SCENE 1

Cast of Characters:

MASTER, a sailor
BOATSWAIN (pronounced BOSUN), a sailor
SEBASTIAN, brother of Alonso
ANTONIO, acting Duke of Milan
GONZALO, nobleperson from Naples

MASTER
Boatswain!

BOATSWAIN
Here, master: what cheer?

MASTER
Good, speak to the mariners: fall to't, yarely, or we run ourselves aground: bestir, bestir.

(Mariners are working wildly)

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, if room enough!

Enter SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ALONSO

GONZALO
Good Boatswain, have care. Where's the master?

BOATSWAIN
I pray now, keep below.

ANTONIO
Where is the master, Boatswain?

BOATSWAIN
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 has on board.

BOATSWAIN
None that I love more than myself. You are a counselor; if you can command these elements to silence, and work the peace 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. Cheerly, good hearts! Out of our way, I say.

(Gonzalo and the other noblemen exit)

MASTER
Mercy on us! We split, we split!

BOATSWAIN
Farewell, my life and kingdom!

MASTER
Farewell, brothers!

BOATSWAIN
We split, we split!

ANTONIO moving to the other side

Let's all sink with the king.

SEBASTIAN
I'm out of patience.

ANTONIO
We are merely cheated of our lives by fools:
This wide-chapp'd rascal--would thou mightst lie drowning
The washing of ten tides!

A confused noise

MASTER
A plague upon this howling! they are louder than the weather or our office.

(Gonzalo and the other noblemen exit)

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

BOATSWAIN
Work you then.

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

(Master and the boatmen exit)

SEBASTIAN
Let's take leave of him.

Exeunt ANTONIO and SEBASTIAN

GONZALO (panicked)
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
**Shakespeare's The Tempest**

adapted by B. Cobb from

http://shakespeare.mit.edu/tempest/full.html

2a: MIRANDA AND PROSPERO

**MIRANDA**
If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.

**PROSPERO**
Be collected: 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,
my dear daughter, who
Art ignorant of what thou art, not knowing
Of whence I am, nor that I am any more
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 farther.
The direful spectacle of that shipwreck, which touch'd
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 a hair
Betied to any creature in the vessel
Which thou heard cry, which thou saw sink. Sit down;
For thou must now know farther.

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

**PROSPERO**
Can thou remember
A time before we came unto this cell?
I do not think thou can, for then thou was not
But three years old.

**MIRANDA**
'Tis far off, rather like a dream. Had I not
Four or five women once that tended me?

**PROSPERO**
Thou had, and more, Miranda.
Twelve years since, thy father was the Duke of Milan
And a prince of power.

**MIRANDA**
O the heavens!
What foul play had we, that we came here from thence?
Or blessed was it we did?

**PROSPERO**
Both, both, my child:
By foul play were we heaved from thence,
But blessedly helped hither.

My brother and thy uncle, called Antonio, I put to
The manage of my state; and to my books I went,
being transported and rapt in secret studies.
He then confederates --
So dry he was for sway -- with Alonso, King of Naples,
Subjecting Milan to Naples' crown,
To most ignoble stooping under Naples' rule.

**MIRANDA**
O the heavens!

**PROSPERO**
And into exile thus we fled ---

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

**PROSPERO**
They hurried us aboard a bark,
Bore us some leagues to sea; where they prepared
A rotten carcass of a boat, not rigged,
Nor tackle, sail, nor mast; the very rats
Instinctively had quit it.

**MIRANDA**
Alack, what trouble I must have been then to you!

**PROSPERO**
O, a cherub thou was that did preserve me,
An underlying fortitude, to bear up
Against what should ensue.

**MIRANDA**
How came we ashore?

**PROSPERO**
By Providence divine.
Some food we had and some fresh water that
A noble Neapolitan, Gonzalo,
Out of his charity, did give us, with
Rich garments, linens, stuffs and necessaries,
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 so foolishly prized above my dukedom.

**MIRANDA**
Would I might ever see that man!

**PROSPERO**
And you shall.
Bountiful Fortune hath mine enemies
Brought to this shore; and now my zenith doth depend upon
A most auspicious star. Come Ariel, come. I am ready now.
Approach, my Ariel, come.
2b: ARIEL and PROSPERO

ARIEL
All hail, great master! I come
To answer thy best pleasure; be it to fly,
To swim, to dive into the fire, to ride
On the curl’d clouds, to thy strong bidding
Comes Ariel and all his qualities.

