

The Tempest

Music & Lyrics by Rick Sanders

SONGS:

Magic, Music & Love.....	Ariel, Cast
Tempest.....	Milanesees, chorus, Ariel
Rest Well.....	Prospero, Ariel
We Welcome You Ashore.....	Ariel
My Son is Dead.....	Milanesees
Excuse Me.....	Ariel
It's Wine.....	Stephano, Trinculo, Caliban
Hold My Hand/Two In Love.....	Miranda, Ferdinand, chorus
I've Got the Magic.....	Ariel, chorus
Love is Always.....	Juno, Iris, Ceres
Twice as Nice.....	Prospero
Freedom, Freedom.....	Ariel
Washed Away in the Rain.....	Prospero
MM&L Reprise.....	Prospero, Ariel, & Cast

MAGIC, MUSIC & LOVE

ARIEL: Hello, hello
Welcome to the world of imagine
Hello, hello
There are three parts to this world of imagine
And if you would really like to know
Specifically relating to this show
Imaginary things we have in tow
Then let's go

¶ Magic (2nd time)
Magic is a supernatural force (Magic is sleight of hand, disappearing acts)
It'll make your torso quiver of course (Abra cadabra, voila)
Amazed (Open sesame)

Music (tra-la-la)
Music is a joining hands of us all (Music is opera and rock and roll)
It makes us follow the happiest call (Fortissimo, Rachmaninoff)
Bedazed (John, Paul George and Ringo)

Love (Love....)
Love has attested that no one has bested it
It's everyone's calling (calling)
And has us all falling (falling)
In step with the magic and music it makes

We have it all (All...
Magic and Music and Love (Magic and Music and Love)
We have it all (All...)
Magic and Music and Love
The magic of music2
The music of love
The love of the magic
That we're thinking of
Magic, Music, Love

(chorus enters)La da dadada. ¶

ACT I

SCENE I. On a ship at sea: a tempestuous noise

of thunder and lightning heard.

Enter a Master and a Boatswain

Master

Boatswain!

Boatswain

Here, master: what cheer?

Master

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

Exit

Enter Mariners

Boatswain

Heigh, my hearts! cheerly, cheerly, my hearts!
yare, yare! Take in the topsail. Tend to the
master's whistle.

*Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, FERDINAND, GONZALO,
others*

ALONSO

Good boatswain, have care.

Boatswain

I pray now, keep below.

ANTONIO

Where is the master, boatswain?

Boatswain

Do you not hear him? You mar our labour: 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 hast aboard.

Boatswain

None that I more love than myself. You are a counsellor; you can command these elements to silence, and work the peace of the present, use your authority: if you cannot, give thanks you have lived so long.

Exit

GONZALO

I have great comfort from this fellow: methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows.

~~song: THE TEMPEST ~~

MILANESES & CHORUS:

Crash of the thunder
Crash of the lightning
Crash and we're drenched by a wave
Lilting to starboard
Listing to port
Never are we ever safe

Tempest you unbridled sorceress
Unleashing your anger you say
Strike at that bobbing cork tossing there
I'll show her she plays it my way

Roll 'neath the whitecaps
Roll 'neath the storm
Roll for to save all our lives
Shivering timbers
Shuddering masts
Prepare for the eternal dive
(cont'd next page)

Tempest you demon of misery
Take back your anger and go
Why do you bother us anyway
Can you not see we're too slow

ARIEL: I can see how old and slow you are
My little plaything you're crippled and wrecked
But being a storm I have a job to do
So if you don't mind I'll smash you to heck. (musical interlude: hornpipe)

ALONSO: I am the king here,
ANTONIO: I am the duke
SEBASTIAN: I am the king's brother dear
GONZALO: Don't want to die here,
FERDINAND: Don't want to drown
ALL: We'd like to live out the year

CHORUS: Tempest you're making us miserable
Stop pounding us please for god's sake
Tempest you're dreadfully merciless
Oh Tempest, Go jump in a lake

ANTONIO

Let's all sink with the king.

SEBASTIAN

Let's take leave of him.

Exeunt ANTONIO and SEBASTIAN

GONZALO

Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an
acre of barren ground, long heath, brown furze, any
thing. The wills above be done! but I would fain
die a dry death.

Exeunt

SCENE II. The island. Before PROSPERO'S cell.

Enter PROSPERO and MIRANDA

MIRANDA

If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.
A brave vessel, dash'd all to pieces. Poor souls, they perish'd.
Had I been any god of power, I would
Have sunk the sea within the earth or ere
It should the good ship so have swallow'd and
The fraughting souls within her.

PROSPERO

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

MIRANDA

O, woe the day!

PROSPERO

No harm.
I have done nothing but in care of thee,
Of thee, my dear one, thee, my daughter, I am
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. Lend thy hand,
And pluck my magic garment from me. So:
Lays down his mantle
Lie there, my art. Wipe thou thine eyes; have comfort.
(cont'd)

PROSPERO cont'd

I have with such provision in mine art
So safely ordered that there is no soul--
No, not so much perdition as an hair
Betid to any creature in the vessel
Which thou heard'st cry, which thou saw'st sink. Sit down;
For thou must now know farther.

MIRANDA

You have often
Begun to tell me what I am, but stopp'd
Concluding 'Stay: not yet.'

PROSPERO

The hour's now come;
The very minute bids thee ope thine ear;
Obey and be attentive. Canst thou remember
A time before we came unto this cell?

MIRANDA

Certainly, sir, I can.

PROSPERO

By what? by any other house or person?

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

Thou hadst, and more, Miranda. But how is it
That this lives in thy mind?
If thou remember'st aught ere thou camest here,
How thou camest here thou mayst.

MIRANDA

But that I do not.

PROSPERO

Twelve year since, Miranda, twelve year since,
Thy father was the Duke of Milan and
A prince of power.

MIRANDA

Sir, are not you my father?

PROSPERO

Thy mother was a piece of virtue, and
She said thou wast my daughter; and thy father
Was Duke of Milan; and thou his only heir
And princess no worse issued.

MIRANDA

O the heavens!

What foul play had we, that we came from thence?
Or blessed was't we did?

PROSPERO

Both, both, my girl:

By foul play, as thou say'st, were we heaved thence,

MIRANDA

O, my heart bleeds

To think o' the teen that I have turn'd you to,
Which is from my remembrance! Please you, farther.

PROSPERO

My brother and thy uncle, call'd Antonio--he whom next thyself
Of all the world I loved and to him put
The manage of my state;
The government I cast upon my brother
And to my state grew stranger, being transported
And rapt in secret studies. Thy false uncle--
Dost thou attend me?

MIRANDA

Sir, most heedfully.

PROSPERO

Being once perfected how to grant suits,
How to deny them, who to advance and who to trash,
The creatures that were mine, I say, or changed 'em, or else new formed
'em, to what tune pleas'd his ear. Thou attend'st not.

MIRANDA

O, good sir, I do.

PROSPERO

I pray thee, mark me.

In my false brother

Awaked an evil nature;

As my trust was; which had indeed no limit,

A confidence sans bound. He being thus lorded,

Not only with what my revenue yielded,

But what my power might else exact,

he did believe

He was indeed the duke; And executing the outward face of royalty,

With all prerogative: hence his ambition growing--

Dost thou hear?

MIRANDA

Your tale, sir, would cure deafness.

PROSPERO

Me, poor man, my library

Was dukedom large enough: He thinks me now incapable; confederates--

So dry he was for sway--wi' the King of Naples

To give him annual tribute, do him homage,

Subject his coronet to his crown and bend

The dukedom yet unbow'd--alas, poor Milan!--

To most ignoble stooping.

MIRANDA

O the heavens!

PROSPERO

Now the condition.

The King of Naples, being an enemy

To me inveterate, hearkens my brother's suit;

Which was, that he, in lieu o' the premises

Of homage and I know not how much tribute,

Should presently extirpate me and mine.

Out of the dukedom and confer fair Milan (cont'd)

With all the honours on my brother: whereon,
A treacherous army levied, one midnight
Fated to the purpose did Antonio open
The gates of Milan, and, i' the dead of darkness,
The ministers for the purpose hurried thence
Me and thy crying self.

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't.

PROSPERO

Hear a little further
And then I'll bring thee to the present business

MIRANDA

Wherefore did they not
That hour destroy us?

PROSPERO

Well demanded, wench: My tale provokes that question,
In few, they hurried us aboard a bark,
Bore us some leagues to sea; where they prepared
A rotten carcass of a boat, not rigg'd,
Nor tackle, sail, nor mast; the very rats
Instinctively had quit it: there they hoist us,

MIRANDA

Alack, what trouble
Was I then to you!

PROSPERO

O, a cherubim
Thou wast that did preserve me. Thou didst smile.
Infused with a fortitude from heaven,

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,

Knowing I loved my books, he furnish'd me

From mine own library with volumes that

I prize above my dukedom.

MIRANDA

Would I might

But ever see that man!

PROSPERO

Now I arise:

Resumes his mantle

Sit still, and hear the last of our sea-sorrow.

Here in this island we arrived; and here

Have I, thy schoolmaster, made thee more profit

Than other princesses can that have more time

For vainer hours and tutors not so careful.

MIRANDA

Heavens thank you for't! And now, I pray you, sir,

For still 'tis beating in my mind, your reason

For raising this sea-storm?

PROSPERO

Know thus far forth.

