

RSC ASSOCIATE SCHOOLS  
PROGRAMME

**PLAYMAKING**  
FESTIVAL

THE  
**TEMPEST**  
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

EDITED BY AILEEN GONSALVES

IN COLLABORATION WITH REGIONAL THEATRES

ALHAMBRA  
THEATRE

NEW VIC THEATRE

THE GRAND  
THEATRE | BLACKPOOL

N  
NORTHERN  
STAGE



N Norwich  
Theatre

INTER+MISSION  
YOUTH THEATRE

THE  
MARLOWE

THEATRE ROYAL  
ROYAL CONCERT  
HALL

HALL  
for CORNWALL

SILHOUETTE YOUTH THEATRE

Y  
YORK  
THEATRE  
ROYAL

The Associate Schools programme is our partnership programme with regional theatres and schools across England. It is built around the principle of schools working in local partnerships to develop communities of practice inspired by Shakespeare's work. Each local partnership consists of a theatre partner (either the RSC or the school's local theatre) and a Lead Associate School who in turn recruits a number of Associate Schools. The programme aims to enrich the teaching, learning and enjoyment of Shakespeare's work across the country.

The Associate Schools programme also supports young people to perform Shakespeare's plays, engaging with his work as actors and theatre makers; exploring character and staging, making interpretive choices and speaking the language with understanding and confidence. This Playmaking pack - an abridged version of William Shakespeare's *The Tempest* - has been created for young people and teachers. It is designed to support performances that will take place across the country through the Associate Schools programme and with our Stratford Schools partnership.

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This Playmaking Pack is an abridged version of *The Tempest*. Originally adapted for the First Encounters: *The Tempest* production in 2017.

Some characters and their names have been edited in terms of gender and pronouns used. We support you to edit these yourself to fit the company you are working with.

As well as the usual scene divisions, this script has been broken down further into units of action for ease in rehearsals.

Dramatis Personae

**PROSPERO**, the right Duke of Milan

**MIRANDA**, his daughter

**ALONSA**, Queen of Naples

**SEBASTIENNE**, his sister

**ANTONIO**, Prospero's brother, the usurping Duke of Milan

**FERDINAND**, son to the King of Naples

**TRINCULA**, a jester

**STEPHANA**, a drunken butler

**MASTER** of a Ship

**BOATSWAIN**

**MARINERS**

**CALIBAN**, a savage and deformed slave

**ARIEL**, an airy spirit

**SPIRITS**

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# 1

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## ACT 1 SCENE 1

*Aboard a ship. A tempestuous noise of thunder and lightning heard.  
Enter MARINERS.*

### **BOATSWAIN**

Heigh, my hearts! Cheerly, cheerly, my hearts! Yare, yare! Take in the topsail. Tend to the master's whistle.— Blow, till thou burst thy wind, *(To the storm)* if room enough.

*Enter ALONSA, SEBASTIENNE, ANTONIO, FERDINAND.*

### **ANTONIO**

Good boatswain, have care. Where's the master?

### **BOATSWAIN**

I pray now, keep below.

### **ANTONIO**

Good, yet remember whom thou hast aboard.

### **BOATSWAIN**

None that I more love than myself. Cheerily, good hearts!— *(To the mariners)* Out of our way, I say. *(To the courtiers)*. Have you a mind to sink?

*Exeunt ALONSA, FERDINAND.*

### **SEBASTIENNE**

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

### **BOATSWAIN**

Work you then.

### **ANTONIO**

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

### **BOATSWAIN**

Lay her ahold, ahold! Set her two courses off to again! Lay her off!

### **MARINERS**

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

*A confused noise within.*

*(Within)* Mercy on us! — We split, we split! — Farewell, my wife and children! — Farewell, brother! — We split, we split, we split!

*Exit MARINERS.*

*Exeunt.*

# 2

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## ACT 1 SCENE 2

*An Island.  
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,  
Dashes the fire out. O, I have suffered  
With those that I saw suffer: a brave vessel —  
Who had, no doubt, some noble creature in her —  
Dashed all to pieces. O, the cry did knock  
Against my very heart. Poor souls, they perished.

### **PROSPERO**

Be collected:  
No more amazement. Tell your piteous heart  
There's no harm done.

### **MIRANDA**

O, woe the day!

### **PROSPERO**

No harm:  
I have done nothing but in care of thee —  
Of thee, my dear one, thee, my daughter — who  
Art ignorant of what thou art: nought knowing  
Of whence I am, nor that I am more better  
Than Prospero, master of a full poor cell,  
And thy no greater father.

### **MIRANDA**

More to know  
Did never meddle with my thoughts.

### **PROSPERO**

'Tis time  
I should inform thee further. Lend thy hand  
And pluck my magic garment from me. So:  
Lie there, my art. Wipe thou thine eyes, have comfort.  
The direful spectacle of the wreck, which touched  
The very virtue of compassion in thee,  
I have with such provision in mine art  
So safely ordered that there is no soul —  
No, not so much perdition as an hair  
Betid to any creature in the vessel  
Which thou heard'st cry, which thou saw'st sink. Sit down:  
For thou must now know farther.

*Lays down his magic cloak.*

*MIRANDA sits.*

**MIRANDA**

You have often  
Begun to tell me what I am, but stopped  
And left me to a bootless inquisition,  
Concluding 'Stay: not yet'.

**PROSPERO**

The hour's now come,  
The very minute bids thee ope thine ear:  
Obey, and be attentive.  
Twelve year since, Miranda, twelve year since,  
Thy father was the Duke of Milan and  
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 his only heir  
And princess, no worse issued.