PROSPERO
Hast thou, spirit,
Perform’d 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!
Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil
Would not infect his reason?

ARIEL
Not a soul
But felt a fever of desperation. All but mariners
Plunged into the foaming brine and quit the vessel:
The king’s son, Ferdinand, with hair up-staring,
Was the first man that leap’d.

PROSPERO
Why that’s my spirit!
But was this nigh shore?

ARIEL
Close by, my master.

PROSPERO
And are they, Ariel, safe?

ARIEL
Not a hair perish’d;
On their sustaining garments not a blemish,
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,
His arms in this sad knot.

PROSPERO
Of the king’s ship and the mariners say how thou hast disposed.

ARIEL
Safely in harbour there she’s hid:
The mariners all under hatches stow’d;
Who, with a charm join’d to their suffer’d labour,
I have left asleep.

PROSPERO
Ariel, thy charge
Exactly is perform’d: but there’s more work.

ARIEL
More toil?

PROSPERO
How now? moody?
What is it thou canst demand?

ARIEL
My liberty.
PROSPERO
Caliban!

CALIBAN
There's wood enough within.
I must eat my dinner.
This island's mine,
Which thou takest from me. When thou first came,
Thou stroked me and made much of me, wouldst give me
Water with berries in't, and teach me how
To name the bigger light, and the less, and then I loved thee
And show'd thee all the qualities of the isle,
Cursed be I that did so! toads, beetles, bats, light on you!

PROSPERO
You lying monster! I have used thee,
Filth as thou art, with human care, and lodged thee
In mine own cell, till thou didst seek to attack my child.

CALIBAN
O ho, O ho! would't had been done!
Thou did prevent me; I would have made her my bride
And peopled else this isle with Calibans.

PROSPERO
Abhorred monster, I pitied thee and taught thee words!

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
Hence, monster!
Fetch us in fuel; and be quick.

CALIBAN (knowing that he is defeated)
I must obey.
SCENE 3       Cast of Characters:
ARIEL, an airy spirit
FERDINAND, Prince of Naples
PROSPERO, usurped Duke of Milan
MIRANDA, daughter of Prospero

FERDINAND
Where should this music be? Sitting on a bank,  
Weeping again the king my father's wreck,  
This music crept by me,  
Allaying both the storm’s fury and my passion: 
Thence I have follow’d it,  
Or it hath drawn me here. What, is it gone?  
No! it begins 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  
Hark! now I hear them,--Ding-dong, bell.

FERDINAND
The ditty does remember my drown'd father.  
This is no mortal business, nor no sound  
That the earth produce's. I hear it now above me.

PROSPERO (to Miranda)
The fringed curtains of thine eye advance  
And say what thou seest beyond.

MIRANDA (seeing Ferdinand for the first time)
What is't? a spirit?  
Believe me, sir,  
It carries a brave form. But is't a spirit?

PROSPERO
No, child; it eats and sleeps and hath such senses  
As we have. This gallant creature which thou see  
Was in the wreck; 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.

FERDINAND
Most sure, this must be the goddess  
From whom the music came!  
If 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 a maiden or no?

MIRANDA
No wonder, sir;  
But certainly a maiden.

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 were thou, if the King of Naples heard thee?

FERDINAND
For that I weep: myself am Naples,  
Who with mine eyes beheld  
The king my father wreck'd.

MIRANDA
Alack, for mercy!

FERDINAND
Yes, faith, and all his lords; the Duke of Milan,  
Antonio,  
And his brave company as well.

PROSPERO (Aside) The TRUE Duke of Milan  
And his most brave daughter stand before you,  
And you don't even know it.  
(Prospero watches as Ferdinand and Miranda exchange affectionate glances)  
(Aside) At the first sight, they have changed eyes.  
Delicate Ariel, I'll set thee free for this.  
(to Ferdinand, harshly)  
A word, good sir;
I fear you have done some wrong: a word.

MIRANDA
Why speaks my father so ungently? This  
Is the third male that e'er I saw, the first  
That e'er I sigh'd for: pity move my father  
To be inclined my way!

FERDINAND (to Miranda, ignoring Prospero)
O, if unmarried,  
And your affection not gone forth, I'll make you  
The queen of Naples.

PROSPERO (pulling Ferdinand away from Miranda)  
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.  
To Ferdinand  
One word more; I charge thee,  
Thou has 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:  
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,  
Good things will strive to dwell within it.  

