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The Tempest Act 1

[00:01:11] Boatswain!
[00:01:14] Here, master!
[00:01:16] What cheer?
[00:01:18] Good, speak to the mariners:
[00:01:21] fall to't, yarely, or we run ourselves aground:
[00:01:24] bestir, bestir!
[00:01:25] Heigh, my hearts!
[00:01:27] Cheerly, cheerly, my hearts!
[00:01:30] Yare, yare!
[00:01:34] Take in the topsail.
[00:01:36] Tend to the master's whistle.
[00:01:38] Blow, till thou burst thy wind, if room enough!
[00:01:43] Good boatswain, have care.
[00:01:45] Where's the master?
[00:01:47] Play the men.
[00:01:49] I pray now, keep below!
[00:01:51] Where is the master, boatswain?
[00:01:53] Do you not hear him?
[00:01:55] You mar our labour: keep to your cabins:
[00:02:00] you do assist the storm.
[00:02:01] Nay, good, be patient.
[00:02:03] When the sea is.
[00:02:04] Hence!
[00:02:05] What cares these roarers for the name of king?
[00:02:07] To cabin: silence!
[00:02:09] Trouble us not.
[00:02:10] Good, yet remember whom thou hast aboard.
[00:02:12] None that I more love than myself.
[00:02:14] You are a counsellor;
[00:02:15] if you can command these elements to silence,
[00:02:17] and work the peace of the present,
[00:02:19] we will not hand a rope more; use your authority:
[00:02:21] if you cannot, give thanks you have lived so long,
[00:02:23] and make yourself ready in your cabin
[00:02:25] for the mischance of the hour, if it so hap.
[00:02:27] Cheerly, good hearts!
[00:02:28] Out of our way, I say!
[00:02:32] I have great comfort from this fellow:
[00:02:35] methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him;
[00:02:37] his complexion is perfect gallows.
[00:02:39] Stand fast, good Fate, to his hanging:
[00:02:42] make the rope of his destiny our cable,
[00:02:44] for our own doth little advantage.
[00:02:47] If he be not born to be hanged, our case is miserable.
[00:02:52] Down with the topmast!
[00:02:54] Yare!
[00:02:56] Lower, lower!
[00:03:00] Bring her to try with main-course.
[00:03:03] A plague upon this howling!
[00:03:06] They are louder than the weather or our office.
[00:03:10] Yet again!
[00:03:11] What do you here?
[00:03:12] Shall we give o'er and drown?
[00:03:14] Have you a mind to sink?
[00:03:15] A pox o' your throat,
[00:03:16] you bawling, blasphemous, incharitable dog!
[00:03:18] Work you then.
[00:03:19] Hang, cur!

[00:03:20] Hang, you whoreson, insolent noisemaker!
 [00:03:23] We are less afraid to be drowned than thou art!
 [00:03:25] I'll warrant him for drowning;
 [00:03:26] though the ship were no stronger than a nutshell
 [00:03:29] and as leaky as an unstanched wench.
 [00:03:32] Lay her a-hold, a-hold!
 [00:03:35] Set her two courses off to sea again;
 [00:03:40] lay her off!
 [00:03:41] To prayers, to prayers!
 [00:03:44] What, must our mouths be cold?
 [00:03:46] The king and prince at prayers!
 [00:03:49] Let's assist them, For our case is as theirs.
 [00:03:52] I'm out of patience.
 [00:03:54] We are merely cheated of our lives by drunkards:
 [00:03:57] This wide-chapp'd rascal-- would thou mightst lie drowning
 [00:04:00] The washing of ten tides!
 [00:04:02] He'll be hang'd yet,
 [00:04:03] Though every drop of water swear against it
 [00:04:06] And gape at widest to glut him.
 [00:04:12] Let's all sink with the king!
 [00:04:14] Let's take leave of him.
 [00:04:15] Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea
 [00:04:18] for an acre of barren ground, long heath, brown furze,
 [00:04:22] any thing.
 [00:04:23] The wills above be done.
 [00:04:25] But I would fain die a dry death.
 [00:05:00] If by your art, my dearest father, you have
 [00:05:03] Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.
 [00:05:05] The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch,
 [00:05:08] But that the sea, mounting to the welkin's cheek,
 [00:05:11] Dashes the fire out.
 [00:05:13] O, I have suffered
 [00:05:14] With those that I saw suffer: a brave vessel,
 [00:05:18] Who had, no doubt, some noble creature in her,
 [00:05:20] Dash'd all to pieces.
 [00:05:23] O, the cry did knock
 [00:05:24] Against my very heart.
 [00:05:26] Poor souls, they perish'd.
 [00:05:28] Had I been any god of power, I would
 [00:05:30] Have sunk the sea within the earth or ere
 [00:05:32] It should the good ship so have swallow'd and
 [00:05:34] The fraughting souls within her.
 [00:05:36] Be collected:
 [00:05:37] No more amazement: tell your piteous heart
 [00:05:42] There's no harm done.
 [00:05:44] O, woe the day.
 [00:05:45] No harm.
 [00:05:49] I have done nothing but in care of thee,
 [00:05:56] Of thee, my dear one, thee, my daughter, who
 [00:06:01] Art ignorant of what thou art, nought knowing
 [00:06:04] Of whence I am, nor that I am more better
 [00:06:06] Than Prospero, master of a full poor cell,
 [00:06:09] And thy no greater father.
 [00:06:12] More to know
 [00:06:13] Did never meddle with my thoughts.
 [00:06:15] 'Tis time I should inform thee farther.
 [00:06:20] Lend thy hand,
 [00:06:22] And pluck my magic garment from me.
 [00:06:31] So: Lie there, my art.
 [00:06:40] Wipe thou thine eyes; have comfort.

[00:06:42] The direful spectacle of the wreck, that touch'd
 [00:06:45] The very virtue of compassion in thee,
 [00:06:47] I have with such provision in mine art
 [00:06:50] So safely ordered that there is no soul--
 [00:06:53] No, not so much perdition as an hair
 [00:06:56] Betid to any creature in the vessel
 [00:06:58] That thou heard'st cry, that thou saw'st sink.
 [00:07:02] Sit down;
 [00:07:06] For thou must now know farther.
 [00:07:10] You have often
 [00:07:12] Begun to tell me what I am, but stopp'd
 [00:07:14] And left me to a bootless inquisition,
 [00:07:17] Concluding "Stay: not yet."
 [00:07:18] The hour's now come;
 [00:07:20] The very minute bids thee ope thine ear;
 [00:07:22] Obey and be attentive.
 [00:07:26] Canst thou remember
 [00:07:27] A time before we came unto this cell?
 [00:07:29] I do not think thou canst, for then thou wast not
 [00:07:31] Out three years old.
 [00:07:33] Certainly, sir, I can.
 [00:07:34] By what?
 [00:07:36] By any other house or person?
 [00:07:38] Of any thing the image tell me that
 [00:07:40] Hath kept with thy remembrance.
 [00:07:42] 'Tis far off
 [00:07:44] And rather like a dream than an assurance
 [00:07:46] That my remembrance warrants.
 [00:07:48] Had I not
 [00:07:49] Four or five women once that tended me?
 [00:07:52] Thou hadst, and more, Miranda.
 [00:07:55] But how is it
 [00:07:56] That this lives in thy mind?
 [00:07:58] What seest thou else
 [00:07:59] In the dark backward and abysm of time?
 [00:08:01] If thou remember'st aught ere thou camest here,
 [00:08:04] How thou camest here thou mayst.
 [00:08:06] But that I do not.
 [00:08:07] Twelve year since, Miranda, twelve year since,
 [00:08:17] Thy father was the Duke of Milan and
 [00:08:20] A prince of power.
 [00:08:21] Sir, are not you my father?
 [00:08:24] Thy mother was a piece of virtue, and
 [00:08:26] She said thou wast my daughter; and thy father
 [00:08:29] Was Duke of Milan; and his only heir
 [00:08:32] And princess no worse issued.
 [00:08:36] O the heavens.
 [00:08:38] What foul play had we, that we came from thence?
 [00:08:42] Or blessed was't that we did?
 [00:08:44] Both, both, my girl:
 [00:08:45] By foul play, as thou say'st, were we heaved thence,
 [00:08:49] But blessedly help hither.
 [00:08:51] O, my heart bleeds
 [00:08:53] To think o' the teen that I have turn'd you to,
 [00:08:55] Which is from my remembrance.
 [00:08:56] Please you, farther.
 [00:09:03] My brother and thy uncle, call'd Antonio--
 [00:09:09] I pray thee, mark me-- that a brother should
 [00:09:12] Be so perfidious.
 [00:09:13] He whom next thyself

[00:09:15] Of all the world I loved and to him put
 [00:09:18] The manage of my state; which at that time
 [00:09:21] Through all the signories it was the first
 [00:09:23] And Prospero the prime duke, being so reputed
 [00:09:26] In dignity, and for the liberal arts
 [00:09:28] Without a parallel; those being all my study,
 [00:09:32] The government I cast upon my brother
 [00:09:35] And to my state grew stranger, being transported
 [00:09:41] And rapt in secret studies.
 [00:09:44] Thy false uncle-- Dost thou attend me?
 [00:09:46] Sir, most heedfully.
 [00:09:47] Being once perfected how to grant suits,
 [00:09:49] How to deny them, who to advance, who
 [00:09:52] To trash for over-topping, new created
 [00:09:54] The creatures that were mine, I say, or changed 'em,
 [00:09:57] Or else new form'd 'em; having both the key
 [00:10:00] Of officer and office, set all hearts i' the state
 [00:10:03] To what tune pleased his ear; that now he was
 [00:10:05] The ivy that had hid my princely trunk,
 [00:10:08] And suck'd my verdure out on't.
 [00:10:10] Thou attend'st not.
 [00:10:11] O, good sir, I do.
 [00:10:12] I pray thee, mark me.
 [00:10:14] I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated
 [00:10:18] To closeness and the bettering of my mind
 [00:10:21] in my false brother
 [00:10:22] Awaked an evil nature; and my trust,
 [00:10:25] Like a good parent, did beget of him
 [00:10:28] A falsehood in its contrary as great
 [00:10:30] As my trust was; which had indeed no limit,
 [00:10:32] A confidence sans bound.
 [00:10:34] He being thus lorded,
 [00:10:36] Not only with what my revenue yielded,
 [00:10:38] But what my power might else exact,
 [00:10:39] he did believe
 [00:10:41] He was indeed the duke; hence his ambition growing--
 [00:10:43] Dost thou hear?
 [00:10:44] Your tale, sir, would cure deafness.
 [00:10:46] To have no screen between this part he play'd
 [00:10:48] And him he play'd it for, he needs will be Absolute Milan.
 [00:10:52] Me, poor man, my library
 [00:10:55] Was dukedom large enough: of temporal royalties
 [00:11:00] He thinks me now incapable; confederates--
 [00:11:03] So dry he was for sway-- wi' the King of Naples
 [00:11:07] To give him annual tribute, do him homage,
 [00:11:10] Subject his coronet to his crown and bend
 [00:11:12] The dukedom yet unbow'd-- alas, poor Milan--
 [00:11:17] To most ignoble stooping.
 [00:11:20] O the heavens.
 [00:11:21] Mark his condition and the event; and then tell me
 [00:11:24] If this might be a brother.
 [00:11:26] I should sin
 [00:11:28] To think but nobly of my grandmother:
 [00:11:30] Good wombs have borne bad sons.
 [00:11:33] Now the condition.
 [00:11:35] This King of Naples, being an enemy
 [00:11:37] To me inveterate, hearkens my brother's suit;
 [00:11:40] Which was, that he, in lieu o' the premises
 [00:11:42] Of homage and I know not how much tribute,
 [00:11:44] Should presently extirpate me and mine

[00:11:47] Out of the dukedom and confer fair Milan
[00:11:50] With all the honours on my brother: whereon,
[00:11:54] A treacherous army levied, one midnight
[00:11:57] Fated for the purpose did Antonio open
[00:11:59] The gates of Milan, and, i' the dead of darkness,
[00:12:01] The ministers for the purpose hurried thence
[00:12:04] Me and thy crying self.
[00:12:08] Alack, for pity.
[00:12:11] I, not remembering how I cried out then,
[00:12:14] Will cry it o'er again: it is a hint
[00:12:16] That wrings mine eyes to't.
[00:12:17] Hear a little further
[00:12:19] And then I'll bring thee to this present business
[00:12:21] That now's upon's; without the which this story
[00:12:23] Were most impertinent.
[00:12:24] Wherefore did they not That hour destroy us?
[00:12:26] Well demanded, wench: My tale provokes that question.
[00:12:29] Dear, they durst not,
[00:12:30] So dear the love my people bore me, nor set
[00:12:34] A mark so bloody on the business, but
[00:12:37] With colours fairer painted their foul ends.
[00:12:42] In few, they hurried us aboard a bark,
[00:12:45] Bore us some leagues to sea; where they prepared
[00:12:49] A rotten carcass of a boat, not rigg'd,
[00:12:53] Nor tackle, sail, nor mast; the very rats
[00:12:56] Instinctively had quit it: there they hoist us,
[00:13:01] To cry to the sea that roar'd to us, to sigh
[00:13:04] To the winds whose pity, sighing back again,
[00:13:09] Did us but loving wrong.
[00:13:11] Alas, what trouble
[00:13:13] Was I then to you.
[00:13:14] O, a cherubim
[00:13:17] Thou wast that did preserve me.
[00:13:20] Thou didst smile.
[00:13:22] Infused with a fortitude from heaven,
[00:13:24] When I have deck'd the sea with drops full salt,
[00:13:28] Under my burden groan'd; that raised in me
[00:13:31] An undergoing stomach, to bear up
[00:13:32] Against what should ensue.
[00:13:33] How came we ashore?
[00:13:36] By Providence divine.
[00:13:40] Some food we had and some fresh water that
[00:13:44] A noble Neapolitan, Gonzalo,
[00:13:48] Out of his charity who, being then appointed
[00:13:51] Master of this design, did give us, with
[00:13:54] Rich garments, linens, stuffs and necessaries,
[00:13:56] Which since have steaded much; so, of his gentleness,
[00:14:01] Knowing I loved my books, he furnish'd me
[00:14:05] From mine own library with volumes that I prize
[00:14:08] above my dukedom.
[00:14:10] Would I might
[00:14:12] But ever see that man.
[00:14:17] Now I arise:
[00:14:20] Sit still, and hear the last of our sea-sorrow.
[00:14:26] Here in this island we arrived; and here
[00:14:31] Have I, thy schoolmaster, made thee more profit
[00:14:35] Than other princesses can that have more time
[00:14:37] For vainer hours and tutors not so careful.
[00:14:41] Heavens thank you for't.
[00:14:43] And now, I pray you, sir,

