom, theyíd melt away to nothing before they caused
me any trouble. Hereís your brother sleeping, worth no more
than the dirt heís lying on. If he were as dead as he appears to
be nowóand I could quickly make him dead with this sword of
mineóhe wouldnít stand in our way. As

for the other men, we can make them believe anything we
choose. Theyíll set their watches to whatever time we say.

SEBASTIAN

Youíll be my role model. Just as you got Milan, íll get Naples.
Take out your sword. With one cut you can be through paying

I'll come by Naples. Draw thy sword. One stroke
Shall free thee from the tribute which thou payest.
260 And I the king shall love thee.

ANTONIO

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

ANTONIO and **SEBASTIAN** draw their swords

SEBASTIAN

O, but one word.
(speaks quietly to ANTONIO)

Enter **ARIEL** invisible, with music and song

ARIEL

(to GONZALO) My master through his art foresees the danger
265 That you, his friend, are, 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!

money to Naples. And as king I'll love you forever.

ANTONIO

You take out your sword too. When I raise my hand, you do the
same, and bring it down on Gonzalo's head.

ANTONIO and **SEBASTIAN** take out their swords.

SEBASTIAN

Oh, but there is one more thing to tell you. (he speaks quietly to
ANTONIO)

ARIEL enters, invisible, singing and playing music.

ARIEL

(to GONZALO) With his magic powers my master can see the
dangers that you are in, my friend. So he sent me to make sure
these men survive and to guarantee his plans succeed. (sings
in GONZALO'S ear)
While you lie here snoring,
Men are plotting against you.
If you want to stay alive,
Wake up and beware.
Wake up, wake up!

ANTONIO

Then let us both be sudden.

GONZALO

(waking and seeing them)

270 Now, good angels preserve the king!

ALONSO

(waking) Why, how now? Ho, awake!

All wake

Why are you drawn?

Wherefore this ghastly looking?

GONZALO

What is the matter?

SEBASTIAN

While we stood here securing your repose,

275 Even now, we heard a hollow burst of bellowing

Like bulls, or rather lions. Did it not wake you?

It struck mine ear most terribly.

ALONSO

I heard nothing.

ANTONIO

ANTONIO

Let us act quickly.

GONZALO

(waking and seeing them) God help the king! Save him!

ALONSO

(waking up) Hey, what is this, what is going on? Wake up!

Everyone wakes up.

Why are your swords out? Why do you look like that?

GONZALO

What is this all about?

SEBASTIAN

While we were here guarding you as you slept, we heard a loud roar that sounded like bulls, or lions. Didn't you hear it?

We heard it very clearly.

ALONSO

I didn't hear anything.

ANTONIO

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

ALONSO

Heard you this, Gonzalo?

GONZALO

Upon mine honor, sir, I heard a humming,
And that a strange one too, which did awake me.
I shaked you, sir, and cried. As mine eyes opened,
I saw their weapons drawn. There was a noise,
285 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' th' island.

ALONSO

Lead away.

ARIEL

290 *(aside)* Prospero my lord shall know what I have done.

Oh, it was a monstrous roar, to make the earth tremble! I'm
sure there was a herd of lions nearby.

ALONSO

Did you hear this, Gonzalo?

GONZALO

It's true I heard a humming sound, a strange one, which woke
me up. I shook you and shouted at you, sir. When I opened my
eyes, I saw their swords out. There was a noise, that's certainly
true. We should either be on guard here constantly or move to
a different camp. Let's draw our own swords too.

ALONSO

Lead us away from this area. We can search for my poor son
while we're at it.

GONZALO

I hope those lions stay far away from him. I'm sure he's
somewhere on the island.

ALONSO

Get us out of here.

ARIEL

So, King, go safely on to seek thy son.

Exeunt

(to himself) My lord Prospero will know what I've done. So go ahead, King, and look for your son.

They exit.

Act 2 Scene 2

*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 inchmeal a disease! His spirits hear me
And yet I needs must curse. But they'll not pinch,
5 Fright me with urchin-shows, pitch me i' th' 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,
10 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***

***CALIBAN** enters with a load of wood. A noise of thunder is heard.*

CALIBAN

I hope all the diseases that breed in swamps and marshes
infect Prospero, inch by inch, until he's nothing but a walking
disease! His spirits are listening to me, but I can't help cursing
him anyway. They won't pinch me, frighten me, push me in the
mud, or mislead me unless he tells them to. But he sends
them to punish me for every little thing. Sometimes his spirits
take the form of apes, grimacing and chattering at me and
then biting me; sometimes they come like porcupines, my feet
as I walk. Sometimes snakes wrap around me, hissing at me
with their forked tongues till I go crazy.

***TRINCULO** enters.*

Lo, now, lo!

15 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.
(lies down, covered by his gaberline)

TRINCULO

Here is neither bush nor shrub to bear off any weather at all.
20 And another storm brewing, I hear it sing i' th' 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 pailfuls. *(sees CALIBAN)*

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 lay 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.

Thunder

Hey, look over there! Here comes one of his spirits to torture
me for taking so long to bring the wood back. I'll lie down and
hide. Maybe he won't see me. *(he lies down and covers himself
with his cloak)*

TRINCULO

There are no bushes or shrubs to protect me from the weather
here. And there is another storm brewing! I can hear it in the
way the wind whistles. That huge black cloud over there looks
like a filthy liquor jug that is about to pour out its contents. It
won't be able to help pouring rain down by the bucket-full. *(he
sees CALIBAN)*

What do we have here, a man or a fish? Whew, he stinks like a
fish! An old salted fish, not a fresh-caught one. A strange fish. If
I were in England now, like I was once, and I had even a
painted picture of this fish, every fool there would give me a
piece of silver to look at it. In England this strange monster
would be just like a man. Any strange beast there can be
considered a man. The men there won't give a penny to a lame
beggar, but they'll pay ten cents to look at a freak show exhibit.
This guy has legs like a man but fins for arms! And he is still
warm, by God. I guess this is not a fish, but a native who got
struck by lightning just now.

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 bedfellows. I will here shroud till the dregs of the storm be past.

(crawls under gaberdine)

Enter **STEPHANO**, singing

STEPHANO

(sings)

I shall no more to sea, to sea,

Here shall I die ashoreó

25 This is a very scurvy tune to sing at a manís funeral.

Well, hereís 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, iGo hang!i

She loved not the savor of tar nor of pitch,

Yet a tailor might scratch her where'er she did itch.

Then to sea, boys, and let her go hang!

This is a scurvy tune too. But hereís my comfort.

(drinks)

Oh, here comes the storm again. The best thing to do is crawl under his cloak. Thereís no other shelter around here. In emergencies you meet the strangest folks. I'll just stay here till the storm passes. *(he crawls under CALIBANís cloak)*

STEPHANO enters, singing.

STEPHANO

(sings)

I'll never go to sea again,

I'll die here on shoreó

This is a rotten song to sing at a manís funeral. At least live got some booze to comfort me. *(he drinks and sings)*

The master, the deck-washer, the boatswain, and I,

The gunman and his friend,

We loved Moll, Meg, Marian, and Margery

But none of us cared for Kate.

Kate had a gutter mouth,

And would shout to sailors, iGo to hell!i

She didnít like ship smells like tar,

But liked it okay when a tailor took her to bed.

So go to sea, boys, and let her go to hell!

Thatís a rotten song too. But hereís something to comfort me.

(he drinks)

CALIBAN

Do not torment me. Oh!

STEPHANO

What is the matter? Have we devils here? Do you put tricks upon us with savages and men of Ind, ha? I have not escaped drowning to be afraid now of your four legs. Or it hath been said, 'As proper a man as ever went on four legs cannot make him give ground,' and it shall be said so again while Stephano breathes at' nostrils.

CALIBAN

The spirit torments me. Oh!

STEPHANO

30 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 is 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 is in his fit now and does not talk after the wisest. He shall taste of my bottle. If he have never drunk wine afore, it will go

CALIBAN

Don't hurt me. Oh!

STEPHANO

What is going on? Do we have devils on the island? Are you playing tricks on me by showing me savages and uncivilized men from the Indies, ha? I didn't survive a shipwreck so I could be scared of your four legs now. I'll never run away from any ordinary man who walks on four legs like the rest of us.

CALIBAN

The spirit is torturing me. Oh!

STEPHANO

This is some monster of the island, with four legs, who seems to me to have some kind of ache. How the hell does he know our language? I'll help out, if only because he speaks the same language as me. If I can cure him from his fever and tame him, and get him back to Naples, he'd make a great present for any emperor.

CALIBAN

Don't hurt me, please. I promise I'll carry the wood faster.

STEPHANO

He is having a fit and talking nonsense. I'll give him some liquor. If he is never drunk it before, it'll help soothe his fever. If I can

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

35 *(trying to give CALIBAN drink)*

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. Oh, defend me!

STEPHANO

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.

CALIBAN *drinks*

40 Amen! I will pour some in thy other mouth.

TRINCULO

tame him, I'll charge as much as I can get for him. He'll bring a lot of money to the person who owns him, that's for sure.

CALIBAN

You haven't hurt me much yet, but you will soon, I can tell by your trembling. Prospero sent you here.

STEPHANO

(trying to make CALIBAN drink) Come on, open your mouth.

This'll help you talk. Open up. This'll stop you from trembling. I can tell you that for sure. *(CALIBAN drinks)* You don't even know who your friends are. Open up that mouth again.

TRINCULO

I almost recognize that voice. It is. But he's drowned, and these guys are devils. Oh, God help me!

STEPHANO

Four legs and two voices. A very special monster. One voice speaks well and talks about his friend. The other voice is harsh and abusive. I can charge even more for this. If it takes all the wine in my bottle, I'll cure him. Come on. CALIBAN *drinks* That's good! Now I'll pour some in your 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 Trinculoóbe not afeardóthy good friend Trinculo.

STEPHANO

If thou beest Trinculo, come forth. I'll pull thee by the lesser legs. If any be Trinculoís legs, these are they. *(pulls TRINCULO out from under the gaberdine)*

45 Thou art very Trinculo indeed! How camest thou to be the siege of this mooncalf? Can he vent Trinculos?

TRINCULO

I took him to be killed with a thunderstroke. But art thou not drowned, Stephano? I hope now thou art not drowned. Is the storm overblown? I hid me under the dead mooncalfís gaberdine for fear of the storm. And art thou living, Stephano? O Stephano, two Neapolitans íscaped! *(dances STEPHANO about)*

STEPHANO

Stephano!

STEPHANO

Is your other mouth calling my name? Mercy, mercy! This isnít a monster, itís a devil. I'll leave him alone. I have no interest in getting mixed up with the devil.

TRINCULO

Stephano! If youíre Stephano, touch me and speak to me. I'm Trinculoódonít be scaredóyour good friend Trinculo.

STEPHANO

If youíre Trinculo, then come out. I'll pull on these smaller legs. If any legs here are Trinculoís, these are. *(he pulls TRINCULO out from under the cloak)* Well,

what do you know, you *are* Trinculo! How did you end up as this monsterís dung? Does he crap Trinculos?

TRINCULO

I thought he was dead, struck by lightning. But arenít you drowned, Stephano? I hope youíre not drowned. Has the storm passed? I hid under this monsterís cloak to get out of the storm. Are you really alive, Stephano? Oh, Stephano, two men from Naples survived! *(TRINCULO dances STEPHANO around.)*

STEPHANO

Prithee, do not turn me about. My stomach is not constant.

CALIBAN

(aside) These be fine things, an if they be not sprites. That is a brave god and bears celestial liquor. I will kneel to him.

STEPHANO

(to TRINCULO) How didst thou escape? 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

50 *(to STEPHANO)* I'll swear upon that bottle to be thy true subject, for the liquor is not earthly.

STEPHANO

(to TRINCULO) Here. Swear then how thou escapedst.

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

Please stop turning me around. My stomach is a little upset.

CALIBAN

(to himself) These are beautiful creatures, if they're not spirits. He is a good god, who brings liquor from the heavens. I will worship him.

STEPHANO

(to TRINCULO) How did you survive? How did you get here? Tell me the truth, swear on this bottle of wine. I made it out of tree bark after I washed ashore. I myself floated here on a barrel of wine that the sailors tossed overboard.

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) I'll swear by that wine bottle to be your true subject. You must be a god, since your liquor is out of this world.

STEPHANO

(to TRINCULO) Here. Swear, and tell me how you survived.

TRINCULO

I swam ashore like a duck. I can swim like a duck, I swear.

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO *drinks*

TRINCULO

O Stephano, hast any more of this?

STEPHANO

55 The whole butt, man. My cellar is in a rock by th' seaside where my wine is hid.óHow now, mooncalf? How does thine ague?

CALIBAN

Hast thou not dropped from heaven?

STEPHANO

Out o' th' 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 showed 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.

CALIBAN *drinks*

Here, [kiss the Bible](#) and swear. You may swim like a duck, but you look more like a goose.

TRINCULO *drinks.*

TRINCULO

Oh Stephano, do you have any more of that wine?