PROSPERO (to Ferdinand)  
Follow me.  
(to Miranda) Speak not you for him; he's a traitor.  
(to Ferdinand) Come. Follow.

FERDINAND
No; I will resist.  
Draws his sword, and is charmed from moving
MIRANDA
O dear father,
Make not too rash a trial of him, for
He's gentle and not to be feared.

PROSPERO
What? I say,
My foot my tutor? Put thy sword up, traitor;
Who makes a show but dares not strike, thy conscience
Is possess'd with guilt:
I can here disarm thee with this stick (picks up a stick from the
ground) and make thy weapon drop.

MIRANDA
Beseech you, father.

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. What,
An advocate for this imposter! hush!
Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he,
Having seen but him and Caliban: foolish girl!
To the 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
Come on, young man.

FERDINAND
My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up.
My father's loss, the weakness which I feel,
The wreck of all my friends, now this man's threats,
To whom I am subdued, are all but light to me,
Might I but through my prison once a day
Behold this maid.

PROSPERO (Aside) It works.
(to FERDINAND) Come on.
(to ARIEL) Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!
(to FERDINAND) Follow me.
(to ARIEL) Hark what thou else shalt do me.

MIRANDA (to FERDINAND)
Be of comfort;
My father's of a better nature, sir,
Than he appears by speech: this is unwonted
Which now came from him.

PROSPERO (to Ariel)
Thou shalt be free
As mountain winds: but then exactly do
All points of my command.

ARIEL
To the syllable.

PROSPERO (to Ferdinand)
Come, follow.
(to Miranda) Speak not for him.

Exeunt
SCENE 4

Cast of Characters:
ALONSO, King of Naples
SEBASTIAN, Alonso's brother
ANTONIO, Prospero's brother
GONZALO, nobleman of Naples
ARIEL, an airy spirit

GONZALO
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
Is common; every day some sailor's wife
Has just our theme of woe; but for the miracle,
I mean our preservation, few in millions
Can speak like us: then wisely, good sir, weigh
Our sorrow with our comfort.

ALONSO
Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN
He receives comfort like cold porridge.

ALONSO
I prithee, spare.

GONZALO
Though this island seem to be deserted,--
Yet,-- It seems of subtle, tender and delicate
temperance.
The air breathes upon us most sweetly. . .
Here is everything advantageous to life.

ANTONIO (sarcastically)
True; save means to live.

SEBASTIAN (equally sarcastically)
Of that there's none, or little.

GONZALO (sincerely)
How lush the grass looks! how green!

ANTONIO (pointing to the ground in disbelief)
The ground indeed is tawny.

SEBASTIAN (agreeing with Antonio)
Without a bit of green in't.

GONZALO
And our garments, being, as they were, drenched in the sea,
are now as fresh as when we put them on first in Africa, at the marriage
of King Alonso's fair daughter Claribel to the King of Tunis.

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,
My son is lost and, in my rate, she too,
Who is so far from Italy removed
I ne'er again shall see her. O thou mine heir
Of Naples and of Milan, my poor Ferdinand,
what strange fish hath made his meal on thee?

GONZALO
Sir, he may live:
I saw him beat the surges under him,
And ride upon their backs; his bold head
'Bove the contentious waves he kept, and oar'd
Himself with his good arms To the shore. I not doubt
He came alive to land.

ALONSO (hopelessly)
No, no, he's gone.

SEBASTIAN (nastily)
Sir, you may thank yourself for this great loss,
That would not bless our Naples with your daughter,
But rather lose her to a Tunisian.

ALONSO (a little insulted)
Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN
You were kneeled to and importuned otherwise
By all of us. We have lost your son,
I fear, forever: The fault's your own.

ALONSO (trying to keep his temper from boiling over)
So is the dearest of the loss.

GONZALO
My lord Sebastian,
The words you speak do lack some gentleness
And time to speak it in: you rub the sore,
When you should bring the plaster.
(to Alonso)
It is foul weather in us all, good sir,
When you are cloudy.

SEBASTIAN
"Fow!" weather?

ANTONIO
(Makes chicken sounds) Very fow!

GONZALO
(Having ignored Seb and Ant)
Had I plantation of this isle, my lord,--

ANTONIO
He'd sow't with nettle-seed.

SEBASTIAN
Or docks, or mallows.

GONZALO
(still ignoring Seb and Ant)
And were the king on't,
I would with such perfection govern, sir,
To excel the golden age.