[00:14:45] For still 'tis beating in my mind, your reason
 [00:14:47] For raising this sea-storm?
 [00:14:49] Know thus far forth.
 [00:14:51] By accident most strange, bountiful Fortune,
 [00:14:57] Now my dear lady, hath mine enemies
 [00:15:01] Brought to this shore; and by my prescience
 [00:15:06] I find my zenith doth depend upon
 [00:15:08] A most auspicious star, whose influence
 [00:15:10] If now I court not but omit, my fortunes
 [00:15:13] Will ever after droop.
 [00:15:15] Here cease more questions:
 [00:15:18] Thou art inclined to sleep.
 [00:15:26] 'Tis a good dullness.
 [00:15:34] And give it way: I know thou canst not choose.
 [00:15:43] Come away, servant, come.
 [00:15:46] I am ready now.
 [00:15:48] Approach, my Ariel, come.
 [00:15:54] All hail, great master!
 [00:15:56] Grave sir, hail!
 [00:15:57] I come
 [00:15:58] To answer thy best pleasure; be't to fly,
 [00:16:01] To swim, to dive into the fire, to ride
 [00:16:03] On the curl'd clouds, to thy strong bidding task
 [00:16:08] Ariel and all his quality.
 [00:16:10] Hast thou, spirit,
 [00:16:12] Perform'd to point the tempest that I bade thee?
 [00:16:15] To every article.
 [00:16:16] I boarded the king's ship; now on the beak,
 [00:16:18] Now in the waist, the deck, in every cabin,
 [00:16:20] I flamed amazement: sometime I'd divide,
 [00:16:23] And burn in many places; the topmast,
 [00:16:25] The yards and bowsprit, would I flame distinctly,
 [00:16:28] Then meet and join.
 [00:16:29] Jove's lightning, the precursors
 [00:16:31] O' the dreadful thunder-claps, more momentary
 [00:16:34] And sight-outrunning were not; the fire and cracks
 [00:16:36] Of sulphurous roaring the most mighty Neptune
 [00:16:39] Seem to besiege and make his bold waves tremble,
 [00:16:42] Yea, his dread trident shake.
 [00:16:45] My brave spirit.
 [00:16:47] Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil
 [00:16:49] Would not infect his reason?
 [00:16:51] Not a soul
 [00:16:52] But felt a fever of the mad and play'd
 [00:16:54] Some tricks of desperation.
 [00:16:55] All but mariners
 [00:16:56] Plunged in the foaming brine and quit the vessel,
 [00:16:59] Then all afire with me: the king's son, Ferdinand,
 [00:17:06] With hair up-staring-- then like reeds, not hair--
 [00:17:09] Was the first man that leap'd; cried, "Hell is empty
 [00:17:13] And all the devils are here."
 [00:17:15] Why that's my spirit!
 [00:17:18] But was not this nigh shore?
 [00:17:20] Close by, my master.
 [00:17:21] But are they, Ariel, safe?
 [00:17:22] Not a hair perish'd;
 [00:17:24] On their sustaining garments not a blemish,
 [00:17:26] But fresher than before: and, as thou badest me,
 [00:17:30] In troops I have dispersed them 'bout the isle.
 [00:17:32] The king's son have I landed by himself;

[00:17:34] Whom I left cooling of the air with sighs
 [00:17:38] In an odd angle of the isle and sitting,
 [00:17:41] His arms in this sad knot.
 [00:17:46] Of the king's ship
 [00:17:47] The mariners say how thou hast disposed
 [00:17:49] And all the rest o' the fleet.
 [00:17:51] Safely in harbour
 [00:17:52] Is the king's ship; in the deep nook, where once
 [00:17:54] Thou call'dst me up at midnight to fetch dew
 [00:17:56] From the still-vex'd Bermoothes, there she's hid:
 [00:17:59] The mariners all under hatches stow'd;
 [00:18:02] Who, with a charm join'd to their suffer'd labour,
 [00:18:05] I have left asleep; and for the rest o' the fleet
 [00:18:08] Which I dispersed, they have all met again
 [00:18:11] And are upon the Mediterranean flote,
 [00:18:13] Bound sadly home for Naples,
 [00:18:16] Supposing they saw the king's ship wreck'd
 [00:18:18] And his great person perish.
 [00:18:21] Ariel, thy charge
 [00:18:22] Exactly is perform'd: but there's more work.
 [00:18:24] What is the time o' the day?
 [00:18:26] Past the mid season.
 [00:18:27] At least two glasses.
 [00:18:29] The time 'twixt six and now
 [00:18:30] Must by us both be spent most preciously.
 [00:18:33] Is there more toil?
 [00:18:35] Since thou dost give me pains,
 [00:18:36] Let me remember thee what thou hast promised,
 [00:18:38] Which is not yet perform'd me.
 [00:18:39] How now? Moody?
 [00:18:41] What is't thou canst demand?
 [00:18:42] My liberty.
 [00:18:43] Before the time be out?
 [00:18:45] No more!
 [00:18:46] I prithee,
 [00:18:47] Remember I have done thee worthy service;
 [00:18:49] Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings, served
 [00:18:51] Without or grudge or grumblings: thou didst promise
 [00:18:54] To bate me a full year.
 [00:18:56] Dost thou forget
 [00:18:58] From what a torment I did free thee?
 [00:19:02] No.
 [00:19:04] Thou dost, and think'st it much to tread the ooze
 [00:19:06] Of the salt deep,
 [00:19:08] To run upon the sharp winds of the north,
 [00:19:09] To do me business in the veins o' the earth
 [00:19:11] When it is baked with frost.
 [00:19:13] I do not, sir.
 [00:19:14] Thou liest, malignant thing.
 [00:19:19] Hast thou forgot
 [00:19:21] The foul witch Sycorax, who with age and envy
 [00:19:25] Was grown into a hoop?
 [00:19:27] Hast thou forgot her?
 [00:19:28] No.
 [00:19:29] Thou hast.
 [00:19:31] Where was she born?
 [00:19:35] Speak; tell me.
 [00:19:41] Sir, in Argier.
 [00:19:44] O, was she so?
 [00:19:45] I must

[00:19:46] Once in a month recount what thou hast been,
 [00:19:48] Which thou forget'st.
 [00:19:50] This damn'd witch Sycorax,
 [00:19:52] For mischiefs manifold and sorceries terrible
 [00:19:55] To enter human hearing, from Argier,
 [00:19:56] Thou know'st, was banish'd: for one thing she did
 [00:19:59] They would not take her life.
 [00:20:00] Is not this true?
 [00:20:01] Ay, sir.
 [00:20:02] This blue-eyed hag was hither brought with child
 [00:20:05] And here was left by the sailors.
 [00:20:08] Thou, my slave,
 [00:20:12] As thou report'st thyself, wast then her servant;
 [00:20:17] And, for thou wast a spirit too delicate
 [00:20:20] To act her earthy and abhorr'd commands,
 [00:20:23] Refusing her grand hests, she did confine thee,
 [00:20:26] By help of her more potent ministers
 [00:20:28] And in a most unmitigable rage,
 [00:20:30] Into a cloven pine; within which rift
 [00:20:36] Imprison'd thou didst painfully remain
 [00:20:39] A dozen years; within which space she died
 [00:20:43] And left thee there; where thou didst vent thy groans
 [00:20:46] As fast as mill-wheels strike.
 [00:20:50] Then was this island--
 [00:20:52] Save for the son that she did litter here,
 [00:20:54] A freckled whelp hag-born-- not honour'd with
 [00:20:56] A human shape.
 [00:20:57] Yes, Caliban her son.
 [00:20:58] Dull thing, I say so; he, that Caliban
 [00:21:00] Whom now I keep in service.
 [00:21:03] Thou best know'st
 [00:21:04] What torment I did find thee in; thy groans
 [00:21:09] Did make wolves howl and penetrate the breasts
 [00:21:13] Of ever angry bears: it was a torment
 [00:21:15] To lay upon the damn'd, which Sycorax
 [00:21:18] Could not again undo: it was mine art,
 [00:21:22] When I arrived and heard thee, that made gape
 [00:21:25] The pine and let thee out.
 [00:21:27] I thank thee, master.
 [00:21:32] If thou more murmur'st, I will rend an oak
 [00:21:38] And peg thee in his knotty entrails till
 [00:21:42] Thou hast howl'd away twelve winters.
 [00:21:45] Pardon, master; I will be correspondent to command
 [00:21:51] And do my spiriting gently.
 [00:21:56] Do so, and after two days I will discharge thee.
 [00:22:05] That's my noble master!
 [00:22:07] What shall I do?
 [00:22:08] Say what; what shall I do?
 [00:22:11] Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea: be subject
 [00:22:16] To no sight but thine and mine, invisible
 [00:22:19] To every eyeball else.
 [00:22:21] Go take this shape
 [00:22:22] And hither come in't: go, hence with diligence.
 [00:22:30] Awake, dear heart, awake.
 [00:22:38] Thou hast slept well; Awake.
 [00:22:42] The strangeness of your story has put
 [00:22:44] Heaviness in me.
 [00:22:46] Shake it off.
 [00:22:47] Come on;
 [00:22:49] We'll visit Caliban my slave, who never

[00:22:52] Yields us kind answer.
 [00:22:54] 'Tis a villain, sir, I do not love to look on.
 [00:22:56] But, as 'tis,
 [00:22:57] We cannot miss him: he does make our fire,
 [00:22:59] Fetch in our wood and serves in offices
 [00:23:01] That profit us.
 [00:23:02] What, ho!
 [00:23:03] Slave. Caliban.
 [00:23:04] Thou earth, thou.
 [00:23:06] Speak!
 [00:23:08] There's wood enough within!
 [00:23:10] Come forth, I say!
 [00:23:11] There's other business for thee.
 [00:23:14] Come, thou tortoise!
 [00:23:16] When?
 [00:23:17] Fine apparition.
 [00:23:18] My quaint Ariel,
 [00:23:20] Hark in thine ear.
 [00:23:24] My lord it shall be done.
 [00:23:28] Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself
 [00:23:33] Upon thy wicked dam, come forth!
 [00:23:36] As wicked dew as e'er my mother brush'd
 [00:23:38] With raven's feather from unwholesome fen
 [00:23:40] Drop on you both!
 [00:23:42] A south-west blow on ye
 [00:23:43] And blister you all o'er!
 [00:23:45] For this, be sure, to-night thou shalt have cramps,
 [00:23:48] Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up; urchins
 [00:23:52] Shall, for that vast of night that they may work,
 [00:23:54] All exercise on thee; thou shalt be pinch'd
 [00:23:57] As thick as honeycomb, each pinch more stinging
 [00:24:00] Than bees that made 'em.
 [00:24:02] I must eat my dinner!
 [00:24:05] This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother,
 [00:24:08] Which thou takest from me.
 [00:24:11] When thou camest first,
 [00:24:13] Thou strokedst me and made much of me, wouldst give me
 [00:24:16] Water with berries in't, and teach me how
 [00:24:19] To name the bigger light, and how the less,
 [00:24:21] That burn by day and night: and then I loved thee
 [00:24:26] And show'd thee all the qualities o' the isle,
 [00:24:29] The fresh springs, brine-pits, barren place and fertile:
 [00:24:34] Cursed be I that did so!
 [00:24:36] All the charms
 [00:24:37] Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats, light on you!
 [00:24:41] For I am all the subjects that you have,
 [00:24:43] Which first was mine own king: and here you sty me
 [00:24:48] In this hard rock, whiles you do keep from me
 [00:24:50] The rest o' the island.
 [00:24:52] Thou most lying slave,
 [00:24:55] Whom stripes may move, not kindness.
 [00:24:58] I have used thee,
 [00:25:00] Filth as thou art, with human care, lodged thee
 [00:25:03] In mine own cell, till thou didst seek to violate
 [00:25:06] The honour of my child.
 [00:25:07] O ho, O ho!
 [00:25:09] Would't had been done!
 [00:25:12] Thou didst prevent me; I had peopled else
 [00:25:16] This isle with Calibans.
 [00:25:18] Abhorred slave,

[00:25:21] Which any print of goodness will not take,
 [00:25:24] Being capable of all ill.
 [00:25:26] I pitied thee,
 [00:25:28] Took pains to make thee speak, taught thee each hour
 [00:25:31] One thing or other: when thou didst not, savage,
 [00:25:34] Know thine own meaning, but wouldst gabble like
 [00:25:36] A thing most brutish, I endow'd thy purposes
 [00:25:38] With words which made them known.
 [00:25:40] But thy vile race,
 [00:25:43] Though thou didst learn, had that in't which good natures
 [00:25:46] Could not abide to be with; therefore wast thou
 [00:25:48] Deservedly confined into this rock,
 [00:25:50] Who hadst deserved more than a prison.
 [00:25:52] You taught me language; and my profit on't
 [00:25:55] Is, I know how to curse.
 [00:25:59] The red plague rid you
 [00:26:00] For learning me your language!
 [00:26:02] Hag-seed, hence!
 [00:26:04] Fetch us in fuel; and be quick, thou'rt best,
 [00:26:06] To answer other business.
 [00:26:08] Shrug'st thou, malice?
 [00:26:12] If thou neglect'st or dost unwillingly
 [00:26:17] What I command, I'll rack thee with old cramps,
 [00:26:23] Fill all thy bones with aches, make thee roar
 [00:26:28] That beasts shall tremble at thy din.
 [00:26:30] No, pray thee!
 [00:26:34] I must obey: his art is of such power,
 [00:26:39] It would control my dam's god, Setebos,
 [00:26:41] and make a vassal of him.
 [00:26:42] So, slave; hence!
 [00:26:52] Come unto these yellow sands,
 [00:26:56] And then take hands:
 [00:27:00] Courtsied when you have and kiss'd
 [00:27:05] The wild waves whist,
 [00:27:09] Foot it featly here and there;
 [00:27:14] And, sweet sprites, the burden bear.
 [00:27:19] Hark, hark.
 [00:27:21] The watch-dogs bark.
 [00:27:26] Hark, hark, hark.
 [00:27:29] I hear
 [00:27:30] The strain of strutting chanticleer
 [00:27:35] Cry, Cock-a-diddle-dow!
 [00:27:44] Where should this music be?
 [00:27:46] I' the air or the earth?
 [00:27:51] It sounds no more: and sure, it waits upon
 [00:27:54] Some god o' the island.
 [00:27:58] Sitting on a bank,
 [00:28:00] Weeping again the king my father's wreck,
 [00:28:03] This music crept by me upon the waters,
 [00:28:07] Allaying both their fury and my passion
 [00:28:09] With its sweet air: thence I have follow'd it,
 [00:28:14] Or it hath drawn me rather.
 [00:28:18] But 'tis gone.
 [00:28:19] No, it begins again.
 [00:28:22] Full fathom five thy father lies;
 [00:28:31] Of his bones are coral made;
 [00:28:37] Those are pearls that were his eyes:
 [00:28:43] Nothing of him that doth fade
 [00:28:49] But doth suffer a sea-change
 [00:28:53] Into something rich and strange.