STEPHANO

I've got the whole barrel, man. I live in a cave by the seaside, where I keep the barrel hidden.óHey, monster, how's your fever?

CALIBAN

You come from heaven, don't you?

STEPHANO

No, from the moon, I'm telling you. I used to be the man in the moon a long time ago.

CALIBAN

Oh, I've seen you in the moon, and I worship you. My mistress showed me you in the moon and your dog and your bush.

STEPHANO

Come on, swear to it. Kiss the Bible and swear it. I'm going to fill the bottle up again soon.

CALIBAN *drinks.*

TRINCULO

60 By this good light, this is a very shallow monster. I afeard of him! A very weak monster. The man i' th' moon! A most poor credulous monster. ÓWell drawn, monster, in good sooth!

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) 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 is god's asleep, he'll rob his bottle.

CALIBAN

65 (to STEPHANO) 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 himó

STEPHANO

(to CALIBAN) Come, kiss.

TRINCULO

When you get a good look at him, you see he's not much of a monster. I can't believe I was scared of him! A pretty pathetic monster. The man in the moon! What a poor, gullible monster. ÓThat was a nice big gulp, monster!

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) I'll show you every inch of the island, and I'll kiss your feet. I beg you, please be my god.

TRINCULO

What a lying, drunken monster. When his god falls asleep, the monster will snatch his wine bottle.

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) I'll kiss your feet. I'll vow to be your faithful subject.

STEPHANO

Come on, then. Get down and swear it.

TRINCULO

I'm going to laugh myself to death over this silly monster. A rotten, foolish monster. I could find it in my heart to beat himó

STEPHANO

Come on, kiss my feet.

TRINCULO

70 But that the poor monsterís 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,

75 Thou wondrous man.

TRINCULO

A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a poor drunkard.

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) 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

80 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.ó

Trinculo, the king and all our company else being drowned,

we will inherit here.óHere, bear my bottle.óFellow Trinculo,

we'll fill him by and by again.

TRINCULO

Except the poor monsterís drunk. An awful monster!

CALIBAN

I'll show you where to get fresh water. I'll pick berries for you.

I'll fish for you and get you plenty of firewood. The tyrant I'm

serving now can go to hell! I won't get any more wood for him.

I'm serving you now, you wonderful man.

TRINCULO

What a silly monster, to think a poor drunk is wonderful.

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) I beg you, let me show where you can find

crabs to eat. I'll use my long fingernails to dig edible roots for

you, find you a bird's nest, and teach you how to catch a

nimble monkey. I'll take you to clusters of hazelnuts, and

sometimes I'll catch birds for you on the rocks. Will you come

with me?

STEPHANO

Show us the way without further delay.óTrinculo, since the king

and all our comrades are drowned, we're the heirs of this

place.óHere, carry my wine bottle.óTrinculo, my buddy, we'll

get that bottle refilled soon enough.

CALIBAN

(sings drunkenly)

Farewell, master! Farewell, farewell.

TRINCULO

A howling monster, a drunken monster.

CALIBAN

90 *(sings)*

No more dams I'll make for fish,

Nor fetch in firing

At requiring,

Nor scrape trencher, nor wash dish.

'Ban, 'Ban, Ca-caliban

Has a new master. Get a new man.

*Freedom, high-day, high-day, freedom, freedom, high-day,
freedom!*

STEPHANO

O brave monster! Lead the way.

Exeunt

Enter FERDINAND bearing a log

FERDINAND

There be some sports are painful, and their labor

CALIBAN

(sings drunkenly)

Goodbye, master! Goodbye, goodbye.

TRINCULO

A loud-mouthed, drunken monster.

CALIBAN

(sings)

I won't build you any more dams to catch fish,

Or fetch you firewood when you order me to,

Or clean the plates, or wash dishes.

'Ban, 'ban, Ca-caliban

Has a new master. So get a new servant.

*Freedom, what a wonderful day, wonderful day, freedom,
freedom, wonderful day, freedom!*

STEPHANO

Good monster! Show us the way.

They exit.

Act 3 Scene 1

FERDINAND enters, carrying a log.

FERDINAND

Delight in them sets off. Some kinds of baseness
Are nobly undergone. And most poor matters
Point to rich ends. This my mean task

5 Would be as heavy to me as odious, but
The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead
And makes my labors pleasures. Oh, she is
Ten times more gentle than her father is crabbed,
And he is composed of harshness. I must remove
10 Some thousands of these logs and pile them up,
Upon a sore injunction. My sweet mistress
Weeps when she sees me work, and says such baseness
Had never like executor. I forget,
But these sweet thoughts do even refresh my labors,
15 Most busiest when I do it.

Enter MIRANDA, and PROSPERO unseen

MIRANDA

Alas now, pray you,
Work not so hard. I would the lightning had
Burnt up those logs that you are enjoined to pile!
Pray, set it down and rest you. When this burns,
'Twill weep for having wearied you. My father
20 Is hard at study. Pray now, rest yourself.
He is safe for these three hours.

Some games are painful, but their discomfort makes them
more fun. Some kinds of lowly activities are done for noble
reasons. And you can do poor things that lead to rich results.
This hard work would be boring and nasty to me, but I'm
working for a mistress who makes me enjoy my labor. Oh,
she is ten times nicer than her father is mean, and he is the
height of crabbiness. I have thousands of logs to take away
and pile up, on strict orders from him. My sweet darling cries
when she sees me work and tells me that such a wonderful
man never performed such lowly tasks before. These sweet
thoughts relieve me and refresh me, especially when I'm
slaving away busily.

*MIRANDA enters, followed by PROSPERO at a distance,
unobserved.*

MIRANDA

Now, please, I beg you, don't work so hard. I wish the lightning
had burned up all those logs that you've been ordered to
stack! Please put that log down and rest a while. When this
wood burns, it'll weep for making you tired. My father is
studying hard, so he won't see you. So please rest. We're safe
from my father for at least three hours.

FERDINAND

O most dear mistress,
The sun will set before I shall discharge
What I must strive to do.

MIRANDA

If you'll sit down,
I'll bear your logs the while. Pray, give me that.
25 I'll carry it to the pile.

FERDINAND

No, precious creature.
I had rather crack my sinews, break my back,
Than you should such dishonor undergo
While I sit lazy by.

MIRANDA

It would become me
As well as it does you, and I should do it
30 With much more ease, for my good will is to it
And yours it is against.

PROSPERO

(aside) Poor worm, thou art infected!
This visitation shows it.

MIRANDA

You look wearily.

FERDINAND

Oh, my dear mistress, I won't be able to finish this work until
sunset at the earliest.

MIRANDA

If you sit down, I'll carry your logs a while. Please give me that.
I'll take it over to the pile.

FERDINAND

No, my darling, I'd rather strain all my muscles and break my
back than let you do work like this while I lounge around
nearby.

MIRANDA

I'd be as right for the job as you are, and I'd do it more easily,
since I'd have good will on my side.

PROSPERO

(to himself) You poor weak thing, you're in love! I can see it
clearly now.

MIRANDA

You look tired.

FERDINAND

No, noble mistress. 'Tis fresh morning with me
When you are by at night. I do beseech you
35 Chiefly that I might set it in my prayers
What is your name?

MIRANDA

Miranda. O my father,
I have broke your heart to say so!

FERDINAND

Admired Miranda!
Indeed the top of admiration, worth
What is dearest to th' world! Full many a lady
40 I have eyed with best regard and many a time

Th' harmony of their tongues hath into bondage
Brought my too diligent ear. For several virtues
Have I liked several women. Never any
With so full soul but some defect in her
45 Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed
And put it to the foil. But you, O you,
So perfect and so peerless, are created
Of every creature's best.

MIRANDA

I do not know

FERDINAND

No, noble mistress, I'm as fresh as morning when you're near
me, even at night. I beg you to tell me your name so I can use it
in my prayers.

MIRANDA

Miranda. Oh father, I have disobeyed you by telling him that!

FERDINAND

Miranda. The very name means I admired! You are indeed
admired, more than anything else in the world! I have looked at
many ladies with pleasure, and been

seduced by the sweet nothings they said to me. I have liked
several women for their good qualities, but there was
something wrong with each one that blotted her excellent
qualities and cancelled them out. But with you it is different.
You're perfect, without a rival in the world, made up of the best
qualities of every creature.

MIRANDA

One of my sex, no woman's face rememberó
50 Save, from my glass, mine own. Nor have I seen
More that I may call men than you, good friend,
And my dear father. How features are abroad
I am skill-less of, but, by my modesty,
The jewel in my dower, I would not wish
55 Any companion in the world but you,
Nor can imagination form a shape
Besides yourself to like of. But I prattle
Something too wildly, and my father's precepts
I therein do forget.

FERDINAND

I am in my condition
60 A prince, Mirandaól do think, a king;
I would, not so!óand would no more endure
This wooden slavery than to suffer
The flesh-fly blow my mouth. Hear my soul speak.
The very instant that I saw you did
65 My heart fly to your service, there resides
To make me slave to it, and for your sake
Am I this patient log-man.

MIRANDA

Do you love me?

FERDINAND

I've never known any woman or seen a woman's faceóexcept
my own in the mirror. And I've never met any men besides you
and my father. I have no idea what people look like in other
places, but I swear by my modesty, which I value above
everything else, that I'd never want any companion in the
world but you. I can't even imagine one. But listen to me
chattering like crazy, and father always told me not to.

FERDINAND

I'm a prince by birth, Mirandaómaybe even a king now; though
I wish I weren'tóand normally I wouldn't put up with carrying
these logs any more than I'd let flies breed in my mouth. But I'll
tell you something from my soul. The second I saw you, my
heart rushed to serve you and be your slave, so here I am now,
a patient log-man.

MIRANDA

Do you love me?

FERDINAND

O heaven, O earth, bear witness to this sound
And crown what I profess with kind event

70 If I speak true! If hollowly, invert
What best is boded me to mischief! I
Beyond all limit of what else i' th' world
Do love, prize, honor you.

MIRANDA

I am a fool
To weep at what I am glad of.

PROSPERO

(aside) Fair encounter
75 Of two most rare affections! Heavens rain grace
On that which breeds between 'em!

FERDINAND

Wherefore weep you?

MIRANDA

At mine unworthiness, that dare not offer
What I desire to give, and much less take
80 What I shall die to want. But this is trifling,
And all the more it seeks to hide itself
The bigger bulk it shows. Hence, bashful cunning,
And prompt me, plain and holy innocence!
I am your wife if you will marry me.

Oh heaven, oh earth, witness what I'm about to say, and reward
me if I tell the truth! If I'm lying, then

destroy all my prospects in life! More than anything else in the
world, I love you, value you, and honor you.

MIRANDA

Look at me crying—what a fool I am to cry at what makes me
happy.

PROSPERO

(to himself) What a pleasant meeting between two people truly
in love! May heaven bless the feelings growing between them!

FERDINAND

Why are you crying?

MIRANDA

I'm crying at how unworthy I am to give you what I want to give
you and to take what I'm dying to have. But it's a waste of time
to say so. The more I try to hide what I'm feeling, the bigger it
gets. Oh, stop being so bashful and tricky, Miranda, just be
straightforward and innocent! I'll be your wife if you'll have me.
Otherwise, I'll die a virgin, devoted to you. You can refuse to

85 If not, I'll die your maid. To be your fellow
You may deny me, but I'll be your servant
Whether you will or no.

FERDINAND

My mistress, dearest, and I thus humble ever.

MIRANDA

My husband, then?

FERDINAND

90 Ay, with a heart as willing
As bondage e'er of freedom. Here's my hand.

MIRANDA

And mine, with my heart in it. And now farewell
Till half an hour hence.

FERDINAND

A thousand thousand!

*Exeunt **FERDINAND** and **MIRANDA** severally*

PROSPERO

95 So glad of this as they I cannot be,
Who are surprised withal. But my rejoicing
At nothing can be more. I'll to my book,
For yet ere supper-time must I perform

make me your spouse, but I'll be your servant whether you
want me to or not.

FERDINAND

You'll be my wife, dearest, and I'll serve you forever.

MIRANDA

Will you be my husband, then?

FERDINAND

Yes, with a heart more eager to bear a husband's
responsibilities than a slave ever wanted freedom. Take my
hand, darling.

MIRANDA

Here's my hand, and my heart. And now goodbye. I'll see you
again in half an hour.

FERDINAND

A million goodbyes to you.

***MIRANDA** and **FERDINAND** exit in opposite directions.*

PROSPERO

I can't be as happy as they are at this moment, but nothing
could make me any happier. Now it's time to get back to my
studying, since I have a lot of serious business to take care of
before dinner.

Much business appertaining.

Exit

He exits.

Act 3 Scene 2

Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO

STEPHANO

Tell not me. When the butt is out, we will drink water. Not a drop before. Therefore bear up and board 'em.óServant-monster, drink to me.

TRINCULO

íServant-monsterî? The folly of this island. They say thereís but five upon this isle. We are three of them. If th' other two be brained like us, the state totters.

STEPHANO

Drink, servant-monster, when I bid thee. Thy eyes are almost set in thy head.