By accident most strange, bountiful Fortune,

Now my dear lady, hath mine enemies

Brought to this shore; Here cease more questions:

Thou art inclined to sleep; 'tis a good dulness,

And give it way:

MIRANDA sleeps

~~SONG- REST WELL MY DAUGHTER~~

PROSPERO: Rest well my daughter, dream not of hate
But know that you've had an unfortunate fate
Rest well, rest well
Rest well my daughter, love fill your sleep
Let it o'er take you on voyages deep
Rest well, rest well

Enemies living who I wish were dead
Be not in your head while you lie in bed
But leave them to father
It's really no bother

Torture, torture, smiling with glee is me
Torture, torture, setting us free, us free
Hear the bones crack
Hear the whip snap
See the stretch rack.... Lordy me
See the shackles
How they rattle
With human cattle, Lordy me

Rest well my daughter and please do not dream
Of hanging usurpers and hearing them scream (**chorus: SCREAM**)
Rest well, rest well
Rest well my daughter it's not in your class
To see barefooted men walk on sharp broken glass
Rest well, rest well

Girl turn away so that you may not see
The hot bubbling oil, as it starts to boil
And boil it will,
That foul Naples swill
(cont'd)

Revenge, revenge, happy am I tonight
Revenge, revenge, finally the end's in sight
We will take them
And we'll break them
Then we'll make them see their wrong
We'll alert them, we'll desert them
Then we will hurt them, like we should have done all along

Rest well my daughter, those men were so bad
ARIEL JOINS: They left us to die, but we didn't - I'm glad
Rest well, rest well
PROSPERO SOLO: Rest well my daughter, because in due time
Your father will see that they pay for their crime
Rest well, rest well, rest well

PROSPERO

Come away, servant, come. I am ready now.

Approach, my Ariel, come.

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

All hail, great master! grave sir, hail! I come
To answer thy best pleasure; be't to fly,
To swim, to dive into the fire, to ride
On the curl'd clouds, to thy strong bidding task
Ariel and all his quality.

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, (cont'd)

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

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 the mad and play'd
Some tricks of desperation. All but mariners
Plunged in the foaming brine and quit the vessel,
Then all afire with me: the king's son, Ferdinand,
With hair up-staring,--then like reeds, not hair,--
Was the first man that leap'd; cried, 'Hell is empty
And all the devils are here.'

PROSPERO

But 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
In an odd angle of the isle and sitting,
His arms in this sad knot.

PROSPERO

Of the king's ship
The mariners say how thou hast disposed
And all the rest o' the fleet.

ARIEL

Safely in harbour
Is the king's ship; in the deep nook, 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; and for the rest o' the fleet
Which I dispersed, they all have met again
And are upon the Mediterranean flote,
Bound sadly home for Naples,
Supposing that they saw the king's ship wreck'd
And his great person perish.

PROSPERO

Ariel, thy charge
Exactly is perform'd: but there's more work.
What is the time o' the day?

ARIEL

Past the mid season.

PROSPERO

At least two glasses. The time 'twixt six and now
Must by us both be spent most preciousy.

ARIEL

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

PROSPERO

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

ARIEL

My liberty.

PROSPERO

Before the time be out? no more!

ARIEL

I prithee,
Remember I have done thee worthy service;
Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings, served
Without or grudge or grumblings: thou didst promise
To bate me a full year.

PROSPERO

Dost thou forget
From what a torment I did free thee?

ARIEL

No.

PROSPERO

Thou dost, and think'st it much to tread the ooze
Of the salt deep,
To run upon the sharp wind of the north,
To do me business in the veins o' the earth
When it is baked with frost.

ARIEL

I do not, sir.

PROSPERO

Thou liest, malignant thing! Hast thou forgot
The foul witch Sycorax, who with age and envy
Was grown into a hoop? hast thou forgot her?

ARIEL

No, sir.

PROSPERO

Thou hast. Where was she born? speak; tell me.

ARIEL

Sir, in Argier.

PROSPERO

O, was she so? I must
Once in a month recount what thou hast been,
Which thou forget'st. This damn'd witch Sycorax,
For mischiefs manifold and sorceries terrible (cont'd)

To enter human hearing, from Argier,
Thou know'st, was banish'd: for one thing she did
They would not take her life. Is not this true?

ARIEL

Ay, sir.

PROSPERO

This blue-eyed hag was hither brought with child
And here was left by the sailors. Thou, my slave,
As thou report'st thyself, wast then her servant;
And, for thou wast a spirit too delicate
To act her earthy and abhorr'd commands,
Refusing her grand hests, she did confine thee,
Into a cloven pine; within which rift
Imprison'd thou didst painfully remain
A dozen years; within which space she died
And left thee there. Then was this island--
Save for the son that she did litter here,
A freckled whelp hag-born--not honour'd with
A human shape.

ARIEL

Yes, Caliban her son.

PROSPERO

Dull thing, I say so; he, that Caliban
Whom now I keep in service. Thou best know'st
What torment I did find thee in; thy groans
Did make wolves howl: it was a torment
To lay upon the damn'd, which Sycorax
Could not again undo: it was mine art,
When I arrived and heard thee, that made gape
The pine and let thee out.

ARIEL

I thank thee, master.

PROSPERO

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

ARIEL

Pardon, master;
I will be correspondent to command
And do my spiriting gently.

PROSPERO

Do so, and after two days
I will discharge thee.

ARIEL

That's my noble master!
What shall I do? say what; what shall I do?

PROSPERO

Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea: be subject
To no sight but thine and mine, invisible
To every eyeball else. Go take this shape
And hither come in't: go, hence with diligence!

Exit ARIEL

Awake, dear heart, awake! thou hast slept well; Awake!

MIRANDA

The strangeness of your story put
Heaviness in me.

PROSPERO

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

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

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

CALIBAN

[Within] There's wood enough within.

PROSPERO

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

Enter CALIBAN

CALIBAN

As wicked dew as e'er my mother brush'd
With raven's feather from unwholesome fen
Drop on you both! a south-west blow on ye
And blister you all o'er!

PROSPERO

For this, be sure, to-night thou shalt have cramps,
Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up; thou shalt be pinch'd
As thick as honeycomb, each pinch more stinging
Than bees that made 'em.

CALIBAN

I must eat my dinner.
This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother,
Which thou takest from me. When thou camest first,
Thou strokedst me and madest much of me, wouldst give me
Water with berries in't.
Cursed be I that did so! All the charms
Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats, light on you!

PROSPERO

Thou most lying slave, I have used thee,
with human care, and lodged thee
In mine own cell, till thou didst seek to violate
The honour of my child.

CALIBAN

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

PROSPERO

Abhorred slave,
Which any print of goodness wilt not take,
Being capable of all ill! I pitied thee,
Took pains to make thee speak, taught thee each hour
One thing or other: when thou didst not, savage,
Know thine own meaning, but wouldst gabble like
A thing most brutish, therefore wast thou
Deservedly confined into this rock,

CALIBAN

You taught me language; and my profit on't
Is, I know how to curse. The red plague rid you
For learning me your language!

PROSPERO

Hag-seed, hence!
Fetch us in fuel; and be quick,
If thou neglect'st or dost unwillingly
What I command, I'll rack thee with old cramps.

CALIBAN

No, pray thee.

Aside

I must obey: his art is of such power,
It would control my dam's god, Setebos,
and make a vassal of him.

PROSPERO

So, slave; hence!

Exit CALIBAN

Re-enter ARIEL, invisible, playing and singing; FERDINAND following ARIEL'S song.

~~**SONG: We Welcome you Ashore”**~~

We welcome you ashore to solid ground

A welcome's even more, you haven't drown.

Happiness and glory will abound. You haven't drown.

FERDINAND

Where should this music be? i' the air or the earth?

It sounds no more: and sure, it waits upon

Some god o' the island. Sitting on a bank,

Weeping again the king my father's wreck,

This music crept by me upon the waters,

Allaying both their fury and my passion

With its sweet air: thence I have follow'd it,

Or it hath drawn me rather. But 'tis gone.

No, it begins again.

ARIEL sings 2nd verse “We Welcome You...”

The hand of Death has knocked upon your door

And lain your father on the ocean floor

His pearly bones doth glisten to the fish who cannot listen
to the king that you are missing all the more.

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

Burthen Ding-dong... 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 owes. I hear it now above me.

PROSPERO

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

MIRANDA

What is't? a spirit?
Lord, how it looks about! Believe me, sir,
It carries a brave form. But 'tis a spirit.

PROSPERO

No, wench; it eats and sleeps and hath such senses
As we have, such. This gallant which thou seest
Was in the wreck; and, but he's something stain'd
With grief that's beauty's canker, thou mightst call him
A goodly person: he hath lost his fellows
And strays about to find 'em.

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

[Aside] It goes on, I see,
As my soul prompts it. Spirit, fine spirit! I'll free thee
Within two days for this.

FERDINAND

Most sure, the goddess
On whom these airs attend! Vouchsafe my prayer
May know if you remain upon this island;
And that you will some good instruction give
How I may bear me here: my prime request,
Which I do last pronounce, is, O you wonder!
If you be maid or no?

MIRANDA

No wonder, sir;
But certainly a maid.

FERDINAND

My language! heavens!
I am the best of them that speak this speech,
Were I but where 'tis spoken.

PROSPERO

How? the best?
What wert thou, if the King of Naples heard thee?

FERDINAND

A single thing, as I am now, that wonders
To hear thee speak of Naples. He does hear me;
And that he does I weep: myself am Naples,
Who with mine eyes, never since at ebb, beheld
The king my father wreck'd.

MIRANDA

Alack, for mercy!

FERDINAND

Yes, faith, and all his lords; the Duke of Milan
And his brave son being twain.

PROSPERO

[Aside] At the first sight
They have changed eyes. Delicate Ariel,
I'll set thee free for this.