[00:28:59] Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell.
 [00:29:04] Ding-dong, ding-dong.
 [00:29:09] Hark.
 [00:29:10] Now I hear them.
 [00:29:14] Ding-dong, bell.
 [00:29:23] The ditty does remember my drown'd father.
 [00:29:27] This is no mortal business, nor no sound
 [00:29:29] That the earth owes.
 [00:29:31] I hear it now above me.
 [00:29:33] The fringed curtains of thine eye advance
 [00:29:35] And say what thou seest yond.
 [00:29:41] What is it?
 [00:29:43] A spirit?
 [00:29:45] Lord, how it looks about!
 [00:29:47] Believe me, sir,
 [00:29:49] It carries a brave form.
 [00:29:51] But 'tis a spirit.
 [00:29:53] No, wench; it eats and sleeps and hath such senses
 [00:29:57] As we have, such.
 [00:30:01] This gallant that thou seest
 [00:30:02] Was in the wreck; and, but he's something stain'd
 [00:30:05] With grief that's beauty's canker,
 [00:30:07] thou mightst call him
 [00:30:09] A goodly person: he hath lost his fellows
 [00:30:11] And strays about to find them.
 [00:30:13] I might call him
 [00:30:14] A thing divine, for nothing natural
 [00:30:17] I ever saw so noble.
 [00:30:19] It goes on, I see,
 [00:30:20] As my soul prompts it.
 [00:30:22] Spirit, fine spirit.
 [00:30:23] I'll free thee
 [00:30:24] Within two days for this.
 [00:30:25] Most sure, the goddess
 [00:30:27] On whom these airs attend.
 [00:30:28] Vouchsafe my prayer
 [00:30:31] May know if you remain upon this island;
 [00:30:33] And that you will some good instruction give
 [00:30:35] How I may bear me here: my prime request,
 [00:30:38] Which I do last pronounce, is,
 [00:30:40] O you wonder.
 [00:30:42] If you be maid or no?
 [00:30:43] No wonder, sir;
 [00:30:45] But certainly a maid.
 [00:30:46] My language. Heavens.
 [00:30:49] I am the best of them that speak this speech,
 [00:30:51] Were I but where 'tis spoken.
 [00:30:53] How? The best?
 [00:30:55] What wert thou, if the King of Naples heard thee?
 [00:30:58] A single thing, as I am now, that wonders
 [00:31:00] To hear thee speak of Naples.
 [00:31:02] He does hear me;
 [00:31:04] And that he does I weep: myself am Naples,
 [00:31:07] Who with mine eyes, never since at ebb, beheld
 [00:31:09] The king my father wreck'd.
 [00:31:11] Alack, for mercy.
 [00:31:12] Yes, faith, and all his lords; the Duke of Milan
 [00:31:14] And his brave son being twain.
 [00:31:16] The Duke of Milan
 [00:31:17] And his more braver daughter could control thee,

[00:31:20] If now 'twere fit to do't.
 [00:31:21] At the first sight
 [00:31:23] They have changed eyes.
 [00:31:26] Delicate Ariel, I'll set thee free for this.
 [00:31:32] A word, good sir;
 [00:31:34] I fear you have done yourself some wrong: a word.
 [00:31:36] Why speaks my father so ungently?
 [00:31:38] This is the third man that e'er I saw, the first
 [00:31:41] That e'er I sigh'd for: pity move my father
 [00:31:44] To be inclined my way.
 [00:31:46] O, if a virgin,
 [00:31:47] And your affection not gone forth, I'll make you
 [00:31:50] The queen of Naples.
 [00:31:51] Soft, sir.
 [00:31:52] One word more.
 [00:31:54] They are both in either's powers;
 [00:31:56] but this swift business
 [00:31:58] I must uneasy make, lest too light winning
 [00:32:01] Make the prize light.
 [00:32:03] One word more; I charge thee
 [00:32:05] That thou attend me: thou dost here usurp
 [00:32:07] The name thou owest not; and hast put thyself
 [00:32:09] Upon this island as a spy, to win it
 [00:32:11] From me, the lord on't.
 [00:32:12] No, as I am a man.
 [00:32:14] There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple:
 [00:32:16] If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
 [00:32:18] Good things will strive to dwell with't.
 [00:32:20] Follow me.
 [00:32:21] Speak not you for him; he's a traitor.
 [00:32:23] Come; I'll manacle thy neck and feet together:
 [00:32:25] Sea-water shalt thou drink; thy food shall be
 [00:32:27] The fresh-brook muscles, wither'd roots and husks
 [00:32:30] Wherein the acorn cradled.
 [00:32:31] Follow.
 [00:32:32] No; I will resist such entertainment till
 [00:32:34] Mine enemy has more power.
 [00:32:36] O dear father,
 [00:32:38] Make not too rash a trial of him, for
 [00:32:39] He's gentle and not fearful.
 [00:32:41] What?
 [00:32:42] I say, My foot my tutor?
 [00:32:43] Put thy sword up, traitor;
 [00:32:44] Who makest a show but darest not strike, thy conscience
 [00:32:47] Is so possess'd with guilt: come from thy ward,
 [00:32:51] For I can here disarm thee with this stick
 [00:32:56] And make thy weapon drop.
 [00:33:02] Beseech you, father.
 [00:33:03] Hence! Hang not on my garments.
 [00:33:04] Sir, have pity; I'll be his surety.
 [00:33:06] Silence!
 [00:33:07] One word more
 [00:33:09] Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee.
 [00:33:12] What! An advocate for an imposter?
 [00:33:15] Hush.
 [00:33:18] Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he,
 [00:33:21] Having seen but him and Caliban: foolish wench.
 [00:33:26] To the most of men this is a Caliban
 [00:33:30] And they to him are angels.
 [00:33:33] My affections

[00:33:34] Are then most humble; I have no ambition
[00:33:36] To see a goodlier man.
[00:33:37] Come on; obey:
[00:33:40] Thy nerves are in their infancy again
[00:33:43] And have no vigour in them.
[00:33:46] So they are;
[00:33:49] My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up.
[00:33:58] My father's loss, the weakness which I feel,
[00:34:02] The wreck of all my friends, nor this man's threats,
[00:34:05] To whom I am subdued, are but light to me,
[00:34:09] Might I but through my prison once a day
[00:34:11] Behold this maid: all corners else o' the earth
[00:34:14] Let liberty make use of; space enough
[00:34:17] Have I in such a prison.
[00:34:20] It works.
[00:34:23] Come on!
[00:34:24] Thou hast done well, fine Ariel.
[00:34:26] Hark what thou else shalt do me.
[00:34:28] Be of comfort;
[00:34:29] My father's of a better nature, sir,
[00:34:31] Than he appears by speech: this is unwonted
[00:34:34] Which now came from him.
[00:34:35] Thou shalt be free
[00:34:36] As mountain winds: but then exactly do
[00:34:40] All points of my command.
[00:34:41] To the syllable.
[00:34:42] Come, follow.
[00:34:44] Speak not for him.

The Tempest Act 2

[00:35:03] Beseech you, sir, be merry; you have cause,
 [00:35:07] So have we all, of joy; for our escape
 [00:35:11] Is much beyond our loss.
 [00:35:13] Our hint of woe
 [00:35:14] Is common; every day some sailor's wife,
 [00:35:18] The masters of some merchant and the merchant
 [00:35:20] Have just our theme of woe; but for the miracle,
 [00:35:24] I mean our preservation, few in millions
 [00:35:28] Can speak like us: then wisely, good sir, weigh
 [00:35:32] Our sorrow with our comfort.
 [00:35:33] Prithee, peace.
 [00:35:34] He receives comfort like cold porridge.
 [00:35:36] The visitor will not give him o'er so.
 [00:35:38] Look he's winding up the watch of his wit;
 [00:35:40] by and by it will strike.
 [00:35:42] Sir--
 [00:35:43] One: tell.
 [00:35:44] When every grief is entertain'd that's offer'd,
 [00:35:47] Comes to the entertainer--
 [00:35:48] A dollar.
 [00:35:49] Dolour comes to him, indeed:
 [00:35:52] you have spoken truer than you purposed.
 [00:35:54] You have taken it wiselier than I meant you should.
 [00:35:57] Therefore, my lord--
 [00:35:58] Fie, what a spendthrift is he of his tongue.
 [00:36:01] I prithee, spare.
 [00:36:02] Well, I have done: but yet--
 [00:36:07] He will be talking.
 [00:36:08] Which, of he or Adrian, for a good wager,
 [00:36:10] first begins to crow?
 [00:36:11] -The old cock. -The cockerel.
 [00:36:13] Done.
 [00:36:14] -The wager? -A laughter.
 [00:36:15] A match.
 [00:36:16] Though this island seem to be desert--
 [00:36:18] Ha, ha, ha!
 [00:36:19] So, you're paid.
 [00:36:20] Uninhabitable and almost inaccessible--
 [00:36:22] Yet...
 [00:36:24] Yet--
 [00:36:25] He could not miss't.
 [00:36:26] It must needs be of subtle, tender and delicate temperance.
 [00:36:29] Temperance was a delicate wench.
 [00:36:30] Ay, and a subtle; as he most learnedly delivered.
 [00:36:32] The air breathes upon us here most sweetly.
 [00:36:35] As if it had lungs and rotten ones.
 [00:36:37] Or as 'twere perfumed by a fen.
 [00:36:38] Here is everything advantageous to life.
 [00:36:43] True; save means to live.
 [00:36:45] Of that there's none, or little.
 [00:36:46] How lush and lusty the grass looks.
 [00:36:48] How green.
 [00:36:50] The ground indeed is tawny.
 [00:36:51] With an eye of green in't.
 [00:36:52] He misses not much.
 [00:36:53] No; he doth but mistake the truth totally.
 [00:36:55] But the rarity of it is,
 [00:36:57] which is indeed almost beyond credit--

[00:36:59] As many vouched rarities are.
 [00:37:01] That our garments, being, as they were,
 [00:37:03] drenched in the sea,
 [00:37:04] hold notwithstanding their freshness and glosses,
 [00:37:07] being rather new-dyed than stained with salt water.
 [00:37:12] Is not, sir, my doublet as fresh as the first day I wore it?
 [00:37:16] At Tunis at the marriage of your daughter,
 [00:37:19] who is now queen.
 [00:37:20] You cram these words into my ears against
 [00:37:23] The stomach of my sense.
 [00:37:24] Would I had never
 [00:37:26] Married my daughter there!
 [00:37:28] For, coming thence,
 [00:37:29] My son is lost and, in my rate, she too,
 [00:37:33] Who is so far from Italy removed I ne'er again shall see her.
 [00:37:38] O thou mine heir
 [00:37:40] Of Naples and of Milan, what strange fish
 [00:37:44] Hath made his meal on thee?
 [00:37:48] Sir, he may live: I saw him beat the surges under him,
 [00:37:54] And ride upon their backs; he trod the water,
 [00:37:57] Whose enmity he flung aside, and breasted
 [00:38:00] The surge most swoln that met him; his bold head
 [00:38:03] 'Bove the contentious waves he kept, and oar'd
 [00:38:06] Himself with his good arms in lusty stroke
 [00:38:08] To the shore, that o'er his wave-worn basis bow'd,
 [00:38:11] As stooping to relieve him: I not doubt
 [00:38:14] He came alive to land.
 [00:38:16] No, no, he's gone.
 [00:38:18] Sir, you may thank yourself for this great loss,
 [00:38:20] That would not bless our Europe with your daughter,
 [00:38:23] But rather lose her to an African;
 [00:38:24] Where she at least is banish'd from your eye,
 [00:38:26] Who hath cause to wet the grief on't.
 [00:38:28] Prithee, peace!
 [00:38:29] You were kneel'd to and importuned otherwise
 [00:38:31] By all of us, and the fair soul herself
 [00:38:33] Weigh'd between loathness and obedience, at
 [00:38:35] Which end o' the beam should bow.
 [00:38:37] We have lost your son,
 [00:38:38] I fear, for ever: Milan and Naples have
 [00:38:41] More widows in them of this business' making
 [00:38:43] Than we bring men to comfort them:
 [00:38:45] The fault's your own!
 [00:38:46] So is the dear'st o' the loss!
 [00:38:48] My lord Sebastian,
 [00:38:49] The truth you speak doth lack some gentleness
 [00:38:52] And time to speak it in: you rub the sore,
 [00:38:55] When you should bring the plaster.
 [00:38:58] Very well.
 [00:39:00] And most chirurgelonly.
 [00:39:04] It is foul weather in us all, good sir,
 [00:39:07] When you are cloudy.
 [00:39:09] Foul weather?
 [00:39:10] Very fowl.
 [00:39:11] Had I plantation of this isle, my lord--
 [00:39:15] He'd sow't with nettle-seed.
 [00:39:17] Or docks, or mallows.
 [00:39:18] And were the king on't, what would I do?
 [00:39:21] 'Scape being drunk for want of wine.
 [00:39:25] I' the commonwealth I would by contraries

[00:39:29] Execute all things; for no kind of traffic
 [00:39:33] Would I admit; no name of magistrate;
 [00:39:36] Letters should not be known; riches, poverty,
 [00:39:41] And use of service, none; contract, succession,
 [00:39:45] Bourn, bound of land, tilth, vineyard, none;
 [00:39:50] No use of metal, corn, or wine, or oil;
 [00:39:54] No occupation; all men idle, all;
 [00:39:59] And women too, but innocent and pure;
 [00:40:02] No sovereignty--
 [00:40:04] Yet he would be king on't.
 [00:40:05] The latter end of his commonwealth forgets the beginning.
 [00:40:08] All things in common nature should produce
 [00:40:11] Without sweat or endeavour: treason, felony,
 [00:40:15] Sword, pike, knife, gun, or need of any engine,
 [00:40:19] Would I not have; but nature should bring forth,
 [00:40:23] Of its own kind, all foison, all abundance,
 [00:40:28] To feed my innocent people.
 [00:40:30] No marrying 'mong his subjects?
 [00:40:32] None, man; all idle: whores and knaves.
 [00:40:33] I would with such perfection govern, sir,
 [00:40:37] To excel the golden age.
 [00:40:39] Save his majesty!
 [00:40:41] Long live Gonzalo!
 [00:40:43] And--do you mark me, sir?
 [00:40:46] Prithee, no more: thou dost talk nothing to me.
 [00:40:50] I do well believe your highness;
 [00:40:53] and did it to minister occasion to these gentlemen,
 [00:40:57] who are of such sensible and nimble lungs
 [00:41:00] that they always use to laugh at nothing.
 [00:41:03] 'Twas you we laughed at.
 [00:41:04] Who in this kind of merry fooling
 [00:41:06] am nothing to you:
 [00:41:08] so you may continue and laugh at nothing still.
 [00:41:12] Oh, what a blow was there given.
 [00:41:14] An it had not fallen flat-long.
 [00:41:16] You are gentlemen of brave metal;
 [00:41:18] you would lift the moon out of her sphere,
 [00:41:21] if she would continue in it five weeks without changing.
 [00:41:24] We would so, and then go a bat-fowling.
 [00:41:26] Nay, good my lord, be not angry.
 [00:41:28] No, I warrant you;
 [00:41:29] I will not adventure my discretion so weakly.
 [00:41:36] Will you laugh me asleep, for I am very heavy?
 [00:41:43] Go sleep, and hear us.
 [00:41:49] What, all so soon asleep.
 [00:41:54] I wish my eyes
 [00:41:56] Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts: I find
 [00:42:02] They are inclined to do so.
 [00:42:04] Please you, sir,
 [00:42:05] Do not omit the heavy offer of it:
 [00:42:07] It seldom visits sorrow; when it doth,
 [00:42:09] It is a comforter.
 [00:42:10] We two, my lord,
 [00:42:11] Will guard your person while you take your rest,
 [00:42:13] And watch your safety.
 [00:42:14] Thank you.
 [00:42:18] Wondrous heavy.
 [00:42:24] What a strange drowsiness possesses them.
 [00:42:26] It is the quality o' the climate.
 [00:42:28] Why Doth it not then our eyelids sink?