TRINCULO

Where should they be set else? He were a brave monster indeed, if they were set in his tail.

STEPHANO

My man-monster hath drowned his tongue in sack. For my part, the sea cannot drown me. I swam, ere I could recover

CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO enter.

STEPHANO

Donít tell me that. When the barrelís empty, weíll drink water. Not one drop sooner. Therefore, drink up.óServant-monster, drink a toast to me.

TRINCULO

íServant monsterî? What a crazy island this is. They say there are only five people on it. Weíre three of them. If the other two are as loopy as we are, our countryís in bad shape.

STEPHANO

Drink when I order you, servant-monster. Your eyes look like theyíve sunk into your head.

TRINCULO

Where else should his eyes be, if not in his head? Heíd be quite a monster if his eyes were in his tail.

STEPHANO

My manómonster is so drunk he canít talk. As for me, no liquid can harm me, neither booze nor the whole sea itself. Before I

the shore, five and thirty leagues off and on. By this light, thou shalt be my lieutenant, monster, or my standard.

TRINCULO

15 Your lieutenant, if you list. Heís no standard.

STEPHANO

Weíll not run, Monsieur Monster.

TRINCULO

Nor go neither. But youíll lie like dogs, and yet say nothing neither.

STEPHANO

Mooncalf, speak once in thy life, if thou beest a good mooncalf.

CALIBAN

How does thy honor? Let me lick thy shoe.
(*indicates* TRINCULO) Iíll not serve him. Heís not valiant.

TRINCULO

(*to* CALIBAN) Thou liest, most ignorant monster. I am in case to justle a constable. Why, thou deboshed fish, thou, was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much sack as I

could get to shore, I swam thirty-five leagues in it and still survived.óMonster, youíll be my lieutenant, or my flag-bearer.

TRINCULO

Lieutenant is better. Heís not standing straight enough to hold a flag.

STEPHANO

Weíre not going to run in our army, Monsieur Monster.

TRINCULO

Or walk either. Youíll just lie there like sleeping dogs and say nothing.

STEPHANO

Monster sweetie, be a good monster and just speak once.

CALIBAN

How is your Highness? Let me lick your shoe. (*he points to* TRINCULO) Iíll never serve that guy there. Heís not courageous like you.

TRINCULO

(*to* CALIBAN) Youíre a liar, you ignorant monster. Iím courageous. I could shake up a police officer right now. You drunken fish, you, how could you call me a coward after all the

today? Wilt thou tell a monstrous lie, being but half a fish and half a monster?

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO)

30 Lo, how he mocks me! Wilt thou let him, mylord?

TRINCULO

ìLord,î quoth he? That a monster should be such a natural!

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO)

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

STEPHANO

Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head. If you prove a mutineer, the next tree. The poor monsterís my subject and he shall not suffer indignity.

CALIBAN

I thank my noble lord. Wilt thou be pleased to hearken once again to the suit I made to thee?

STEPHANO

Marry, will I. Kneel and repeat it. I will stand, and so shall
40 Trinculo.

Enter ARIEL, invisible

booze live drunk today? Do you tell such monstrous lies because youíre half fish and half monster?

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) Look how heís making fun of me! Will you let him talk to me like, my lord?

TRINCULO

ìLord,î he calls you? What an idiot that monster is!

CALIBAN

(to STEPHANO) There he goes again! Please, bite him to death, ím begging you.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, speak politely. If you mutiny against me, Iíll hang you from the next tree. This poor monster is my subject, and I will not allow him to be insulted.

CALIBAN

Thank you, my noble lord. Now would you please listen once again to the request I made to you earlier?

STEPHANO

Indeed, I will. Kneel and tell me again. Iíll stand, and so will Trinculo.

ARIEL enters, invisible.

CALIBAN

(kneeling) As I told thee before, I am subject to a tyrant, a sorcerer that by his cunning hath cheated me of the island.

ARIEL

Thou liest.

CALIBAN

(to TRINCULO) Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou! I would my valiant master would destroy thee. I do not lie.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, if you trouble him any more in is tale, by this hand, I will supplant some of your teeth.

TRINCULO

Why, I said nothing.

STEPHANO

⁵⁰ Mum, 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 himófor I know thou darest,
But this thing dare notó

STEPHANO

CALIBAN

(kneeling) As I told you before, lím enslaved to a tyrant, a magician who tricked me with magic spells and took my island from me.

ARIEL

You lie.

CALIBAN

(to TRINCULO) Youíre the liar, you big fat monkey. I wish my courageous master would kill you. lím not lying.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, if you interrupt him any more, I swear líll knock some teeth out of your head.

TRINCULO

I didnit say anything.

STEPHANO

Okay, just stay quiet. Go on.

CALIBAN

I was telling you he used witchcraft to take this island. He stole it from me. If your highness is willing, take revenge on him for thatóbecause I know youíre brave enough, I donít dare toó

STEPHANO

55 Thatís most certain.

CALIBAN

Thou shalt be lord of it and I'll serve thee.

STEPHANO

How now shall this be compassed?

Canst thou bring me to th' party?

CALIBAN

Yea, yea, my lord. I'll yield him thee asleep,

60 Where thou mayst knock a nail into his head.

ARIEL

Thou liest. Thou canst not.

CALIBAN

What a pied ninny is this!óThou scurvy patch!ó

I do beseech thy greatness, give him blows

And take his bottle from him. When that is gone,

65 He shall drink naught but brine, for I'll not show him

Where the quick freshes are.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, run into no further danger. Interrupt the monster one word further, and, by this hand, I'll turn my mercy out o' doors and make a stockfish of thee.

TRINCULO

Thatís for sure.

CALIBAN

You'll be lord of the island then, and I'll be your servant.

STEPHANO

And how would we go about doing that? Can you bring me to him?

CALIBAN

Yes, yes, my lord. I'll take you to where he sleeps, and you can pound a nail into his head.

ARIEL

You lie. You can't do that.

CALIBAN

What an idiot this guy is!óYou're a rotten piece of work!ól beg your highness, beat him up and take his wine bottle from him.

When he loses that, he'll be drinking salt water, since I'll never tell him where the freshwater springs are.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, watch out. If you interrupt this monster with one more word, I'll beat you like a piece of salted fish.

TRINCULO

70 Why, what did I? I did nothing. I'll go farther off.

STEPHANO

Didst thou not say he lied?

ARIEL

Thou liest.

STEPHANO

(to TRINCULO) Do I so? Take thou that.

(beats TRINCULO)

75 As you like this, give me the lie another time.

TRINCULO

I did not give the lie. Out o' your wits and hearing too? A pox o' your bottle! This can sack and drinking do. A murrain on your monster, and the devil take your fingers!

CALIBAN

Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO

80 Now, forward with your tale.óPrithee, stand farther off.

CALIBAN

Beat him enough. After a little time,
I'll beat him too.

What did I do? I didn't do anything. I need to get away from you.

STEPHANO

Didn't you call him a liar?

ARIEL

You lie.

STEPHANO

(to TRINCULO) Oh, I did? Take that, then. (*he beats TRINCULO*)

If you want more beatings like that, just accuse me of lying again.

TRINCULO

I didn't accuse you of lying. Are you out of your mind and deaf too? Damn your wine! This is what happens when you drink too much. Your monster can go to hell, and you can too!

CALIBAN

Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO

Now go ahead and tell me the rest of your story.óPlease go stand farther away.

CALIBAN

Beat him up. After a little while, I'll beat him too.

STEPHANO

Stand farther.óCome, proceed.

CALIBAN

Why, as I told thee, it is a custom with him,
85 I' th' afternoon to sleep. There thou mayst brain him,
Having first seized his books; or with a log
Batter his skull; or paunch him with a stake;
Or cut his weasand with thy knife. Remember
First to possess his books, for without them
90 He is but a sot, as I am, nor hath not
One spirit to command. They all do hate him
As rootedly as I. Burn but his books.
He has brave utensilsófor so he calls themó
Which when he has a house, he'll deck withal.
95 And that most deeply to consider is
The beauty of his daughter. He himself
Calls her a nonpareil. I never saw a woman,
But only Sycorax my dam and she.
But she as far surpasseth Sycorax
100 As greatist does least.

STEPHANO

Is it so brave a lass?

CALIBAN

Ay, lord. She will become thy bed, I warrant.

STEPHANO

Stand farther away.óCome on, continue your story.

CALIBAN

Just as I told you, he usually sleeps in the afternoon. At that time you can smash in his skull after seizing his books; or you can bash his skull with a log; or you can stab him in the belly; or cut his windpipe. Just remember to grab his books first, since without them he is just a poor fool like me, and can't command a single spirit. All the spirits hate him as much as I do. Be sure to burn his magic books. He has some wonderful home furnishingsóthat is what he calls themóthat he'll use to decorate his house when he gets one. The most important thing for you to think about is how beautiful his daughter is. He says she has no equal. I never saw a woman except her and Sycorax, my mother. But Miranda is so much more beautiful, you can't even compare the two.

STEPHANO

Is she really that wonderful?

CALIBAN

And bring thee forth brave brood.

STEPHANO

Monster, I will kill this man. His daughter and I will be king and queenósave our graces!óand Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys.óDost thou like the plot, Trinculo?

TRINCULO

Excellent.

STEPHANO

Give me thy hand. I am sorry I beat thee. But while thou livest, keep a good tongue in thy head.

CALIBAN

110 Within this half hour will he be asleep. Wilt thou destroy him then?

STEPHANO

Ay, on mine honor.

ARIEL

(aside) This will I tell my master.

CALIBAN

Thou makest me merry. I am full of pleasure.

115 Let us be jocund. Will you troll the catch
You taught me but whilere?

Yes, my lord. Sheíll look good in your bed, and sheíll produce some fine children too.

STEPHANO

Monster, Iíll kill this man. His daughter and I will be king and queenóGod protect us!óand you and Trinculo will be our governors.óDo you like that idea, Trinculo?

TRINCULO

Excellent.

STEPHANO

Give me your hand. Iím sorry I hit you. But try to control your speech.

CALIBAN

In a half an hour heíll be asleep. Will you kill him then?

STEPHANO

Yes, I swear.

ARIEL

(to himself) Iíll tell my master this.

CALIBAN

You make me so happy. Iím full of joy. Letís be light-hearted.
Will you sing the tune you taught me just a little while ago?

STEPHANO

At thy request, monster, I will do reason, any reason.ó

Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.

(sings)

Flout 'em and scout 'em,

And scout 'em and flout 'em.

Thought is free.

CALIBAN

120 Thatís not the tune.

ARIEL plays the tune on a tabor and pipe

STEPHANO

What is this same?

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

If thou beest a man, show thyself in thy likeness. If thou beest a devil, take it as thou list.

TRINCULO

125 O, forgive me my sins!

STEPHANO

He that dies pays all debts.ól defy thee!óMercy upon us!

STEPHANO

I'll do anything you ask, monster, anything reasonable.óCome

on, Trinculo, letís sing. *(he sings)*

Dismiss 'em and ziss 'em

And diss 'em and dismiss 'em.

Thought is free.

CALIBAN

Thatís not the tune I had in mind.

ARIEL plays the tune on a drum and a pipe.

STEPHANO

Whatís this song?

TRINCULO

Thatís the melody, played by Nobody.

STEPHANO

(to the invisible musician) If youíre a man, then let us see what you look like. If youíre a devil, then go to hell.

TRINCULO

Oh, forgive all my sins!

STEPHANO

CALIBAN

Art thou afeard?

STEPHANO

No, monster, not I.

CALIBAN

Be not afeard. The isle is full of noises,

130 Sounds, and sweet airs that give delight and hurt not.

Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments

Will hum about mine ears, and sometime voices

That, if I then had waked after long sleep,

Will make me sleep again. And then, in dreaming,

135 The clouds methought would open and show riches

Ready to drop upon me, that when I waked

I cried to dream again.

STEPHANO

This will prove a brave kingdom to me, where I shall have my
music for nothing.

CALIBAN

140 When Prospero is destroyed.

STEPHANO

Dead men have to pay their debts.óI challenge you!óGod help
us.

CALIBAN

Are you scared?

STEPHANO

No, monster, not me.

CALIBAN

Don't be scared. This island is full of noises, strange sounds

and sweet melodies that make you feel good and don't hurt

anyone. Sometimes I hear a thousand twangling instruments

hum at my ears, and sometimes voices that send me back to

sleep even if I had just woken upóand then I dreamed of

clouds opening up and dropping such riches on me that when

I woke up, I cried because I wanted to dream again.

STEPHANO

This'll be a wonderful kingdom to live in, where they play
music for free.

CALIBAN

As soon as you kill Prospero.

STEPHANO

That shall be by and by. I remember the story.

TRINCULO

The sound is going away. Let's follow it, and after do our work.

STEPHANO

Lead, monster; we'll follow. I would I could see this taborer.
He lays it on.

TRINCULO

Wilt come? I'll follow, Stephano.

Exeunt

That'll happen soon enough. I remember the plan.

TRINCULO

The sound is going away. But let's follow it, and then do our dirty work afterward.