**MIRANDA**

O the heavens!  
What foul play had we, that we came from thence?  
Or blessedè was't we did?

**PROSPERO**

Both, both, my girl.  
By foul play — as thou say'st — were we heaved thence,  
But blessedly help hither.  
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  
The manage of my state,  
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**

I pray thee, mark me:  
in my false brother Awaked an evil nature,  
To credit his own lie, he did believe  
He was indeed the duke, hence his ambition growing —  
Dost thou hear?

**MIRANDA**

Your tale, sir, would cure deafness.

**PROSPERO**

He thinks me now incapable. Confederates —  
So dry he was for sway — wi'th'king of Naples  
The Queen of Naples, being an enemy  
To me inveterate, hearkens my brother's suit,  
A treacherous army levied, one midnight  
Fated to th'purpose, did Antonio open  
The gates of Milan, and i'th'dead of darkness  
The ministers for th'purpose hurried thence  
Me and thy crying self.

**MIRANDA**

Wherefore did they not  
That hour destroy us?

**PROSPERO**

Dear, they durst not,  
So dear the love my people bore me: nor set  
A mark so bloody on the business: but  
With colours fairer, painted their foul ends.  
In few, they hurried us aboard a barque,  
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 have quit it. There they hoist us,  
To cry to th'sea that roared to us; to sigh  
To th'winds, whose pity sighing back again,  
Did us but loving wrong.

**MIRANDA**

Alack, what trouble  
Was I then to you!

**PROSPERO**

O, a cherubin  
Thou wast that did preserve me. Thou didst smile

**MIRANDA**

How came we ashore?

**PROSPERO**

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

**MIRANDA**

Heavens thank you for't. And now, I pray you, sir,  
For still 'tis beating in my mind: your reason  
For raising this sea-storm?

**PROSPERO**

By accident most strange, bountiful Fortune —  
Now my dear lady — hath mine enemies  
Brought to this shore: 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.*

**3**

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

*Enter ARIEL.*

**ARIEL**

All hail, great master! Grave sir, hail! I come  
To answer thy best pleasure; be't 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,  
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  
And burn in many places; on the topmast  
The yards and bowsprit would I flame distinctly,  
Then meet and join.

**PROSPERO**

My brave spirit!

**ARIEL**

Not a soul  
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 queen's son, Ferdinand,  
With hair up-staring — then like reeds, not hair —  
Was the first man that leaped; cried 'Hell is empty  
And all the devils are here.'



**PROSPERO**

But are they, Ariel, safe?

**ARIEL**

Not a hair perished:

On their sustaining garments not a blemish,  
But fresher than before: and, as thou bad'st me,  
In troops I have dispersed them 'bout the isle.  
The queen'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,  
His arms in this sad knot.

**PROSPERO**

Of the queen's ship,

**ARIEL**

Safely in harbour

**PROSPERO**

Ariel, thy charge  
Exactly is performed; but there's more work:

**ARIEL**

Is there more toil? Since thou dost give me pains,  
Let me remember thee what thou hast promised,  
Which is not yet performed me.

**PROSPERO**

How now? Moody?  
What is't thou canst demand?

**ARIEL**

My liberty.

**PROSPERO**

Before the time be out? No more!

**ARIEL**

I prithee,  
Remember I have done thee worthy service,  
Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings, served  
Without or grudge or grumbings: thou did 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 think'st it much to tread the ooze  
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  
The foul witch Sycorax, who with age and envy  
Was grown into a hoop? Hast thou forgot her?

**ARIEL**

No, sir.

**PROSPERO**

This damned witch Sycorax,  
For mischiefs manifold, and sorceries terrible  
Thou know'st, was banished: for one thing she did  
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:  
And, for thou wast a spirit too delicate  
To act her earthy and abhorred commands,  
Refusing her grand hests, she did confine thee  
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 —  
Save for the son that she did litter here,  
A freckled whelp, hag-born — not honoured 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 know'st  
What torment I did find thee in: thy groans  
Did make wolves howl and penetrate the breasts

Of ever-angry bears;  
When I arrived and heard thee, that made gape  
The pine and let thee out.

**ARIEL**

I thank thee, master.

**PROSPERO**

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

**ARIEL**

Pardon, master:  
I will be correspondent to command  
And do my spriting 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, go! Hence with diligence!

*Exit ARIEL.*

## 4

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

*To MIRANDA.*

**MIRANDA**

The strangeness of your story put  
Heaviness in me.

**PROSPERO**

Shake it off. Come on:  
We'll visit Caliban, my slave, who never  
Yields us kind answer.

**MIRANDA**

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

**PROSPERO**

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

**CALIBAN**

*(Within)* There's wood enough within.

**PROSPERO**

Come forth, I say! There's other business for thee:  
Come, thou tortoise! When?  
Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself  
Upon thy wicked dam: come forth!

**5**

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*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**

For this, be sure, tonight thou shalt have cramps,  
Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up: urchins  
Shall, for that vast of night that they may work,  
All exercise on thee: thou shalt be pinched  
As thick as honeycomb, each pinch more stinging  
Than bees that made 'em.

**CALIBAN**

I must eat my dinner.  
This island's mine by Sycorax my mother,  
Which thou tak'st from me. When thou cam'st first,  
Thou strok'st me and made much of me: wouldst give me  
Water with berries in't, and teach me how  
To name the bigger light, and how the less,  
That burn by day and night: and then I loved thee  
And showed thee all the qualities o'th'isle,  
The fresh springs, brine-pits, barren place and fertile.  
Cursed be I that did so! All the charms  
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 sty me  
In this hard rock, whiles you do keep from me  
The rest o'th'island.

