SCENE 1

Cast of Characters:
CAPTAIN, a sailor
BOATSWAIN (pronounced BOSUN), a sailor
SEBASTIAN, brother of ALONSO
ANTONIO, acting Duke of Milan
GONZALO, nobleperson from Naples

CAPTAIN
Bosun!

BOATSWAIN
Here, Captain: what cheer?

CAPTAIN
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,

yare, yare!

Take in the topsail. Tend to the
Captain’s whistle. Blow, till
thou burst thy wind, if room enough!

Enter SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ALONSA

GONZALO
Good Bosun, have care. Where’s the Captain?

Play the men.

BOATSWAIN
I pray now, keep below.

ANTONIO
Where is the Captain, Bosun?

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 queen? 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)

CAPTAIN
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)

CAPTAIN AND BOATSWAIN very upset

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

BOATSWAIN
What, must our mouths be cold?

GONZALO
The queen 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

CAPTAIN
Mercy on us! We split, we split!

BOATSWAIN
Farewell, my family and children!

CAPTAIN
Farewell, sailors!

BOATSWAIN
We split, we split!’

ANTONIO moving to the other side

Let’s all sink with the queen.

SEBASTIAN
Let’s take leave of her.

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 PROSPERA

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

PROSPERA
Be collected; tell your piteous heart
There's no harm done.

MIRANDA
O, woe the day!

PROSPERA
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 PROSPERA, CAPTAIN of a full poor cell,
And thy no greater mother.

MIRANDA
More to know
Did never meddle with my thoughts.

PROSPERA
'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.'

PROSPERA
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?

PROSPERA
Thou had, and more, Miranda.
Twelve years since, thy mother was the Duchess of Milan
And a ruler with great power.

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

PROSPERA
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 ALONSA, Queen of Naples,
Subjecting Milan to Naples' crown,
To most ignoble stooping under Naples' rule.

MIRANDA
O the heavens!

PROSPERA
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.

PROSPERA
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!

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

MIRANDA
How came we ashore?

PROSPERA
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!

PROSPERA
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 PROSPERA

ARIEL
All hail, great Prospera! 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.

PROSPERA
Hast thou, spirit,
Perform'd to point the tempest that I bade thee?

ARIEL
To every article.
I boarded the queen'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.

PROSPERA
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 queen's son, Ferdinand, with hair up-staring,
Was the first man that leap'd.

PROSPERA
Why that's my spirit!
But was this nigh shore?

ARIEL
Close by, my lady.

PROSPERA
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 queen's son have I landed by himself;
Whom I left cooling of the air with sighs,
His arms in this sad knot. Crosses arms, demonstrating

PROSPERA
Of the queen's ship and the mariners say how thou hast disposed.

ARIEL
Safely in harbor 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.

PROSPERA
Ariel, thy charge
Exactly is perform'd: but there's more work.

ARIEL
More toil?

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

ARIEL
My liberty.
2c: PROSPERA and CALIBAN

PROSPERA
Caliban!

CALIBAN angry
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!

PROSPERA
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.

PROSPERA
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!

PROSPERA
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
PROSPERA, usurped Duchess of Milan
MIRANDA, daughter of PROSPERA

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 mother lies;
Of her bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were her eyes:
Nothing of her that doth fade
But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-nymphs hourly ring her knell
Hark! now I hear them,--Ding-dong, bell.

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

PROSPERA  (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?

PROSPERA
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 companions
And strays about to find 'em.

MIRANDA
I might call him
A thing divine, for nothing natural
I ever saw so noble.

PROSPERA  (Aside)  It goes on, I see,
As my soul prompts it.

FERDINAND  to Miranda
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!

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.

PROSPERA
How? the best?
What were thou, if the Queen of Naples heard thee?

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

MIRANDA
Alack, for mercy!

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

PROSPERA  (Aside)  The TRUE Duchess of Milan
And her most brave daughter stand before you,
And you don't even know it.

PROSPERA  (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 mother so ungently? This
Is the first male that e'er I saw, the first
That e'er I sigh'd for: pity move my mother
To be inclined my way!

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

PROSPERA  (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 hast put thyself
Upon this island as a spy, to win it
From me, the ruler of it.

FERDINAND
No, as I am a man.

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

PROSPERA  (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 mother,
Make not too rash a trial of him, for
He's gentle and not to be feared.

PROSPERA
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, mother.

PROSPERA
Hence! hang not on my garments.

MIRANDA
Sir, have pity;
I'll be his surety.