To FERDINAND

A word, good sir;
I fear you have done yourself some wrong: a word.

MIRANDA

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

FERDINAND

O, if a virgin,
And your affection not gone forth, I'll make you
The queen of Naples.

PROSPERO

Soft, sir! one word more.

Aside

They are both in either's powers; but this swift business
I must uneasy make, lest too light winning
Make the prize light.

To FERDINAND

One word more; I charge thee
That thou attend me; and hast put thyself
Upon this island as a spy, to win it
From me, the lord on't.

FERDINAND

No, as I am a man.

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

Follow me.
Speak not you for him; he's a traitor. Come;
I'll manacle thy neck and feet together: Follow.

FERDINAND

No;
I will resist such entertainment till
Mine enemy has more power.
Draws, and is charmed from moving

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

Put thy sword up, traitor;
Who makest a show but darest not strike,
For I can here disarm thee with this stick.

MIRANDA

Beseech you, father.

PROSPERO

Silence! one word more
Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he,
Having seen but him and Caliban.

MIRANDA

My affections
Are then most humble; I have no ambition
To see a goodlier man.

PROSPERO

Come on; obey:
Thy nerves are in their infancy again
And have no vigour in them.

FERDINAND

So they are;
My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up.
My father's loss, the weakness which I feel.
Might I but through my prison once a day
Behold this maid: all corners else o' the earth
Let liberty make use of; space enough
Have I in such a prison.

PROSPERO

[Aside] It works.

To FERDINAND

Come on.

Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!

To FERDINAND

Follow me.

To ARIEL

Hark what thou else shalt do me.

MIRANDA

Be of comfort;

My father's of a better nature, sir,

Than he appears by speech.

PROSPERO

Thou shalt be free

As mountain winds: but then exactly do

All points of my command.

ARIEL

To the syllable.

PROSPERO

Come, follow. Speak not for him.

Exeunt

ACT II

SCENE I. Another part of the island.

Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and others

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; 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.

ANTONIO

The visitor will not give him o'er so.

SEBASTIAN

Look he's winding up the watch of his wit;
by and by it will strike.

GONZALO

Sir,--

SEBASTIAN

One: tell.

GONZALO

When every grief is entertain'd that's offer'd,
Comes to the entertainer--

SEBASTIAN

A dollar.

GONZALO

Dolour comes to him, indeed: you
have spoken truer than you purposed.

SEBASTIAN

You have taken it wiselier than I meant you should.

GONZALO

Therefore, my lord,--

ANTONIO

Fie, what a spendthrift is he of his tongue!

ALONSO

I prithee, spare.

GONZALO

Well, I have done: but yet,--

SEBASTIAN

He will be talking.

ANTONIO

Which, of he or Adrian, for a good
wager, first begins to crow?

SEBASTIAN

The old cock.

ANTONIO

The cockerel.

SEBASTIAN

Done. The wager?

ANTONIO

A laughter.

SEBASTIAN

A match!

ADRIAN

Though this island seem to be desert,--

SEBASTIAN

Ha, ha, ha! So, you're paid.

ADRIAN

Uninhabitable and almost inaccessible,--

SEBASTIAN

Yet,—

ADRIAN

Yet,--

ANTONIO

He could not miss't.

ADRIAN

It must needs be of subtle, tender and delicate temperance.

ANTONIO

Temperance was a delicate wench.

SEBASTIAN

Ay, and a subtle; as he most learnedly delivered.

ADRIAN

The air breathes upon us here most sweetly.

SEBASTIAN

As if it had lungs and rotten ones.

ANTONIO

Or as 'twere perfumed by a fen.

GONZALO

Here is everything advantageous to life.

ANTONIO

True; save means to live.

SEBASTIAN

Of that there's none, or little.

GONZALO

How lush and lusty the grass looks! how green!

ANTONIO

The ground indeed is tawny.

SEBASTIAN

With an eye of green in't.

ANTONIO

He misses not much.

SEBASTIAN

No; he doth but mistake the truth totally.

GONZALO

But the rarity of it is,--which is indeed almost
beyond credit,--

SEBASTIAN

As many vouched rarities are.

GONZALO

That our garments, being, as they were, drenched in
the sea, hold notwithstanding their freshness and
glosses, being rather new-dyed than stained with
salt water.

ANTONIO

If but one of his pockets could speak, would it not
say he lies?

SEBASTIAN

Ay, or very falsely pocket up his report

GONZALO

Methinks our garments are now as fresh as when we
put them on first in Afric, at the marriage of
the king's fair daughter Claribel to the King of Tunis.

SEBASTIAN

t'was a sweet marriage and we prosper well in our return.

ADRIAN

Tunis was never graced before with such a paragon to their Queen .

GONZAOL

Not since widow Dido's time.

SEBESTIAN

I think he will carry this island home in his pocket
and give it his son for an apple.

ANTONIO

And, sowing the kernels of it in the sea, bring
forth more islands.

GONZALO

Ay.

ANTONIO

Why, in good time.

GONZALO

Sir, we were talking that our garments seem now
as fresh as when we were at Tunis at the marriage
of your daughter, who is now queen
Is not, sir, my doublet as fresh as the first day I
wore it? I mean, in a sort.

ANTONIO

That sort was well fished for.

GONZALO

When I wore it at your daughter's marriage?

ALONSO

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, what strange fish

Hath made his meal on thee?

FRANCISCO

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,
I not doubt He came alive to land.

ALONSO

No, no, he's gone.

SEBASTIAN

Sir, you may thank yourself for this great loss,
That would not bless our Europe with your daughter,
But rather lose her to an African;
Where she at least is banish'd from your eye,
Who hath cause to wet the grief on't.

ALONSO

Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN

You were kneel'd to and importuned otherwise by all of us.
We have lost your son,
I fear, for ever: Milan and Naples have
More widows in them of this business' making
Than we bring men to comfort them:
The fault's your own.

ALONSO

So is the dear'st o' the loss.

(song: My Son is Dead)

~~**SONG: MY SON IS DEAD**~~

ALONSO: Oh my son is dead, my son is dead
And I am old, oh I am old
Oh my life is through, my life is through
My son is dead, so pale and cold

Stranded on this isle that God forsook
That God forsook, my son is dead
Locked into a fate without a key
My son is dead...as I have said

SEBASTIAN: Alonzo my brother I'm sick of your wailing
I really would rather you jump off a railing
Than listen to you say your son's soul has made way for more

Alonzo your highness, you're growing quite boring
I've noticed with dryness the others are snoring
So please save your tune sir, you're just a buffoon sir, My lord

ANTONIO: Hatch a plot, murder, hatch a plot, evil
Hatch a plot, you are bought, kill the sot, thanks a lot
Regicide is not Murder

GONZALO: Listen to reason, listen to reason
Please stop your wheezin' and listen to reason
Alonzo your grace, please look at my face
Listen to reason, there's wheezin' of treason

ALONSO: Oh my son is dead, my son is dead, and I am

SEBASTIAN: ...listen to you say your son's soul has made way for...

GONZALO: ...please stop your wheezin' and listen to reason, listen to reason...

ANTONIO: ...hatch a plot, evil, hatch a plot, you are bought...

SEBASTIAN: ...others are snoring so please change your tune sir you're just...

ALONSO: ...as I have said.

SEBASTIAN: Just a buffoon sir

ANTONIO: Regicide

GONZALO: Wheezin' of treason

ALONSO: My son is dead

GONZALO

My lord Sebastian,
The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness
And time to speak it in: you rub the sore,
When you should bring the plaster.

SEBASTIAN

Very well.

GONZALO

It is foul weather in us all, good sir,
When you are cloudy.

SEBASTIAN

Foul weather?

ANTONIO

Very foul.

GONZALO

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

ANTONIO

He'ld sow't with nettle-seed.

SEBASTIAN

Or docks, or mallows.

GONZALO

And were the king on't, what would I do?
I' the commonwealth I would by contraries
Execute all things;
Would I admit; no name of magistrate;
riches, poverty,
And use of service, none; contract, succession,
Bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyard, none;
No occupation; all men idle, all;
And women too, but innocent and pure;
No sovereignty;--

SEBASTIAN

Yet he would be king on't.

ANTONIO

The latter end of his commonwealth forgets the beginning.

GONZALO

All things in common nature should produce
Without sweat or endeavour: treason, felony,
Sword, pike, knife, gun, or need of any engine,
Would I not have; but nature should bring forth,
Of its own kind, all foison, all abundance,
To feed my innocent people.

SEBASTIAN

No marrying 'mong his subjects?

ANTONIO

None, man; all idle: whores and knaves.

GONZALO

I would with such perfection govern, sir,
To excel the golden age.

SEBASTIAN

God save his majesty!

ANTONIO

Long live Gonzalo!

GONZALO

And,--do you mark me, sir?

ALONSO

Prithee, no more: thou dost talk nothing to me.

GONZALO

I do well believe your highness; and
did it to minister occasion to these gentlemen,
who are of such sensible and nimble lungs that
they always use to laugh at nothing.

ANTONIO

'Twas you we laughed at.

GONZALO

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

ANTONIO

What a blow was there given!

SEBASTIAN

An it had not fallen flat-long.

GONZALO

You are gentlemen of brave metal; you would lift
the moon out of her sphere, if she would continue
in it five weeks without changing.

Enter ARIEL, invisible, playing solemn music

SEBASTIAN

We would so, and then go a bat-fowling.

ANTONIO

Nay, good my lord, be not angry.

GONZALO

No, I warrant you; I will not adventure
my discretion so weakly. Will you laugh
me asleep, for I am very heavy?