STEPHANO

Lead us, monster; we'll follow. I wish I could see this invisible drummer. He really plays well.

TRINCULO

I'm right behind you, Stephano. Are you coming monster?

They all exit.

Act 3 Scene 3

Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and others

GONZALO

(to ALONSO) By 'r lakin, I can go no further, sir.
My old bones ache. Here's a maze trod indeed
Through forthrights and meanders. By your patience,
I needs must rest me.

ALONSO

Old lord, I cannot blame thee,
5 Who am myself attached with weariness

ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and others enter.

GONZALO

I swear, I can't go any further, sir. My old bones are tired. We're wandering in a maze. If you don't mind, I need to rest a bit.

ALONSO

I can't blame you, old lord. I'm so tired myself that it's bringing me down. Sit down and rest. I'm losing hope. The one we're

To th' dulling of my spirits. Sit down and rest.
Even here I will put off my hope and keep it
No longer for my flatterer. He is drowned
Whom thus we stray to find, and the sea mocks
10 Our frustrate search on land. Well, let him go.

ANTONIO

(aside to SEBASTIAN) I am right glad that he's so out of hope.
Do not for one repulse forego the purpose
That you resolved t' effect.

SEBASTIAN

(aside to ANTONIO) The next advantage
15 Will we take throughly.

ANTONIO

(aside to SEBASTIAN) Let it be tonight,
For now they are oppressed with travel. They
Will not, nor cannot, use such vigilance
As when they are fresh.

Solemn and strange music

Enter PROSPERO on the top, invisible

SEBASTIAN

20 *(aside to ANTONIO)* I say, tonight. No more.

looking for is dead. We're searching on land, but he's lost in the
sea. We have to give up and let him go.

ANTONIO

(speaking so that only SEBASTIAN can hear) I'm glad he's so
depressed. Don't back out of our plan just because it didn't
work the first time.

SEBASTIAN

(speaking so that only ANTONIO can hear) The next chance we
get, we'll do the deed.

ANTONIO

(speaking so that only SEBASTIAN can hear) Let's do it tonight.
The men are so tired from traveling that they can't be as
careful as they are when they're fresh.

Solemn and strange music is heard.

PROSPERO enters above, invisible.

SEBASTIAN

(speaking so that only ANTONIO can hear) Yes, tonight. No
more talking about this now.

ALONSO

What harmony is this? My good friends, hark!

GONZALO

Marvelous sweet music!

Enter several strange shapes, bringing in a banquet They dance about it with gentle actions of salutations, and, inviting the king and the others to eat, they depart

ALONSO

Give us kind keepers, heavens! What were these?

SEBASTIAN

A living drollery. Now I will believe

25 That there are unicorns, that in Arabia

There is one tree, the phoenix' throne, one phoenix

At this hour reigning there.

ANTONIO

I'll believe both

And what does else want credit, come to me,

And I'll be sworn it is true. Travelers ne'er did lie,

30 Though fools at home condemn 'em.

GONZALO

If in Naples

I should report this now, would they believe me?

ALONSO

What is that music? My friends, listen.

GONZALO

What marvelous music!

Several strange shapes enter, bringing in a banquet table and dancing around it with graceful, welcoming movements. After inviting the king and the others to eat, they leave.

ALONSO

Heaven help us! What were those things?

SEBASTIAN

A puppet show in real life. Now I'll believe that unicorns exist, and that there is a tree in Arabia where the phoenix lives.

ANTONIO

Me too. And anything else that is hard to believe, just ask me and I'll swear it is true. Travelers have never told lies, no matter what the fools at home accuse them of.

GONZALO

If I told them about this back in Naples, would they believe me? I'd tell them that I saw natives like these *ó* since they must

If I should say, I saw such islandersó
For, certes, these are people of the islandó
Who, though they are of monstrous shape, yet note,
35 Their manners are more gentle-kind than of
Our human generation you shall find
Manyónay, almost any.

PROSPERO

(aside) Honest lord,
Thou hast said well, for some of you there present
Are worse than devils.

ALONSO

I cannot too much muse
40 Such shapes, such gesture, and such sound, expressing,
Although they want the use of tongue, a kind
Of excellent dumb discourse.

PROSPERO

(aside) Praise in departing.

FRANCISCO

They vanished strangely.

SEBASTIAN

No matter, since
They have left their viands behind, for we have stomachs.
45 Will it please you taste of what is here?

be nativesówho are graceful and well-mannered even if
theyire monstrous to look at, kinder than most human beings
you might findó kinder than almost any human.

PROSPERO

(to himself) My good lord, youire absolutely right, since some of
you are worse than devils.

ALONSO

I canít stop being amazed by these shapes, sounds, and
gestures, which express, even without saying anything, a
wonderful kind of silent language.

PROSPERO

(to himself) Time to go.

FRANCISCO

They vanished strangely.

SEBASTIAN

Itís all right, since they left their food behind, and weire hungry.
Would you like to taste the banquet?

ALONSO

Not I.

GONZALO

Faith, sir, you need not fear. When we were boys,
Who would believe that there were mountaineers
Dewlapped like bulls, whose throats had hanging at 'em
50 Wallets of flesh, or that there were such men
Whose heads stood in their breasts?ówhich now we find
Each putter-out of five for one will bring us
Good warrant of.

ALONSO

I will stand to and feed,
Although my last. No matter, since I feel
55 The best is past. Brother, my lord the duke,
Stand to and do as we.

Thunder and lightning

*Enter **ARIEL**, like a harpy, claps his wings upon the table, and,
with a quaint device, the banquet vanishes*

ARIEL

(to ALONSO, ANTONIO, and SEBASTIAN)
You are three men of sin, whom Destiny,
That hath to instrument this lower world

ALONSO

Not me.

GONZALO

I assure you, sir, thereís nothing to be afraid of. When we were
boys, whoíd believe that there were mountain people with rolls
of skin around their necks, with their throats hanging down? Or
that there were men with heads in their chests?óNowadays
travelers commonly report that these things exist.

ALONSO

I'll start eating, even if this is my last supper. Itís all right, since
the best part of my life was over anyway. Brother, Duke, please
have some food.

Thunder and lightning.

***ARIEL** enters in the form of a harpy **ARIEL** flaps his wings on the
table, and the banquet vanishes from the table*

ARIEL

(to ALONSO, ANTONIO, and SEBASTIAN) The three of you are
sinners, and Destiny made the sea belch you up onto this
islandówhere no men live, since none of you deserve to live.

60 And what is in it, the never-surfeited sea
Hath caused to belch up youóand on this island
Where man doth not inhabit, you ímongst men
Being most unfit to live. I have made you mad,
And even with suchlike valor men hang and drown
65 Their proper selves. *(some of the courtiers draw their swords)*
You fools, I and my fellows
Are ministers of fate. The elements
Of whom your swords are tempered may as well
Wound the loud winds or with bemocked-at stabs
Kill the still-closing waters as diminish
70 One dowl thatís in my plume. My fellow ministers
Are like invulnerable. If you could hurt,
Your swords are now too massy for your strengths
And will not be uplifted. But rememberó
For thatís my business to youóthat you three
75 From Milan did supplant good Prospero,
Exposed unto the sea, which hath requit it,
Him and his innocent child. For which foul deed
The powersódelaying, not forgettingóhave
Incensed the seas and shores, yea, all the creatures,
80 Against your peace.óThee of thy son, Alonso,
They have bereft, and do pronounce by me
Lingering perdition, worse than any death
Can be at once, shall step by step attend
You and your ways; whose wraths to guard you fromó

live driven you crazy, and many mad people are driven to kill themselves in desperation. *(some of the courtiers draw their swords)* Listen, you fools, my fellow [harpies](#) and I carry out Fateís orders. Your swords are useless against usóyouíd be more successful swinging them at the empty air, or stabbing at water, than trying to cut off even one of my feathers. My two companions are just as invulnerable as I am. Even if you had the power to hurt us, youíd find your swords far too heavy to lift. But rememberóand itís my job to remind you of thisóthat in Milan the three of you stole Prosperoís throne and threw him and his innocent child into the sea, which has now taken revenge on you. To punish you for this horrible crime, the higher powersódelaying their punishment, not forgetting about itóhave stirred up the seas and all the creatures of earth against you.óTheyíve taken your only son from you, Alonso, and theyíve ordered me to destroy you slowly, in a way worse than sudden death could ever be. Iíll stay with you every step of your way. The only way to protect yourselves from the angry higher powersówhich are ready to fall upon your head on this empty islandóis for you to be sincerely sorry in your hearts for what youíve done, and to live innocent lives from this time forward.

85 Which here, in this most desolate isle, else falls
Upon your headsóis nothing but hearts' sorrow
And a clear life ensuing.

ARIEL *vanishes in thunder*

*Then, to soft music enter the shapes again and dance, with
mocks and mows, and carrying out the table*

PROSPERO

(*aside*) Bravely the figure of this harpy hast thou
Performed, my Ariel. A grace it had, devouring.
90 Of my instruction hast thou nothing bated
In what thou hadst to say.óSo with good life
And observation strange, my meaner ministers
Their several kinds have done. My high charms work
And these mine enemies are all knit up
95 In their distractions. They now are in my power,
And in these fits I leave them while I visit
Young Ferdinand, whom they suppose is drowned,
And his and mine loved darling.

Exit PROSPERO above

GONZALO

(*to ALONSO*) I' th' name of something holy, sir, why stand you
100 In this strange stare?

ARIEL *vanishes in thunder.*

*The shapes enter again, accompanied by soft music. Dancing
with mocking gestures and grimaces, they carry out the
banquet table.*

PROSPERO

(*to himself*) Youíve played the role of harpy very well, my Ariel.
You were fierce but graceful. You said everything I told you to
say.óIn the same lifelike way, and with the same attention to
detail, my lower-ranking servants have done what they were
supposed to do. My magic powers are all in full swing, and my
enemies are confused and running around in circles. Theyíre
under my control, and lím keeping them in their crazy fits while
I go visit Ferdinand, whom they think has drowned, and the
young woman he and I both love.

PROSPERO *exits on a platform overhead.*

GONZALO

(*to ALONSO*) For the love of God, sir, why are you standing here
staring into space like this?

ALONSO

Oh, it is monstrous, monstrous.

Methought the billows spoke and told me of it,

The winds did sing it to me, and the thunder,

That deep and dreadful organ pipe, pronounced

The name of Prosper. It did bass my trespass.

105 Therefore my son i' th' ooze is bedded, and

I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded

And with him there lie mudded.

Exit ALONSO

SEBASTIAN

But one fiend at a time,

I'll fight their legions o'er.

ANTONIO

I'll be thy second.

Exeunt SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO

GONZALO

All three of them are desperate. Their great guilt,

110 Like poison given to work a great time after,

Now 'gins to bite the spirits. I do beseech you

That are of suppler joints, follow them swiftly

And hinder them from what this ecstasy

ALONSO

Oh, it is horrible, horrible. I thought the clouds were talking to

me, the winds were singing to me, and the thunder, like an

awful organ pipe, roared Prospero's name. It sang about my

crimes. Because of my crimes my son is dead on the ocean

floor. I'll go join him there, going down deeper than any anchor

ever sank, and lie with him dead in the mud.

ALONSO exits.

SEBASTIAN

I'll fight every one of these devils if I have to, one at a time.

ANTONIO

I'll back you up.

SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO exit.

GONZALO

All three of them are crazy with despair. Their guilt is finally

starting to gnaw at them, like a slow-acting poison. Those of

you who are young and active, I beg you to follow them and

keep them from doing the crazy things their guilt might push

them to do.

May now provoke them to.

ADRIAN

Follow, I pray you.

Exeunt omnes

ADRIAN

Follow them, please.

They all exit.

Act 4 Scene 1

*Enter **PROSPERO**, **FERDINAND**, and **MIRANDA***

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) If I have too austerely punished you,

Your compensation makes amends, for I

Have given you here a third of mine own life

Or that for which I live who once again

5 I tender to thy hand. All thy vexations

Were but my trials of thy love and thou

Hast strangely stood the test. Here, afore heaven,

I ratify this my rich gift. O Ferdinand,

Do not smile at me that I boast of her,

10 For thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise

And make it halt behind her.

FERDINAND

I do believe it

Against an oracle.

***PROSPERO**, **FERDINAND**, and **MIRANDA** enter.*

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) If I've punished you too harshly, I'm ready to make it up to you now, since I've given you a third of my life—everything I live for—my daughter Miranda. I put her in your hands. All the trouble I put you through was to test your love for her, and you've passed the test remarkably well. As heaven is my witness, I give you this valuable gift. Oh Ferdinand, don't smile at me for bragging about Miranda, for you'll see soon enough that she outshines any praise of her.

FERDINAND

I'd believe it even if oracles told me differently.

PROSPERO

Then as my gift and thine own acquisition
Worthily purchased, take my daughter. But
15 If thou dost break her virgin knot before
All sanctimonious ceremonies may
With full and holy rite be ministered,
No sweet aspersion shall the heavens let fall
To make this contract grow, but barren hate,
20 Sour-eyed disdain, and discord shall bestrew
The union of your bed with weeds so loathly
That you shall hate it both. Therefore take heed,
As Hymen's lamps shall light you.