[00:42:30] I find not
 [00:42:31] Myself disposed to sleep.
 [00:42:33] Nor I; my spirits are nimble.
 [00:42:38] They fell together all, as by consent;
 [00:42:41] They dropp'd, as by a thunder-stroke.
 [00:42:46] What might, Worthy Sebastian?
 [00:42:49] O, what might?
 [00:42:53] No more:
 [00:42:55] And yet me thinks I see it in thy face,
 [00:42:58] What thou shouldst be: the occasion speaks thee, and
 [00:43:01] My strong imagination sees a crown
 [00:43:03] Dropping upon thy head.
 [00:43:05] What, art thou waking?
 [00:43:06] Do you not hear me speak?
 [00:43:08] I do; and surely
 [00:43:09] It is a sleepy language and thou speak'st
 [00:43:11] Out of thy sleep.
 [00:43:12] What is it thou didst say?
 [00:43:13] This is a strange repose, to be asleep
 [00:43:15] With eyes wide open; standing, speaking, moving,
 [00:43:18] And yet so fast asleep.
 [00:43:19] Noble Sebastian,
 [00:43:22] Thou let'st thy fortune sleep-- die, rather; wink'st
 [00:43:27] Whiles thou art waking.
 [00:43:28] Thou dost snore distinctly; There's meaning in thy snores.
 [00:43:32] I am more serious than my custom: you
 [00:43:34] Must be so too, if heed me; which to do
 [00:43:37] Trebles thee o'er.
 [00:43:38] Well, I am standing water.
 [00:43:41] I'll teach you how to flow.
 [00:43:43] Do so: to ebb
 [00:43:45] Hereditary sloth instructs me.
 [00:43:46] O, If you but knew how you the purpose cherish
 [00:43:49] Whiles thus you mock it.
 [00:43:51] How, in stripping it,
 [00:43:52] You more invest it.
 [00:43:54] Ebbing men, indeed,
 [00:43:55] Most often do so near the bottom run
 [00:43:57] By their own fear or sloth.
 [00:43:59] Prithee, say on:
 [00:44:01] The setting of thine eye and cheek proclaims
 [00:44:03] A matter from thee, and a birth indeed
 [00:44:05] Which throes thee much to yield.
 [00:44:07] Thus, sir:
 [00:44:10] Although this lord of weak remembrance, this,
 [00:44:13] Who shall be of as little memory
 [00:44:14] When he is earth'd, hath here almost persuaded--
 [00:44:17] For he's a spirit of persuasion, only
 [00:44:19] Professes to persuade-- the king his son's alive,
 [00:44:22] 'Tis as impossible that he's undrown'd
 [00:44:24] As he that sleeps here swims.
 [00:44:25] I have no hope
 [00:44:27] That he's undrown'd.
 [00:44:28] O, out of that "no hope"
 [00:44:30] What great hope have you.
 [00:44:31] No hope that way is
 [00:44:33] Another way so high a hope that even
 [00:44:35] Ambition cannot pierce a wink beyond,
 [00:44:37] But doubt discovery there.
 [00:44:39] Will you grant with me

[00:44:41] That Ferdinand is drown'd?
 [00:44:43] He's gone.
 [00:44:44] Then, tell me,
 [00:44:46] Who's the next heir of Naples?
 [00:44:48] Claribel.
 [00:44:50] She that is queen of Tunis; she that dwells
 [00:44:54] Ten leagues beyond man's life; she that from Naples
 [00:44:58] Can have no note, unless the sun were post--
 [00:45:00] The man i' the moon's too slow-- till new-born chins
 [00:45:03] Be rough and razorable; she that from whom
 [00:45:06] We all were sea-swallow'd, though some cast again,
 [00:45:10] And by that destiny to perform an act
 [00:45:12] Whereof what's past is prologue, what to come
 [00:45:14] In yours and my discharge.
 [00:45:16] What stuff is this.
 [00:45:17] How say you?
 [00:45:18] 'Tis true, my brother's daughter's queen of Tunis;
 [00:45:20] So is she heir of Naples; 'twixt which regions
 [00:45:22] There is some space.
 [00:45:24] A space whose every cubit
 [00:45:25] Seems to cry out, "How shall that Claribel
 [00:45:28] "Measure us back to Naples?
 [00:45:29] "Keep in Tunis,
 [00:45:31] And let Sebastian wake."
 [00:45:41] Say, this were death
 [00:45:42] That now hath seized them; why, they were no worse
 [00:45:45] Than now they are.
 [00:45:46] There be that can rule Naples
 [00:45:48] As well as he that sleeps; lords that can prate
 [00:45:51] As amply and unnecessarily
 [00:45:53] As this Gonzalo; I myself could make
 [00:45:55] A chough of as deep chat.
 [00:45:56] O, that you bore
 [00:45:59] A mind that I do.
 [00:46:00] What a sleep were this
 [00:46:01] For your advancement.
 [00:46:02] Do you understand me?
 [00:46:03] Methinks I do.
 [00:46:04] And how does your content
 [00:46:06] Tender your own good fortune?
 [00:46:07] I remember you did supplant your brother Prospero.
 [00:46:10] True: And look how well my garments sit upon me;
 [00:46:15] Much feater than before: my brother's servants
 [00:46:18] Were then my fellows; now they are my men.
 [00:46:21] But, for your conscience?
 [00:46:25] Ay, sir; where lies that?
 [00:46:27] If 'twere a kibe,
 [00:46:28] 'Twould put me to my slipper: but I feel not
 [00:46:31] This deity in my bosom: twenty consciences,
 [00:46:34] That stand 'twixt me and Milan, candied be they
 [00:46:36] And melt ere they molest.
 [00:46:38] Here lies your brother,
 [00:46:41] No better than the earth he lies upon,
 [00:46:43] If he were that which now he's like, that's dead;
 [00:46:45] Whom I, with this obedient steel,
 [00:46:47] three inches of it,
 [00:46:49] Can lay to bed for ever; whiles you, doing thus,
 [00:46:52] To the perpetual wink for aye might put
 [00:46:54] This ancient morsel, this Sir Prudence, who
 [00:46:56] Should not upbraid our course.

[00:46:58] For all the rest,
 [00:47:00] They'll take suggestion as a cat laps milk;
 [00:47:02] They'll tell the clock to any business that
 [00:47:04] We say befits the hour.
 [00:47:06] Thy case, dear friend,
 [00:47:08] Shall be my precedent; as thou got'st Milan,
 [00:47:10] I'll come by Naples.
 [00:47:11] Draw thy sword: one stroke
 [00:47:13] Shall free thee from the tribute which thou payest;
 [00:47:15] And I the king shall love thee.
 [00:47:19] Draw together;
 [00:47:20] And when I rear my hand, do you the like,
 [00:47:22] To fall it on Gonzalo.
 [00:47:23] O, but one word.
 [00:47:26] My master through his art foresees the danger
 [00:47:28] That you, his friend, are in; and sends me forth--
 [00:47:31] For else his project dies-- to keep them living.
 [00:47:35] While you here do snoring lie,
 [00:47:37] Open-eyed conspiracy His time doth take.
 [00:47:39] If of life you keep a care,
 [00:47:41] Shake off slumber, and beware:
 [00:47:43] Awake, awake!
 [00:47:45] Let us both be sudden.
 [00:47:47] Now, good angels
 [00:47:48] Preserve the king.
 [00:47:49] Why, how now?
 [00:47:50] Ho, awake!
 [00:47:51] Why are you drawn?
 [00:47:52] Wherefore this ghastly looking?
 [00:47:54] What's the matter?
 [00:47:56] Whiles we stood here securing your repose,
 [00:47:58] Even now, we heard a hollow burst of bellowing
 [00:48:01] Like bulls, or rather lions: did't not wake you?
 [00:48:05] It struck mine ear most terribly.
 [00:48:07] I heard nothing.
 [00:48:08] O, 'twas a din to fright a monster's ear,
 [00:48:10] To make an earthquake.
 [00:48:11] Sure, it was the roar
 [00:48:12] Of a whole herd of lions.
 [00:48:13] Heard you this, Gonzalo?
 [00:48:14] Upon mine honour, sir, I heard a humming,
 [00:48:17] And that a strange one too, which did awake me:
 [00:48:20] I shaked you, sir, and cried: as mine eyes open'd,
 [00:48:24] I saw their weapons drawn: there was a noise,
 [00:48:27] That's verily.
 [00:48:28] 'Tis best we stand upon our guard,
 [00:48:31] Or that we quit this place; let's draw our weapons.
 [00:48:36] Lead off this ground; and let's make further search
 [00:48:39] For my poor son.
 [00:48:40] Heavens keep him from these beasts.
 [00:48:42] For he is, sure, i' the island.
 [00:48:44] Lead away.
 [00:48:58] Prospero my lord shall know what I have done:
 [00:49:01] So, king, go safely on to seek thy son.
 [00:49:09] All the infections that the sun sucks up
 [00:49:13] From bogs, fens, flats, on Prosper fall and make him
 [00:49:18] By inch-meal a disease!
 [00:49:30] His spirits hear me
 [00:49:32] And yet I needs must curse.
 [00:49:38] But they'll nor pinch,

[00:49:39] Fright me with urchin-shows, pitch me i' the mire,
 [00:49:43] Nor lead me, like a firebrand, in the dark
 [00:49:46] Out of my way, unless he bid 'em;
 [00:49:51] but for every trifle are they set upon me;
 [00:49:55] Sometime like apes that mow and chatter at me
 [00:50:00] And after bite me, then like hedgehogs which
 [00:50:05] Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount
 [00:50:08] Their pricks at my footfall; sometime am I
 [00:50:15] All wound with adders who with cloven tongues
 [00:50:18] Do hiss me into madness.
 [00:50:22] Lo, now, lo!
 [00:50:24] Here comes a spirit of his, and to torment me
 [00:50:26] For bringing wood in slowly.
 [00:50:27] I'll fall flat;
 [00:50:29] Perchance he will not mind me.
 [00:50:32] Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off any weather at all,
 [00:50:35] and another storm brewing; I hear it sing i' the wind:
 [00:50:39] yond same black cloud, yond huge one,
 [00:50:41] looks like a foul bombard that would shed his liquor.
 [00:50:44] If it should thunder as it did before,
 [00:50:47] I know not where to hide my head:
 [00:50:49] yond same cloud cannot choose but fall by pailfuls.
 [00:50:54] What have we here?
 [00:50:57] A man or a fish?
 [00:50:59] Dead or alive?
 [00:51:03] A fish: he smells like a fish;
 [00:51:05] a very ancient and fish-like smell;
 [00:51:08] a kind of not of the newest Poor-John.
 [00:51:15] A strange fish.
 [00:51:19] Were I in England now, as once I was,
 [00:51:23] and had but this fish painted, not a holiday fool there
 [00:51:26] but would give a piece of silver:
 [00:51:28] there would this monster make a man;
 [00:51:30] any strange beast there makes a man:
 [00:51:32] when they will not give a doit to relieve a lame beggar,
 [00:51:35] they'll lay out ten to see a dead Indian.
 [00:51:40] Legged like a man.
 [00:51:45] His fins like arms.
 [00:51:48] Warm o' my troth.
 [00:51:50] I do now let loose my opinion; hold it no longer:
 [00:51:53] this is no fish, but an islander,
 [00:51:55] that hath lately suffered by a thunderbolt.
 [00:51:59] Oh, alas, the storm is come again.
 [00:52:02] My best way is to creep under his gaberdine;
 [00:52:05] there's no other shelter hereabout:
 [00:52:08] misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows.
 [00:52:11] I will here shroud
 [00:52:13] till the dregs of the storm be past.
 [00:52:17] I shall no more to sea, to sea,
 [00:52:21] Here shall I die ashore--
 [00:52:26] This is a very scurvy tune to sing at a man's funeral:
 [00:52:29] well, here's my comfort.
 [00:52:33] The master, the swabber, the boatswain and I,
 [00:52:36] The gunner and his mate Loved Mall,
 [00:52:40] Meg and Marian and Margery,
 [00:52:43] But none of us cared for Kate;
 [00:52:46] For she had a tongue with a tang,
 [00:52:51] Would cry to a sailor, "Go hang!"
 [00:52:56] She loved not the savour of tar nor of pitch,
 [00:53:00] Yet a tailor might scratch her where'er she did itch:

[00:53:04] Then to sea, boys, to sea, boys, to see
 [00:53:12] and let her go hang.
 [00:53:13] This is a scurvy tune too: but here's my comfort.
 [00:53:18] Do not torment me: Oh!
 [00:53:20] What's the matter?
 [00:53:22] Have we devils here?
 [00:53:24] Do you put tricks upon's with savages and men of Ind?
 [00:53:28] Ha.
 [00:53:30] I have not 'scaped drowning to be afeard now
 [00:53:34] of your four legs; for it hath been said,
 [00:53:39] As proper a man as ever went on four legs
 [00:53:42] cannot make him give ground; it shall be said so again
 [00:53:46] while Stephano breathes at's nostrils.
 [00:53:48] The spirit torments me; Oh!
 [00:53:50] This is some monster of the isle with four legs,
 [00:53:54] who hath, as I take it, an ague.
 [00:53:56] Where the devil should he learn our language?
 [00:53:59] I will give him some relief, if it be but for that.
 [00:54:03] If I can recover him and keep him tame
 [00:54:07] and get to Naples with him, he's a present for any emperor
 [00:54:11] that ever trod on neat's leather.
 [00:54:14] Do not torment me, prithee; I'll bring my wood home faster.
 [00:54:18] He's in his fit now
 [00:54:19] and does not talk after the wisest.
 [00:54:21] He shall taste of my bottle:
 [00:54:23] if he have never drunk wine afore,
 [00:54:25] it will go near to remove his fit.
 [00:54:28] If I can recover him and keep him tame,
 [00:54:31] I will not take too much for him;
 [00:54:33] he shall pay for him that hath him,
 [00:54:35] and that soundly.
 [00:54:36] Thou dost me yet but little hurt;
 [00:54:38] thou wilt anon, I know it by thy trembling:
 [00:54:41] now Prosper works upon thee.
 [00:54:43] Come on your ways; open your mouth;
 [00:54:45] here is that which will give language to you, cat:
 [00:54:50] open your mouth; this will shake your shaking,
 [00:54:54] I can tell you, and that soundly:
 [00:54:57] you cannot tell who's your friend:
 [00:54:59] open your chaps again.
 [00:55:02] I should know that voice: it should be--
 [00:55:05] but he is drowned; and these are devils:
 [00:55:07] O defend me!
 [00:55:08] Four legs and two voices: a most delicate monster.
 [00:55:12] His forward voice is to speak well of his friend;
 [00:55:14] his backward voice is to utter foul speeches
 [00:55:16] and to detract.
 [00:55:18] If all the wine in my bottle will recover him,
 [00:55:20] I will help his ague.
 [00:55:21] Come.
 [00:55:22] Amen.
 [00:55:24] I will pour some in thy other mouth.
 [00:55:25] Stephano!
 [00:55:29] Doth thy other mouth call me?
 [00:55:32] Mercy, mercy.
 [00:55:34] This is a devil, and no monster: I will leave him;
 [00:55:39] I have no long spoon.
 [00:55:40] If thou beest Stephano, touch me and speak to me:
 [00:55:44] for I am Trinculo, thy good friend Trinculo!
 [00:55:49] If thou beest Trinculo, come forth:

[00:55:53] I will pull thee by the lesser legs:
 [00:55:56] if any be Trinculo's legs, these are they.
 [00:56:02] Thou art very Trinculo indeed!
 [00:56:05] How camest thou to be the siege of this moon-calf?
 [00:56:09] Can he vent Trinculos?
 [00:56:11] I took him to be killed with a thunder-stroke.
 [00:56:14] But art thou not drowned, Stephano?
 [00:56:18] I hope now thou art not drowned.
 [00:56:22] Is the storm overblown?
 [00:56:24] I hid me under the dead moon-calf's gaberdine
 [00:56:26] for fear of the storm.
 [00:56:28] And art thou living, Stephano?
 [00:56:31] O Stephano, two Neapolitans 'scaped!
 [00:56:38] Prithee, do not turn me about; my stomach is not constant.
 [00:56:43] These be fine things, an if they be not sprites.
 [00:56:47] That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor.
 [00:56:50] I will kneel to him.
 [00:56:52] How didst thou 'scape?
 [00:56:53] How camest thou hither?
 [00:56:55] Swear by this bottle how thou camest hither.
 [00:56:58] I escaped upon a butt of sack which the sailors
 [00:57:01] heaved o'erboard, by this bottle;
 [00:57:04] which I made of the bark of a tree
 [00:57:06] with my own hands since I was cast ashore.
 [00:57:09] I'll swear upon that bottle to be thy true subject;
 [00:57:12] for the liquor is not earthly.
 [00:57:14] Here; swear how thou escapedst.
 [00:57:16] Swum ashore, man, like a duck:
 [00:57:18] I can swim like a duck, I'll be sworn.
 [00:57:20] Here, kiss the book.
 [00:57:21] Though thou canst swim like a duck,
 [00:57:23] thou art made like a goose.
 [00:57:24] O Stephano.
 [00:57:26] Hast any more of this?
 [00:57:27] The whole butt, man: my cellar is in a rock
 [00:57:29] by the sea-side where my wine is hid.
 [00:57:32] How now, moon-calf.
 [00:57:34] How does thine ague?
 [00:57:36] Hast thou not dropp'd from heaven?
 [00:57:40] Out o' the moon, I do assure thee:
 [00:57:43] I was the man i' the moon when time was.
 [00:57:47] I have seen thee in her and I do adore thee:
 [00:57:50] My mistress show'd me thee and thy dog and thy bush.
 [00:57:54] Come, swear to that; kiss the book:
 [00:57:56] I'll furnish it anon with new contents, swear.
 [00:58:00] By this good light, this is a very shallow monster.
 [00:58:03] I afeard of him?
 [00:58:05] A very weak monster.
 [00:58:06] The man i' the moon.
 [00:58:08] A most poor credulous monster.
 [00:58:10] Well drawn, monster, in good sooth.
 [00:58:12] I'll show thee every fertile inch o' th' island;
 [00:58:16] And I will kiss thy foot: I prithee, be my god.
 [00:58:20] By this light, this is a most perfidious drunken monster.
 [00:58:23] When 's god's asleep, he'll rob his bottle.
 [00:58:25] I'll kiss thy foot; I'll swear myself thy subject.
 [00:58:28] Come on then; down, and swear.
 [00:58:31] I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed monster.
 [00:58:34] A most scurvy monster.
 [00:58:36] I could find in my heart to beat him...

[00:58:38] Come, kiss.
[00:58:39] But that the poor monster's in drink:
[00:58:42] abominable monster.
[00:58:44] I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;
[00:58:46] I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough.
[00:58:49] A plague upon the tyrant that I serve!
[00:58:53] I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee,
[00:58:56] Thou wondrous man.
[00:58:58] A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a poor drunkard.
[00:59:02] I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow;
[00:59:05] And I with my long nails will dig thee pignuts;
[00:59:09] Show thee a jay's nest and instruct thee how
[00:59:13] To snare the nimble marmoset; I'll bring thee
[00:59:15] To clustering filberts and sometimes I'll get thee
[00:59:20] Young scamels from the rock.
[00:59:22] Wilt thou go with me?
[00:59:23] I prithee now, lead the way without any more talking.
[00:59:26] Trinculo, the king and all our company else being drowned,
[00:59:29] we will inherit here: here; bear my bottle:
[00:59:31] fellow Trinculo, we'll fill him by and by again.
[00:59:34] Farewell master; farewell, farewell!
[00:59:38] A howling, drunken monster.
[00:59:40] No more dams I'll make for fish
[00:59:44] Nor fetch in firing At requiring;
[00:59:49] Nor scrape trencher, nor wash dish
[00:59:53] 'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban
[00:59:57] Has a new master: get a new man.
[01:00:01] Freedom, hey-day!
[01:00:04] Hey-day, freedom!
[01:00:06] Freedom, hey-day, freedom!
[01:00:11] O brave monster!
[01:00:13] Lead the way.

The Tempest Act 3

[01:00:32] There be some sports are painful, and their labour
 [01:00:35] Delight in them sets off: some kinds of baseness
 [01:00:41] Are nobly undergone and most poor matters
 [01:00:44] Point to rich ends.
 [01:00:46] This my mean task
 [01:00:48] Would be as heavy to me as odious, but
 [01:00:50] The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead
 [01:00:53] And makes my labours pleasures: O, she is
 [01:00:57] Ten times more gentle than her father's crabbed,
 [01:01:00] And he's composed of harshness.
 [01:01:02] I must remove
 [01:01:03] Some thousands of these logs and pile them up,
 [01:01:05] Upon a sore injunction: my sweet mistress
 [01:01:09] Weeps when she sees me work, and says, such baseness
 [01:01:12] Had never like executor.
 [01:01:15] I forget:
 [01:01:16] But these sweet thoughts do even refresh my labours,
 [01:01:20] Most busy lest, when I do it.
 [01:01:22] Alas, now, pray you,
 [01:01:24] Work not so hard: I would the lightning had
 [01:01:26] Burnt up these logs that you are enjoin'd to pile.
 [01:01:29] Pray, set it down and rest you: when this burns,
 [01:01:34] 'Twill weep for having wearied you.
 [01:01:36] My father
 [01:01:37] Is hard at study; pray now, rest yourself;
 [01:01:40] He's safe these three hours.
 [01:01:41] O most dear mistress,
 [01:01:43] The sun will set before I shall discharge
 [01:01:45] What I must strive to do.
 [01:01:47] If you'll sit down,
 [01:01:48] I'll bear your logs the while: pray, give me that;
 [01:01:50] I'll carry it to the pile.
 [01:01:51] No, precious creature;
 [01:01:53] I had rather crack my sinews, break my back,
 [01:01:55] Than you should such dishonour undergo,
 [01:01:57] While I sit lazy by.
 [01:01:58] It would become me
 [01:01:59] As well as it does you: and I should do it
 [01:02:01] With much more ease; for my good will is to it,
 [01:02:03] And yours it is against.
 [01:02:05] Poor worm, thou art infected.
 [01:02:07] This visitation shows it.
 [01:02:09] You look wearily.
 [01:02:10] No, noble mistress; 'tis fresh morning with me
 [01:02:13] When you are by at night.
 [01:02:15] I do beseech you--
 [01:02:16] Chiefly that I might set it in my prayers--
 [01:02:19] What is your name?
 [01:02:20] Miranda--
 [01:02:22] O my father, I have broke your hest to say so.
 [01:02:24] Admired Miranda.
 [01:02:26] Indeed the top of admiration.
 [01:02:28] Worth what's dearest to the world.
 [01:02:31] Full many a lady I have eyed with best regard and many a time
 [01:02:35] The harmony of their tongues hath into bondage
 [01:02:37] Brought my too diligent ear:
 [01:02:43] for several virtues
 [01:02:45] Have I liked several women; never any

[01:02:47] With so full soul, but some defect in her
 [01:02:50] Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed
 [01:02:52] And put it to the foil: but you, O you,
 [01:02:58] So perfect and so peerless, are created
 [01:03:00] Of every creature's best.
 [01:03:02] I do not know
 [01:03:04] One of my sex; no woman's face remember,
 [01:03:07] Save, from my glass, mine own; nor have I seen
 [01:03:10] More that I may call men than you, good friend,
 [01:03:12] And my dear father: how features are abroad,
 [01:03:16] I am skillless of; but, by my modesty,
 [01:03:19] The jewel in my dower, I would not wish
 [01:03:21] Any companion in the world but you,
 [01:03:24] Nor can imagination form a shape,
 [01:03:26] Besides yourself, to like of.
 [01:03:28] But I prattle
 [01:03:30] Something too wildly and my father's precepts
 [01:03:33] I therein do forget.
 [01:03:34] I am in my condition
 [01:03:35] A prince, Miranda; I do think, a king;
 [01:03:39] I would, not so-- and would no more endure
 [01:03:41] This wooden slavery than to suffer
 [01:03:43] The flesh-fly blow my mouth.
 [01:03:46] Hear my soul speak:
 [01:03:48] The very instant that I saw you, did
 [01:03:49] My heart fly to your service; there resides,
 [01:03:52] To make me slave to it; and for your sake
 [01:03:55] Am I this patient log-man.
 [01:03:57] Do you love me?
 [01:03:59] O heaven, O earth, bear witness to this sound
 [01:04:02] And crown what I profess with kind event
 [01:04:05] If I speak true.
 [01:04:07] If hollowly, invert
 [01:04:09] What best is boded me to mischief.
 [01:04:11] I beyond all limit of what else i' the world
 [01:04:14] Do love, prize, honour you.
 [01:04:20] Oh.
 [01:04:22] I am a fool
 [01:04:24] To weep at what I am glad of.
 [01:04:25] Fair encounter
 [01:04:27] Of two most rare affections.
 [01:04:29] Heavens rain grace
 [01:04:31] On that which breeds between 'em.
 [01:04:33] Wherefore weep you?
 [01:04:34] At my unworthiness that dare not offer
 [01:04:37] What I desire to give, and much less take
 [01:04:39] What I shall die to want.
 [01:04:41] But this is trifling;
 [01:04:43] And all the more it seeks to hide itself,
 [01:04:45] The bigger bulk it shows.
 [01:04:47] Hence, bashful cunning.
 [01:04:49] And prompt me, plain and holy innocence.
 [01:04:52] I am your wife, if you will marry me;
 [01:04:56] If not, I'll die your maid: to be your fellow
 [01:05:02] You may deny me; but I'll be your servant,
 [01:05:05] Whether you will or no.
 [01:05:07] My mistress, dearest;
 [01:05:08] And I thus humble ever.
 [01:05:10] My husband, then?
 [01:05:11] Ay, with a heart as willing

[01:05:13] As bondage e'er of freedom: here's my hand.
[01:05:16] And mine, with my heart in't;
[01:05:21] and now farewell Till half an hour hence.
[01:05:24] A thousand thousand.
[01:05:51] So glad of this as they I cannot be,
[01:05:54] Who are surprised withal; my rejoicing
[01:05:58] At nothing can be more.
[01:06:02] I'll to my book,
[01:06:03] For yet ere supper-time must I perform
[01:06:05] Much business appertaining.
[01:06:16] Tell not me; when the butt is out,
[01:06:18] we will drink water; not a drop before:
[01:06:21] therefore bear up, and board 'em.
[01:06:24] Servant-monster, drink to me.
[01:06:27] Servant-monster.
[01:06:28] The folly of this island.
[01:06:31] They say there's but five upon this isle:
[01:06:33] we are three of them; if th' other two
[01:06:35] be brained like us, the state totters.
[01:06:38] Drink, servant-monster, when I bid thee:
[01:06:40] thy eyes are almost set in thy head.
[01:06:45] Where should they be set else?
[01:06:46] He were a brave monster indeed, if they were set in his tail.
[01:06:50] My man-monster hath drown'd his tongue in sack:
[01:06:53] for my part, the sea cannot drown me;
[01:06:56] I swam, ere I could recover the shore,
[01:06:59] five and thirty leagues...
[01:07:01] Ha!
[01:07:02] Off and on.
[01:07:04] By this light, thou shalt be my lieutenant, monster,
[01:07:08] or my standard.
[01:07:09] Your lieutenant, if you list; he's no standard.
[01:07:12] We'll not run, Monsieur Monster.
[01:07:14] Nor go neither; but you'll lie like dogs
[01:07:17] and yet say nothing neither.
[01:07:18] Moon-calf, speak once in thy life,
[01:07:22] if thou beest a good moon-calf.
[01:07:25] How does thy honour?
[01:07:28] Let me lick thy shoe.
[01:07:31] I'll not serve him; he is not valiant.
[01:07:34] Thou liest, most ignorant monster:
[01:07:37] I am in case to justle a constable.
[01:07:40] Why, thou deboshed fish thou, was there ever man a coward
[01:07:45] that hath drunk so much sack as I to-day?
[01:07:48] Wilt thou tell a monstrous lie,
[01:07:50] being but half a fish and half a monster?
[01:07:53] Lo, how he mocks me!
[01:07:55] Wilt thou let him, my lord?
[01:07:57] "Lord" quoth he.
[01:07:59] That a monster should be such a natural.
[01:08:01] Lo, lo, again!
[01:08:03] Bite him to death, I prithee.
[01:08:04] Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head:
[01:08:06] if you prove a mutineer, the next tree.
[01:08:09] The poor monster's my subject
[01:08:11] and he shall not suffer indignity.
[01:08:14] I thank my noble lord.
[01:08:17] Wilt thou be pleased to hearken
[01:08:19] to the suit I made to thee?
[01:08:21] Marry, will I; kneel and repeat it;