**PROSPERO**

Thou most lying slave,  
Whom stripes may move, not kindness! I have used thee —  
Filth as thou art — with humane care, and lodged thee  
In mine own cell, till thou didst seek to violate  
The honour of my child.

**CALIBAN**

O ho, O ho! Would't had been done!  
Thou didst prevent me: I had peopled else  
This isle with Calibans.

**PROSPERO**

Abhorrèd 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  
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.

**CALIBAN**

You taught me language, and my profit on't  
Is, I know how to curse. The red-plague rid you  
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?  
If thou neglect'st or dost unwillingly  
What I command, I'll rack thee with old cramps,  
Fill all thy bones with aches, make thee roar,  
That beasts shall tremble at thy din.

**CALIBAN**

No, pray thee.—

**PROSPERO**

So, slave, hence!

*Exit CALIBAN.*

## 6

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**ARIEL**

*(Sings)* Come unto these yellow sands,  
And then take hands:  
Curtsied when you have, and kissed  
The wild waves whist:  
Foot it featly here and there,  
And, sweet sprites, bear  
The burden.

**SPIRITS**

*(Within)* Hark, hark! Bow-wow!  
The watch-dogs bark: Bow-wow.

**ARIEL**

Hark, hark! I hear  
The strain of strutting chanticleer  
Cry, Cock-a-diddle-dow.

**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,  
Weeping again the queen my mother's wreck,  
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 'tis gone.  
No, it begins again.

**ARIEL**

(Song) Full fathom five thy mother 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, sing the burden Ding-dong.

**ARIEL**

Hark! now I hear them: Ding-dong, bell.

**FERDINAND**

The ditty does remember my drowned mother.  
This is no mortal business, nor no sound  
That the earth owes. I hear it now above me.

# 7

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**PROSPERO**

The fringed curtains of thine eye advance  
And say what thou seest yond.

**MIRANDA**

What is't? A spirit?  
Lord, how it looks about! Believe me, sir,  
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 wreck: and, but he's something stained

With grief — that's beauty's canker — thou mightst call him  
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,  
*(To Ariel)* As my soul prompts it.— Spirit, fine spirit: I'll free thee



**FERDINAND**

Most sure, the goddess  
On whom these airs attend! Vouchsafe my prayer  
May know if you remain upon this island,  
And that you will some good instruction give  
How I may bear me here: my prime request,  
Which I do last pronounce, is — O you wonder! —  
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,  
Were I but where 'tis spoken.

**PROSPERO**

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

**FERDINAND**

A single thing, as I am now, that wonders  
To hear thee speak of Naples. Myself am Naples,  
Who with mine eyes, never since at ebb, beheld  
The queen my mother wrecked.

**MIRANDA**

Alack, for mercy!

**PROSPERO**

At the first sight  
They have changed eyes.— *(To Ariel)* Delicate Ariel,  
*(To Ferdinand)* I'll set thee free for this.— A word, good sir,  
I fear you have done yourself some wrong: a word.

**MIRANDA**

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**

I'll make you  
The Queen of Naples.

**PROSPERO**

Soft, sir, one word more.—  
(*Aside*) They are both in either's powers: but this swift business  
I must uneasy make, lest too light winning  
Make the prize light.— One word more: I charge thee (*To Ferdinand*)  
That thou attend me: thou dost here usurp  
The name thou ow'st not, and hast put thyself  
Upon this island as a spy, to win it  
From me, the lord on't.

**FERDINAND**

No, as I am a man.

**MIRANDA**

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple:

**PROSPERO**

(*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  
The fresh-brook mussels, withered roots and husks  
Wherein the acorn cradled. Follow.

**FERDINAND**

No!  
I will resist such entertainment till  
Mine enemy has more power.

*He draws, and is charmed from moving.*

**MIRANDA**

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

**PROSPERO**

What, I say,  
My foot my tutor?— (*To Ferdinand*) Put thy sword up, traitor:



**MIRANDA**

Beseech you, father.

*Kneels or attempts to stop him.*

**PROSPERO**

Hence! Hang not on my garments.

**MIRANDA**

Sir, have pity:  
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!  
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  
To see a goodlier man.

**PROSPERO**

*(To Ferdinand)* Come on, obey:  
Thy nerves are in their infancy again  
And have no vigour in them.

**FERDINAND**

So they are:  
My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up.  
My mother's loss, the weakness which I feel,  
The wreck 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  
Behold this maid: all corners else o'th'earth  
Let liberty make use of: space enough  
Have I in such a prison.

**PROSPERO**

*(Aside)* It works.— *(To Ferdinand)* Come on.—  
*(To Ariel)* Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!— *(To Ferdinand)* Follow me.—  
Come, follow.— *(To Miranda)* Speak not for him.

*Exeunt.*

# 9

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## ACT 2 SCENE 1

*Enter ALONSA, SEBASTIENNE, ANTONIO and ATTENDANTS.*

### **ANTONIO**

Ma'am, he may live:  
I saw him beat the surges under him,  
And ride upon their backs; I not doubt  
He came alive to land.

### **ALONSA**

No, no, he's gone.

### **SEBASTIENNE**

We have lost your son,  
I fear, forever: Milan and Naples have  
More widows in them of this business' making  
Than we bring men to comfort them.  
The fault's your own.

### **ALONSA**

So is the dear'st o'th'loss.  
I wish mine eyes  
Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts.  
I find they are inclined to do so.