FERDINAND

As I hope
For quiet days, fair issue, and long life,
25 With such love as it is now, the murkiest den,
The most opportune place, the strongist suggestion,
Our worse genius can shall never melt
Mine honor into lust to take away
The edge of that day's celebration
30 When I shall think, or Phoebus' steeds are foundered,
Or night kept chained below.

PROSPERO

Fairly spoke.
Sit then and talk with her. She is thine own.

PROSPERO

Then take my daughter, both as my gift to you and as
something you have earned. But if you have sex with her
before the marriage ceremony takes place, the heavens will
not bless your relationship, but will overwhelm you with hate,
contempt, and discord, and will poison your marriage bed so
that you both grow to loathe it. So be careful, and make sure
you respect the holy institution of marriage.

FERDINAND

I want peace, good kids, and a long life. To protect the love I
cherish, I won't be tempted by any opportunity to forget my
honor and give in to lust. I refuse to give up the joys of my
wedding day, when I'll be so eager for my first night of love
that I'll wonder whether evening will ever come.

PROSPERO

You've said it well. So have a seat and talk to her. She's
yours. Come, Ariel! My trusty servant, Ariel!

What, Ariel! My industrious servant, Ariel!

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

What would my potent master? Here I am.

PROSPERO

35 Thou and thy meaner fellows your last service
Did worthily perform, and I must use you
In such another trick. Go bring the rabble,
O'er whom I give thee power, here to this place.
Incite them to quick motion, for I must
40 Bestow upon the eyes of this young couple
Some vanity of mine art. It is my promise,
And they expect it from me.

ARIEL

Presently?

PROSPERO

Ay, with a twink.

ARIEL

Before you can say 'Come' and 'Go,'
45 And breathe twice and cry 'So, so!'
Each one, tripping on his toe,

ARIEL enters.

ARIEL

What does my powerful master wish for? I'm here.

PROSPERO

You and your fellow spirits did your last assignment well, and now I need your help again. Go bring them all here; I give you power over them. Make them act quickly. I have to give this young couple here a small display of my magic powers. I've promised them I would, and they're expecting it.

ARIEL

Right now?

PROSPERO

Yes, right away.

ARIEL

Before you can say 'Come' and 'Go,'
And breathe twice, and shout 'So, so!'
Each one of your servants will rush here,

Will be here with mop and mow.
Do you love me, master, no?

PROSPERO

Dearly my delicate Ariel. Do not approach
50 Till thou dost hear me call.

ARIEL

Well, I conceive.

Exit ARIEL

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Look thou be true. Do not give dalliance
Too much the rein. The strongest oaths are straw
To th' fire i' th' blood. Be more abstemious,
Or else, goodnight your vow.

FERDINAND

I warrant you, sir,
55 The white cold virgin snow upon my heart
Abates the ardor of my liver.

PROSPERO

Well.ó
Now come, my Ariel! Bring a corollary,
Rather than want a spirit. Appear and pertly!ó

Tripping over his own toes, making funny faces.
Do you love me, master? No?

PROSPERO

I love you dearly, Ariel. Donit come near till you hear me call
you.

ARIEL

All right, I understand.

ARIEL exits.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) Make sure you behave honorably. Donit go too
far with her. If you let yourself get stirred up, youill forget your
promise of good behavior. Calm yourself down or youill forget
your vow.

FERDINAND

I assure you, sir, the tender love I feel in my heart is stronger
than the sexual passions stirring down below.

PROSPERO

Good.óNow come, Ariel! Better to have an extra servant on
hand than be understaffed. Appear before me now quicklyó

Soft music

No tongue. All eyes! Be silent.

Enter IRIS

IRIS

- 60 Ceres, most bounteous lady, thy rich leas
Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats, and peas;
Thy turfy mountains, where live nibbling sheep,
And flat meads thatched with stover, them to keep;
Thy banks with pionŒd and twillŒd brims,
- 65 Which spongy April at thy hest betrimms
To make cold nymphs chaste crowns; and thy broom groves,
Whose shadow the dismissŒd bachelor loves,
Being lass-lorn; thy pole-clipped vineyard;
And thy sea-marge, sterile and rocky hard,
- 70 Where thou thyself dost airŒthe Queen o' th' Sky,
Whose watery arch and messenger am I,
Bids thee leave these, and with her sovereign grace,

JUNO descends above

Here on this grass plot, in this very place,
To come and sport. Her peacocks fly amain.

- 75 Approach, rich Ceres, her to entertain.

Soft music plays.

No talking. Just watch! Be quiet.

IRIS enters.

IRIS

I am the rainbow-bearing messenger sent by my mistress
JunoŒthe Queen of the Sky. I have come to announce that
Juno has asked you, Ceres, goddess of the fields and the earth,
to leave your rich farms of wheat, rye, barley, oats, and peas,
the hills where the

sheep nibble, the furrows that April covers with flowers for
nymphs to make crowns with. You must leave the groves
where the disappointed bachelor lurks, rejected by his love,
and the well-pruned vineyards, and the rocky seashore.

JUNO enters above the stage and slowly begins to descend.

You must leave these places and hurry here to this grassy
spot, to entertain Juno.

Enter CERES

CERES

Hail, many-colored messenger, that ne'er
Dost disobey the wife of Jupiter;
Who with thy saffron wings upon my flowers
Diffusest honey drops, refreshing showers;
80 And with each end of thy blue bow dost crown
My bosky acres and my unshrubbed down,
Rich scarf to my proud earth. Why hath thy queen
Summoned me hither to this short-grassed green?

IRIS

A contract of true love to celebrate,
85 And some donation freely to estate
On the blessed lovers.

CERES

Tell me, heavenly bow,
If Venus or her son, as thou dost know,
Do now attend the queen? Since they did plot
The means that dusky Dis my daughter got,
90 Her and her blind boy's scanded company
I have forsworn.

IRIS

Of her society
Be not afraid. I met her deity

CERES enters.

CERES

Greetings to you, rainbow messenger, who never disobeys
Juno, wife of Jupiter; with your golden wings you sprinkle
dewdrops and refreshing showers on my flowers, and arch
your colored bow over my wooded fields and grassy
meadows, like a beautiful scarf to decorate my earth. Why has
your queen, Juno, called me here to this grassy spot?

IRIS

To celebrate a marriage of true love, and give a gift to the
lovers.

CERES

Tell me, rainbow, do you know if either Venus, the goddess of
love, or her son, Cupid, is accompanying Queen Juno? Ever
since Venus and her blind son plotted a way for the god of the
underworld to steal my daughter away for half the year, I
swore I'd never speak to them again.

IRIS

Cutting the clouds towards Paphos, and her son
Dove-drawn with her. Here thought they to have done
95 Some wanton charm upon this man and maid,
Whose vows are that no bed-right shall be paid
Till Hymen's torch be lightéd but in vain.
Mars's hot minion is returned again.
Her waspish-headed son has broke his arrows,
100 Swears he will shoot no more, but play with sparrows
And be a boy right out.

CERES

Highest queen of state,
Great Juno, comes. I know her by her gait.

JUNO descends to the stage

JUNO

How does my bounteous sister? Go with me
To bless this twain that they may prosperous be,
105 And honored in their issue.

They sing

JUNO

(sings)

*Honor, riches, marriage, blessing,
Long continuance, and increasing,
Hourly joys be still upon you.*

Don't be afraid of her company. I met Venus as she was with
her son on her way to her home on Paphos, in a carriage
pulled by doves. They were planning to pull a mischievous
trick on Ferdinand and Miranda, who have sworn not to sleep
together till their wedding day. But their trick failed. Venus
went home again, and her little son broke all his arrows,
swearing he'll never shoot them again, but play with birds like
other little boys.

CERES

Great Queen Juno is coming. I know her by her walk.

JUNO comes down to the stage.

JUNO

How is my generous sister? Come help me bless this couple,
so they will be prosperous and have many children.

They sing.

JUNO

(singing)

*May honor, riches, marriage blessings,
Long life, and unending joys come to you.
Juno sings her blessings onto you.*

Juno sings her blessings on you.

CERES

(sings)

*Earth's increase, foison plenty,
Barns and garner's never empty,
Vines and clustering bunches growing,
Plants with goodly burden bowing—
Spring come to you at the farthest
In the very end of harvest.
Scarcity and want shall shun you.
Ceres' blessing so is on you.*

FERDINAND

This is a most majestic vision, and
Harmonious charmingly. May I be bold

110 To think these spirits?

PROSPERO

Spirits, which by mine art
I have from their confines called to enact
My present fancies.

FERDINAND

Let me live here ever.
So rare a wonder'd father and a wife
Makes this place paradise.

CERES

(singing)

*Growing crops and large harvests,
Barns and silos full of grain,
Vines heavy with clustered grapes,
Plants straining under their fruit—
May spring follow directly autumn's harvest,
With none of winter's hardships to endure,
You will have plenty and want nothing,
Ceres's blessings on you.*

FERDINAND

This is a majestic and harmonious vision. Are these spirits we
see before us?

PROSPERO

Yes, they're spirits that live called out of their prisons to
perform my whims.

FERDINAND

Let me live here forever. Such a wonderful father-in-law and
wife make this place a paradise.

***JUNO** and **CERES** whisper, and send **IRIS** on employment*

PROSPERO

Sweet now, silence.

115 Juno and Ceres whisper seriously.

Thereís something else to do. Hush and be mute,
Or else our spell is marred.

IRIS

You nymphs, called naiads of the windring brooks,
With your sedged crowns and ever-harmless looks,
120 Leave your crisp channels and on this green land
Answer your summons, Juno does command.

Come, temperate nymphs, and help to celebrate
A contract of true love. Be not too late.

Enter certain nymphs

You sunburnt sicklemen of August weary,
125 Come hither from the furrow and be merry.
Make holiday. Your rye-straw hats put on,
And these fresh nymphs encounter every one
In country footing.

*Enter certain reapers, properly habited They join with the
nymphs in a graceful dance towards the end whereof
PROSPERO starts suddenly and speaks.*

***JUNO** and **CERES** whisper, then send **IRIS** on a mission.*

PROSPERO

Now be quiet. Juno and Ceres are whispering about something
serious. Thereís something else to be done. Be silent, or else
my magic spell will be broken.

IRIS

You nymphs who live in the wandering brooks, with seaweed
crowns and innocent looks, step out of the water and come
join us here on this grassy field. Juno

orders you. Come, sweet nymphs, and help us celebrate the
wedding of two true lovers. Donít be late.

*Several **NYMPHS** enter.*

Now, you tanned fieldworkers who are so tired of Augustís
labors, get out of the dirt and come rejoice with us here. Put
your straw hats on, have some fun, and dance with these
young nymphs.

*Several fieldworkers enter, dressed appropriately. They join the
nymphs in a graceful dance. At the end **PROSPERO** suddenly
acts startled and speaks.*

PROSPERO

I had forgot that foul conspiracy
 130 Of the beast Caliban and his confederates
 Against my life. The minute of their plot
 Is almost come.óWell done. Avoid, no more!

To a strange, hollow, and confused noise, the spirits heavily vanish

FERDINAND

(to MIRANDA) This is strange. Your fatherís in some passion
 That works him strongly.

MIRANDA

Never till this day
 135 Saw I him touched with anger so distempered.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) You do look, my son, in a moved sort,
 As if you were dismayed. Be cheerful, sir.
 Our revels now are ended. These our actors,
 As I foretold you, were all spirits and
 140 Are melted into air, into thin air.

And like the baseless fabric of this vision,
 The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
 The solemn temples, the great globe itselfó

PROSPERO

I almost forgot about Calibanís horrible conspiracy to kill me.
 The moment they planned to act is almost here. *(to the spirits)*óGood job. Leave now, no more!

The dancers vanish sadly to a strange, hollow, and confused noise.

FERDINAND

(to MIRANDA) This is strange. Something has really upset your father.

MIRANDA

Iíve never seen him like this. Heís never been as angry and upset as he is now.

PROSPERO

(to FERDINAND) You look like somethingís bothering you.
 Cheer up. Our music-and-dance spectacle is over. These actors were all spirits, as I told you, and theyíve all melted into thin air. And just like the whole empty

and ungrounded vision youíve seen, with its towers topped with clouds, its gorgeous palaces, solemn temples, the world itselfóand everyone living in itówhich will dissolve just as this

Yea, all which it inheritóshall dissolve,
145 And like this insubstantial pageant faded,
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 old brain is troubled.
150 Be not disturbed with my infirmity.
If you be pleased, retire into my cell
And there repose. A turn or two I'll walk
To still my beating mind.

FERDINAND, MIRANDA

We wish your peace.

Exeunt FERDINAND and MIRANDA

PROSPERO

155 Come with a thought. I thank thee, Ariel. Come.

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

Thy thoughts I cleave to. What is thy pleasure?