[01:08:24] I will stand, and so shall Trinculo.
 [01:08:33] As I told thee before,
 [01:08:34] I am subject to a tyrant, a sorcerer,
 [01:08:38] that by his cunning hath cheated me of the island.
 [01:08:41] Thou liest.
 [01:08:43] Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou:
 [01:08:46] I would my valiant master would destroy thee!
 [01:08:48] I do not lie!
 [01:08:49] Trinculo, if you trouble him any more in's tale,
 [01:08:53] by this hand, I will supplant some of your teeth.
 [01:08:57] Well, I said nothing.
 [01:08:59] Mum, then, and no more.
 [01:09:00] Proceed.
 [01:09:04] I say, by sorcery he got this isle;
 [01:09:07] From me he got it.
 [01:09:09] If thy greatness will
 [01:09:10] Revenge it on him-- for I know thou darest,
 [01:09:13] But this thing dare not.
 [01:09:14] That's most certain.
 [01:09:16] Thou shalt be lord of it and I'll serve thee.
 [01:09:22] How now shall this be compassed?
 [01:09:26] Canst thou bring me to the party?
 [01:09:28] Yea, yea, my lord: I'll yield him thee asleep,
 [01:09:33] Where thou mayst knock a nail into his head.
 [01:09:36] Thou liest; thou canst not.
 [01:09:39] What a pied ninny's this!
 [01:09:41] Thou scurvy patch!
 [01:09:42] I do beseech thy greatness, give him blows
 [01:09:45] And take his bottle from him: when that's gone
 [01:09:47] He shall drink nought but brine; for I'll not show him
 [01:09:50] Where the quick freshes are.
 [01:09:52] Trinculo, run into no further danger:
 [01:09:54] interrupt the monster one word further,
 [01:09:56] and, by this hand, I'll turn my mercy out o' doors
 [01:09:59] and make a stock-fish of thee.
 [01:10:00] Why, what did I?
 [01:10:01] I did nothing.
 [01:10:03] I'll go farther off.
 [01:10:05] Didst thou not say he lied?
 [01:10:06] Thou liest.
 [01:10:07] Do I so?
 [01:10:09] Take thou that.
 [01:10:10] As you like this, give me the lie another time.
 [01:10:13] I did not give the lie.
 [01:10:16] Out o' your wits and hearing too?
 [01:10:18] A pox o' your bottle!
 [01:10:20] This can sack and drinking do.
 [01:10:23] A murrain on your monster, and the devil take your fingers!
 [01:10:28] Now, forward with your tale.
 [01:10:30] Prithee, stand farther off.
 [01:10:32] Beat him enough:
 [01:10:33] after a little time I'll beat him too.
 [01:10:36] Stand farther.
 [01:10:42] Come, proceed.
 [01:10:44] Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him,
 [01:10:48] I' th' afternoon to sleep: there thou mayst brain him,
 [01:10:52] Having first seized his books, or with a log
 [01:10:55] Batter his skull, or paunch him with a stake,
 [01:10:59] Or cut his wezand with thy knife.
 [01:11:01] Remember first to possess his books; for without them

[01:11:04] He's but a sot, as I am, nor hath not
 [01:11:08] One spirit to command: they all do hate him
 [01:11:11] As rootedly as I.
 [01:11:13] Burn but his books.
 [01:11:15] He has brave utensils-- for so he calls them--
 [01:11:19] Which when he has a house, he'll deck withal
 [01:11:26] And that most deeply to consider is
 [01:11:30] The beauty of his daughter; he himself
 [01:11:33] Calls her a nonpareil: I never saw a woman,
 [01:11:38] But only Sycorax my dam and she;
 [01:11:42] But she as far surpasseth Sycorax
 [01:11:46] As great'st does least.
 [01:11:49] Is it so brave a lass?
 [01:11:51] Ay, lord; she will become thy bed, I warrant.
 [01:11:55] And bring thee forth brave brood.
 [01:11:58] Monster, I will kill this man:
 [01:12:00] his daughter and I will be king and queen--
 [01:12:03] save our graces--
 [01:12:04] and Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys.
 [01:12:08] Dost thou like the plot, Trinculo?
 [01:12:11] Excellent.
 [01:12:15] Give me thy hand: I am sorry I beat thee;
 [01:12:20] but, while thou livest, keep a good tongue in thy head.
 [01:12:25] Within this half hour will he be asleep:
 [01:12:28] Wilt thou destroy him then?
 [01:12:30] Ay, on mine honour.
 [01:12:33] This will I tell my master.
 [01:12:35] Thou makest me merry; I am full of pleasure:
 [01:12:39] Let us be jocund: will you troll the catch
 [01:12:43] You taught me but while-ere?
 [01:12:45] At thy request, monster, I will do reason, any reason.
 [01:12:50] Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.
 [01:12:52] Flout 'em and scout 'em
 [01:12:55] And scout 'em and flout 'em.
 [01:12:57] Thought is free.
 [01:12:59] That's not the tune!
 [01:13:05] What is this same?
 [01:13:06] Shh!
 [01:13:08] This is the tune of our catch, played by the picture of Nobody.
 [01:13:13] If thou beest a man, show thyself in thy likeness:
 [01:13:17] if thou beest a devil, take't as thou list.
 [01:13:23] O, forgive me my sins!
 [01:13:24] He that dies pays all debts: I defy thee!
 [01:13:30] Mercy upon us.
 [01:13:33] Art thou afeard?
 [01:13:37] No, monster, not I.
 [01:13:39] Be not afeard; the isle is full of noises,
 [01:13:43] Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not.
 [01:13:47] Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments
 [01:13:51] Will hum about mine ears, and sometime voices
 [01:13:54] That, if I then had waked after long sleep,
 [01:13:57] Will make me sleep again: and then, in dreaming,
 [01:14:02] The clouds methought would open and show riches
 [01:14:06] Ready to drop upon me that, when I waked,
 [01:14:10] I cried to dream again.
 [01:14:13] This will prove a brave kingdom to me,
 [01:14:16] where I shall have my music for nothing.
 [01:14:19] When Prospero is destroyed.
 [01:14:22] That shall be by and by: I remember the story.
 [01:14:28] The sound is going away;

[01:14:29] let's follow it, and after do our work.
 [01:14:32] Lead, monster; we'll follow.
 [01:14:36] I would I could see this tabourer; he lays it on.
 [01:14:40] Wilt come?
 [01:14:42] I'll follow, Stephano.
 [01:15:06] By'r lakin, I can go no further, sir;
 [01:15:09] My old bones ache: here's a maze trod indeed
 [01:15:14] Through forth-rights and meanders.
 [01:15:17] By your patience, I needs must rest me.
 [01:15:20] Old lord, I cannot blame thee,
 [01:15:22] Who am myself attach'd with weariness,
 [01:15:24] To the dulling of my spirits: sit down, and rest.
 [01:15:30] Even here will I put off my hope and keep it
 [01:15:33] No longer for my flatterer.
 [01:15:42] He is drown'd
 [01:15:44] Whom thus we stray to find, and the sea mocks
 [01:15:48] Our frustrate search on land.
 [01:15:51] Well, let him go.
 [01:15:56] I am right glad that he's so out of hope.
 [01:15:58] Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose
 [01:16:01] You resolved to effect.
 [01:16:02] The next advantage will we take throughly.
 [01:16:05] Let it be to-night;
 [01:16:06] For, now they are oppress'd with travel, they
 [01:16:08] Will not, nor cannot, use such vigilance
 [01:16:10] As when they are fresh.
 [01:16:11] I say, to-night: no more.
 [01:16:17] What harmony is this?
 [01:16:19] My good friends, hark.
 [01:16:22] Marvellous sweet music.
 [01:17:12] Give us kind keepers, heavens.
 [01:17:14] What were these?
 [01:17:18] A living drollery.
 [01:17:19] Now I will believe
 [01:17:21] That there are unicorns, that in Arabia
 [01:17:23] There is one tree, the phoenix' throne, one phoenix
 [01:17:26] At this hour reigning there.
 [01:17:28] I'll believe both;
 [01:17:29] And what does else want credit, come to me,
 [01:17:31] And I'll be sworn 'tis true: travellers ne'er did lie,
 [01:17:34] Though fools at home condemn 'em.
 [01:17:36] If in Naples I should report this now,
 [01:17:38] would they believe me?
 [01:17:40] If I should say, I saw such islanders--
 [01:17:42] For, certes, these are people of the island--
 [01:17:44] Who, though they are of monstrous shape, yet, note,
 [01:17:47] Their manners are more gentle-kind than of
 [01:17:49] Our human generation you shall find
 [01:17:51] Many, nay, almost any.
 [01:17:54] Honest lord,
 [01:17:55] Thou hast said well; for some of you there present
 [01:17:57] Are worse than devils.
 [01:17:59] I cannot too much muse
 [01:18:01] Such shapes, such gesture and such sounds, expressing,
 [01:18:06] Although they want the use of tongue, a kind
 [01:18:09] Of excellent dumb discourse.
 [01:18:11] Praise in departing.
 [01:18:13] They vanish'd strangely.
 [01:18:15] No matter, since
 [01:18:16] They have left their viands behind;

[01:18:18] for we have stomachs.
 [01:18:19] Will't please you taste of what is here?
 [01:18:21] Not I.
 [01:18:23] Faith, sir, you need not fear.
 [01:18:24] When we were boys,
 [01:18:25] Who would believe that there were mountaineers
 [01:18:28] Dew-lapp'd like bulls, whose throats had hanging at 'em
 [01:18:31] Wallets of flesh?
 [01:18:32] Or that there were such men
 [01:18:34] Whose heads stood in their breasts?
 [01:18:36] Which now we find
 [01:18:37] Each putter-out of five for one will bring us
 [01:18:39] Good warrant of.
 [01:18:40] I will stand to and feed,
 [01:18:42] Although my last: no matter, since I feel
 [01:18:44] The best is past.
 [01:18:48] Brother, my lord the duke,
 [01:18:49] Stand to and do as we.
 [01:19:00] You are three men of sin, whom Destiny,
 [01:19:03] That hath to instrument this lower world
 [01:19:05] And what is in't, the never-surfeited sea
 [01:19:07] Hath caused to belch up you; and on this island
 [01:19:11] Where man doth not inhabit; you 'mongst men
 [01:19:13] Being most unfit to live.
 [01:19:16] I have made you mad;
 [01:19:18] And even with such-like valour men hang and drown
 [01:19:22] Their proper selves.
 [01:19:23] You fools!
 [01:19:25] I and my fellows
 [01:19:26] Are ministers of Fate: the elements,
 [01:19:28] Of whom your swords are temper'd, may as well
 [01:19:30] Wound the loud winds, or with bemock'd-at stabs
 [01:19:33] Kill the still-closing waters, as diminish
 [01:19:35] One dowle that's in my plume: my fellow-ministers
 [01:19:39] Are like invulnerable.
 [01:19:42] If you could hurt,
 [01:19:43] Your swords are now too massy for your strengths
 [01:19:46] And will not be uplifted.
 [01:19:47] But remember--
 [01:19:49] For that's my business to you-- that you three
 [01:19:52] From Milan did supplant good Prospero;
 [01:19:55] Exposed unto the sea, which hath requit it,
 [01:19:58] Him and his innocent child: for which foul deed
 [01:20:01] The powers, delaying, not forgetting, have
 [01:20:05] Incensed the seas and shores, yea, all the creatures,
 [01:20:09] Against your peace!
 [01:20:11] Thee of thy son, Alonso,
 [01:20:12] They have bereft; and do pronounce by me:
 [01:20:16] Lingering perdition, worse than any death
 [01:20:20] Can be at once, shall step by step attend
 [01:20:24] You and your ways; whose wraths to guard you from--
 [01:20:28] Which here, in this most desolate isle, else falls
 [01:20:32] Upon your heads-- is nothing but heart-sorrow
 [01:20:37] And a clear life ensuing.
 [01:21:32] I' the name of something holy, sir, why stand you
 [01:21:34] In this strange stare?
 [01:21:36] O, it is monstrous, monstrous:
 [01:21:38] Methought the billows spoke and told me of it;
 [01:21:40] The winds did sing it to me, and the thunder,
 [01:21:43] That deep and dreadful organ-pipe, pronounced

[01:21:46] The name of Prosper: it did bass my trespass.
[01:21:50] Therefore my son i' the ooze is bedded,
[01:21:53] and I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded
[01:21:57] And with him there lie mudded.
[01:22:00] But one fiend at a time, I'll fight their legions o'er.
[01:22:03] I'll be thy second.
[01:22:06] All three of them are desperate: their great guilt,
[01:22:10] Like poison given to work a great time after,
[01:22:13] Now 'gins to bite the spirits.
[01:22:16] I do beseech you
[01:22:17] That are of suppler joints, follow them swiftly
[01:22:20] And hinder them from what this ecstasy
[01:22:22] May now provoke them to.
[01:22:24] Follow, I pray you.
[01:22:27] Bravely the figure of this harpy hast thou
[01:22:30] Perform'd, my Ariel; a grace it had, devouring:
[01:22:34] Of my instructions hast thou nothing bated
[01:22:37] In what thou hadst to say: so, with good life
[01:22:41] And observation strange, my meaner ministers
[01:22:43] Their several kinds have done.
[01:22:45] My high charms work
[01:22:47] And these mine enemies are all knit up
[01:22:50] In their distractions; they now are in my power.

The Tempest Act 4

[01:23:02] If I have too austerely punish'd you,
[01:23:05] Your compensation makes amends, for I
[01:23:10] Have given you here a third of my own life,
[01:23:13] Or that for which I live;
[01:23:15] who once again I tender to thy hands: all thy vexations
[01:23:20] Were but my trials of thy love and thou hast strangely stood the test.
[01:23:26] Here afore Heaven, I ratify this my rich gift.
[01:23:34] O Ferdinand,
[01:23:35] Do not smile at me that I boast here of,
[01:23:37] For thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise
[01:23:40] And make it halt behind her.
[01:23:43] I do believe it against an oracle.
[01:23:45] Then, as my gift and thine own acquisition
[01:23:50] Worthily purchased, take my daughter.
[01:24:02] But if thou dost break her virgin-knot before
[01:24:06] All sanctimonious ceremonies may
[01:24:08] With full and holy rite be minister'd,
[01:24:10] No sweet aspersion shall the heavens let fall
[01:24:13] To make this contract grow: but barren hate,
[01:24:16] Sour-eyed disdain and discord shall bestrew
[01:24:20] The union of your bed with weeds so loathly
[01:24:23] That you shall hate it both: therefore take heed,
[01:24:27] As Hymen's lamps shall light you.
[01:24:32] As I hope
[01:24:33] For quiet days, fair issue and long life,
[01:24:36] With such love as 'tis now, the murkiest den,
[01:24:39] The most opportune place, the strong'st suggestion,
[01:24:42] Our worsen genius can, shall never melt
[01:24:45] Mine honour into lust, to take away
[01:24:46] The edge of that day's celebration
[01:24:48] When I shall think: or Phoebus' steeds are founder'd,
[01:24:51] Or Night kept chain'd below.
[01:24:54] Fairly spoke.
[01:24:56] Sit then.
[01:25:01] And talk with her;
[01:25:05] she is thine own.
[01:25:09] What, Ariel.
[01:25:10] My industrious servant, Ariel.
[01:25:11] What would my potent master? Here I am.
[01:25:13] Thou and thy meaner fellows your last service
[01:25:15] Did worthily perform; but I must use you
[01:25:17] In such another trick.
[01:25:18] Go bring the rabble,
[01:25:19] O'er whom I give thee power, here to this place:
[01:25:22] Incite them to quick motion; for I must
[01:25:23] Bestow upon the eyes of this young couple
[01:25:26] Some vanity of mine art: it is my promise,
[01:25:30] And they expect it from me.
[01:25:31] -Presently? -Ay, with a twink.
[01:25:33] Before you can say "come" and "go,"
[01:25:34] And breathe twice and cry "so, so,"
[01:25:36] Each one, tripping on his toe,
[01:25:38] Will be here with mop and mow.
[01:25:43] Do you love me, master?
[01:25:45] No?
[01:25:47] Dearly my delicate Ariel.
[01:25:50] Do not approach
[01:25:51] Till thou dost hear me call.

