

Resource F: **WRECK!**

1. 'Take in the topsail'
2. 'Tend to th'master's whistle'
3. 'Blow, till thou burst thy wind, if room enough'
4. 'Down with the topmast!
5. Yare! Lower, lower!'
6. 'A plague upon this howling!'
7. 'Lay her ahold, ahold!'
8. 'All lost! To prayers, to prayers! All lost!'
9. 'Farewell my wife and children!'
10. 'Mercy on us! – We split, we split!'

## **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. Jove's lightnings, the precursors  
O' the dreadful thunder-claps, more momentary  
And sight-outrunning were not; the fire and cracks  
Of sulphurous roaring the most mighty Neptune  
Seem to besiege and make his bold waves tremble,  
Yea, his dread trident shake.