PROSPERO

Spirit,

We must prepare to meet with Caliban.

illusory pageant has dissolved, leaving not even a wisp of
cloud behind. We are all made of dreams, and our life
stretches from sleep before birth to sleep after death. Sir, I'm
upset. Please put up with my weakness. My old brain is
troubled. Don't be disturbed by my illness. If you like, you can
rest a while in my room. I'll go for a short walk to calm down
my feverish mind.

FERDINAND, MIRANDA

We hope you feel better and find some peace.

They exit.

PROSPERO

Come, Ariel! I'll summon you with a thought. Thank you, Ariel.
Come.

ARIEL enters.

ARIEL

I obey all your thoughts. What do you wish?

PROSPERO

Spirit, we have to get ready to meet with Caliban.

ARIEL

Ay, my commander. When I presented Ceres,
I thought to have told thee of it, but I feared
160 Lest I might anger thee.

PROSPERO

Say again, where didst thou leave these varlets?

ARIEL

I told you, sir, they were red-hot with drinking,
So full of valor that they smote the air
For breathing in their faces, beat the ground
165 For kissing of their feetóyet always bending
Towards their project. Then I beat my tabor,
At which, like unbacked colts, they pricked their ears,
Advanced their eyelids, lifted up their noses
As they smelt music. So I charmed their ears
170 That, calflike, they my lowing followed through
Toothed briers, sharp furzes, pricking gorse, and thorns,
Which entered their frail shins. At last I left them
I' th' filthy-mantled pool beyond your cell,
There dancing up to th' chins, that the foul lake
175 O'erstunk their feet.

PROSPERO

This was well done, my bird.
Thy shape invisible retain thou still.

ARIEL

Yes, my master. When I was putting on the Ceres show, I
thought of reminding you about Caliban, but I was afraid of
upsetting you.

PROSPERO

Tell me again, where did you leave those lowlifes?

ARIEL

I told you, sir, they were totally drunk, so puffed up with
courage that they were getting angry at the air for blowing in
their faces, and beating the ground for touching their feetóyet
even when drunk, they kept their plan firmly in mind. Then I
beat my drum, at which point they pricked up their ears and
opened their eyes, looking around for the source of my music. I
enchanted them so thoroughly that they followed me through
thorn bushes and prickly shrubs that tore up their shins. In the
end I left them standing in the smelly pond behind your room,
with the stinking water covering them up to their chins.

PROSPERO

Good job, my little one. Stay invisible. Bring the fancy clothes
out of my house, to use as bait to catch these thieves.

The trumpery in my house, go bring it hither
For stale to catch these thieves.

ARIEL

I go, I go.

Exit ARIEL

PROSPERO

A devil, a born devil on whose nature
180 Nurture can never stick, on whom my pains,
Humanely taken, all, all lost, quite lost.
And as with age his body uglier grows,
So his mind cankers. I will plague them all,
Even to roaring.

Enter ARIEL, loaden with glistering apparel, etc.

185 Come, hang them on this line.

Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO, all wet

CALIBAN

Pray you, tread softly, that the blind mole may not hear a foot
fall. We now are near his cell.

STEPHANO

Monster, your fairy, which you say is a harmless fairy, has
done little better than played the jack with us.

ARIEL

I'm going, I'm going.

ARIEL exits.

PROSPERO

He is a devil, a born devil, who can never be trained. All my
attempts to help him, undertaken with the best intentions, have
been wasted. As his body grows uglier with age, his mind rots
away as well. I'll torment them all till they roar with pain.

ARIEL enters, loaded with sparkling clothes.

Here, hang them on this clothesline.

CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO enter all wet.

CALIBAN

Please walk softly, so not even a mole hears us approach.
We're near his room now.

STEPHANO

Hey monster, the spirit you've been talking about, the one you
call harmless, has been playing tricks on us.

TRINCULO

190 Monster, I do smell all horse piss, at which my nose is in great indignation.

STEPHANO

So is mine.óDo you hear, monster? If I should take a displeasure against you, look youó

TRINCULO

Thou wert but a lost monster.

CALIBAN

195 Good my lord, give me thy favor still.
Be patient, for the prize I'll bring thee to
Shall hoodwink this mischance. Therefore speak softly.
All's hushed as midnight yet.

TRINCULO

Ay, but to lose our bottles in the pooló

STEPHANO

200 There is not only disgrace and dishonor in that, monster, but an infinite loss.

TRINCULO

TRINCULO

Monster, I smell like horse piss, which is making my nose pretty upset.

STEPHANO

Mine too.óAre you listening, monster? If I decide to get angry at you, just watch outó

TRINCULO

You'd be done for then, monster.

CALIBAN

My good lord, I still need you to like me. Be patient, because the prize I'm leading you to will make you forget how smelly you are now. So be quiet. It's as silent as a graveyard here.

TRINCULO

All right, but I can't get over how we lost our wine bottles in the pondó

STEPHANO

Yes, monster, it's worse than the disgrace of getting drenched and smelly. We lost more than our honor when we lost our wine.

TRINCULO

That's more to me than my wetting. Yet this is your harmless fairy, monster.

STEPHANO

I will fetch off my bottle, though I be o'er ears for my labor.

CALIBAN

205 Prithee, my king, be quiet. Seest thou here,
This is the mouth o' th' cell. No noise, and enter.
Do that good mischief which may make this island
Thine own for ever, and I, thy Caliban,
For aye thy foot-licker.

STEPHANO

210 Give me thy hand. I do begin to have bloody thoughts.

TRINCULO

(seeing the apparel)

O King Stephano! O peer, O worthy Stephano, look what a wardrobe here is for thee!

CALIBAN

Let it alone, thou fool. It is but trash.

TRINCULO

215 Oh, ho, monster, we know what belongs to a frippery.ó
(puts on a gown) O King Stephano!

STEPHANO

That upsets me much more than getting wet. And you called the fairy creature harmless, monster.

STEPHANO

I'll get my bottle back if it's the last thing I do.

CALIBAN

Please, my king, be quiet. Look here, this is the entrance to his room. Be silent and go in. Do the deed that will make this island yours forever, and will make me, Caliban, your worshipful foot-licker.

STEPHANO

Give me your hand. I'm starting to feel murderous urges.

TRINCULO

(seeing the clothes) Oh, King Stephano! Worthy Stephano, look at the fabulous wardrobe waiting for you here!

CALIBAN

Leave it alone, you fool. It's worthless.

TRINCULO

Oh, monster, we know secondhand clothes when we see them.ó*(he puts on one of the gowns)* Oh, King Stephano!

STEPHANO

Put off that gown, Trinculo. By this hand, I'll have that gown.

TRINCULO

Thy grace shall have it.

CALIBAN

220 The dropsy drown this fool! What do you mean
To dote thus on such luggage? Let's alone,
And do the murder first. If he awake,
From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches,
Make us strange stuff.

STEPHANO

225 Be you quiet, monster. O Mistress line, is not this my jerkin?
Now is the jerkin under the line. O Now, jerkin, you are like to
lose your hair and prove a bald jerkin.

TRINCULO

Do, do. We steal by line and level, and it like your grace.

STEPHANO

I thank thee for that jest. Here's a garment for it. Wit shall not
go unrewarded while I am king of this country. I steal by line
and level is an excellent pass of pate. There's another
garment for it.

TRINCULO

Take off that gown, Trinculo. I swear that gown's for me.

TRINCULO

You can have it then, your highness.

CALIBAN

To hell with this idiot! Why are you going crazy over these
trashy clothes? Leave them alone, and do the murder first. If he
wakes up before we kill him, he'll never stop punishing us.

STEPHANO

Shut up, monster. O Madame tree, is this jacket for me? Thank
you kindly. The tree's lost its jacket. *(he takes a jacket hanging
on the tree)* O Now the jacket might lose its fur trim and become
a bald jacket.

TRINCULO

Go ahead, take it. We're stealing things the right way here.

STEPHANO

Thank you for that joke. Here, I'll give you some clothes to
show my gratitude. As king of this country I like to reward wit
when I hear it. I stealing things the right way is a great line.
Here's another jacket to say thanks.

TRINCULO

Monster, come, put some lime upon your fingers, and away with the rest.

CALIBAN

235 I will have none on it. We shall lose our time,
And all be turned to barnacles or to apes
With foreheads villainous low.

STEPHANO

Monster, lay to your fingers. Help to bear this away where my hogshead of wine is, or I'll turn you out of my kingdom. Go to, carry this.

TRINCULO

And this.

STEPHANO

Ay, and this.

*A noise of hunters heard Enter divers spirits, in shape of dogs and hounds, hunting them about, **PROSPERO** and **ARIEL** setting them on*

PROSPERO

Hey, Mountain, hey!

ARIEL

Silver. There it goes, Silver!

Come here, monster, put some glue on your fingers, and carry away the rest of these clothes for us.

CALIBAN

I won't have any of this. We're wasting our time. We'll miss our chance and be turned into geese or apes with low foreheads.

STEPHANO

Monster, use your fingers. Help us carry these clothes to where my barrel of wine is hidden, or I'll kick you out of my kingdom. Go on, take them.

TRINCULO

Take these too.

STEPHANO

Yes, and these.

*A noise of hunters is heard. Various spirits enter disguised as dogs and hounds, chasing **STEPHANO**, **TRINCULO**, and **CALIBAN** around. **PROSPERO** and **ARIEL** follow them, urging the dogs on.*

PROSPERO

Hey, Mountain, hey!

ARIEL

Silver. There they go, Silver!

PROSPERO

Fury, Fury!óThere, Tyrant, there. Hark, hark!

*Spirits drive out **CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO***

245 Go charge my goblins that they grind their joints
With dry convulsions, shorten up their sinews
With agEd cramps, and more pinch-spotted make them
Than pard or cat o' mountain.

ARIEL

Hark, they roar.

PROSPERO

Let them be hunted soundly. At this hour
250 Lie at my mercy all mine enemies.
Shortly shall all my labors end, and thou
Shalt have the air at freedom. For a little
Follow, and do me service.

Exeunt

*Enter **PROSPERO** in his magic robes and **ARIEL***

PROSPERO

Now does my project gather to a head.
My charms crack not, my spirits obey, and time

PROSPERO

Fury, Fury!óGet over there, Tyrant, there. Listen, listen!

***CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO** are chased away.*

Ariel, go order my goblin servants to make these fellows'
bones ache, give them muscle cramps all over, and give them
more bruises than leopards have spots.

ARIEL

Listen theyíre howling.

PROSPERO

Hunt them down. Now all my enemies are at my mercy. Soon
all my work will be done, and youíll be free. Just obey me a
little bit longer.

They exit.

Act 5 Scene 1

***PROSPERO** enters in his magic robes, with **ARIEL**.*

PROSPERO

My plans are almost at their climax. My spells are working well,
my spirits are obeying me, and everything is right on schedule.

Goes upright with his carriage. How is the day?

ARIEL

On the sixth hour, at which time, my lord,

5 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

In the same fashion as you gave in charge,

Just as you left them, all prisoners, sir,

10 In the line grove which weather-fends your cell.

They cannot budge till your release. The king,

His brother, and yours, abide all three distracted,

And the remainder mourning over them,

Brimful of sorrow and dismay. But chiefly

15 Him that you termed, sir, the good old Lord Gonzalo, I

His tears run down his beard like winter's drops

From eaves of reeds. Your charm so strongly works 'em

That if you now beheld them, your affections

Would become tender.

PROSPERO

Dost thou think so, spirit?

What time is it?

ARIEL

It is after six o'clock, my lord, when you said our work would be finished.

PROSPERO

That is what I said when I first conjured the tempest. Tell me, spirit, how is the king and his entourage?

ARIEL

All cooped up together, just as you ordered, all imprisoned in the grove of linden trees that protects your room from bad weather. They can't move till you release them. The king, his brother, and your brother are all waiting there in a crazed state of mind, and the rest are grieving over them, sad and astonished. Good old lord Gonzalo, as you call him, is saddest of all, with tears running down his beard. Your magic spell has such an effect on them that if you saw them now, you'd feel sorry for them.

PROSPERO

Do you think so, spirit?

ARIEL

20 Mine would, sir, were I human.

PROSPERO

And mine shall.

Hast thou, which art but air, a touch, a feeling

Of their afflictions, and shall not myself,

One of their kind, that relish all as sharply

Passion as they, be kindlier moved than thou art?

25 Though with their high wrongs I am struck to th' quick,

Yet with my nobler reason 'gainst 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

30 Not a frown further. Go release them, Ariel.

My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,

And they shall be themselves.

ARIEL

I'll fetch them, sir.

Exit ARIEL

PROSPERO

(tracing a circle on the ground)

Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes, and groves,

35 And ye that on the sands with printless foot

ARIEL

I'd feel sorry for them, if I were human.

PROSPERO

I will too. You're made of air, so if even you feel sorry for them,

imagine the pity that I'll feel, being one of their own human

race. I suffer pain just as much as they do, so I'll sympathize far

more than you. Though I'm indignant about their evil deeds, I'll

go with my nobler instincts, which tell me to feel some

compassion for them. It's better to act virtuously rather than

vengefully. Now that they're sorry, I don't want anything more.