ANTONIO

Go sleep, and hear us.

All sleep except ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO

ALONSO

What, all so soon asleep! I wish mine eyes
Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts: I find
They are inclined to do so.

SEBASTIAN

Please you, sir,

Do not omit the heavy offer of it:

It seldom visits sorrow; when it doth,

It is a comforter.

ANTONIO

We two, my lord,
Will guard your person while you take your rest,
And watch your safety.

ALONSO

Thank you. Wondrous heavy.
ALONSO sleeps. Exit ARIEL

SEBASTIAN

What a strange drowsiness possesses them!

ANTONIO

It is the quality o' the climate.

SEBASTIAN

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

ANTONIO

Nor I; my spirits are nimble.
I see it in thy face,
What thou shouldst be: the occasion speaks thee, and
My strong imagination sees a crown
Dropping upon thy head.

ANTONIO

Noble Sebastian,
Thou let'st thy fortune sleep--die, rather; wink'st
Whiles thou art waking.

SEBASTIAN

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

ANTONIO

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

SEBASTIAN

Well, I am standing water.

ANTONIO

I'll teach you how to flow.

SEBASTIAN

Do so: to ebb

Hereditary sloth instructs me.

ANTONIO

O, If you but knew how you the purpose cherish

Whiles thus you mock it! how, in stripping it,

You more invest it!

SEBASTIAN

Prithee, say on:

The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaim

A matter from thee, and a birth indeed

Which throes thee much to yield.

ANTONIO

Thus sir--the king his son's alive,

'Tis as impossible that he's undrown'd

And he that sleeps here swims.

SEBASTIAN

I have no hope

That he's undrown'd.

ANTONIO

O, out of that 'no hope'

What great hope have you! no hope that way is

Another way so high a hope that even

Ambition cannot pierce a wink beyond,

But doubt discovery there. 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 that is queen of Tunis; she that dwells
Ten leagues beyond man's life; she that from Naples
Can have no note, — We all were sea-swallow'd, though some cast again,
And by that destiny to perform an act
Whereof what's past is prologue, what to come
In yours and my discharge.

SEBASTIAN

What stuff is this! how say you?
'Tis true, my brother's daughter's queen of Tunis;
So is she heir of Naples; 'twixt which regions, There is some space.

ANTONIO

'How shall that Claribel
Measure us back to Naples? Keep in Tunis,
And let Sebastian wake.' There be that can rule Naples.
O, that you bore
The mind that I do! what a sleep were this
For your advancement! Do you understand me?

SEBASTIAN

Methinks I do.

ANTONIO

And how does your content
Tender your own good fortune?

SEBASTIAN

I remember
You did supplant your brother Prospero.

ANTONIO

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

SEBASTIAN

But, for your conscience?

ANTONIO

Ay, sir; where lies that? Here lies your brother,
No better than the earth he lies upon,
If he were that which now he's like, that's dead;
Whom I, with this obedient steel, three inches of it,
Can lay to bed for ever. For all the rest,
They'll take suggestion as a cat laps milk;
They'll tell the clock to any business that
We say befits the hour.

SEBASTIAN

Thy case, dear friend,
Shall be my precedent; as thou got'st Milan,
I'll come by Naples. Draw thy sword: one stroke
Shall free thee from the tribute which thou payest;
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

O, but one word.

They talk apart

Re-enter ARIEL, invisible

ARIEL

My master through his art foresees the danger
That you, his friend, are in; and sends me forth--
For else his project dies--to keep them living. *Sings in GONZALO's ear*

~~**SONG: EXCUSE ME DEAR OLD MAN**~~

ARIEL: Excuse me dear old man, I hate to stir your slumber.

Excuse me dear Gonzalo, are you asleep <<snore>> or sawing lumber?

There's trouble brewing, and plots a-stewing

I'm afraid you'll die if you do not WAKE UP!

ANTONIO

Then let us both be sudden.

GONZALO

Now, good angels

Preserve the king.

They wake

ALONSO

Why, how now? ho, awake! Why are you drawn?

Wherefore this ghastly looking?

GONZALO

What's the matter?

SEBASTIAN

Whiles we stood here securing your repose,

Even now, we heard a hollow burst of bellowing

Like bulls, or rather lions: did't not wake you?

It struck mine ear most terribly.

ALONSO

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.

ALONSO

Heard you this, Gonzalo?

GONZALO

Upon mine honour, sir, I heard a humming,

And that a strange one too, which did awake me:

I shaked you, sir, and cried: as mine eyes open'd,

I saw their weapons drawn: there was a noise,

That's verily. 'Tis best we stand upon our guard,

Or that we quit this place; let's draw our weapons.

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, sure, i' the island.

ALONSO

Lead away.

ARIEL

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

Exeunt

SCENE II. Another part of the island.

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

CALIBAN

All the infections that the sun sucks up
From bogs, fens, flats, on Prosper fall and make him
By inch-meal a disease!
Sometime like apes that mow and chatter at me
And after bite me, then like hedgehogs which
Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount
Their pricks at my footfall; sometime am I
All wound with adders who with cloven tongues
Do hiss me into madness.

Enter TRINCULO

Lo, now, lo!

Here comes a spirit of his, and to torment me
For bringing wood in slowly. I'll fall flat;
Perchance he will not mind me.

TRINCULO

Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off
any weather at all, and another storm brewing;
I hear it sing i' the wind: yond same black
cloud, yond huge one, looks like a foul
bombard that would shed his liquor. If it
should thunder as it did before, I know not
where to hide my head: yond same cloud cannot
choose but fall by pailfuls. What have we
here? a man or a fish? dead or alive? A fish:
he smells like a fish. A very ancient and fishlike smell.
A strange fish; Legged like a man and his fins like
arms! Warm o' my troth! I do now let loose
my opinion; hold it no longer: this is no fish,
but an islander, that hath lately suffered by a
thunderbolt.

Thunder

Alas, the storm is come again! my best way is to
creep under his gaberdine; there is no other
shelter hereabouts: misery acquaints a man with
strange bed-fellows. I will here shroud till the
dregs of the storm be past.

*Enter STEPHANO, singing: a bottle in his hand, close to the tune of
"It's Wine"*

STEPHANO

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

Drinks

Sings (Stephano can sing a bit accapella here in place of above speech)

This is a scurvy tune too: but here's my comfort.

Drinks

CALIBAN

Do not torment me: Oh!

STEPHANO

What's the matter? Have we devils here? Do you put tricks upon's with savages and men of Ind, ha? I have not scaped drowning to be afeard now of your four legs;

CALIBAN

The spirit torments me; Oh!

STEPHANO

This is some monster of the isle with four legs. Where the devil should he learn our language? I will give him some relief, if it be but for that. if I can recover him and keep him tame and get to Naples with him, he's a present for any emperor.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

He's in his fit now and does not talk after the wisest. He shall taste of my bottle: if he have never drunk wine afore will go near to remove his fit.

CALIBAN

Thou dost me yet but little hurt; thou wilt anon, I know it by thy trembling: now Prosper works upon thee.

STEPHANO

open your mouth; here is that which will give language to you, cat: open your mouth; this will shake your shaking, I can tell you, and that soundly.

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

Four legs and two voices: a most delicate monster!
His forward voice now is to speak well of his
friend; his backward voice is to utter foul speeches
and to detract. Come. Amen! I will pour some in thy other mouth.

TRINCULO

Stephano!

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO

Stephano! If thou beest Stephano, touch me and
speak to me: for I am Trinculo--be not afeard--thy
good friend Trinculo.

STEPHANO

If thou beest Trinculo, come forth:
Thou art very Trinculo indeed! How
camest thou to be the siege of this moon-calf?

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

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

CALIBAN

[Aside] These be fine things, an if they be
not sprites.

That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor.

I will kneel to him.

STEPHANO

How didst thou 'scape? How camest thou hither?
swear by this bottle how thou camest hither. I
escaped upon a butt of sack which the sailors
heaved o'erboard.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Here; swear then how thou escapedst.

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO

O Stephano. hast any more of this?

STEPHANO

The whole butt, man: my cellar is in a rock by the
sea-side where my wine is hid.

CALIBAN

Hast thou not dropp'd from heaven?

STEPHANO

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

CALIBAN

I have seen thee in her and I do adore thee:

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO

By this good light, this is a very shallow monster!
The man i'the moon! A most poor credulous monster! Well
drawn, monster, in good sooth!

CALIBAN

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

TRINCULO

By this light, a most perfidious and drunken
monster!

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Come on then; down, and swear.

TRINCULO

I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed
monster. A most scurvy monster! I could find in my
heart to beat him,—

STEPHANO

Come, kiss.

TRINCULO

But that the poor monster's in drink: an abominable monster!

CALIBAN

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

TRINCULO

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

CALIBAN

I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow;
And I with my long nails will dig thee pignuts;
I'll bring thee To clustering filberts and sometimes I'll get thee
Young scamels from the rock. Wilt thou go with me?

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 bottle: fellow Trinculo, we'll fill him by and by again.