SEBASTIAN (sarcastically, mockingly)
God save his majesty!

ANTONIO (sarcastically, mockingly)
Long live Gonzalo!

ALONSO (to Gonzalo)
Prithee, no more: thou dost talk nothing to me.

GONZALO (pointing to Ant and Seb)
I did it to minister occasion to these gentlemen,
who are of such sensible and nimble lungs that
they always used to laugh at nothing.

ANTONIO (with a mean tone)
'Twas you we laughed at.

GONZALO (responding in kind)
Who in this kind of merry fooling am nothing
to you: so you may continue and laugh at
nothing still.

Enter ARIEL, invisible, playing solemn music that makes
Gonzalo and Alonso yawn drowsily

GONZALO
What a strange drowsiness possessed me.

ANTONIO
Go sleep.

GONZALO and ALONSO prepare to sleep
ANTONIO
We two, my lord,
Will guard your persons while you take your rest,
And watch your safety.

ALONSO
Thank you. (Yawns) Wondrous tired.

ALONSO and GONZALO sleep.

ANTONIO
Sebastian --
My strong imagination sees a crown
Dropping upon thy head.

SEBASTIAN
What, art thou dreaming?

ANTONIO
Do you not hear me?

SEBASTIAN
I do; and surely thou speake
Out of thy sleep. A crown, you say?

ANTONIO
If you will heed me; which to do
Will bring that crown to thee.

SEBASTIAN (confused)
Well, I am standing water.

ANTONIO
I'll teach you how to flow.

SEBASTIAN
Say on.

ANTONIO
Will you grant with me
That Ferdinand is drown'd?

SEBASTIAN
He's gone.

ANTONIO
Then, tell me,
Who's the next heir of Naples?

SEBASTIAN
Claribel.

ANTONIO
She is queen of Tunis.

SEBASTIAN
'Tis true, my niece is queen of Tunis;
But she is also heir of Naples; although . . .
'Twixt Tunis and Naples there is some space.

ANTONIO
A space whose every cubit
Seems to cry out, Claribel, keep in Tunis,
And let Sebastian rule in Naples.
O, that you bore the mind that I do!
Do you understand me?

SEBASTIAN (confused again)
Methinks I do.
You did supplant your brother Prospero.

ANTONIO
True:
And look how well my office sits upon me.

SEBASTIAN
But, for your conscience?

ANTONIO
Ay, what's that? Here lies your brother,
No better than the earth he lies upon,
If he were dead;

Whom I, with this obedient steel,
Can lay to bed for ever . . .

SEBASTIAN (hesitates . . . then)
Draw thy sword,
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.

SEBASTIAN (again hesitates)
O, but one word.

Enter ARIEL, invisible

ARIEL (to the sleeping GONZALO)
My master through his art foresees the danger
That you, his friend, are in; and sends me forth--
Awake, awake!

ANTONIO (ready to strike)
Then let us both be sudden.

GONZALO (jumping up, drawing his own sword)
Now, good angels preserve the king!

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, surely, on the island.

ALONSO
Lead away.

ARIEL
Prospero my lord shall know what I have done:
So, king, go safely on to seek thy son.
SCENE 5    Cast of Characters:
CALIBAN, a monster
STEPHANO, Alonso’s steward
TRINCULO, Alonso’s servingperson

Enter CALIBAN with a bundle of wood. A noise of thunder heard

CALIBAN
Sees TRINCULO
Lo, now, lo!
Here comes a spirit to torment me
For bringing wood in slowly. I'll fall flat;
Perchance he will not mind me.
(hides under cloak or blanket)

TRINCULO
Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off
any weather at all, and another storm brewing;
What have we here? a man or a fish? dead or alive?
(looks under cloak or blanket)
A fish: he smells like a fish. A strange fish! Legged like a man
and his fins like arms! This is no fish,
but an islander, that hath lately suffered by a
thunderbolt.

Thunder –
(TRINCULO shrieks with fear, and climbs under the cloak or
blanket with Caliban – arms and legs of both move here and
there under cloak or blanket)

Enter STEPHANO, singing

CALIBAN
(under cloak) Do not torment me: Oh!

STEPHANO
What's the matter? Have we monsters here? I have not scaped
drowning to be afeard now of your four legs.

CALIBAN and TRINCULO
Oh! Help! Ouch! (and other such noises)

STEPHANO
This is some monster of the isle with four legs, who hath got,
as I take it, an ague. Where did he learn our language?