*Enter ARIEL, unseen, playing solemn music.  
All begin to fall asleep except SEBASTIENNE  
and ANTONIO.*

### **SEBASTIENNE**

Please you, ma'am,  
Do not omit the heavy offer of it.  
It seldom visits sorrow: when it doth, it is a comforter.

### **ANTONIO**

We two, my lady, will guard your person  
While you take your rest, and watch your safety.

### **ALONSA**

Thank you. Wondrous heavy.

*She sleeps. Exit ARIEL.*

# 10

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### **SEBASTIENNE**

What a strange drowsiness!

### **ANTONIO**

It is the quality o'th'climate.

### **SEBASTIENNE**

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

**ANTONIO**

Nor I: my spirits are nimble.  
What might,  
Worthy Sebastienne? O, what might? — No more. —  
And yet, methinks I see it in thy face,  
What thou shouldst be: th'occasion speaks thee, and  
My strong imagination sees a crown  
Dropping upon thy head.

**SEBASTIENNE**

What? Art thou waking?

**ANTONIO**

Do you not hear me speak?  
Noble Sebastienne,  
Thou let'st thy fortune sleep — die, rather: wink'st  
Whiles thou art waking.

**SEBASTIENNE**

Thou dost snore distinctly:  
There's meaning in thy snores.

**ANTONIO**

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

**SEBASTIENNE**

Prithee, say on:  
The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim  
A matter from thee; and a birth, indeed,  
Which throes thee much to yield.

**ANTONIO**

Will you grant with me  
That Ferdinand is drowned?

**SEBASTIENNE**

He's gone.

**ANTONIO**

Then, tell me: who's the next heir of Naples?

**SEBASTIENNE**

Claribel.

**ANTONIO**

She that is Queen of Tunis: she that dwells  
Ten leagues beyond man's life: How shall that Claribel  
Measure us back to Naples? Keep in Tunis,  
And let Sebastienne wake.' Say this were death  
That now hath seized her: why, she were no worse

Than now she is. O, that you bore  
The mind that I do! What a sleep were this  
For your advancement! Do you understand me?

**SEBASTIENNE**

Methinks I do.

**ANTONIO**

And how does your content  
Tender your own good fortune?

**SEBASTIENNE**

I remember  
You did supplant your brother Prospero.

**ANTONIO**

True:  
And look how well my garments sit upon me,  
Much feater than before. My brother's servants  
Were then my fellows: now they are my men.

**SEBASTIENNE**

But for your conscience.

**ANTONIO**

Ay, sir: where lies that? I feel not  
This deity in my bosom: twenty consciences  
That stand 'twixt me and Milan, candied be they,  
And melt ere they molest! Here lies your sister,  
No better than the earth she lies upon,  
If she were that which now she's like — that's dead —  
Whom I with this obedient steel — three inches of it — (*Touching sword or dagger*)  
Can lay to bed forever:

**SEBASTIENNE**

Thy case, dear friend,  
Shall be my precedent. As thou got'st Milan,  
I'll come by Naples.

**ANTONIO**

Draw together:  
And when I rear my hand, do you the like,  
Antonio and Sebastienne draw their swords

# 11

---

*Enter ARIEL invisible with music and song. ARIEL sings in ALONSA'S ear.*

**ARIEL**

*(Sings)* 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!

**ALONSA**

*(Waking)* Why, how now? Ho, awake! Why are you drawn  
Wherefore this ghastly looking?

**SEBASTIENNE**

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

**ALONSA**

I heard nothing.

**ANTONIO**

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

**ALONSA**

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

**ARIEL**

Prospero, my lord, shall know what I have done.  
So, king, go safely on to seek thy son.

*Exeunt separately.*

# 12

---

ACT 2 SCENE 2

*Enter CALIBAN with a burden of wood. Thunder.*

**CALIBAN**

All the infections that the sun sucks up  
From bogs, fens, flats, on Prospero fall, and make him  
By inch-meal a disease. His spirits hear me,  
And yet I needs must curse.  
Sometime like apes, that mow and chatter at me,  
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.

## 13

---

*Enter TRINCULA.*

Lo, now, lo!  
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 and covers himself with his cloak.*

### **TRINCULA**

Here's neither bush nor shrub to bear off any weather at all, 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. What have we here? A man or a fish? *(Sees Caliban)* Dead or alive? A fish, he smells like a fish: a very ancient and fishlike smell: a kind of not-of-the newest Poor John. A strange fish! 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. Alas, the storm is come again!

*(Thunder)*

My best way is to creep under his gaberdine: there is no other shelter hereabout. Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows: I will here shroud till the dregs of the storm be past.

*TRINCULA gets under CALIBAN'S cloak.*

## 14

---

*Enter STEPHANA, singing with a bottle in her hand.*

### **STEPHANA**

I shall no more to sea, to sea:  
Here shall I die ashore—  
This is a very scurvy tune to sing at a man's funeral: well, here's my comfort.

*Drinks.*

*(Sings)* The master, the swabber, the boatswain and I,  
The gunner and his mate,  
Loved Mall, Meg and Marian and Margery,  
But none of us cared for Kate.  
For she had a tongue with a tang,  
Would cry to a sailor, 'Go hang!'  
She loved not the savour 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 here's my comfort.

*Drinks.*

**CALIBAN**

Do not torment me: O!

**STEPHANA**

What's the matter? Have we devils here?

**CALIBAN**

The spirit torments me: O!

**STEPHANA**

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 I can recover him, and keep him tame, and get to Naples with him, he's a present for any emperor that ever trod on neat's leather.

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANA**

He's in his fit now, and does not talk after the wisest. He shall taste of my bottle: 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.

