adapted by B. Cobb from

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

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? Play the men.

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

Down with the topmast! yare! lower, lower! *A cry within* A plague upon this howling! they are louder than the weather or our office.

Re-enter SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, and GONZALO

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

SEBASTIAN

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

BOATSWAIN

Work you then.

ANTONIO

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

(thunder and lightning – big storm sounds) **MASTER AND BOATSWAIN**

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

BOATSWAIN

What, must our mouths be cold?

GONZALO

The king and prince at prayers! let's assist them,

For our case is as theirs.

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

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

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

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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 stopped

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

Perform these last tasks, and after two days I will discharge thee.

ARIEL

That's my noble master!

What shall I do? say what and I shall do it!

PROSPERO

Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea: be subject To no sight but thine and mine, invisible To every eyeball else. Go, hence with diligence! *Exit ARIEL*

2c: PROSPERO and CALIBAN

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.

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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 produces. 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?

Lord, how it looks about! 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 exchanges

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

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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 dear'st o' 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

"Fowl" weather?

ANTONIO

(Makes chicken sounds) Very fowl!

GONZALO (ignoring Seb and Ant)

Had I plantation of this isle, my lord,--

ANTONIO

He'ld 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 speaks

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 ALONSO)

Then let us both be sudden.

GONZALO (jumping up, drawing his own sword)

Now, good angels preserve the king!

ALONSO wakes

ALONSO

Why, how now? ho, awake!

(to ANTONIO) Why are you drawn?

Wherefore this ghastly look?

GONZALO (side by side with ALONSO)

What's the matter?

SEBASTIAN (nervously)

While 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.

ALONSO (not believing him)

I heard nothing.

ANTONIO (trying to sound convincing)

O, 'twas a din to fright a monster's ear,

To make an earthquake! sure, it was the roar

Of a whole herd of . . . lions.

ALONSO (skeptical)

"Herd"? "Lions"?

Heard you this, Gonzalo?

GONZALO

Upon mine honor, sir, I heard a humming, almost a voice,

Which did awake me:

I waked you, sir: as mine eyes open'd,

I saw their weapons drawn.

ALONSO

Lead off this ground; and let's make further search

For my poor son.

GONZALO

Heavens keep him from (*glances at Ant and Seb*) these beasts! For he is, surely, on the island.

ALONSO

Lead away.

all but Ariel exit

ARIEL

Prospero my lord shall know what I have done:

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

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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 . . . Stephano!

STEPHANO

Mercy, mercy! This monster knows my name!

TRINCULO

Stephano! 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 dropp'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

(howls 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

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.

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

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

Adapted by B. Cobb from

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

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 attacked 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.

Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose

That you resolved to effect.

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.

Thunder and lightning. Enter ARIEL, who claps his wings upon the table; the banquet vanishes

ARIEL (to Antonio, Sebastian, and Alonso)

You are three men of sin, whom Destiny,

Hath caused the never-surfeited sea to belch you up -- *ALONSO*, *SEBASTIAN & ALONSO draw their swords*

ARIEL

You fools! I and my fellows

Are ministers of Fate: the elements,

Of whom your swords are temper'd, may as well

Wound the loud winds, or

Kill the still-closing waters. If you could hurt,

Your swords are now too massy for your strengths

And will not be uplifted. But remember--

For that's my business to you--that you three

From Milan did supplant good Prospero;

Exposed unto the sea

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:

Lingering perdition shall step by step attend

You and your ways here, in this most desolate isle.

Ariel vanishes in thunder

GONZALO

In the name of something holy, sir, why stand you In this strange stare?

ALONSO

O, it is monstrous, monstrous:

Methought the billows spoke and told me

The name of Prospero: it did bass my trespass.

Therefore my son in the ooze is bedded, and

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

And with him there lie mudded.

Exit

SEBASTIAN (fighting invisible monsters)

But one fiend at a time,

I'll fight their legions o'er.

ANTONIO (also fighting invisible monsters)

I'll be thy second.

Exeunt SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO

GONZALO

All three of them are desperate: their great guilt Now 'gins to bite the spirits. I will follow them swiftly And hinder them from any harm.

Adapted by B. Cobb from

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

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!

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

What would my potent master? here I am.

PROSPERO

Go bring the rabble 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.

ARIEL

I will do it!

Exit

FERDINAND

Let me live here ever;

So rare a wonder'd father and a wife

Makes this place Paradise.

PROSPERO sees something off stage and starts suddenly

PROSPERO

(walking toward what he has seen)

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.

Exeunt

PROSPERO

Ariel: come.

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

Thy thoughts I cleave to. What's thy pleasure?

PROSPERO

Spirit,

We must prepare to meet with Caliban.

Where didst thou leave these varlets?

ARIEL

I left them

In the filthy-mantled pool beyond your cell, There dancing up to the chins, that the foul lake O'erstunk their feet.

PROSPERO

This was well done, my bird.

Thy shape invisible retain thou still:

Go bring them hither.

ARIEL

I go, I go!

Exit

PROSPERO

I will plague them all,

Even to roaring.

adapted by B. Cobb from

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

SCENE 9 Cast of Characters: STEPHANO, Alonso's butler TRINCULO, Alonso's servingperson CALIBAN, a monster

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.. **STEPHANO** (loading robes onto Caliban's arms)

Monster, bear this away or I'll turn you out of my kingdom.

TRINCULO (adding more)

And this.

STEPHANO (and more)

Ay, and this.

A noise of barking dogs heard. PROSPERO AND ARIEL

FROM 2b attack them and

CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO, are driven out, dropping all of the robes as they run off

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

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.

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)

My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,

And they shall be themselves.

Re-enter ARIEL then ALONSO, with a frantic gesture, attended by GONZALO; SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO follow,

bickering; all enter a circle which PROSPERO had made on the ground, and there suddenly are charmed; which

PROSPERO observing, speaks:

There stand,

For you are spell-stopp'd.

(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.

(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

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.

To the king's ship, invisible as thou art:

There shalt thou find the mariners asleep

Under the hatches; the master and the BOATSWAIN

Being awake, enforce them to this place,

And presently, I pray thee.

ARIEL

I drink the air before me, and return

Ere your pulse twice beat.

Exit

SCENE 10b:

GONZALO PROSPERO ALONSO SEBASTIAN [ANTONIO] [ARIEL]

ARIEL moves invisably

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 mudded 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.

SCENE 10c:

MIRANDA FERDINAND ALONSO PROSPERO

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.

ALONZO

Look down, oh God.

And on this couple drop a blessed crown!

For it is you that have chalked forth the way

Which brought us hither.

PROSPERO

Let all retire to my poor cell, where we shall take our rest

For this one night; in the morn

I'll bring us to our ships and so to Naples,

And thence retire me to my Milan.

My Ariel, wheree'er thou art,

This is thy charge: then to the elements

Be free, and fare thou well!

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