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

TRINCULO (peeking out from under the cloak)
I know that voice... Stephe...o...

STEPHANO
Merry, mercy! This monster knows my name!

TRINCULO
Stephe...o... If thou beest Stephano, touch me and speak to me:
for I am Trinculo.

STEPHANO
If thou beest Trinculo, come forth: I'll pull thee by the lesser
legs: if any be Trinculo's legs, these are they. (pulls Trinculo
from under cloak) Thou art very Trinculo indeed!
How didst thou 'scape? How camest thou hither?

TRINCULO
Swum ashore, man, like a duck.

CALIBAN (coming out from under cloak)
(to Stephano) Hast thou not 'drop'd from heaven?
I'll show thee every fertile inch of the island;
And I will kiss thy foot: I prithee, be my god.

STEPHANO
Come on then; down, and swear.

TRINCULO
I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed
monster. A most scurvy monster! STEPHANO
Come, kiss.

CALIBAN
I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;
I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough.
I'll follow thee, thou wondrous man.

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

STEPHANO
I prithee now, lead the way without any more talking.
Trinculo, the king and all our company else being drowned,
we will inherit here: here; bear my things: fellow Trinculo.

CALIBAN
(hows excitedly)

TRINCULO
A howling monster: a raving monster!

CALIBAN
'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban
Has a new master: get a new man.
Freedom, hey-day! freedom, freedom!

STEPHANO
O brave monster! Lead the way.

CALIBAN
When Prospero is destroyed.

STEPHANO
And for me to follow you, we must be rid of my
Old master, Prospero: 'tis a custom with him,
I' th' afternoon to sleep: there thou mayst brain him,
Having first seized his books, and with a log
Batter his skull. Remember
First to possess his books; for without them
He's but a monster, as I am. But spare his daughter, Miranda,
Whose beauty is beyond that of all mortals.

STEPHANO
Monster, I will kill this man: his daughter and I
will be king and queen--save our graces!--and
Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys. Dost thou
like the plot, Trinculo?

TRINCULO
Excellent.
Thou makes me merry; I am full of pleasure.

STEPHANO
Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.

STEPHANO and TRINCULO sing
Flout 'em and scout 'em
And scout 'em and flout 'em
Thought is free.

STEPHANO
This will prove a brave kingdom to me.

CALIBAN
When Prospero is destroyed.

STEPHANO
Lead, monster; we'll follow.
SCENE 6  Cast of Characters:
FERDINAND, Prince of Naples, Alonso’s son
MIRANDA, Prospero’s daughter

FERDINAND (carrying logs)
This my mean task
Would be as heavy to me as odious, but
The mistress I serve makes my labours pleasures: O, she is
Ten times more gentle than her father is harsh.
Enter MIRANDA; and PROSPERO at a distance, unseen

MIRANDA
Alas, now, pray you,
Work not so hard;
Pray, set it down and rest you.
I'll bear your logs the while; pray, give me that.

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 (helping Ferdinand with the logs)
It would become me
As well as it does you.
You look wearily.

FERDINAND
Noble mistress, what is your name?

MIRANDA
Miranda.

FERDINAND
Admired Miranda!
I am Ferdinand,
A prince, or I may be a king;
The very instant that I saw you, did
My heart fly to your service; there resides,
To make me servant to it; and for your sake
Am I this patient log-man.

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

FERDINAND
My wife, my dearest;
And I thus humble ever.

MIRANDA
My husband, then?

FERDINAND
Ay, here's my hand.

MIRANDA
And mine, with my heart in it.

Exeunt FERDINAND and MIRANDA hand in hand
SCENE 7  Cast of Characters:
GONZALO, nobleperson of Naples
ALONSO, King of Naples
PROSPERO, usurped Duke of Milan
ANTONIO, brother of Prospero, usurper
SEBASTIAN, brother of Alonso
ARIEL, an Airy Spirit

GONZALO
I can go no further, sir; My old bones ache: By your patience, I needs must rest me.

ALONSO
Old lord, I cannot blame thee, Who am myself attacke With weariness: sit down, and rest.
Even here I will put off my hope and keep it No longer for my flatterer: Ferdinand is drown'd Whom thus we stray to find, and the sea mocks Our frustrated search on land.

ANTONIO (Aside to SEBASTIAN)
I am right glad that he's so out of hope.