[01:25:52] Well, I conceive.
 [01:26:00] Look thou be true; do not give dalliance
 [01:26:04] Too much the rein: the strongest oaths are straw
 [01:26:08] To the fire i' the blood: be more abstemious,
 [01:26:11] Or else, good night your vow.
 [01:26:14] I warrant you sir;
 [01:26:16] The white cold virgin snow upon my heart
 [01:26:18] Abates the ardour of my liver.
 [01:26:21] Well.
 [01:26:26] Now come, my Ariel, bring a corollary,
 [01:26:28] Rather than want a spirit: appear and pertly.
 [01:26:30] No tongue.
 [01:26:32] All eyes.
 [01:26:33] Be silent.
 [01:26:52] Honour, riches,
 [01:27:00] marriage-blessing,
 [01:27:07] Long continuance, and increasing,
 [01:27:16] Hourly joys
 [01:27:19] be still upon you!
 [01:27:24] Juno sings her blessings on you.
 [01:27:33] Juno sings her blessings on you.
 [01:27:46] Earth's increase, foison plenty,
 [01:27:51] Barns and garners never empty,
 [01:27:55] Vines with clustering bunches growing,
 [01:28:00] Plants with goodly burden bowing;
 [01:28:06] Spring come to you at the farthest
 [01:28:11] In the very end of harvest.
 [01:28:16] Scarcity and want shall shun you;
 [01:28:21] Ceres' blessing so is on you.
 [01:28:28] Ceres' blessing so is on you.
 [01:28:41] This is a most majestic vision, and
 [01:28:44] Harmonious charmingly.
 [01:28:46] May I be bold
 [01:28:47] To think these spirits?
 [01:28:49] Spirits, which by mine art
 [01:28:51] I have from their confines call'd to enact
 [01:28:53] My present fancies.
 [01:28:55] Let me live here ever;
 [01:28:57] So rare a wonder'd father and a wise
 [01:28:59] Makes this place Paradise.
 [01:29:02] Sweet, now, silence.
 [01:29:04] Juno and Ceres whisper seriously;
 [01:29:06] There's something else to do: hush, and be mute,
 [01:29:08] Or else our spell is marr'd.
 [01:29:14] You nymphs, call'd Naiads, of the windring brooks,
 [01:29:22] With your sedged crowns and ever-harmless looks,
 [01:29:32] Leave your crisp channels and on this green land
 [01:29:38] Answer your summons; Juno does command:
 [01:29:52] Come, temperate nymphs, and help to celebrate
 [01:29:59] A contract of true love; be not too late.
 [01:30:09] You sunburnt sicklemen, of August weary,
 [01:30:17] Come hither from the furrow and be merry:
 [01:30:25] Make holiday; your rye-straw hats put on
 [01:30:31] And these fresh nymphs encounter every one
 [01:30:40] In country footing.
 [01:32:25] I had forgot that foul conspiracy
 [01:32:27] Of the beast Caliban and his confederates
 [01:32:29] Against my life: the minute of their plot
 [01:32:31] Is almost come.
 [01:32:32] Well done!

[01:32:33] Avoid; no more!
 [01:32:42] This is strange: your father's in some passion
 [01:32:44] That works him strongly.
 [01:32:45] Never till this day
 [01:32:47] Saw I him touch'd with anger so distemper'd.
 [01:32:49] You do look, my son, in a moved sort,
 [01:32:51] As if you were dismay'd: be cheerful, sir.
 [01:32:53] Our revels now are ended.
 [01:32:55] These our actors,
 [01:32:56] As I foretold you, were all spirits and
 [01:32:58] Are melted into air, into thin air:
 [01:33:03] And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
 [01:33:06] The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
 [01:33:10] The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
 [01:33:13] Yea all which it inherit, shall dissolve
 [01:33:16] And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
 [01:33:20] Leave not a rack behind.
 [01:33:26] We are such stuff
 [01:33:29] As dreams are made on, and our little life
 [01:33:33] Is rounded with a sleep.
 [01:33:36] Sir, I am vex'd;
 [01:33:37] Bear with my weakness; my old brain is troubled:
 [01:33:41] Be not disturb'd by my infirmity:
 [01:33:43] If you be pleased, retire into my cell
 [01:33:44] And there repose: a turn or two I'll walk,
 [01:33:46] To still my beating mind.
 [01:33:48] We wish your peace.
 [01:33:49] Come with a thought I thank thee, Ariel: come.
 [01:33:51] Thy thoughts I cleave to.
 [01:33:52] What's thy pleasure?
 [01:33:53] Spirit, we must prepare to meet with Caliban.
 [01:33:56] Ay, my commander: when I presented Ceres,
 [01:33:57] I thought to have told thee of it, but I fear'd
 [01:34:00] Lest I might anger thee.
 [01:34:01] Say again, where didst thou leave these varlets?
 [01:34:03] I told you, sir, they were red-hot with drinking;
 [01:34:06] So full of valour that they smote the air
 [01:34:08] For breathing of their faces; beat the ground
 [01:34:11] For kissing of their feet; yet always bending
 [01:34:14] Towards their project.
 [01:34:16] Then I beat my tabour;
 [01:34:17] At which, like unback'd colts, they prick'd their ears,
 [01:34:21] Advanced their eyelids, lifted up their noses
 [01:34:23] As they smelt music: so I charm'd their ears
 [01:34:27] That calf-like they my lowing follow'd through
 [01:34:30] Tooth'd briers, sharp furzes, pricking goss and thorns,
 [01:34:34] Which entered their frail shins: at last I left them
 [01:34:37] I' the filthy-mantled pool beyond your cell,
 [01:34:40] There dancing up to the chins, that the foul lake
 [01:34:43] O'erstunk their feet.
 [01:34:45] This was well done, my bird.
 [01:34:46] Thy shape invisible retain thou still:
 [01:34:49] The trumpery in my house, go bring it hither,
 [01:34:52] For stale to catch these thieves.
 [01:34:55] I go, I go.
 [01:34:58] A devil, a born devil, on whose nature
 [01:35:03] Nurture can never stick; on whom my pains,
 [01:35:07] Humanely taken, all, all lost, quite lost;
 [01:35:11] And as with age his body uglier grows,
 [01:35:14] So his mind cankers.

[01:35:15] I will plague them all,
 [01:35:17] Even to roaring.
 [01:35:18] Hang them upon this line.
 [01:35:31] Pray you, tread softly, that the blind mole may not
 [01:35:33] Hear a foot fall: we now are near his cell.
 [01:35:37] Monster, your fairy,
 [01:35:38] which you say is a harmless fairy,
 [01:35:41] hath done little better than played the Jack with us.
 [01:35:43] Monster, I do smell all horse-piss;
 [01:35:47] at which my nose is in great indignation.
 [01:35:49] So is mine.
 [01:35:50] Do you hear, monster?
 [01:35:52] If I should take a displeasure against you, look you--
 [01:35:54] Thou wert but a lost monster.
 [01:35:56] Good my lord, give me thy favour still.
 [01:35:59] Be patient, for the prize I'll bring thee to
 [01:36:02] Shall hoodwink this mischance: therefore speak softly.
 [01:36:06] All's hush'd as midnight yet.
 [01:36:09] Ay, but to lose our bottles in the pool.
 [01:36:11] There is not only disgrace and dishonour in that, monster,
 [01:36:14] but an infinite loss.
 [01:36:16] That's more to me than my wetting:
 [01:36:18] yet this is your harmless fairy, monster.
 [01:36:21] I will fetch off my bottle,
 [01:36:23] though I be o'er ears for my labour.
 [01:36:25] Prithee, my king, be quiet.
 [01:36:28] Seest thou here,
 [01:36:29] This is the mouth o' the cell: no noise, and enter.
 [01:36:35] Do that good mischief which may make this island
 [01:36:38] Thine own for ever, and I, thy Caliban,
 [01:36:41] For aye thy foot-licker.
 [01:36:43] Give me thy hand.
 [01:36:47] I do begin to have bloody thoughts.
 [01:36:49] O king Stephano!
 [01:36:52] O peer!
 [01:36:53] O worthy Stephano!
 [01:36:55] Look what a wardrobe here is for thee!
 [01:36:57] Let it alone, thou fool; it is but trash.
 [01:36:59] Monster!
 [01:37:01] We know what belongs to a frippery.
 [01:37:02] O king Stephano!
 [01:37:05] Put off that gown, Trinculo;
 [01:37:06] by this hand, I'll have that gown.
 [01:37:08] Thy grace shall have it.
 [01:37:10] The dropsy drown this fool; what do you mean
 [01:37:13] To dote thus on such luggage?
 [01:37:14] Let alone
 [01:37:16] And do the murder first: if he awake,
 [01:37:18] From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches,
 [01:37:21] Make us strange stuff.
 [01:37:23] Be you quiet, monster.
 [01:37:24] Mistress line, is not this my jerkin?
 [01:37:30] Now is the jerkin under the line:
 [01:37:33] now, jerkin, you are like to lose your hair
 [01:37:35] and prove a bald jerkin.
 [01:37:39] Do, do: we steal by line and level,
 [01:37:45] an't like your grace.
 [01:37:49] I thank thee for that jest; here's a garment for't:
 [01:37:53] wit shall not go unrewarded while I am king of this country.
 [01:37:58] "Steal by line and level" is an excellent pass of pate;

[01:38:04] there's another garment for't.
[01:38:07] Monster, come, put some lime upon your fingers,
[01:38:11] and away with the rest.
[01:38:13] I will have none on't: we shall lose our time,
[01:38:17] And all be turn'd to barnacles, or to apes
[01:38:19] With foreheads villanous low.
[01:38:21] Monster, lay-to your fingers:
[01:38:24] help to bear this away where my hogshead of wine is,
[01:38:27] or I'll turn you out of my kingdom:
[01:38:31] go to, carry this.
[01:38:33] And this.
[01:38:34] Ay, and this.
[01:38:49] Hey, Mountain, hey!
[01:38:52] Silver, there it goes, Silver!
[01:38:57] Fury, Fury!
[01:38:58] There, Tyrant!
[01:39:03] Go charge my goblins that they grind their joints
[01:39:06] With dry convulsions, shorten up their sinews
[01:39:09] With aged cramps, and more pinch-spotted make them
[01:39:12] Than pard or cat o' mountain.
[01:39:14] Hark, they roar.
[01:39:16] Let them be hunted soundly.
[01:39:20] At this hour
[01:39:22] Lies at my mercy all mine enemies:
[01:39:28] Shortly shall all my labours end, and thou
[01:39:31] Shalt have the air at freedom: for a little
[01:39:32] Follow, and do me service.
[01:39:44] Now does my project gather to a head:

The Tempest Act 5

[01:39:46] My charms crack not; my spirits obey; and time
 [01:39:48] Goes upright with his carriage.
 [01:39:50] How's the day?
 [01:39:51] On the sixth hour; at which time, my lord,
 [01:39:53] You said our work should cease.
 [01:39:54] I did say so,
 [01:39:55] When first I raised the tempest.
 [01:39:57] Say, spirit,
 [01:39:59] How fares the king and's followers?
 [01:40:02] Confined together
 [01:40:03] In the same fashion as you gave in charge,
 [01:40:05] Just as you left them; all prisoners, sir,
 [01:40:07] In the line-grove which weather-fends your cell;
 [01:40:09] They cannot budge till your release.
 [01:40:11] The king,
 [01:40:12] His brother and yours, abide all three distracted,
 [01:40:15] The remainder mourning over them,
 [01:40:17] Brimful of sorrow and dismay; but chiefly
 [01:40:20] Him you term'd, sir, "The good old lord Gonzalo;"
 [01:40:24] His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops
 [01:40:27] From eaves of reeds.
 [01:40:29] Your charm so strongly works 'em
 [01:40:32] That if you now beheld them, your affections
 [01:40:35] Would become tender.
 [01:40:38] Dost thou think so, spirit?
 [01:40:40] Mine would, sir, were I human.
 [01:40:46] And mine shall.
 [01:40:49] Hast thou, which art but air, a touch, a feeling
 [01:40:54] Of their afflictions, and shall not myself,
 [01:40:57] One of their kind, that relish all as sharply,
 [01:41:01] Passion as they, be kindlier moved than thou art?
 [01:41:06] Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the quick,
 [01:41:11] Yet with my nobler reason 'gainst my fury
 [01:41:16] Do I take part: the rarer action is
 [01:41:22] In virtue than in vengeance:
 [01:41:28] they being penitent,
 [01:41:31] The sole drift of my purpose doth extend
 [01:41:33] Not a frown further.
 [01:41:36] Go release them, Ariel:
 [01:41:38] My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,
 [01:41:42] And they shall be themselves.
 [01:41:46] I'll fetch them, sir.
 [01:41:54] Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes and groves,
 [01:42:01] And ye that on the sands with printless foot
 [01:42:04] Do chase the ebbing Neptune and do fly him
 [01:42:07] When he comes back; you demi-puppets that
 [01:42:11] By moonshine do the green sour ringlets make,
 [01:42:14] Whereof the ewe not bites, and you whose pastime
 [01:42:19] Is to make midnight mushrooms, that rejoice
 [01:42:21] To hear the solemn curfew; by whose aid,
 [01:42:26] Weak masters though ye be, I have bedimm'd
 [01:42:34] The noontide sun, call'd forth the mutinous winds,
 [01:42:40] And 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault
 [01:42:43] Set roaring war: to the dread rattling thunder
 [01:42:47] Have I given fire and rifted Jove's stout oak
 [01:42:52] With his own bolt; the strong-based promontory
 [01:42:56] Have I made shake and by the spurs pluck'd up
 [01:43:00] The pine and cedar: graves at my command

[01:43:06] Have waked their sleepers, oped, and let 'em forth
 [01:43:12] By my so potent art.
 [01:43:18] But this rough magic
 [01:43:24] I here abjure,
 [01:43:31] and, when I have required
 [01:43:33] Some heavenly music, which even now I do,
 [01:43:37] To work mine end upon their senses that
 [01:43:39] This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff,
 [01:43:45] Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,
 [01:43:48] And deeper than did ever plummet sound
 [01:43:53] I'll drown my book.
 [01:44:01] A solemn air and the best comforter
 [01:44:03] To an unsettled fancy cure thy brain,
 [01:44:05] Now useless, boil'd within thy skull.
 [01:44:08] There stand,
 [01:44:14] For you are spell-stopp'd.
 [01:44:19] Holy Gonzalo, honourable man,
 [01:44:23] Mine eyes, even sociable to a show of thine,
 [01:44:27] Fall fellowly drops.
 [01:44:30] The charm dissolves apace,
 [01:44:31] And as the morning steals upon the night,
 [01:44:33] Melting the darkness, so their rising senses
 [01:44:35] Begin to chase the ignorant fumes that mantle
 [01:44:37] Their clearer reason.
 [01:44:39] O good Gonzalo,
 [01:44:42] My true preserver, and a loyal sir
 [01:44:45] To him thou follow'st.
 [01:44:47] I will pay thy graces
 [01:44:48] Home both in word and deed.
 [01:44:53] Most cruelly
 [01:44:54] Didst thou, Alonso, use me and my daughter:
 [01:45:01] Thy brother was a furtherer in the act.
 [01:45:03] Thou art pinch'd for't now, Sebastian.
 [01:45:07] Flesh and blood,
 [01:45:10] You, brother mine, that entertain'd ambition,
 [01:45:16] Expell'd remorse and nature; who, with Sebastian,
 [01:45:19] Whose inward pinches therefore are most strong,
 [01:45:22] Would here have kill'd your king;
 [01:45:27] I do forgive thee, Unnatural though thou art.
 [01:45:33] Their understanding
 [01:45:35] Begins to swell, and the approaching tide
 [01:45:38] Will shortly fill the reasonable shore
 [01:45:40] That now lies foul and muddy.
 [01:45:42] Not one of them
 [01:45:43] That yet looks on me, or would know me: Ariel.
 [01:45:46] I will discase me, and myself present
 [01:45:48] As I was sometime Milan: quickly, spirit;
 [01:45:53] Thou shalt ere long be free.
 [01:45:57] Where the bee sucks, there suck I:
 [01:46:00] In a cowslip's bell I lie;
 [01:46:03] There I couch when owls do cry.
 [01:46:06] On the bat's back I do fly
 [01:46:08] After summer merrily.
 [01:46:11] Merrily, merrily shall I live now
 [01:46:15] Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.
 [01:46:25] Why, that's my dainty Ariel.
 [01:46:27] I shall miss thee:
 [01:46:29] But yet thou shalt have freedom: so, so, so.
 [01:46:32] To the king's ship, invisible as thou art:
 [01:46:34] There thou shalt find the mariners asleep