~~*SONG: IT'S WINE*~~

What makes the world turn upside down
Why do you always have that frown
(it's a smile/It's a frown/it's a smile/It's a frown)
Why why it us that did not drown
It's wine by god it's wine.... It's wine by god it's wine
(No it's not/yes it is/no it's not/yes it is)
It's wine by god it's wine
(Chablis/champagne/chablis/champagne)
It's wine by god it's wine

What make a blue sky turn bright red
What when it's drunk goes straight for the head
(For the gut/for the head/for the gut/for the head)
Better for sleeping than a bed
It's wine by god it's wine
It's wine by god it's wine
(No it's not/yes it is/no it's not/yes it is)
It's wine by god it's wine
(Burgundy/Muscatel/Burgundy/Muscatel)
It's wine by god it's wine

Whisky scotch gin bourbon vodka
Not the same not the same
Wine costs cheap, the others a wadka
It's a game, drink's a game, a noxious and drunken game

(cont'd)

Why's the horizon this way go
Why does my flask just grow and grow
(it shrinks/it grows/it shrinks/it grows)
Why don't my feet wanna move no mo'
It's wine by god it's wine
It's wine by god it's wine
(No it's not/yes it is/no it's not/yes it is)
It's wine by god it's wine
(Manischewitz/Mogen David/Manischewitz/Mogen David)
It's wine by god it's wine
(*musical ritard*)

What makes you deader than a door...nail
What makes you dead down on the floor...nail
What when you're dying makes you call for more...nail
(*A tempo*) It's wine by god it's wine
It's wine by god it's wine
It's wine by god it's wine

CALIBAN

[Sings drunkenly]

Farewell master; farewell, farewell!

TRINCULO

A howling monster: a drunken monster!

CALIBAN

No more dams I'll make for fish

Nor fetch in firing

At requiring;

Nor scrape trencher, nor wash dish

'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban

Has a new master: get a new man.

Freedom, hey-day! hey-day, freedom! freedom,
hey-day, freedom!

STEPHANO

O brave monster! Lead the way.

Exeunt

ACT III

SCENE I. Before PROSPERO'S Cell.

Enter FERDINAND, bearing a log

FERDINAND

This my mean task Would be as heavy to me as odious, but
The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead
And makes my labours pleasures. I must remove
Some thousands of these logs and pile them up,
Upon a sore injunction: my sweet mistress
Weeps when she sees me work,
I forget: But these sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours,
Most busy lest, when I do it.

Enter MIRANDA; and PROSPERO at a distance, unseen

MIRANDA (~~music of "Rest Well" plays softly under speech)

Alas, now, pray you,
Work not so hard. My father
Is hard at study; pray now, rest yourself;
He's safe for these three hours.

FERDINAND

O most dear mistress,
The sun will set before I shall discharge What I must strive to do.

MIRANDA

If you'll sit down,
I'll bear your logs the while: pray, give me that;
I'll carry it to the pile.

FERDINAND

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

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

Poor worm, thou art infected! This visitation shows it.

MIRANDA

You look wearily.

FERDINAND

No, noble mistress; 'tis fresh morning with me
When you are by at night. I do beseech you--
What is your name?

MIRANDA

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

FERDINAND

Admired Miranda!
Indeed the top of admiration! Full many a lady
I have eyed with best regard: for several virtues
Have I liked several women; but you, O you,
So perfect and so peerless, are created
Of every creature's best!

MIRANDA

I do not know
One of my sex; no woman's face remember,
Save, from my glass, mine own; nor have I seen
More that I may call men than you, good friend,
but, by my modesty, I would not wish
Any companion in the world but you,
Nor can imagination form a shape,
Besides yourself, to like of.

FERDINAND

I am in my condition
A prince, Miranda; I do think, a king; (cont'd)

I would, not so! Hear my soul speak:
The very instant that I saw you, did
My heart fly to your service; there resides,
To make me slave to it; and for your sake
Am I this patient log--man.

MIRANDA

Do you love me?

FERDINAND

O heaven, O earth, bear witness to this sound
And crown what I profess with kind event
If I speak true! I Beyond all limit of what else i' the world
Do love, prize, honour you.

MIRANDA

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

PROSPERO

Fair encounter
Of two most rare affections! Heavens rain grace
On that which breeds between 'em!

FERDINAND

Wherefore weep you?

MIRANDA

At mine unworthiness that dare not offer
What I desire to give, and much less take
What I shall die to want. Hence, bashful cunning!
And prompt me, plain and holy innocence!
I am your wife, if you will marry me;
If not, I'll die your maid: to be your fellow
You may deny me; but I'll be your servant,
Whether you will or no.

FERDINAND

My mistress, dearest;
And I thus humble ever.

MIRANDA

My husband, then?

FERDINAND

Ay, with a heart as willing

As bondage e'er of freedom: here's my hand.

~~**SONG: HOLD MY HAND/ TWO IN LOVE**~~

FERDINAND: Hold my hand, my dear Miranda hold

Hold my hand, my dear Miranda hold

Oh hold my hand in thine, I'll hold your hand in mine

Oh hold my hand, my dear Miranda hold

MIRANDA: Ferdinand, you're so romantic dear

Holding is love, no more could be

Oh darling Ferdinand, I'll gladly take your hand

With love I'll hold your hand, my Ferdinand

CHORUS: Two in love

Came from heaven above

On the wings of a dove

In regal style

It was right

It was love at first sight

On a cupid night

We saw them smile

Oh, hear the church bells ring

Oh, hear the choir sing

See the bride, dressed in white, easing down the aisle

Lovely pair

From the parts in the hair

To the shoes that they wear

To ivory glove (cont'd)

That is why... With a tear in their eye
And a heck of a sigh
They're thinking of
The reasons why they both are
Two in love, , Two in love

FERDINAND/MIRANDA: Hand in hand we'll walk on air and land
Crying to the wind that love is grand

FERDINAND: Miranda

MIRANDA: Ferdinand

BOTH: Our names wrought in the sand
This couldn't be much better if we'd planned

Our love is grand
So close we hold our hands

FERDINAND: Miranda

MIRANDA: Ferdinand-a

BOTH: Hold my hand-a... Hold my hand

MIRANDA

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

Exeunt FERDINAND and MIRANDA severally

PROSPERO

So glad of this as they I cannot be,
Who are surprised withal; but my rejoicing
At nothing can be more. I'll to my book,
For yet ere supper-time must I perform
Much business appertaining. *Exit*

SCENE II. Another part of the island.

Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO

STEPHANO

Tell not me; when the butt is out, we will drink water; not a drop before. Servant-monster, drink to me.

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

Drink, servant-monster, when I bid thee: thy eyes are almost set in thy head.

TRINCULO

Where should they be set else? he were a brave monster indeed, if they were set in his tail.

STEPHANO

My man-monster hath drown'd his tongue in sack: for my part, the sea cannot drown me; I swam, ere I could recover the shore, five and thirty leagues off and on. By this light, thou shalt be my lieutenant, monster, or my standard.

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

We'll not run, Monsieur Monster.

TRINCULO

Nor go neither; but you'll lie like dogs and yet say nothing neither.

STEPHANO

Moon-calf, speak once in thy life, if thou beest a good moon-calf.

CALIBAN

How does thy honour? Let me lick thy shoe.
I'll not serve him; he's not valiant.

TRINCULO

Thou liest, most ignorant monster: I am in case to
justle a constable. Why, thou deboshed fish thou,
was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much
sack as I to-day? Wilt thou tell a monstrous lie,
being but half a fish and half a monster?

CALIBAN

Lo, how he mocks me! wilt thou let him, my lord?

TRINCULO

'Lord' quoth he! That a monster should be such a natural!

CALIBAN

Lo, lo, again! bite him to death, I prithee.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head: if you
prove a mutineer,--the next tree! The poor monster's
my subject and he shall not suffer indignity.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Marry, will I kneel and repeat it; I will stand,
and so shall Trinculo.

Enter ARIEL, invisible

CALIBAN

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

ARIEL

Thou liest.

CALIBAN

Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou: I would my
valiant master would destroy thee! I do not lie.

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO

Why, I said nothing.

STEPHANO

Mum, then, and no more. Proceed.

CALIBAN

I say, by sorcery he got this isle;
From me he got it. if thy greatness will
Revenge it on him.

STEPHANO

That's most certain.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

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

CALIBAN

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

ARIEL

Thou liest; thou canst not.

CALIBAN

What a pied ninny's this! Thou scurvy patch!
I do beseech thy greatness, give him blows
And take his bottle from him.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, run into no further danger:
interrupt the monster one word further, and,
by this hand, I'll turn my mercy out o' doors
and make a stock-fish of thee.

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

Didst thou not say he lied?

ARIEL

Thou liest.

STEPHANO

Do I so? take thou that.

Beats TRINCULO

As you like this, give me the lie another time.

TRINCULO

I did not give the lie. Out o' your
wits and bearing too? A pox o' your bottle!
this can sack and drinking do.

CALIBAN

Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO

Now, forward with your tale. Prithee, stand farther off.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Stand farther. Come, proceed.

CALIBAN

Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him,
I' th' afternoon to sleep: there thou mayst brain him,
Having first seized his books, or with a log
Batter his skull. Remember
First to possess his books; for without them
He's but a sot, as I am, nor hath not
One spirit to command.
And that most deeply to consider is
The beauty of his daughter; he himself
Calls her a nonpareil: I never saw a woman,
But only Sycorax my dam and she;
But she as far surpasseth Sycorax
As great'st does least.

STEPHANO

Is it so brave a lass?

CALIBAN

Ay, lord; she will become thy bed, I warrant.

And bring thee forth brave brood.

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.

STEPHANO

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

CALIBAN

Within this half hour will he be asleep:

Wilt thou destroy him then?

STEPHANO

Ay, on mine honour.

ARIEL

This will I tell my master.

CALIBAN

Thou makest me merry; I am full of pleasure:

Let us be jocund.

STEPHANO

At thy request, monster, I will do reason, any
reason. Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.

Sings "It's Wine" accap

CALIBAN

That's not the tune.

Ariel plays the tune on a tabour and pipe (travel guitar or flute)

STEPHANO

What is this same?

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO

O, forgive me my sins!