PROSPERA
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.

PROSPERA
Come on, young man.

FERDINAND
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, now this woman’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.

PROSPERA
(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 mother’s of a better nature, sir,
Than she appears by speech: this is unwonted
Which now came from her.

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

ARIEL
To the syllable.
PROSPERA (to Ferdinand)
Come, follow.
(to Miranda) Speak not for him.

Exeunt
SCENE 4  Cast of Characters:
ALONSA, King of Naples
SEBASTIAN, ALONSA’s brother
ANTONIO, PROSPERA’s brother
GONZALO, nobleman of Naples
ARIEL, an airy spirit

GONZALO
Beseech you, Queen, 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 Alonsa, weigh
Our sorrow with our comfort.

ALONSA
Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN
She receives comfort like cold porridge.

ALONSA
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 Queen ALONSA's fair daughter Claribel to the King of Tunis.

ALONSA
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
Queen, 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.

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

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

ALONSA (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.

ALONSA (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 ALONSA)
It is foul weather in us all, good Queen,
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'd sow it with nettle-seed.

SEBASTIAN
Or docks, or mallows.

GONZALO (still ignoring Seb and Ant)
And were I the king on it,
I wou'd with such perfection govern
To excel the golden age.

SEBASTIAN (sarcastically, mockingly)
God save his majesty!

ANTONIO (sarcastically, mockingly)
Long live Gonzalo!

ALONSA (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 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 ALONSA yawn drowsily

GONZALO
What a strange drowsiness possesses me.

ANTONIO
Go sleep.

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

ALONSA
Thank you. (Yawns) Wondrous tired.
ALONSA 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 speak
Out of thy sleep. A crown, you say?

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

SEBASTIAN
(again hesitates)

ANTONIO
A space whose every cubit
Seems to cry out, Claribel, keep in Tunis,
And let Sebastian rule in Naples.

ALONSA
Why, how now? ho, awake!
(to ANTONIO) Why are you drawn?
Wherefore this ghastly look?

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

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
"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, Queen: as mine eyes opened,
I saw their weapons drawn.

ALONSA
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.

ALONSA
Lead away.

ARIEL
(entering, invisible)
Prospera through her art foresees the danger
That you, her friend, are in; and sends me forth--

ANTONIO
And as king shall love thee.

SEBASTIAN
Enter ARIEL, invisible

ARIEL
Prospera through her art foresees the danger
That you, her friend, are in; and sends me forth--

ALONSA
(O, but one word.)
SCENE 5 Cast of Characters:
CALIBAN, a monster
STEPHANO, ALONSA's steward
TRINCULO, ALONSA'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! (with surprise)
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 drop'd from heaven?
I'll show thee every fertile inch of the island;
And I will kiss thy foot: I prithee, be my ruler.

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 (pointing at his feet), 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 Queen 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, Ca-caliban
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, PROSPERA: 'tis a custom with her,
I' th' afternoon to sleep: there thou mayst brain her,
Having first seized her books, and with a log
Batter her skull. Remember
First to possess her books; for without them
She's but a monster, as I am. But spare her daughter, Miranda,
Whose beauty is beyond that of all mortals.

STEPHANO
Monster, I will kill this lady: her 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 PROSPERA is destroyed.

STEPHANO
Lead, monster; we'll follow.
SCENE 6  Cast of Characters:
FERDINAND, Prince of Naples, ALONSA’s son
MIRANDA, PROSPERA’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 mother is harsh.

Enter MIRANDA

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
ALONSA, Queen of Naples
PROSPERA, usurped Duchess of Milan
ANTONIO, brother of Prospera, usurper
SEBASTIAN, brother of Alonsa
ARIEL, an Airy Spirit

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

ALONSA
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 she'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

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

GONZALO
Marvellsweet music!
They pantomime feasting at a magnificent banquet.

ALONSA
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 feast and servants--
For, certainly, these visions 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.

PROSPERA
(invisible, to Gonzalo) Honest lord,
Thou hast said well; for some of you there present
Are worse than devils.

GONZALO
The people has 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?

ALONSA
Not I. Brother, my lord the duke,
Stand to and do as we.

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

ARIEL (to Antonio, Sebastian, and Alonsa)
You are three who have sinned, whom Destiny
Hath caused the never-surfeited sea to belch you up --

ANTONIO, SEBASTIAN & ALONSO draw their swords
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 Prospera;
Exposed unto the sea
Her and her 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, Alonsa,
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

PROSPERA (to Ariel, aside from the others)
Ariel, your 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 drown'd,
And his and mine loved darling Miranda.