**STEPHANA**

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, (*gives Caliban a drink*) I can tell you, and that soundly: you cannot tell who's your friend: (*Caliban spits it out*) open your chaps again.

**TRINCULA**

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

**STEPHANA**

Four legs and two voices: a most delicate monster! Come. Amen! I will pour some in thy other mouth.

**TRINCULA**

Stephana!

**STEPHANA**

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

**TRINCULA**

Stephana! If thou beest Stephana, touch me and speak to me: for I am Trincula — be not afeard — thy good friend Trincula.

**STEPHANA**

If thou beest Trincula, come forth: I'll pull thee by the lesser legs. (*Pulls him out*) If any be Trincula's legs, these are they. Thou art very Trincula indeed! How cam'st thou to be the siege of this moon-calf? Can he vent Trinculas?

**TRINCULA**

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

*TRINCULA and STEPHANA embrace or dance.*

**STEPHANA**

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

**CALIBAN**

*(Aside)* These be fine things, an if they be not sprites. That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor: I will kneel to her.

**STEPHANA**

How didst thou scape? How cam'st thou hither? Swear by this bottle how thou cam'st hither.

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANA**

Here: swear then how thou escap'dst.

**TRINCULA**

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

**STEPHANA**

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

**TRINCULA**

O Stephana, hast any more of this?

**STEPHANA**

The whole butt, man: my cellar is in a rock by th'sea-side, where my wine is hid.— How now, moon-calf? *(To Caliban)* How does thine ague?

**CALIBAN**

Hast thou not dropped from heaven?

**STEPHANA**

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

**STEPHANA**

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

*Gives CALIBAN the bottle.*

*CALIBAN drinks.*



**TRINCULA**

By this good light, this is a very shallow monster! *(Aside)* I afeard of him? A very weak monster! The man i'th'moon? A most poor, credulous monster! Well drawn, monster, in good sooth!

**CALIBAN**

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

**TRINCULA**

By this light, a most perfidious and drunken monster!

**CALIBAN**

I'll kiss thy foot: I'll swear myself thy subject.

**STEPHANA**

Come on then: down, and swear. Caliban kneels

**CALIBAN**

I'll show thee the best springs: I'll pluck thee berries: I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough. A plague upon the tyrant that I serve! I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee, thou wondrous man.

**TRINCULA**

*(Aside)* A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a poor drunkard!

**CALIBAN**

I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow: and I with my long nails will dig thee pignuts: show thee a jay's nest and instruct thee how to snare the nimble marmoset: I'll bring thee to clust'ring filberts, and sometimes I'll get thee young scamels from the rock. Wilt thou go with me?

**STEPHANA**

I prithee, now lead the way without any more talking. Trincula, the queen and all our company else being drowned, we will inherit here.— *(To Caliban)* Here, bear my bottle.

**CALIBAN**

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

**TRINCULA**

A howling monster: a drunken monster!

**CALIBAN**

*Sings*

No more dams I'll make for fish,

Nor fetch in firing at requiring,

Nor scrape trencher, nor wash dish,

'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban

Has a new master: get a new man.

Freedom, high-day! High-day, freedom! Freedom, high-day, freedom!

**STEPHANA**

O brave monster, lead the way!

*Exeunt.*

## ACT 3 SCENE 1

*Enter FERDINAND, bearing a log.*

**FERDINAND**

There be some sports are painful, and their labour  
 Delight in them sets off: some kinds of baseness  
 Are nobly undergone, and most poor matters  
 Point to rich ends. This my mean task  
 Would be as heavy to me as odious, but  
 The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead  
 And makes my labours pleasures: I must remove  
 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 labours, Picks up the log  
 Most busy least, when I do it.

*Sets down the log.*

*Enter MIRANDA, and PROSPERO; PROSPERO at a distance, unseen.*

**MIRANDA**

*(To Ferdinand)* 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  
 Is hard at study: pray now, rest yourself,  
 He's safe for these 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,  
 I'll carry it to the pile.

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

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

**PROSPERO**

Poor worm, though art infected.  
This visitation shows it.

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

Miranda.— O my father,  
I have broke your hest to say so.

**FERDINAND**

Admired Miranda,  
Indeed the top of admiration, worth  
What's dearest to the world! For several virtues  
Have I liked several women, never any  
With so full soul but some defect in her  
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  
One of my sex; no woman's face remember,  
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 skillless of; I would not wish  
Any companion in the world but you:

**FERDINAND**

The very instant that I saw you, did  
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**

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

**MIRANDA**

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

**FERDINAND**

Wherefore weep you?

**MIRANDA**

I am your wife, if you will marry me:  
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.

*Kneels.*

**MIRANDA**

My husband, then?

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

And mine, with my heart in't: and now farewell  
Till half an hour hence.

**FERDINAND**

A thousand thousand!

*Exeunt FERDINAND and MIRANDA, separately.*

**PROSPERO**

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  
Much business appertaining.

*Exit.*

# 16

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**ACT 3 SCENE 2**

*Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANA and TRINCULA.*

**STEPHANA**

Tell not me: when the butt is out we will drink water: not a drop before; therefore bear up, and board 'em. Servant-monster, drink to me.

**TRINCULA**

Servant-monster? The folly of this island! They say there's but five upon this isle: we are three of them: if th'other two be brained like us, the state totters.

**STEPHANA**

My man-monster hath drowned his tongue in sack: By this light, thou shalt be my lieutenant, monster, or my standard.

**TRINCULA**

Your lieutenant, if you list: he's no standard.

**STEPHANA**

Trincula, keep a good tongue in your head: The poor monster's my subject and he shall not suffer indignity.