SEBASTIAN (Aside to ANTONIO)
The next advantage Will we take throughly.

ANTONIO (Aside to SEBASTIAN)
Let it be to-night; For, now they are oppress'd with travel, they Will not, nor cannot, use such vigilance As when they are fresh.

SEBASTIAN (Aside to ANTONIO)
I say, to-night: no more.

Solemn and strange music

ALONSO
What harmony is this? My good friends, hark!

GONZALO
Marvellous sweet music!

Enter PROSPERO above, invisible. Enter several strange Shapes, bringing in a banquet; they dance about it with gentle actions of salutation; and, inviting the King, & c. to eat, they depart

ALONSO
Give us kind keepers, heavens! What were these?

GONZALO
If in Naples I should report this now, would they believe me? If I should say, I saw such islanders-- For, certainly, these are people of the island-- Who, though they are of unusual shape, yet, note, Their manners are more gentle-kind than of Our human generation you shall find Many, nay, almost any.

ANTONIO
They vanish'd strangely.

SEBASTIAN
No matter, since They have left their feast behind; for we have stomachs. Will't please you taste of what is here?

ALONSO
Not I. Brother, my lord the duke, Stand to and do as we.
SCENE 8  Cast of Characters:
PROSPERO, usurped Duke of Milan
FERDINAND, Prince of Naples
MIRANDA, Prospero's daughter
ARIEL, a spirit

PROSPERO
If I have too austerely punish'd you,
Your compensation makes amends; all of these vexations
Were but my trials of thy love and thou
Hast stood the test here, afore Heaven,
And thus I ratify this my rich gift. O Ferdinand,
Do not smile at me that I boast
Of her,
For thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise
And make it halt behind her.

FERDINAND
As I hope
For quiet days, fair issue and long life,
With such love I take her as my own.

PROSPERO
Fairly spoken.
What, Ariel! my industrious servant, Ariel!

FERDINAND
Let me live here ever;
So rare a wonder'd father and a wife
Makes this place Paradise.

PROSPERO
I had forgot that foul conspiracy
Of the beast Caliban and his confederates
Against my life: the minute of their plot
Is almost come.

FERDINAND
This is strange: your father's in some passion
That works him strongly.

MIRANDA
Never till this day
Saw I him touch'd with anger so distemper'd.

PROSPERO
Be cheerful, my children. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep. Sir, I am vex'd;
Bear with my weakness; 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.

FERDINAND
Let me live here ever;
So rare a wonder'd father and a wife
Makes this place Paradise.

PROSPERO
I will plague them all,
Even to roaring.
Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO, all wet and stinking with mud

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 a trick on us.

TRINCULO
Monster, I do smell terrible!
My nose is in great indignation!

STEPHANO
So is mine. Do you hear, monster? (angrily) If I should take
a displeasure against you, look you,--

TRINCULO
(angrily) Thou wert but a lost monster.

CALIBAN
Good my lord, give me thy favour still.
Seest thou here,
This is the mouth o' the cell: no noise, and enter.
Do that good mischief which may make this island
Thine own forever, and I, thy Caliban,
Will be thy foot-licker.

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

(they see a heap of fancy robes)

TRINCULO
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
O, ho, monster! we know what should belong to us.
O king Stephano!

STEPHANO
Hands off that gown, Trinculo; by this hand, I'll have
that gown.

CALIBAN
What do you mean
To dote thus on such luggage? Let it alone
And do the murder first: if he awake,
From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches.

STEPHANO
Be you quiet, monster. Here's a garment for you.

TRINCULO
Monster, come, put this on, and carry away the rest.

CALIBAN
I will have none of it: we shall lose our time,
And all be turn'd to barnacles, or to apes.
Scene 10a:

PROSPERO

ARIEL

[ALONSO, GONZALO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO]

PROSPERO

Now does my project gather to a head:
Say, my spirit,
How fares the king and's followers?

ARIEL

The king, Alonso, along with
His brother Sebastian, and yours, Antonio,
are all three distracted
And the remainder mourning over them,
but chiefly the good old lord Gonzalo
whose tears run down his beard.
Our 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.

ARIEL

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?
Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the quick,
Yet with my nobler reason against 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
Not a frown further. Go release them, Ariel. (exit Ariel)

PROSPERO observing, speaks:

ARIEL sings and helps to attire him

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.