Exit

GONZALO
In the name of something holy, good Queen, why stand you
In this strange stare?

ALONSA
O, it is monstrous, monstrous:
Methought the billows spoke and told me
The name of Prospera: 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.

Shakespeare's The Tempest
SCENE 8  Cast of Characters:
PROSPERA, usurped Duke of Milan
FERDINAND, Prince of Naples
MIRANDA, PROSPERA's daughter
ARIEL, a spirit

PROSPERA
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.

PROSPERA
Fairly spoke
What, Ariel! my industrious servant, Ariel!
Enter ARIEL

ARIEL
What would my potent lady? here I am.

PROSPERA
Go bring the rabble here to this place.

ARIEL
Presently?

PROSPERA
Ay, with a twink.

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

PROSPERA
Dearly my delicate Ariel.

ARIEL
I will do it!

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

PROSPERA
Ariel: come.
Enter ARIEL

ARIEL
I go, I go!
Exit

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

PROSPERA
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.

EXECUTE

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

ARIEL
Thy shape invisible retain thou still:
Go bring them hither.

ARIEL
I go, I go!
Exit

PROSPERA
I will plague them all,
Even to roaring.
SCENE 9

Cast of Characters:
STEPHANO, ALONSA’s butler
TRINCULO, ALONSA’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 favor 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 she awakes,
From toe to crown she'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. PROSPERA AND ARIEL
FROM 2b attack them and
CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO, screaming, are
driven out, dropping all of the robes as they run off
Scene 10a:

**PROSPERA**

**ARIEL**

*[ALONSA, GONZALO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO]*

**PROSPERA**

Now does my project gather to a head:

Say, my spirit,

How fares the Queen and her followers?

**ARIEL**

The Queen, ALONSA, along with

Her 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.

**PROSPERA**

Dost thou think so, spirit?

**ARIEL**

Mine would, good lady,

were I human.

**PROSPERA**

And mine shall.

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 ALONSA, with a frantic gesture,*

*attended by GONZALO; SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO follow,*

*bickering; all enter a circle which PROSPERA had made on*

*the ground, and there suddenly are charmed; which*

*PROSPERA 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 ALONSA)* Most cruelly

Didst thou, ALONSA, 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 Queen and sister;

I do forgive thee,

Unnatural though thou art.

*(Gonzalo, ALONSA, 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 Duchess of Milan: quickly, spirit;

Thou shalt ere long be free.

**ARIEL sings and helps to attire her**

**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.

**PROSPERA**

Why, that's my spirit Ariel! I shall miss thee:

But yet thou shalt have freedom: so, so, so.

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

There shalt thou find the mariners asleep

Under the hatches; the Captain and the Bosun

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
PROSPERA
ALONSA
SEBASTIAN
[ANTONIO]
[ARIEL]

ARIEL moves invisibly

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

PROSPERA (to ALONSA)
Behold, good Queen, me, PROSPERA,
The wronged Duchess of Milan:
To thee and thy company I bid
A hearty welcome.

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

PROSPERA
First, noble friend,
Let me embrace thee, whose hono-
r cannot
Be measured or confined.

GONZALO
Can this be so?

PROSPERA (to Gonzalo)
Welcome, my dear friend!

ARIEL invisibly moves SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO near to

PROSPERA
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 her.

PROSPERA
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.

ALONSA
If thou be PROSPERA,
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.

PROSPERA
I am woe for it, good Queen.

ALONSA
Irreparable is the loss, and patience
Says it is past her cure.
SCENE 10c:

MIRANDA
FERDINAND
ALONSA
PROSPERA

Here PROSPERA reveals FERDINAND and MIRANDA playing at chess

MIRANDA
Sweet lord, you play me false.

FERDINAND
No, my deare st 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.

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

ALONSA (reaching out to her son)
Now all the blessings
Of a glad mother 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 it!

PROSPERA (looking at Antonio and Sebastian)
'Tis new to thee.

ALONSA
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 mother
For advice, nor thought I had one. She
Is daughter to this famous Duchess of Milan,
Of whom so often I have heard renown,
But never saw before; of whom I have
Received a second life; and second mother
This lady makes her to me.

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

PROSPERA
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

PROSPERA
MIRANDA

(to the audience)

PROSPERA
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 PROSPERA her dukedom now has got
And pardoned the deceiver, dwell
In this bare island by your spell.

PROSPERA
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.

PROSPERA
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 APPLAUS