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANA**

Marry, will I: kneel and repeat it: I will stand, and so shall Trincula.

*Enter ARIEL, invisible*

**CALIBAN**

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

**ARIEL**

*(In Trincula's voice)* Thou liest.

**CALIBAN**

*(To Trincula)* Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou: I would my valiant master would destroy thee. I do not lie.

**STEPHANA**

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

**TRINCULA**

Why, I said nothing.

**STEPHANA**

Mum then, and no more.— *(To Caliban)* Proceed.

**CALIBAN**

I say by sorcery he got this isle:  
From me he got it. If thy greatness will  
Revenge it on him — for I know thou dar'st,  
But this thing dare not —

**STEPHANA**

That's most certain.

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANA**

How now shall this be compassed?  
Canst thou bring me to the party?

**CALIBAN**

Yea, yea, my lord: I'll yield him thee asleep,  
Where thou mayst knock a nail into his head.

**ARIEL**

*(In Trincula's voice)* Thou liest, thou canst not.

**CALIBAN**

*(To Trincula)* What a pied ninny's this? Thou scurvy patch —  
*(To Stephana)* I do beseech thy greatness give him blows,  
And take his bottle from him: when that's gone  
He shall drink nought but brine, for I'll not show him  
Where the quick freshes are.

**STEPHANA**

Trincula, 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.

**TRINCULA**

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

**STEPHANA**

Didst thou not say he lied?

**ARIEL**

*(In Trincula's voice)* Thou liest.

**STEPHANA**

Do I so? Take thou that. As you like this, give me the lie *(Beats Trincula)* another time.

**TRINCULA**

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!

**STEPHANA**

*(To Caliban)* Now, forward with your tale.— *(To Trincula)* Prithee, stand farther off.

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANA**

*(To Trincula)* Stand farther.— *(To Caliban)* Come, proceed.

**CALIBAN**

Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him  
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  
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  
As great'st does least.

**STEPHANA**

Is it so brave a lass?

**CALIBAN**

Ay, lord.

**STEPHANA**

Monster, I will kill this man: his daughter my maid and I will be queen — 'save our graces! — and Trincula and thyself shall be viceroys. Dost thou like the plot, Trincula?

**TRINCULA**

Excellent.

**STEPHANA**

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

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANA**

Ay, on mine honour.

**ARIEL**

*(Aside)* This will I tell my master.

**CALIBAN**

Thou mak'st me merry: I am full of pleasure,  
Let us be jocund. Will you troll the catch  
You taught me but while-ere?

**STEPHANA**

At thy request, monster, I will do reason, any reason: come on, Trincula, let us sing.  
*(Sings)* Flout 'em and scout 'em  
And scout 'em and flout 'em,  
Thought is free.

**CALIBAN**

That's not the tune.

*ARIEL plays the tune on a tabor and pipe.*

**STEPHANA**

What is this same?

**TRINCULA**

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

**STEPHANA**

If thou beest a man, show thyself in thy likeness: if thou beest a devil, take't as thou list.

**TRINCULA**

O, forgive me my sins!

**STEPHANA**

He that dies pays all debts: I defy thee. Mercy upon us!

**CALIBAN**

Art thou afeard?

**STEPHANA**

No, monster, not I.

**CALIBAN**

Be not afeard, the isle is full of noises,  
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not:  
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments  
Will hum about mine ears; and sometime voices,  
That if I then had waked after long sleep,  
Will make me sleep again, and then in dreaming,  
The clouds methought would open and show riches  
Ready to drop upon me, that when I waked  
I cried to dream again.

**STEPHANA**

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

**CALIBAN**

When Prospero is destroyed.

**STEPHANA**

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

*Exit ARIEL, playing music.*

**TRINCULA**

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

**STEPHANA**

Lead, monster: we'll follow.

**TRINCULA**

*(To Caliban)* Wilt come? I'll follow Stephana.

*Exeunt.*

# 17

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**ACT 3 SCENE 3**

*Enter ALONSA, SEBASTIENNE, ANTONIO.*

**ALONSA**

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  
Our frustrate search on land. Well, let him go.



**ANTONIO**

*(Aside to Sebastienne)* I am right glad that she's so out of hope.  
Do not for one repulse forgo the purpose  
That you resolved t'effect.

**SEBASTIENNE**

*(Aside to Antonio)* The next advantage will we take thoroughly.

**ANTONIO**

*(Aside to Sebastienne)* Let it be tonight:

**SEBASTIENNE**

*(Aside to Antonio)* I say tonight: no more.

*Solemn and strange music. Enter PROSPERO, unseen.*

**ALONSA**

What harmony is this? My good friends, hark!

# 18

---

*Thunder and lightning. Enter ARIEL, like a harpy:*

**ARIEL**

You are three ones of sin,  
For that's my business to you — that you three  
From Milan did supplant good Prospero,  
Exposed unto the sea — which hath requite it —  
Him and his innocent child: for which foul deed,  
The powers, delaying — not forgetting — have  
Incensed the seas and shores, yea, all the creatures  
Against your peace. Thee of thy son, Alonso,  
They have bereft: and do pronounce by me  
Ling'ring perdition — worse than any death  
Can be at once — shall step by step attend  
You and your ways: whose wraths to guard you from,  
Which here in this most desolate isle else falls  
Upon your heads, is nothing but heart's sorrow  
And a clear life ensuing.  
He vanishes in thunder:

**PROSPERO**

Bravely the figure of this harpy hast thou  
Performed, my Ariel: a grace it had, devouring:  
My high charms work,  
And these, mine enemies, are all knit up  
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.