STEPHANO

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

CALIBAN

Art thou afeard?

STEPHANO

No, monster, not I.

CALIBAN

Be not afeard; the isle is full of noises,
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not.
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
Will hum about mine ears, and sometime voices
That, if I then had waked after long sleep,
Will make me sleep again.

STEPHANO

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

CALIBAN

When Prospero is destroyed.

STEPHANO

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

TRINCULO

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

STEPHANO

Lead, monster; we'll follow. I would I could see
this tabourer.

TRINCULO

Wilt come? I'll follow, Stephano.

Exeunt

SCENE III. Another part of the island.

(I'VE GOT THE MAGIC in this scene somewhere)

Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and others

GONZALO

By'r lakin, 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 attach'd with weariness,
To the dulling of my spirits: sit down, and rest.
Even here I will put off my hope and keep it
No longer for my flatterer: he is drown'd.
Well, let him go.

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!

Melody of "I've Got the Magic"

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?

SEBASTIAN

A living drollery. Now I will believe
That there are unicorns.

ANTONIO

And what does else want credit, come to me,
And I'll be sworn 'tis true: travellers ne'er did
lie, Though fools at home condemn 'em.

GONZALO

If in Naples

I should report this now, would they believe me?

If I should say, I saw such islanders--

For, certes, these are people of the island--

Who, though they are of monstrous shape, yet, note,

Their manners are more gentle-kind than of

Our human generation you shall find

Many, nay, almost any.

PROSPERO

[Aside] Honest lord,

Thou hast said well; for some of you there present

Are worse than devils.

ALONSO

I cannot too much muse
Such shapes, such gesture and such sound, expressing,
Although they want the use of tongue, a kind
Of excellent dumb discourse.

PROSPERO

[Aside] Praise in departing.

FRANCISCO

They vanish'd strangely.

SEBASTIAN

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

ALONSO

Not I.

GONZALO

Faith, sir, you need not fear.

ALONSO

I will stand to and feed,
Although my last: no matter, since I feel
The best is past. Brother, my lord the duke,
Stand to and do as we.

Thunder and lightning. Enter ARIEL, like a harpy; claps his wings upon the table; and, with a quaint device, the banquet vanishes

ARIEL ~~SONG: I'VE GOT THE MAGIC~~

ARIEL & CHORUS; (unison or with added harmony)

You are belched up on this shore
Now you'll find out what's in store
You were brought here for a reason, you were brought here for a reason
So don't go away, there's more

ARIEL: (cont'd)

ARIEL: I've got the magic, and what have you got
I'll make your feet cold or make you gavotte
I've got the magic so what can you do
Feel so hungry start eating your shoe
I've got the magic to give you duress
I have the power to make you feel helpless
ARIEL/CHORUS: Helpless...Helpless

ARIEL: Your swords are like jelly, my men are like steel
So won't you please sit there and see how it feels
To be helpless
ARIEL/CHORUS: Helpless...Helpless

ARIEL: Remember good Prospero the Duke of Milan
Remember his daughter and the raft they were on
They were helpless
ARIEL/CHORUS: Helpless... Helpless

ARIEL: Now the elements have had their way with you
So that Prospero may do away with you
Have I scared you? I can no longer stay with you
I hope you feel helpless
ARIEL/CHORUS: Helpless... Helpless
Helpless
Helpless

ALONSO, SEBASTIAN & c. draw their swords as music changes rhythm

He vanishes in thunder; then, to soft music enter the Shapes again, and dance, with mocks and mows, and carrying out the table

PROSPERO

Bravely the figure of this harpy hast thou
Perform'd, my Ariel; a grace it had, devouring:
Of my instruction hast thou nothing bated
In what thou hadst to say: My high charms work. (cont'd)

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.

Exit above

GONZALO

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

ALONSO

O, it is monstrous, monstrous:
The winds did sing it to me, and the thunder,
That deep and dreadful organ-pipe, pronounced
The name of Prosper: it did bass my trespass.
Therefore my son i' the ooze is bedded, and
I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded
And with him there lie mudded.

Exit

SEBASTIAN

But one fiend at a time,
I'll fight their legions o'er.

ANTONIO

I'll be thy second.

Exeunt SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO

GONZALO

All three of them are desperate: their great guilt,
Like poison given to work a great time after,
Now 'gins to bite the spirits. I do beseech you
That are of suppler joints, follow them swiftly
And hinder them from what this ecstasy
May now provoke them to.

ADRIAN

Follow, I pray you.

Exeunt

ACT IV

SCENE I. Before PROSPERO'S cell.

Enter PROSPERO, FERDINAND, and MIRANDA

PROSPERO

If I have too austere punish'd you,
Your compensation makes amends, for I
Have given you here a third of mine own life,
Or that for which I live; who once again
I tender to thy hand: all thy vexations
Were but my trials of thy love and thou
Hast strangely stood the test here, afore Heaven,
I ratify this my rich gift.

FERDINAND

I do believe it, Against an oracle.

PROSPERO

Then, as my gift and thine own acquisition
Worthily purchased take my daughter: but
If thou dost break her virgin-knot before
All sanctimonious ceremonies may
With full and holy rite be minister'd,
No sweet aspersion shall the heavens let fall
To make this contract grow: but barren hate,
shall bestrew
The union of your bed with.
therefore take heed, As Hymen's lamps shall light you.

FERDINAND

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

PROSPERO

Fairly spoke.

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

What, Ariel! my industrious servant, Ariel!

Enter ARIEL

ARIEL

What would my potent master? here I am.

PROSPERO

Thou and thy meaner fellows your last service
Did worthily perform; and I must use you
In such another trick. Go bring the rabble,
O'er whom I give thee power, here to this place:
Incite them to quick motion; for I must
Bestow upon the eyes of this young couple
Some vanity of mine art: it is my promise,
And they expect it from me.

ARIEL

Presently?

PROSPERO

Ay, with a twink.

ARIEL

Before you can say 'come' and 'go,'
And breathe twice and cry 'so, so,'
Each one, tripping on his toe,
Will be here with mop and mow.
Do you love me, master? no?

PROSPERO

Dearly my delicate Ariel. Do not approach
Till thou dost hear me call.

ARIEL

Well, I conceive.

Exit

PROSPERO

Look thou be true; do not give dalliance
Too much the rein: the strongest oaths are straw
To the fire i' the blood!

FERDINAND

I warrant you sir;
The white cold virgin snow upon my heart
Abates the ardour of my liver.

PROSPERO

Well.
Now come, my Ariel! bring a corollary,
Rather than want a spirit: appear and pertly!
No tongue! all eyes! be silent.

Soft music

Enter IRIS

IRIS

Ceres, most bounteous lady, the Queen of the sky,
Bids thee leave these, and with her sovereign grace,
Here on this grass-plot, in this very place,
To come and sport: her peacocks fly amain:
Approach, rich Ceres, her to entertain.

Enter CERES

CERES

Hail, many-colour'd messenger, that ne'er
Dost disobey the wife of Jupiter;
why hath thy queen
Summon'd me hither, to this short-grass'd green?

IRIS

A contract of true love to celebrate;
And some donation freely to estate
On the blest lovers.

CERES

Tell me, heavenly bow,
If Venus or her son, as thou dost know,
Do now attend the queen? Since they did plot
The means that dusky Dis my daughter got,
Her and her blind boy's scandal'd company
I have forsworn.

IRIS

Of her society
Be not afraid: I met her deity
Cutting the clouds towards Paphos and her son
Dove-drawn with her. Here thought they to have done
Some wanton charm upon this man and maid,
Whose vows are, that no bed-right shall be paid
Till Hymen's torch be lighted: but vain;
Mars's hot minion is returned again.

CERES

High'st queen of state,
Great Juno, comes; I know her by her gait.

Enter JUNO

JUNO

How does my bounteous sister? Go with me
To bless this twain, that they may prosperous be
And honour'd in their issue.

They sing:

JUNO

Honour, riches, marriage-blessing,
Long continuance, and increasing,
Hourly joys be still upon you!
Juno sings her blessings upon you.

~~**SONG: LOVE IS ALWAYS**~~ JUNO & the Goddesses:

On the occasion of this occasion (oooo-ahhhh)

The betrothal of this pair

We'd like to provide an explanation

To explain the love they share

Man and woman brought together 'bout to be wed (Bop bop...Gonna tie that knot-a)

Knives we have will never sever vows they have said.(Bop bop, in burial plot-a)

Love they have'll last forever after they're dead (Bop bop...a-do-wah)

Their love is always, and evermore (go on, go on)

Love is always always and evermore (a-doo-wop)

There was once a king whose name was Henry the Eight (Bop bop bop bop...a regal fella)

Knew six ladies fair whose game was being his mate (Bop bop bop bop...hear wedding bella)

Two of those who did were famous heads on a plate, but

Their love is always and evermore

Love is always always and evermore

Love love love love

Caesar and Cleopat (dee Deedee d'dee)

What good was waging war

When love was here it's at

They defied the odds and kept loving

She gave him tit for his tat

Love was what love is and don't forget that

Romeo and Juliet a famous young team (Bop bop bop bop...in old Verona)

Loved each other even better than it would seem (Bop bop bop bop...a tender tone-a)

Ended with a tear-go-getter worse than a dream, but (a-boo-hoo)

Their love is always and evermore

Love is always always and evermore (cont'd)

So my darlings take a peek and see what'll be (Bop bop bop ...see what'll be)
When you've spent a pleasant week in eternity (Bop bop bop bop...eternity)
Future lovers will be seeking your destiny, and
Their love'll be always and evermore
Love is always always and ever
Always always and ever
Always always and evermore

CERES

Earth's increase, foison plenty,
Barns and garner's never empty,
Scarcity and want shall shun you,
Ceres' blessing so is on you.