Go release them, Ariel. I'll break my spells and bring them back

to their senses, and they'll feel like themselves again.

ARIEL

I'll go get them, sir.

ARIEL exits.

PROSPERO

(drawing a large circle on the stage with his staff) I've darkened

the noontime sun with the aid of you elves who live in the hills

and brooks and groves, and you who chase the sea on the

Do chase the ebbing Neptune and do fly him
When he comes back; you demi-puppets that
By moonshine do the green sour ringlets make,
Whereof the ewe not bites; and you whose pastime
40 Is to make midnight mushrooms, that rejoice
To hear the solemn curfew; by whose aid,
Weak masters though ye be, I have bedimmed
The noontide sun, called forth the mutinous winds,
And 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault
45 Set roaring war: to th' dread rattling thunder
Have I given fire, and rifted Jove's stout oak

With his own bolt;
 the strong-based promontory
Have I made shake, and by the spurs plucked up
The pine and cedar; graves at my command
50 Have waked their sleepers, open'd, and let 'em forth
By my so potent art. But this rough magic
I here abjure, and when I have required
Some heavenly music, which even now I do,
To work mine end upon their senses that
55 This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff,
Bury it fathoms in the earth,
And deeper than did ever plummet sound
I'll drown my book.

Solemn music

beach without leaving footprints in the sand, and run away
when the waves come back; and you who make toadstools
while the moon shines; who make mushrooms as a hobby after
the evening bell has rung. With your help I've called up the
angry winds, and set the green sea and blue sky at war with
each other. I've given lightning to the thunderclouds, and
burned up Jupiter's beloved oak.

With his own lightning bolts; I've shaken up the sturdy cliffs
and uprooted pines and cedars; I've opened up graves and
awakened the corpses sleeping in them, letting them out with
my powerful magic. But I surrender all this magic now, when
I've summoned some heavenly music to cast a spell, as I'm
doing now, I'll break my staff and bury it far underground, and
throw my book of magic spells deeper into the sea than any
anchor ever sank.

Solemn music plays.

Enter **ARIEL** before, Then **ALONSO**, with a frantic gesture,
attended by **GONZALO**; **SEBASTIAN** and **ANTONIO** in like
manner, attended by **ADRIAN** and **FRANCISCO**óthey all enter
the circle which **PROSPERO** had made, and there stand
charmed; which **PROSPERO** observing, speaks:

A solemn air and the best comforter
60 To an unsettled fancy cure thy brains,
Now useless, boiled within thy skull.óThere stand,
For you are spell-stopped.ó
(to GONZALO) Holy Gonzalo, honorable man,
Mine eyes, ev'n sociable to the show of thine,
65 Fall fellowly drops.
(aside) The charm dissolves apace,
And as the morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness, so their rising senses
Begin to chase the ignorant fumes that mantle
Their clearer reason.ó
70 (to GONZALO) O good Gonzalo,
My true preserver and a loyal sir

To him you followist, I will pay thy graces
Home both in word and deed.ó
(to ALONSO) Most cruelly
75 Didst thou, Alonso, use me and my daughter.

ARIEL enters, followed by **ALONSO** gesturing frantically,
accompanied by **GONZALO**. **SEBASTIAN** and **ANTONIO** enter in
the same way, accompanied by **ADRIAN** and **FRANCISCO**. They
all enter the circle that **PROSPERO** has drawn and stand there
under a spell. **PROSPERO**, watching all of this, speaks, though
the others do not hear him.

Let this solemn melody comfort your fevered minds, which are
now useless, seething inside your skulls.óAll of you stand there
in my spell.ó(to GONZALO) Good Gonzalo, you honorable man,
my eyes weep for you, since I feel what you must feel now. (to
himself) The spell is breaking gradually, and just as dawn
creeps in and melts away the darkness, they will slowly return
to their senses.ó(to GONZALO) Oh, my dear Gonzalo, you're my
savior and loyal to your lord, I'll reward you fully, not just with
praise but with actions too.ó

(to ALONSO) You, Alonso, manipulated me and my daughter
cruelly, and your brother helped you.ó(to SEBASTIAN) You're
paying the price for it now, Sebastian.ó(to ANTONIO) My
brother, you were so greedy for power that you forgot natural

Thy brother was a furtherer in the act.ó
(to SEBASTIAN) Thou art pinched for it now, Sebastian.ó
(to ANTONIO) Flesh and blood,
You brother mine, that entertained ambition,
80 Expelled remorse and nature, whom, with Sebastian,
Whose inward pinches therefore are most strong,
Would here have killed your king! do forgive thee,
Unnatural though thou art.
(aside) Their understanding
Begins to swell, and the approaching tide
85 Will shortly fill the reasonable shore
That now lies foul and muddy. Not one of them
That yet looks on me, or would know me.ó
(to ARIEL) Ariel,
Fetch me the hat and rapier in my cell.
90 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 PROSPERO)

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.

compassion and our bond as brothers, and were ready to kill
your king! do forgive you, though you're a monster.ó(to himself)
Look at them, they're starting to understand. Soon their
confused minds will clear up. But at this point not a single one
of them recognizes me.ó(to ARIEL) Ariel, get me my hat and
sword from my room. I'll take off the clothes I'm wearing now,
and put on the ones I used to wear in Milan.óSoon, spirit, you'll
be free.

ARIEL

(he sings and helps PROSPERO dress)

Where the bee drinks, I drink dew.

I lie in the cup of a cowslip flower.

I sleep there when the owls hoot.

I fly on a bat's back,

following the summer around the globe.

*Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.*

PROSPERO

Why, that is my dainty Ariel. I shall miss thee,
95 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,
100 And presently, I prithee.

ARIEL

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

Exit ARIEL

GONZALO

All torment, trouble, wonder, and amazement
Inhabits here. Some heavenly power guide us
105 Out of this fearful country!

PROSPERO

(to ALONSO) Behold, sir King,
The wrong'd Duke of Milan, Prospero.
For more assurance that a living prince

*Happily, happily I will live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.*

PROSPERO

Why, that is my dainty Ariel singing now. I'll miss you, Ariel, but
you'll be free. Yes, you will, yes. Go to the king's ship in your
invisible state. There you'll find the sailors asleep below deck.
Find the Master and

Boatswain, who will be awake, and bring them here right away,
please.

ARIEL

I'll go so fast I'll burn up the air, and come back in two
heartbeats.

ARIEL exits.

GONZALO

This place is full of trouble, torments, and amazements. Please
come, heavenly powers, and guide us out of this godforsaken
country!

PROSPERO

(to ALONSO) Your Highness, you see before you the Duke of
Milan, Prospero, who's been wronged. I'll embrace you now so
you will know it's really me, a living prince, talking to you. I

Does now speak to thee, I embrace thy body.
110 And to thee and thy company I bid
A hearty welcome. (*embraces* ALONSO)

ALONSO

Whe'er thou beest he or no,
Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me,
As late I have been, I not know. Thy pulse
Beats as of flesh and blood. And since I saw thee,
115 Th' 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
120 Be living and be here?

PROSPERO

(*to* GONZALO) First, noble friend,
Let me embrace thine age, whose honor cannot
Be measured or confined.

GONZALO

Whether this be
Or be not, I'll not swear.

PROSPERO

You do yet taste
125 Some subtleties o' th' isle, that will not let you

heartily welcome you and your entourage here. (*he embraces*
ALONSO)

ALONSO

Whether you're really him or whether this is some magic trick
like I was recently subjected to, I don't know. Your heart beats
like you were real, and ever since I saw you, I feel my mind
becoming sane again, released from its earlier insanity. There
must be a strange explanation for this if it is true. I surrender
your dukedom and beg you to forgive me all my crimes. But
how is it possible that Prospero is alive and well and living on
this island?

PROSPERO

(*to* GONZALO) First, my noble old friend, let me embrace you,
who are more honorable than I can say.

GONZALO

I won't bet on whether or not any of this is real.

PROSPERO

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

130 And justify you traitors. At this time
I will tell no tales.

SEBASTIAN

The devil speaks in him.

PROSPERO

No.ó(*to ANTONIO*)

For you, most wicked sir, whom to call brother
Would even infect my mouth, I do forgive
Thy rankest fault, all of them, and require

135 My dukedom of thee, which perforce, I know,
Thou must restore.

ALONSO

If thou beest Prospero,
Give us particulars of thy preservation,
How thou hast met us here, whom three hours since
Were wracked upon this shore, where I have lostó
140 How sharp the point of this remembrance is!
My dear son Ferdinand.

PROSPERO

I am woe for it, sir.

You're still experiencing some of the little quirks of this island,
which makes so many things seem uncertain. Welcome, my
friends. (*speaking so that only SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO can
hear*) But you two lords, if I felt like it, I could turn you in as the
traitors you are. But as for now, I won't say a word.

SEBASTIAN

It's the devil speaking through him.

PROSPERO

No.ó(*to ANTONIO*) As for you, you evil man that I can't even call
brother, I forgive you for even your worst sin, all your sins. I
demand my dukedom back from you, which I know you have
to give me.

ALONSO

If you're Prospero, give us the details of how you were saved,
how you met us here, when we were just shipwrecked here
three hours ago, when I lostóHow painful the memory is!ómy
dear son Ferdinand

PROSPERO

I'm sorry about that, sir.

ALONSO

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

PROSPERO

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

ALONSO

You the like loss?

PROSPERO

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

ALONSO

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

PROSPERO

ALONSO

No one can undo this loss of mine, and trying to endure it
patiently doesn't help.

PROSPERO

I don't think you've tried to endure it. Being patient has helped
me a lot, for I have suffered a loss similar to yours.

ALONSO

You suffered a loss like mine?

PROSPERO

Yes, just as great and just as recent. And I have much less to
comfort me than you do, since I've lost my daughter.

ALONSO

A daughter? Oh God, I wish the two of them were alive and
living in Naples, as king and queen! I'd give up my life and take
my son's place in the mud on the ocean floor if I could see
them alive in Naples.óWhen did you lose your daughter?

PROSPERO

155 In this last tempest. I perceive these lords
At this encounter do so much admire
That they devour their reason and scarce think
Their eyes do offices of truth, their words
Are natural breath.óBut howsoev'r you have
160 Been justled from your senses, know for certain
That I am Prospero and that very duke
Which was thrust forth of Milan, who most strangely
Upon this shore where you were wracked, was landed,
To be the lord on it.

No more yet of this,
165 For it is a chronicle of day by day,
Not a relation for a breakfast, nor
Befitting this first meeting.
(to ALONSO) Welcome, sir.
This cell is my court. Here have I few attendants
170 And subjects none abroad. Pray you, look in.
My dukedom since you have given me again,
I will requite you with as good a thing,
At least bring forth a wonder to content ye
As much as me my dukedom.

Here **PROSPERO** uncovers **FERDINAND** and **MIRANDA** playing
at chess

MIRANDA

In this recent storm. These lords seem so astonished that
they've lost their use of reason and can hardly believe what
they see with their own eyes.óBut whatever the reason for your
losing your senses, you can know for sure that I'm Prospero,
that same duke who was kicked out of Milan and landed on
this same island where you landed, and became the lord of it.
No more of this story now, for it takes days to tell, not just a
chat over breakfast or during this first meeting of ours.

(to ALONSO) Welcome, sir. This room is my royal court. I have
hardly any servants and no subjects outside this room. Please,
have a look. Since you've given my dukedom back to me, I'll
give you something equally nice, or at least I'll give you an
amazement to satisfy you as much as my dukedom satisfies
me.

PROSPERO draws a curtain to reveal **FERDINAND** and
MIRANDA playing chess.

MIRANDA

175 (to FERDINAND) Sweet lord, you play me false.

FERDINAND

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

MIRANDA

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

ALONSO

If this prove
180 A vision of the Island, one dear son
Shall I twice lose.

SEBASTIAN

A most high miracle!

FERDINAND

(seeing ALONSO and kneeling)
Though the seas threaten, they are merciful.
I have cursed them without cause.

ALONSO

Now all the blessings
185 Of a glad father, compass thee about.
Arise, and say how thou camest here.

(to FERDINAND) My sweet lord, you're cheating.

FERDINAND

No, my dearest love, I wouldn't cheat you for the whole world.

MIRANDA

Maybe not the whole world, but you'd cheat for twenty
kingdoms. But even then I'd still lie and say you were playing
by the rules.

ALONSO

If this dream vision is typical of what this island conjures up,
then I'll lose my son twice.

SEBASTIAN

A wonderful miracle!

FERDINAND

(seeing ALONSO and kneeling) The seas may threaten us, but
they show mercy sometimes too. I cursed them for no reason.

ALONSO

Receive all the blessings of a happy father. Get up and tell me
how you came here.

MIRANDA

Oh, wonder!

How many goodly creatures are there here!

How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world,

That has such people in it!

PROSPERO

'Tis new to thee.

ALONSO

190 (to FERDINAND)

What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?

Your eldirst acquaintance cannot be three hours.

Is she the goddess that hath severed us

And brought us thus together?

FERDINAND

Sir, she is mortal.