**ALONSA**

O, 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.  
Therefore my son I'th'ooze is bedded: and  
I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sonded  
And with him there lie muddied.

*Exit.*

**SEBASTIENNE**

But one fiend at a time  
I'll fight their legions over

**ANTONIO**

I'll be thy second

*Exeunt.*

# 19

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## 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  
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  
Worthily purchased, take my daughter: but  
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;

**FERDINAND**

As I hope  
For quiet days, fair issue and long life,  
With such love as 'tis now, the murkiest den,  
The most opportune place, the strong'st suggestion  
Our worser genius can, shall never melt  
Mine honour into lust, to take away  
The edge of that day's celebration

**PROSPERO**

Fairly spoke.

Sit then and talk with her: she is thine own.

*FERDINAND and MIRANDA sit and talk.*

## 20

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What, Ariel! My industrious servant, Ariel!

*Enter ARIEL.*

**ARIEL**

What would my potent master? Here I am.

**PROSPERO**

Thou 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:

**ARIEL**

Presently?

**PROSPERO**

Ay, with a twink.

**ARIEL**

Before you can say 'come' and 'go',

And breathe twice and cry 'so, so',

Each one, tripping on his toe,

Will be here with mop and mow.

Do you love me, master? No?

**PROSPERO**

Dearly, my delicate Ariel: do not approach

Till thou dost hear me call.

**ARIEL**

Well: I conceive.

*Exit.*

## 21

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**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 good night your vow.

**FERDINAND**

I warrant you, sir,

The white cold virgin snow upon my heart

Abates the ardour of my liver.

**PROSPERO**

Well.

No tongue! All eyes! Be silent.

*Soft music. Enter certain Reapers, and Spirits.  
They join with Nymphs in graceful dance.*

**FERDINAND**

This is a most majestic vision, and  
Harmonious charmingly. May I be bold  
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 wondered father, and a wise,  
Makes this place paradise.

*PROSPERO starts suddenly and speaks: after which, to a strange, hollow,  
and confused noise, they (Reapers and Nymphs) heavily vanish.*

## 22

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**PROSPERO**

*(Aside)* I had forgot that foul conspiracy  
Of the beast Caliban and his confederates  
Against my life: the minute of their plot  
Is almost come.— *(To the spirits)* Well done. Avoid: no more!

*Exit Spirits.*

**FERDINAND**

*(To Miranda)* This is strange: your father's in some passion  
That works him strongly.

**MIRANDA**

Never till this day  
Saw I him touched with anger, so distempered.

**PROSPERO**

You do look, my son, in a movèd 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  
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 itself,  
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,  
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:  
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 and MIRANDA**

We wish your peace.

*Exeunt FERDINAND and MIRANDA.*

## 23

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**PROSPERO**

Come with a thought: I thank thee, Ariel: come!

*Enter ARIEL.*

**ARIEL**

Thy thoughts I cleave to: what's thy pleasure?

**PROSPERO**

Spirit, we must prepare to meet with Caliban.

**ARIEL**

Ay, my commander:

**PROSPERO**

Say again, where didst thou leave these varlets?

**ARIEL**

I told you, sir, they were red-hot with drinking,  
So full of valour that they smote the air  
As they smelt music: so I charmed their ears,  
That calf-like they my lowing followed through  
Toothed briars, 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  
O'erstunk their feet.

**PROSPERO**

This was well done, my bird.

**ARIEL**

I go, I go.

*Exit.*

**PROSPERO**

A devil, a born devil, on whose nature  
Nurture can never stick: on whom my pains,  
Humanely taken, all, all lost, quite lost.

*Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANA and TRINCULA, all wet.  
PROSPERO and ARIEL stand apart.*

**CALIBAN**

Pray you, tread softly we now are near his cell.

**STEPHANA**

Monster, your fairy, which you say is a harmless fairy, has done little better than played the jack with us.

**TRINCULA**

Monster, I do smell all horse-piss, at which my nose is in great indignation.

**STEPHANA**

So is mine. Do you hear, monster? If I should take a displeasure against you, look you —

**TRINCULA**

Thou wert but a lost monster.

**CALIBAN**

Good my lord, give me thy favour still.  
Be patient, for the prize I'll bring thee to  
Shall hoodwink this mischance: therefore speak softly,  
All's hushed as midnight yet.

**TRINCULA**

Ay, but to lose our bottles in the pool!

**STEPHANA**

There is not only disgrace and dishonour in that, monster, but an infinite loss.

**CALIBAN**

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 forever, and I thy Caliban  
For aye thy foot-licker.

**STEPHANA**

Give me thy hand. I do begin to have bloody thoughts.

*A noise of hunters heard. Enter diverse spirits, in shape of dogs and hounds,  
hunting them about, PROSPERO and ARIEL setting them on.*

**PROSPERO**

Go, charge my goblins that they grind their joints

*TRINCULA, CALIBAN and STEPHANA are driven out.*

**ARIEL**

Hark, they roar.

**PROSPERO**

Let them be hunted soundly. At this hour

Lies at my mercy all mine enemies:  
Shortly shall all my labours end, and thou  
Shalt have the air at freedom: for a little,  
Follow, and do me service.

*Exeunt.*

## 25

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### ACT 5 SCENE 1

*Enter PROSPERO in his magic robes, and ARIEL.*

**PROSPERO**

Say, my spirit,  
How fares the queen and's followers?

**ARIEL**

Your charm so strongly works 'em  
That if you now beheld them, your affections  
Would become tender.

**PROSPERO**

Dost thou think so, spirit?