FERDINAND

This is a most majestic vision, and
Harmoniously charmingly. May I be bold
To think these spirits?

PROSPERO

Spirits, which by mine art
I have from their confines call'd to enact
My present fancies.

FERDINAND

Let me live here ever;
So rare a wonder'd father and a wife
Makes this place Paradise.
Juno and Ceres whisper, and send Iris on employment

PROSPERO

Sweet, now, silence!
Juno and Ceres whisper seriously;
There's something else to do: hush, and be mute,
Or else our spell is marr'd.

IRIS

You nymphs, call'd Naiads, of the windring brooks,
With your sedged crowns and ever-harmless looks,
Leave your crisp channels and on this green land
Answer your summons; Juno does command:
Come, temperate nymphs, and help to celebrate
A contract of true love; be not too late.

Enter certain Nymphs

Enter certain Reapers, properly habited: they join with the Nymphs in a graceful dance; towards the end whereof PROSPERO starts suddenly, and speaks; after which, to a strange, hollow, and confused noise, they heavily vanish

PROSPERO

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

~~~song ends (previous lines over fill music~~~

**PROSPERO cont'd** *To the Spirits:* Well done! avoid; no more!

## **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**

You do look, my son, in a moved sort,  
As if you were dismay'd: be cheerful, sir.  
Our revels now are ended. These our actors,  
As I foretold you, were all spirits and  
Are melted into air, into thin air:  
We are such stuff  
As dreams are made on, and our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep.

**FERDINAND & MIRANDA**

We wish your peace.

*Exeunt*

**PROSPERO**

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

*Enter ARIEL*

**ARIEL**

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

**PROSPERO**

Spirit,

We must prepare to meet with Caliban.

**ARIEL**

Ay, my commander: when I presented Ceres,  
I thought to have told thee of it, but I fear'd  
Lest I might anger thee.

**PROSPERO**

Say again, where didst thou leave these varlets?

**ARIEL**

I told you, sir, they were red-hot with drinking;  
So fun of valour that they smote the air  
For breathing in their faces; beat the ground  
For kissing of their feet; so I charm'd their ears  
That calf-like they my lowing follow'd through  
Tooth'd briers, sharp furzes, pricking goss and thorns,  
Which entered their frail shins: at last I left them  
I' 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:

The trumpery in my house, go bring it hither,  
For stale to catch these thieves.



**ARIEL**

I go, I go. *Exit*

**PROSPERO**

A devil, a born devil, on whose nature  
Nurture can never stick; on whom my pains,  
Humanely taken, all, all lost, quite lost;  
And as with age his body uglier grows,  
So his mind cankers. I will plague them all,  
Even to roaring.

*Re-enter ARIEL, loaden with glistering apparel, & c*

Come, hang them on this line.

*PROSPERO and ARIEL remain invisible. Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO,  
and TRINCULO, all wet*

**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 the Jack with us.

**TRINCULO**

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

**STEPHANO**

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

**TRINCULO**

Thou wert but a lost monster.

**CALIBAN**

Prithee, my king, be quiet. 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 for ever, and I, thy Caliban,  
For aye thy foot-licker.

**STEPHANO**

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

**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 belongs to a frippery.

O king Stephano!

**STEPHANO**

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

**TRINCULO**

Thy grace shall have it.

**CALIBAN**

The dropsy drown this fool I what do you mean  
To dote thus on such luggage? Let's alone  
And do the murder first: if he awake,  
From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches,  
Make us strange stuff.

**STEPHANO**

Be you quiet, monster. Mistress line,  
is not this my jerkin? Now is the jerkin under  
the line: now, jerkin, you are like to lose your  
hair and prove a bald jerkin.

**TRINCULO**

Do, do: we steal by line and level, an't like your grace.

**STEPHANO**

I thank thee for that jest; here's a garment for't:  
wit shall not go unrewarded while I am king of this  
country. 'Steal by line and level' is an excellent  
pass of pate; there's another garment for't.

**TRINCULO**

Monster, come, put some lime upon your fingers, and away with the rest.

**CALIBAN**

I will have none on't: we shall lose our time,  
And all be turn'd to barnacles, or to apes  
With foreheads villanous low.

**STEPHANO**

Monster, lay-to your fingers: help to bear this  
away where my hogshead of wine is, or I'll turn you  
out of my kingdom: go to, carry this.

**TRINCULO**

And this.

**STEPHANO**

Ay, and this.

*A noise of hunters heard. Enter divers Spirits, in shape of dogs and hounds, and hunt them about, PROSPERO and ARIEL setting them on*

**PROSPERO**

Hey, Mountain, hey!

**ARIEL**

Silver I there it goes, Silver!

**PROSPERO**

Fury, Fury! there, Tyrant, there! hark! hark!

*CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO, are driven out*

Go charge my goblins that they grind their joints  
With dry convulsions, shorten up their sinews  
With aged cramps, and more pinch-spotted make them  
Than pard or cat o' mountain.

**ARIEL**

Hark, they roar!

**PROSPERO**

Let them be hunted soundly. At this hour  
Lie at my mercy all mine enemies:  
Shortly shall all my labours end, and thou  
Shalt have the air at freedom:  
Follow, and do me service.

*Exeunt*

## **ACT V**

### **SCENE I. Before PROSPERO'S cell.**

*Enter PROSPERO in his magic robes, and ARIEL*

#### **PROSPERO**

Now does my project gather to a head:  
My charms crack not; my spirits obey; and time  
Goes upright with his carriage. How's the day?

#### **ARIEL**

On the sixth hour; at which time, my lord,  
You said our work should cease.

#### **PROSPERO**

I did say so,  
When first I raised the tempest. Say, my spirit,  
How fares the king and's followers?

#### **ARIEL**

Confined together  
In the same fashion as you gave in charge,  
Just as you left them; all prisoners, sir,  
In the line-grove which weather-fends your cell;  
They cannot budge till your release. The king,  
His brother and yours, abide all three distracted  
And the remainder mourning over them,  
Brimful of sorrow and dismay; but chiefly  
Him that you term'd, sir, 'The good old lord Gonzalo;'  
His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops  
From eaves of reeds. Your charm so strongly works 'em  
That if you now beheld them, your affections  
Would become tender.

**PROSPERO**

Dost thou think so, spirit?

**ARIEL**

Mine would, sir, were I human.

**PROSPERO**

And mine shall.

Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the quick,  
Yet with my nobler reason 'gaitist 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:  
My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,  
And they shall be themselves.

**ARIEL**

I'll fetch them, sir.

*Exit*

**PROSPERO**

Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes and groves,  
And ye that on the sands with printless foot  
Do chase the ebbing Neptune and do fly him  
When he comes back; I have bedimm'd  
The noontide sun, call'd forth the mutinous winds,  
And 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault  
Set roaring war: to the dread rattling thunder  
Have I given fire and rifted Jove's stout oak  
With his own bolt. But this rough magic  
I here abjure, and, when I have required  
Some heavenly music, which even now I do,  
To work mine end upon their senses that  
This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff,  
Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,  
And deeper than did ever plummet sound  
I'll drown my book.

*Solemn music*

*Re-enters ARIEL before: then ALONSO, with a frantic gesture, attended by GONZALO; SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO in like manner, attended by ADRIAN and FRANCISCO they all enter the circle which PROSPERO had made, and there stand charmed; which PROSPERO observing, speaks:*

A solemn air and the best comforter  
To an unsettled fancy cure thy brains,  
Now useless, boil'd within thy skull! There stand,  
For you are spell-stopp'd.  
O good Gonzalo,  
My true preserver, and a loyal sir  
To him you follow'st! I will pay thy graces  
Home both in word and deed. Most cruelly  
Didst thou, Alonso, use me and my daughter:  
Thy brother was a furtherer in the act.  
Thou art pinch'd fort now, Sebastian. Flesh and blood,  
You, brother mine, that entertain'd ambition,  
Expell'd remorse and nature; who, with Sebastian,  
Would here have kill'd your king; I do forgive thee,  
Unnatural though thou art. Their understanding  
Begins to swell, and the approaching tide  
Will shortly fill the reasonable shore  
That now lies foul and muddy. Not one of them  
That yet looks on me, or would know me Ariel,  
Fetch me the hat and rapier in my cell:  
I will discase me, and myself present  
As I was sometime Milan: quickly, spirit;  
Thou shalt ere long be free.

*ARIEL sings and helps to attire him (melody of FREEDOM)*

**PROSPERO**

Why, that's my dainty Ariel! I shall miss thee:  
But yet thou shalt have freedom: so, so, so. (cont'd)

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 prithee.

**ARIEL**

I drink the air before me, and return  
Or ere your pulse twice beat. *Exit*

**GONZALO**

All torment, trouble, wonder and amazement  
Inhabits here: some heavenly power guide us  
Out of this fearful country!

**PROSPERO**

Behold, sir king,  
The wronged Duke of Milan, Prospero:  
For more assurance that a living prince  
Does now speak to thee;  
And to thee and thy company I bid  
A hearty welcome.

**ALONSO**

Whether thou best he or no,  
Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me,  
As late I have been, I not know: thy pulse  
Beats as of flesh and blood;  
This be a most strange story.  
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 thine age, whose honour cannot  
Be measured or confined.

**GONZALO**

Whether this be... Or be not, I'll not swear.

**PROSPERO**

You do yet taste  
Some subtilties o' the isle, that will not let you  
Believe things certain. Welcome, my friends all!

*Aside to SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO*

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**

[Aside] The devil speaks in him.

**PROSPERO**

No. 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'st 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't, 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**

As great to me as late; and, supportable  
To make the dear loss, have I means much weaker  
Than you may call to comfort you, for 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. When did you lose your daughter?

**PROSPERO**

In this last tempest. Know for certain  
That I am Prospero and that very duke  
Which was thrust forth of Milan, who most strangely  
Upon this shore, where you were wreck'd, was landed,  
To be the lord on't. Welcome, sir;  
This cell's my court: here have I few attendants  
And subjects none abroad: pray you, look in.  
My dukedom since you have given me again,  
I will requite you with as good a thing.

*Here PROSPERO discovers FERDINAND and MIRANDA playing at chess*

**MIRANDA**

Sweet lord, you play me false.

**FERDINAND**

No, my dear'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.

**ALONSO**

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

**SEBASTIAN**

A most high miracle!

**FERDINAND**

Though the seas threaten, they are merciful;  
I have cursed them without cause. (*Kneels*)

**ALONSO**

Now all the blessings  
Of a glad father compass thee about!  
Arise, and say how thou camest here.

**MIRANDA**

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

**PROSPERO**

'Tis new to thee.

**ALONSO**

What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?  
Your eld'st acquaintance cannot be three hours:  
Is she the goddess that hath sever'd 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**

I am hers:

But, O, how oddly will it sound that I  
Must ask my child forgiveness!

**PROSPERO**

There, sir, stop:

Let us not burthen our remembrance with  
A heaviness that's gone.

**GONZALO**

I have inly wept,  
Or should have spoke ere this. Look down, you god,  
And on this couple drop a blessed crown!

**ALONSO**

I say, Amen, Gonzalo!

**GONZALO**

In one voyage  
Did Claribel her husband find at Tunis,  
And Ferdinand, her brother, found a wife  
Where he himself was lost, Prospero his dukedom  
In a poor isle and all of us ourselves  
When no man was his own.

**ALONSO**

[To FERDINAND and MIRANDA] Give me your hands:  
Let grief and sorrow still embrace his heart  
That doth not wish you joy!

**GONZALO**

Be it so! Amen!

*Re-enter ARIEL, with the Master and Boatswain amazedly following*

O, look, sir, look, sir! here is more of us:  
Hast thou no mouth by land? What is the news?

**Boatswain**

The best news is, that we have safely found  
Our king and company; the next, our ship--  
Which, but three glasses since, we gave out split-- (cont'd)

Is tight and yare and bravely rigg'd as when  
We first put out to sea.

**ARIEL**

[Aside to PROSPERO] Sir, all this service  
Have I done since I went.

**PROSPERO**

[Aside to ARIEL] My tricky spirit!

**ALONSO**

These are not natural events; they strengthen  
From strange to stranger. Say, how came you hither?

**Boatswain**

We were dead of sleep,  
--all clapp'd under hatches;  
Where but even now with strange and several noises  
Of roaring, shrieking, howling, all horrible,  
We were awaked; straightway, at liberty;  
Where we, in all her trim, freshly beheld  
Our royal, good and gallant ship.

**ARIEL**

[Aside to PROSPERO] Was't well done?

**PROSPERO**

[Aside to ARIEL] Bravely, my diligence. Thou shalt be free.

**ALONSO**

This is as strange a maze as e'er men trod  
And there is in this business more than nature  
Was ever conduct of: some oracle  
Must rectify our knowledge.

**PROSPERO**

Sir, my liege,  
Do not infest your mind with beating on  
The strangeness of this business;  
These happen'd accidents; be cheerful  
And think of each thing well.

*Aside to ARIEL*

Come hither, spirit:  
Set Caliban and his companions free;  
Untie the spell.

*Exit ARIEL*

How fares my gracious sir?  
There are yet missing of your company  
Some few odd lads that you remember not.

*Re-enter ARIEL, driving in CALIBAN, STEPHANO and TRINCULO, in their stolen apparel*

**STEPHANO**

Every man shift for all the rest, and  
let no man take care for himself; for all is  
but fortune. Coragio, bully-monster, coragio!

**TRINCULO**

If these be true spies which I wear in my head,  
here's a goodly sight.

**CALIBAN**

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

**SEBASTIAN**

Ha, ha!  
What things are these, my lord Antonio?  
Will money buy 'em?

**ANTONIO**

Very like; one of them  
Is a plain fish, and, no doubt, marketable.

**PROSPERO**

Mark but the badges of these men, my lords,  
Then say if they be true. This mis-shapen knave,  
His mother was a witch.  
These three have robb'd me; and this demi-devil--  
For he's a bastard one--had plotted with them

To take my life. Two of these fellows you  
Must know and own; this thing of darkness!  
Acknowledge mine.

**CALIBAN**

I shall be pinch'd to death.

**ALONSO**

Is not this Stephano, my drunken butler?

**SEBASTIAN**

He is drunk now: where had he wine?

**ALONSO**

And Trinculo is reeling ripe: where should they  
Find this grand liquor that hath gilded 'em?  
How camest thou in this pickle?

**TRINCULO**

I have been in such a pickle since I  
saw you last.

**SEBASTIAN**

Why, how now, Stephano!

**STEPHANO**

O, touch me not; I am not Stephano, but a cramp.

**PROSPERO**

You'd be king o' the isle, sirrah?

**STEPHANO**

I should have been a sore one then.

**ALONSO**

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

*Pointing to Caliban*

**PROSPERO**

He is as disproportion'd in his manners  
As in his shape. Go, sirrah, to my cell;  
Take with you your companions; as you look  
To have my pardon, trim it handsomely.

**CALIBAN**

Ay, that I will; and I'll be wise hereafter

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

**PROSPERO**

Go to; away!

**ALONSO**

Hence, and bestow your luggage where you found it.

**SEBASTIAN**

Or stole it, rather.

*Exeunt CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO*

**PROSPERO**

Sir, I invite your highness and your train  
To my poor cell, where you shall take your rest  
For this one night; which, part of it, I'll waste  
With such discourse as, I not doubt, shall make it  
Go quick away; the story of my life: and in the morn  
I'll bring you to your ship and so to Naples,  
Where I have hope to see the nuptial  
Of these our dear-beloved solemnized;  
And thence retire me to my Milan, where  
Every third thought shall be my grave.

**ALONSO**

I long

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

**PROSPERO**

I'll deliver all;  
And promise you calm seas, auspicious gales  
And sail so expeditious that shall catch  
Your royal fleet far off.

*Aside to ARIEL*

My Ariel, chick,  
That is thy charge: then to the elements  
Be free, and fare thou well! Please you, draw near.