195 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

200 But never saw before, of whom I have

Received a second life. And second father

This lady makes him to me.

ALONSO**MIRANDA**

How amazing! How many wonderful creatures there are here!

Mankind is so beautiful! Oh, what a wonderful new world, that has such people in it!

PROSPERO

It's new to you.

ALONSO

(to FERDINAND) Who is this girl you were playing chess with?

You can't have known her for more than three hours. Is she the goddess that separated us and then brought us back together?

FERDINAND

No, sir, she's human. But by the grace of God, she's mine. I

chose her for my wife when I thought I had no father to ask

advice of. She's the daughter of this famous Duke of Milan I

heard so much about but never saw before. He's given me a

second life, and marrying her makes him a second father to me.

ALONSO

I am hers.

But oh, how oddly will it sound that I

Must ask my child forgiveness!

PROSPERO

There, sir, stop.

205 Let us not burden our remembrances with

A heaviness that is gone.

GONZALO

I have inly wept,

Or should have spoke ere this. Look down, you gods,

And on this couple drop a blessed crown,

For it is you that have chalked forth the way

210 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

215 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

And him her father as well. But oh, how odd it is to have to ask
for my child's forgiveness!

PROSPERO

Stop right there, sir. Let's not get gloomy in our reminiscing,

since there is no reason for sadness anymore.

GONZALO

I've been crying to myself just now, or I would've said the same
thing. Dear gods, bless this couple, since you're the ones who
have shown us the path that led us here.

ALONSO

Amen to that, Gonzalo.

GONZALO

Was the Duke of Milan kicked out of Milan so his children
could become kings of Naples? Oh, this is cause for an
extraordinary joy that should be engraved in gold on pillars to
last forever. On one and the same trip Claribel found a
husband in Tunis, and Ferdinand, her brother, found a wife
where he was shipwrecked; Prospero found his dukedom on a

When no man was his own.

ALONSO

220 *(to FERDINAND and MIRANDA)* Give me your hands.

Let grief and sorrow still embrace his heart

That doth not wish you joy.

GONZALO

Be it so. Amen.

Enter ARIEL, with the MASTER and BOATSWAIN amazedly following

Oh, look, sir, look, sir! Here is more of us.

I prophesied if a gallows were on land,

225 This fellow could not drown.

(to BOATSWAIN) Now, blasphemy,

That swearist 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

230 Our king and company. The next, our shipó

Which, but three glasses since, we gave out splitó

Is tight and yare and bravely rigged as when

We first put out to sea.

ARIEL

poor island; and all of us found ourselves when we lost control of ourselves.

ALONSO

(to FERDINAND and MIRANDA) Give me your hands. May

anyone who doesn't wish you joy feel grief and sorrow.

GONZALO

So be it. Amen.

ARIEL enters with the MASTER and BOATSWAIN following in amazement.

Oh, look, sir, look, sir! More of us are here. I remember I predicted that this guy could never drown, as long as there are gallows around on the land. *(to BOATSWAIN)* Hey, you curser, who defiled our ship with your foul language, don't you have any gutter talk for us on shore? What's going on?

BOATSWAIN

The best news of all is that we've located our king and our men. The next bit of good news is that our shipówhich we gave up for ruined only three hours agoóis as well-outfitted and seaworthy as it was when we first set sail.

ARIEL

(*aside to PROSPERO*) Sir, all this service
235 Have I done since I went.

PROSPERO

(*aside to ARIEL*) My tricky spirit!

ALONSO

These are not natural events. They strengthen
From strange to stranger.
(*to BOATSWAIN*) Say, how came you hither?

BOATSWAIN

240 If I did think, sir, I were well awake,
I'd strive to tell you. We were dead of sleep
And how, we know not all clapped under hatches,
Where but even now with strange and several noises
Of roaring, shrieking, howling, jingling chains,
245 And more diversity of sounds, all horrible,
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,
250 Even in a dream were we divided from them
And were brought moping hither.

ARIEL

(*aside to PROSPERO*) Was it well done?

(*speaking so that only PROSPERO can hear*) Sir, I've done all
this work for you since I left you last.

PROSPERO

(*speaking so that only ARIEL can hear*) My clever spirit!

ALONSO

These are unnatural events. They get stranger all the time.
(*to BOATSWAIN*) Tell me, how did you get here?

BOATSWAIN

If I were sure I was wide awake, I'd try to tell you. We were fast
asleep and somehow we don't know how we were stowed
below deck, where we heard lots of roaring, shrieking, howling,
and jingling chains. The sounds were so horrible that we woke
up liberated, and saw our wonderful ship safe and sound. The
master was dancing with joy to see it. In an instant we were
separated from them, as if in a dream, and brought here in a
daze.

ARIEL

(*speaking so that only PROSPERO can hear*) Did I do it right?

PROSPERO

(aside to ARIEL) Bravely, my diligence. Thou shalt be free.

ALONSO

This is as strange a maze as e'er men trod,
255 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 picked leisure
260 Which shall be shortly, single I'll resolve you
Which to you shall seem probable of every
These happened accidents. Till when, be cheerful
And think of each thing well.
(aside to ARIEL) Come hither, spirit.
265 Set Caliban and his companions free.
Untie the spell.

Exit ARIEL

How fares my gracious sir?
There are yet missing of your company
Some few odd lads that you remember not.

PROSPERO

(speaking so that only ARIEL can hear) You did it perfectly, my little worker. You'll get your freedom.

ALONSO

This is a stranger business than men have ever set foot in before, and it is not natural either. We need some oracle to tell us what is going on.

PROSPERO

Sir, my king, don't waste your time mulling over how strange this business is. When the time is right, and it'll be soon, I promise I alone will explain everything that is happened. Until then, be cheerful and keep an open mind. *(speaking so that only ARIEL can hear)* Come here, spirit; set Caliban and his fellow slaves free. Break the spell that enslaves them to me.

ARIEL exits.

How is my lord? There are a few men still missing from the ship, a few odd guys you've forgotten about.

Enter **ARIEL**, driving in **CALIBAN**, **STEPHANO**, and **TRINCULO** in their stolen apparel

STEPHANO

Every man shift for all the rest and let no man take care for himself, for all is but fortune. Coraggio, bully-monster, *coraggio!*

TRINCULO

If these be true spies which I wear in my head, here's a goodly sight.

CALIBAN

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

SEBASTIAN

Ha, ha!
What things are these, my lord Antonio?
Will money buy 'em?

ANTONIO

Very like. One of them
Is a plain fish, and no doubt marketable.

PROSPERO

280 Mark but the badges of these men, my lords,

ARIEL enters, driving in **CALIBAN**, **STEPHANO**, and **TRINCULO** in their stolen clothes.

STEPHANO

Look out for the other guy, and don't put yourself first, since everything happens randomly. Courage! Courage, you fine old monster.

TRINCULO

If I can believe my eyes, this is a fine sight to see.

CALIBAN

Oh Setebos, these are handsome spirits! How wonderful my master is! I'm afraid he'll punish me.

SEBASTIAN

Ha, ha! What are these things we're looking at, my lord Antonio? Can you buy them with money?

ANTONIO

Definitely. The one that looks like a fish is very marketable.

PROSPERO

Then say if they be true.

(indicates CALIBAN) This misshapen knave,
His mother was a witch, and one so strong
That could control the moon, make flows and ebbs,

285 And deal in her command without her power.

These three have robbed me, and this demi-deviló
For he is a bastard oneóhad plotted with them
To take my life. Two of these fellows you
Must know and own. This thing of darkness I

290 Acknowledge mine.

CALIBAN

I shall be pinched to death.

ALONSO

Is not this Stephano, my drunken butler?

SEBASTIAN

He is drunk now. Where had he wine?

ALONSO

And Trinculo is reeling ripe. Where should they
295 Find this grand liquor that hath gilded 'em?ó
How camest thou in this pickle?

TRINCULO

I have been in such a pickle since I saw you last that, I fear
me, will never out of my bones. I shall not fear flyblowing.

Take a look at their servants' name tags, my lords, then tell me
what they are. *(he points at CALIBAN)* This misshapen monster,
his mother was a witch so powerful she could control the
moon and the tides. These three have robbed me, and this
bastard half-devil plotted with them to kill me. Two of these
men you must recognize and claim as your own. This evil
monster I acknowledge is mine.

CALIBAN

He'll kill me with tortures.

ALONSO

Isn't this Stephano, my drunken butler?

SEBASTIAN

He is definitely drunk now. Where did he get wine?

ALONSO

And Trinculo is drunk. Where did they find the liquor to get
drunk on?ó *(to TRINCULO)* How did you get this way?

TRINCULO

I've been so wasted since I saw you last that I'm worried I'll
never be sober again. But at least I won't rot, being so full of

SEBASTIAN

Why, how now, Stephano?

STEPHANO

300 O, touch me not. I am not Stephano, but a cramp.

PROSPERO

You'd be king o' th' isle, sirrah?

STEPHANO

I should have been a sore one then.

ALONSO

(indicating CALIBAN)

This is a strange thing as e'er I looked on.

PROSPERO

305 He is as disproportioned in his manners
As in his shape. *ó(to CALIBAN)* Go, sirrah, to my cell.
Take with you your companions. As you look
To have my pardon, trim it handsomely.

CALIBAN

Ay, that I will. And I'll be wise hereafter
310 And seek for grace. What a thrice-double ass
Was I, to take this drunkard for a god
And worship this dull fool!

alcohol.

SEBASTIAN

How are you doing, Stephano?

STEPHANO

Oh, don't touch me. I'm not Stephano, I'm a walking cramp.

PROSPERO

You wanted to be king of the island, sir?

STEPHANO

I would've been a sore king then.

ALONSO

(pointing at CALIBAN) This is the strangest thing I ever saw in
my life.

PROSPERO

He is as ugly in his manners as he is in appearance. *ó(to*
CALIBAN) Go, sir, to my room, and take your companions with
you. If you want me to forgive you, make it neat and tidy.

CALIBAN

I will indeed. And after this I'll be good and hope you forgive
me. What an idiot I was to think this drunkard was a god and to
worship such a stupid fool!

PROSPERO

Go to, away.

ALONSO

(to STEPHANO and TRINCULO)

Hence, and bestow your luggage where you found it.

SEBASTIAN

315 Or stole it, rather.

Exeunt CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO

PROSPERO

Sir, I invite your highness and your train

To my poor cell, where you shall take your rest

For this one night, whichópart of itólill waste

With such discourse as, I not doubt, shall make it

320 Go quick away: the story of my life

And the particular accidents gone by

Since I came to this isle. And in the morn

lill bring you to your ship and so to Naples,

Where I have hope to see the nuptial

325 Of these our dear-belovĖd solemnized,

And thence retire me to my Milan, where

Every third thought shall be my grave.

ALONSO

PROSPERO

Go away, now.

ALONSO

(to STEPHANO and TRINCULO) Go, and put your garbage back where you found it.

SEBASTIAN

Or stole it, rather.

CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO exit.

PROSPERO

Sir, I invite your highness and your entourage to my little room, where you can sleep tonight. But for this eveningópart of it, at leastólill tell you tales to make the time pass quickly. lill narrate the story of my life, and give you all the details of what happened to me since I first came to this island. And in the morning lill take you to your ship and weill sail to Naples, where I hope to see this loving couple married. After that lill retire to Milan, where lill contemplate my death, which is soon to come.

ALONSO

I long
To hear the story of your life, which must
Take the ear strangely.

PROSPERO

I'll deliver all,
330 And promise you calm seas, auspicious gales,
And sail so expeditious that shall catch
Your royal fleet far off. *(aside to ARIEL)* My Ariel, chick,
That is thy charge. Then to the elements
Be free, and fare thou well! *(Please you, draw near.*

Exeunt omnes

Spoken by PROSPERO

PROSPERO

Now my charms are all o'erthrown,
And what strength I have is mine own,
Which is most faint. Now, 'tis true,
I must be here confined by you,
5 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

I'm dying to hear your life story, which must be a strange tale.

PROSPERO

I'll tell you everything, and I promise to give you calm seas and
favorable winds for your trip. You'll sail so fast that you'll catch
up with the royal navy. *(speaking so that only ARIEL can hear)*
My Ariel, baby, that job is for you. After that you'll be free as the
air. Farewell! *(Please, all the rest of you, come closer.*

They all exit.

Act 5 Epilogue

PROSPERO

Now my spells are all broken,
And the only power I have is my own,
Which is very weak. Now you all
Have got the power to keep me prisoner here,
Or send me off to Naples. Please don't
Keep me here on this desert island
With your magic spells. Release me
So I can return to my dukedom
With your help. The gentle wind

10 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,
15 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,
20 Let your indulgence set me free.

Exit

You blow with your applause
Will fill my ship's sails. Without applause,
My plan to please you has failed.
Now I have no spirits to enslave,
No magic to cast spells,
And I'll end up in despair
Unless I'm relieved by prayer,
Which wins over God himself
And absolves all sins.
Just as you'd like to have your sins forgiven,
Indulge me, forgive me, and set me free.

He exits.