**ARIEL**

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?  
They being penitent,  
The sole drift of my purpose doth extend  
Not a frown further. Go, release them, Ariel:  
My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,  
And they shall be themselves.

**ARIEL**

I'll fetch them, sir.

*Exit.*

**PROSPERO**

Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes and groves,  
 And ye that on the sands with printless foot  
 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  
 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  
 Set roaring war: to the 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  
 Have waked their sleepers, oped, and let 'em forth

*PROSPERO traces a circle with his staff.*

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  
 This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff,  
 Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,  
 And deeper than did ever plummet sound  
 I'll drown my book.

*Solemn music. Here enters ARIEL before: then ALONSA, with a frantic gesture,  
 attended by SEBASTIENNE and ANTONIO in like manner,  
 They all enter the circle which PROSPERO had made,  
 and there stand charmed: which PROSPERO observing, speaks:*

Most cruelly  
 Didst thou, Alonsa, use me and my daughter:  
 Thy brother was a furtherer in the act.—  
 (To Antonio) Thou art pinched for't now, Sebastienne. - Flesh and blood,  
 You, brother mine, that entertain ambition,  
 Expelled remorse and nature:  
 I do forgive thee,  
 Unnatural though thou art. Not one of them  
 That yet looks on me or would know me. Ariel,  
 I will discase me, and myself present  
 As I was sometime in Milan. Quickly spirit  
 Thou shalt ere long be free.



*ARIEL sings as PROSPERO removes magic cloak.*

**ARIEL**

Where the bee sucks, there suck I:  
 In a cowslip's bell I lie:  
 There I couch when owls do cry.  
 On the bat's back I do fly  
 After summer merrily.  
 Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
 Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

**PROSPERO**

Why, that's my dainty Ariel. I shall miss  
 Thee: but yet thou shalt have freedom. So, so, so.  
 Behold, queen,  
 The wrongèd Duke of Milan, Prospero:  
 For more assurance that a living prince  
 Does now speak to thee, I embrace thy body,  
 And to thee and thy company, I bid  
 A hearty welcome.

*Embraces her.*

**ALONSA**

Whether thou be'st he or no,  
 Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me —  
 As late I have been — I not know  
 Thy dukedom I resign, and do entreat  
 Thou pardon me my wrongs. But how should Prospero  
 Be living and be here?

**PROSPERO**

You do yet taste  
 Some subtleties o'th'isle, that will not let you  
 Believe things certain. Welcome,  
 (*Aside to Sebastienne and Antonio*) But you, my brace of lords, were I so minded,  
 I here could pluck her highness' frown upon you,  
 And justify you traitors: at this time,  
 I will tell no tales.

**SEBASTIENNE**

(*Aside to Antonio, but overheard by Prospero*) The devil speaks in him.

**PROSPERO**

No.  
 (*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  
 My dukedom of thee, which perforce I know  
 Thou must restore.

**ALONSA**

How sharp the point of this remembrance is —  
My dear son Ferdinand.

**PROSPERO**

I am woe for't, sir. for I  
Have lost my daughter.

**ALONSA**

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

**PROSPERO**

In this last tempest.  
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.

## 28

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*Here PROSPERO discovers FERDINAND and MIRANDA playing at chess.*

**MIRANDA**

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.

**ALONSA**

If this prove  
A vision of the island, one dear son  
Shall I twice lose.

**SEBASTIENNE**

A most high miracle.

**FERDINAND**

Though the seas threaten, they are merciful:  
I have cursed them without cause.

*Kneels.*

**ALONSA**

Now all the blessings  
Of a glad mother compass thee about.  
Arise, and say how thou cam'st here.

**MIRANDA**

O wonder!  
How many goodly creatures are there here!  
How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world,  
That has such people in't.

**PROSPERO**

'Tis new to thee.

**ALONSA**

Is she the goddess that hath severed us,  
And brought us thus together?

**FERDINAND**

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

**ALONSA**

I am hers.  
But, O, how oddly will it sound that I  
Must ask my child forgiveness.

**PROSPERO**

There sir, stop:  
Let us not burden our remembrances with  
A heaviness that's gone.

**ALONSA**

Give me your hands:

*To FERDINAND and MIRANDA.*

## 29

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**ARIEL**

*(Aside to Prospero)* Was't well done?

**PROSPERO**

*(Aside to Ariel)* Bravely, my diligence. Thou shalt be free.  
*(Aside to Ariel)* Come hither, spirit,  
Set Caliban and his companions free:  
Untie the spell.—

*Exit ARIEL.  
Enter ARIEL, driving in CALIBAN.*

**CALIBAN**

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

**PROSPERO**

This thing of darkness acknowledge mine.

**ALONSA**

This is a strange thing as e'er I looked on.

*Points to CALIBAN.*

**CALIBAN**

I shall be pinched to death.

**PROSPERO**

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,  
 And seek for grace. What a thrice-double ass  
 Was I to take this drunkard for a god  
 And worship this dull fool!

**PROSPERO**

Go to, away!

*Exeunt CALIBAN.*

## 30

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**PROSPERO**

I'll bring you to your ship, and so to Naples,  
 Where I have hope to see the nuptial  
 Of these our dear-belovèd solemnized,  
 And thence retire me to my Milan, where  
 Every third thought shall be my grave.

**ALONSA**

I long  
 To hear the story of your life, which must  
 Take the ear strangely.

**PROSPERO**

I'll deliver all,  
 My Ariel, chick,  
 That is thy charge: then to the elements  
 Be free, and fare thou well.— Please you, draw near.

*Exeunt all but ARIEL - ARIEL is free.*