~~~FREEDOM~~~

ARIEL: Like the clouds that sit on high, **Freedom, freedom!**

Like the land and desert sky....Freedom, freedom .

Soon I shall be free, once more.

Free to roam and explore

Free like you, the master I adore.

Exeunt

EPILOGUE

SPOKEN BY PROSPERO

Now my charms are all o'erthrown,

And what strength I have's mine own,

Which is most faint: now, 'tis true,

I must be here confined by you,

Or sent to Naples. Let me not,

Since I have my dukedom got

And pardon'd the deceiver, dwell

In this bare island by your spell;

Gentle breath of yours my sails

Must fill, or else my project fails,

As you from crimes would pardon'd be,

Let your indulgence set me free.

~~~WASHED AWAY IN THE RAIN~~~

*(replace all or part of the Epilogue with the song)*

PROSPERO: Someday look into the sky and see a cloud

Muse about its solid permanence

Imagine you can stand and fly a fluffy chariot

So Roman proud

See the cloud change shape again to thundercloud

Run and hide from grey and solid rock

Just as you have found a den In which to hide yourself

Sol takes a bow (cont'd)

**CHORUS:** Wave the clouds goodbye they won't return



We've seen them go so many times we never learn  
No matter how we want things to remain  
They still get washed away in the rain

Say adieu and turn away they're gone  
They won't come back another day here shines the sun  
No matter that we think it's all a shame  
They'll still get washed away in the rain

Someday go and take a walk through desert land  
Throat as parched a parchment ever was  
Suddenly you stand and gawk... Oasis lies ahead  
So close at hand

See the water glistening as palm tree sway  
Heading for the comfort smiling wide  
Soon you are just listening... To beautiful mirage  
That's gone away.

**CHORUS:** Wave the clouds goodbye they won't return  
We've seen them go so many times we never learn  
No matter how we want things to remain  
They still get washed away in the rain

**BRIDGE:** When the thought occurs to you that nothing ever lasts  
What is it that you most want to do  
Hide despair and deep frustration living in the past  
Until you think this feeling will die too  
But deep inside you know that it's not true

Someday look into your life and see what's there  
Happiness abounding all around  
There's no woe nor any strife to keep you feeling low  
Have not a care. (cont'd)

Suddenly you look to find that it's all gone

Faded fast away before your eyes  
Be not frightened, ease your mind  
Serenity will bring a bright new dawn

**CHORUS:** Wave the clouds goodbye they won't return  
We've seen them go so many times we never learn  
No matter how we want things to remain  
They still get washed away in the rain

*During the song, the entire cast, a few at a time, join Prospero on stage, singing back up until, by the end, all are singing. Freeze Frame.*

*Reprise; MAGIC, MUSIC, LOVE, begins with Ariel on first line, then all join in as the curtain call.*

**ARIEL:** We have it all  
Magic and Music and Love  
**ALL:** We have it all  
Magic and Music and Love  
The magic of music  
The music of love  
The love of the magic  
That we're thinking of  
Magic, Music, Love