ARIEL

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

PROSPERO

(to Antonio) Flesh and blood,
You, brother mine, that entertain'd ambition,
Expell'd remorse and nature; who, with Sebastian,
Whose inward pinches therefore are most strong,
Would here have kill'd your king and brother;
I do forgive thee,
Unnatural though thou art.

(Gonzalo, Alonso, Sebastian, and Antonio begin to revive)

Their understanding
Begins to swell, and the approaching tide
Will shortly fill the reasonable shore
That now lies foul and muddy. Ariel,
Fetch me the hat and rapier in my cell:
I will discase me, and myself present
As I was one time Duke of Milan: quickly, spirit;
Thou shalt ere long be free.

ARIEL sings and helps to attire him

ARIEL

(to Gonzalo)

Holy Gonzalo, honorable man,

Mine eyes, even sociable to the show of thine,

Fall fellowly drops. O good Gonzalo,

My true preserver, and a loyal subject,

I will pay thy graces home both in word and deed.

(to Alonso) Most cruelly

Didst thou, Alonso, use me and my daughter:

Thy brother was a furtherer in the act.

(to Sebastian)

Thou art pinch'd fort now, Sebastian.
SCENE 10b:

GONZALO
PROSPERO
ALONSO
SEBASTIAN
[ANTONIO]
[ARIEL]

ARIEL moves invisibly

GONZALO
Some heavenly power guide us
Out of this fearful country!

PROSPERO (to Alonso)
Behold, sir king, me, Prospero,
The wronged Duke of Milan:
To thee and thy company I bid
A hearty welcome.

ALONSO (bowing before Prospero)
Thy dukedom I resign and do entreat
Thou pardon me my wrongs. But how should Prospero
Be living and be here?

PROSPERO
First, noble friend,
Let me embrace thee, whose honor cannot
Be measured or confined.

GONZALO
Can this be so?

PROSPERO (to Gonzalo)
Welcome, my dear friend!

ARIEL invisibly moves SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO near to
Prospero
But you, my brace of lords, were I so minded,
I here could pluck his highness' frown upon you
And justify you traitors: at this time
I will tell no tales.

SEBASTIAN (to Antonio)
The devil speaks in him.

PROSPERO
No, just the opposite.
(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.

ALONSO
If thou be Prospero,
Give us particulars of thy preservation;
How thou hast met us here, who three hours since
Were wreck'd upon this shore; where I have lost--
How sharp the point of this remembrance is!--
My dear son Ferdinand.

PROSPERO
I am woe for it, 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
For the like loss I have her sovereign aid
And rest myself content.

ALONSO
You the like loss!

PROSPERO
Why yes – I 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 muddled in that oozy bed
Where my son lies.

PROSPERO
No more yet of this;
But welcome, sir;
This cell's my court: here have I few attendants
And subjects none abroad: pray you, look in.
Here PROSPERO reveals 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.

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

FERDINAND (kneels before his father Alonso)
Though the seas threaten, they are merciful;
I have cursed them without cause.

ALONSO (reaching out to his son)
Now all the blessings
Of a glad father compass thee about!
Arise, and say how thou came 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 (looking at Antonio and Sebastian)
’Tis new to thee.

ALONSO
Who is this maid?
Is she the goddess that hath severed us,
And brought us thus together?

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

ALONSO (bows before Miranda, taking her hand)
I am yours, (turns to Ferdinand)
But, O, I must ask my child forgiveness!

PROSPERO
There, sir, stop:
Let us not burthen our remembrance with
A heaviness that’s gone.

ALONSO
Look down, oh God,
And on this couple drop a blessed crown!
For it is you that have chalke forth the way
Which brought us hither.
EPILOGUE

PROSPERO

MIRANDA

PROSPERO
Now my charms are all o'erthrown,
And what strength I have is but my own,
Which is most faint.

MIRANDA
Now, 'tis true,
We must be here confined by you,
Or sent to Naples. Let us not,
Since Prospero his dukedom now has got
And pardoned the deceiver, dwell
In this bare island by your spell.

PROSPERO
But release us from our bands
With the help of your good hands.

MIRANDA
Gentle breath of yours our sails
Must fill, or else our project fails,
Which was to please.

PROSPERO
Now we want
Spirits to enforce, art to enchant,
And our ending is despair,
Unless we be relieved by prayer,
Which pierces so that it assaults
Mercy itself and frees all faults.

MIRANDA
As you from crimes would pardoned be,
Let your indulgence set us free.

AUDIENCE APPLAUDS