[01:46:36] Under the hatches; the master and the boatswain
 [01:46:39] Being awake, enforce them to this place,
 [01:46:41] And presently, I prithee.
 [01:46:42] I drink the air before me, and return
 [01:46:44] Or ere your pulse twice beat.
 [01:46:50] All torment, trouble, wonder and amazement
 [01:46:53] Inhabits here: some heavenly power guide us
 [01:46:57] Out of this fearful country.
 [01:46:59] Behold, sir king,
 [01:47:03] The wronged Duke of Milan, Prospero:
 [01:47:11] For more assurance that a living prince
 [01:47:13] Does now speak to thee, I embrace thy body;
 [01:47:16] And to thee and thy company I bid
 [01:47:18] A hearty welcome.
 [01:47:21] Whether thou be'st he or no,
 [01:47:24] Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me,
 [01:47:27] As late I have been, I not know:
 [01:47:30] Thy pulse beats as of flesh and blood; and, since I saw thee,
 [01:47:36] The affliction of my mind amends,
 [01:47:39] with which, I fear, a madness held me:
 [01:47:41] this must crave,
 [01:47:43] An if this be at all, a most strange story.
 [01:47:46] Thy dukedom I resign and do entreat
 [01:47:50] Thou pardon me my wrongs.
 [01:47:53] But how should Prospero
 [01:47:55] Be living and be here?
 [01:47:57] First, noble friend,
 [01:48:00] Let me embrace thine age, whose honour cannot
 [01:48:04] Be measured or confined.
 [01:48:06] Whether this be
 [01:48:07] Or be not, I'll not swear.
 [01:48:09] You do yet taste
 [01:48:11] Some subtilties o' the isle, that will not let you
 [01:48:13] Believe things certain.
 [01:48:16] Welcome, my friends all.
 [01:48:20] But you, my brace of lords, were I so minded,
 [01:48:26] I here could pluck his highness' frown upon you
 [01:48:28] And justify you traitors: at this time
 [01:48:32] I will tell no tales.
 [01:48:35] The devil speaks in him.
 [01:48:37] No.
 [01:48:38] For you, most wicked sir, whom to call brother
 [01:48:44] Would even infect my mouth, I do forgive
 [01:48:48] Thy rankest fault; all of them; and require
 [01:48:53] My dukedom of thee, which I know perforce
 [01:48:55] Thou must restore.
 [01:49:03] If thou be'st Prospero,
 [01:49:05] Give us particulars of thy preservation;
 [01:49:08] How thou hast met us here, who three hours since
 [01:49:11] Were wreck'd upon this shore; where I have lost--
 [01:49:15] How sharp the point of this remembrance is--
 [01:49:19] My dear son Ferdinand.
 [01:49:22] I am woe for't, sir.
 [01:49:25] Irreparable is the loss, and patience
 [01:49:27] Says it is past her cure.
 [01:49:29] I rather think
 [01:49:31] You have not sought her help, of whose soft grace
 [01:49:33] For the like loss I have her sovereign aid
 [01:49:36] And rest myself content.
 [01:49:38] You the like loss?

[01:49:40] As great to me as late; for I
 [01:49:44] Have lost my daughter.
 [01:49:46] A daughter?
 [01:49:48] O heavens, that they were living both in Naples,
 [01:49:52] The king and queen there; that they were, I wish
 [01:49:55] Myself were mudded in that oozy bed
 [01:49:58] Where my son lies.
 [01:50:00] When did you lose your daughter?
 [01:50:02] In this last tempest.
 [01:50:08] I perceive these lords
 [01:50:09] At this encounter do so much admire
 [01:50:11] That they devour their reason and scarce think
 [01:50:13] Their eyes do offices of truth, their words
 [01:50:15] Are natural breath: but, howsoe'er you have
 [01:50:19] Been justled from your senses, know for certain
 [01:50:23] That I am Prospero and that very duke
 [01:50:25] Which was thrust forth of Milan, who most strangely
 [01:50:29] Upon this shore, where you were wreck'd, was landed,
 [01:50:32] To be the lord on't.
 [01:50:33] But no more yet of this;
 [01:50:34] For 'tis a chronicle of day by day,
 [01:50:36] Not a relation for a breakfast or
 [01:50:38] Befitting this first meeting.
 [01:50:39] Welcome, sir.
 [01:50:43] This cell's my court: here have I few attendants
 [01:50:48] And subjects none abroad: pray you, look in.
 [01:50:54] My dukedom since you have given me again,
 [01:50:56] I will requite you with as good a thing;
 [01:50:58] At least bring forth a wonder, to content ye
 [01:51:02] As much as me my dukedom.
 [01:51:08] Sweet lord, you play me false.
 [01:51:10] No, my dear'st love, I would not for the world.
 [01:51:13] Yes, for a score of kingdoms you should wrangle,
 [01:51:15] And I would call it fair play.
 [01:51:26] If this prove
 [01:51:27] A vision of the Island, one dear son
 [01:51:31] Shall I twice lose.
 [01:51:33] A most high miracle.
 [01:51:35] Though the seas threaten, they are merciful;
 [01:51:38] I have cursed them without cause.
 [01:51:46] Now all the blessings
 [01:51:47] Of a glad father compass thee about.
 [01:51:50] Arise, and say how thou camest hither.
 [01:51:53] O, wonder!
 [01:51:56] How many goodly creatures are there here.
 [01:51:58] How beauteous mankind is.
 [01:52:02] O brave new world,
 [01:52:06] That has such people in't.
 [01:52:08] 'Tis new to thee.
 [01:52:11] What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?
 [01:52:13] Your eld'st acquaintance cannot be three hours:
 [01:52:16] Is she the goddess that hath sever'd us,
 [01:52:19] And brought us thus together?
 [01:52:20] Sir, she is mortal;
 [01:52:22] But by immortal Providence she's mine:
 [01:52:24] I chose her when I could not ask my father
 [01:52:26] For his advice, nor thought I had one.
 [01:52:28] She is daughter to this famous Duke of Milan,
 [01:52:31] Of whom so often I have heard renown,
 [01:52:33] But never saw before; of whom I have

[01:52:36] Received a second life; and second father
 [01:52:38] This lady makes him to me.
 [01:52:40] I am hers:
 [01:52:43] But, O, how oddly will it sound that I
 [01:52:46] Must ask my child forgiveness.
 [01:52:49] There, sir, stop:
 [01:52:50] Let us not burden our remembrance with
 [01:52:52] A heaviness that's gone.
 [01:52:54] I have inly wept,
 [01:52:56] Or should have spoke ere this.
 [01:52:58] Look down, you gods,
 [01:53:01] And on this couple drop a blessed crown.
 [01:53:04] For it is you that have chalk'd forth the way
 [01:53:07] Which brought us hither.
 [01:53:08] I say, Amen, Gonzalo.
 [01:53:11] Was Milan thrust from Milan, that his issue
 [01:53:14] Should become kings of Naples?
 [01:53:16] O, rejoice
 [01:53:18] Beyond a common joy, and set it down
 [01:53:21] With gold on lasting pillars: In one voyage
 [01:53:25] Did Claribel her husband find at Tunis,
 [01:53:29] And Ferdinand, her brother, found a wife
 [01:53:32] Where he himself was lost, Prospero his dukedom
 [01:53:36] In a poor isle, and all of us ourselves
 [01:53:41] When no man was his own.
 [01:53:46] Give me your hands:
 [01:53:50] Let grief and sorrow still embrace his heart
 [01:53:54] That does not wish you joy.
 [01:53:56] Be it so.
 [01:53:57] Amen.
 [01:54:01] O, look, sir, look, sir; here is more of us:
 [01:54:04] I prophesied, if a gallows were on land,
 [01:54:07] This fellow could not drown.
 [01:54:10] Now, blasphemy,
 [01:54:12] That swear'st grace o'erboard, not an oath on shore?
 [01:54:16] Hast thou no mouth by land?
 [01:54:18] What is the news?
 [01:54:20] The best news is, that we have safely found
 [01:54:23] Our king and company; the next, our ship--
 [01:54:28] Which, but three glasses since, we gave out split--
 [01:54:31] Is tight and yare and bravely rigg'd as when
 [01:54:33] We first put out to sea.
 [01:54:34] Sir, all this service
 [01:54:36] Have I done since I went.
 [01:54:37] My tricky spirit.
 [01:54:38] These are not natural events; they strengthen
 [01:54:40] From strange to stranger.
 [01:54:42] Say, how came you hither?
 [01:54:44] If I did think, sir, I were well awake,
 [01:54:46] I'd strive to tell you.
 [01:54:47] We were dead of sleep,
 [01:54:49] And--how I know not-- all clapp'd under hatches;
 [01:54:52] Where but even now with strange and several noises
 [01:54:55] Of roaring, shrieking, howling, jingling chains,
 [01:54:59] And more diversity of sounds, all horrible,
 [01:55:01] We were awaked; straightway, at liberty;
 [01:55:04] Where we, in all her trim, freshly beheld
 [01:55:06] Our royal, good and gallant ship, our master
 [01:55:09] Capering to eye her: on a trice, so please you,
 [01:55:12] Even in a dream, were we divided from them

[01:55:14] And were brought moping hither.
 [01:55:16] Was't well done?
 [01:55:18] Bravely, my diligence.
 [01:55:19] Thou shalt be free.
 [01:55:21] This is as strange a maze as e'er men trod
 [01:55:24] And there is in this business more than nature
 [01:55:28] Was ever conduct of: some oracle
 [01:55:31] Must rectify our knowledge.
 [01:55:33] Sir, my liege,
 [01:55:34] Do not infest your mind with beating on
 [01:55:36] The strangeness of this business;
 [01:55:38] at pick'd leisure
 [01:55:39] Which shall be shortly, single I'll resolve you,
 [01:55:41] Which to you shall seem probable, of every
 [01:55:43] These happen'd accidents; till then, be cheerful
 [01:55:46] And think of each thing well.
 [01:55:49] Come hither, spirit:
 [01:55:51] Set Caliban and his companions free;
 [01:55:53] Untie the spell.
 [01:55:58] How fares my gracious sir?
 [01:56:00] There are yet missing of your company
 [01:56:02] Some few odd lads that you remember not.
 [01:56:06] Every man shift for all the rest,
 [01:56:08] and let no man take care for himself;
 [01:56:11] for all is but fortune.
 [01:56:13] Coragio, bully-monster, coragio!
 [01:56:17] If these be true spies which I wear in my head,
 [01:56:19] here's a goodly sight.
 [01:56:21] O Setebos, these be brave spirits indeed!
 [01:56:26] How fine my master is.
 [01:56:30] I am afraid
 [01:56:31] He will chastise me.
 [01:56:33] What things are these, my lord Antonio?
 [01:56:35] Will money buy 'em?
 [01:56:36] Very like; one of them
 [01:56:37] Is a plain fish, and, no doubt, marketable.
 [01:56:39] Mark but the badges of these men, my lords,
 [01:56:42] Then say if they be true.
 [01:56:44] This mis-shapen knave,
 [01:56:47] His mother was a witch, and one so strong
 [01:56:50] That could control the moon, make flows and ebbs,
 [01:56:53] And deal in her command without her power.
 [01:56:56] These three have robb'd me; and this demi-devil--
 [01:57:01] For he's a bastard one-- hath plotted with them
 [01:57:04] To take my life.
 [01:57:07] Two of these fellows you
 [01:57:09] Must know and own; this thing of darkness,
 [01:57:14] I acknowledge mine.
 [01:57:16] I shall be pinch'd to death.
 [01:57:18] Is not this Stephano, my drunken butler?
 [01:57:21] He is drunk now: where had he wine?
 [01:57:23] And Trinculo is reeling ripe: where should they
 [01:57:26] Find this grand liquor that hath gilded 'em?
 [01:57:29] How camest thou in this pickle?
 [01:57:32] I have been in such a pickle since I saw you last that,
 [01:57:36] I fear me, will never out of my bones:
 [01:57:38] I shall not fear fly-blowing.
 [01:57:41] Why, how now, Stephano.
 [01:57:42] O, touch me not; I am not Stephano, but a cramp.
 [01:57:47] You'd be king o' the isle, sirrah?

[01:57:50] I should have been a sore one then.
 [01:57:53] This is a strange thing as e'er I look'd on.
 [01:57:57] He is as disproportion'd in his manners
 [01:57:59] As in his shape.
 [01:58:00] Go, sirrah, to my cell;
 [01:58:03] Take with you your companion; and as you look
 [01:58:08] To have my pardon, trim it handsomely.
 [01:58:13] Ay, that I will; and I'll be wise hereafter
 [01:58:20] And seek for grace.
 [01:58:25] What a thrice-double ass
 [01:58:27] Was I, to take this drunkard for a god
 [01:58:30] And worship this dull fool!
 [01:58:33] Go to; away.
 [01:58:36] Hence, and bestow your luggage where you found it.
 [01:58:43] Or stole it, rather.
 [01:58:52] Sir, I invite your highness and your train
 [01:58:54] To my poor cell, where you shall take your rest
 [01:58:57] For this one night; which, part of it, I'll waste
 [01:58:59] With such discourse as, I not doubt, will make it
 [01:59:02] Go quick away; the story of my life
 [01:59:04] And the particular accidents gone by
 [01:59:06] Since I came to this isle: and in the morn
 [01:59:11] I'll bring you to your ship and so to Naples,
 [01:59:15] Where I have hope to see the nuptial
 [01:59:19] Of these our dear-beloved solemnized;
 [01:59:23] And thence retire me to my Milan, where
 [01:59:27] Every third thought shall be my grave.
 [01:59:32] I long
 [01:59:33] To hear the story of your life, which must
 [01:59:35] Take the ear strangely.
 [01:59:39] I'll deliver all;
 [01:59:41] And promise you calm seas, auspicious gales
 [01:59:45] And sail so expeditious that shall catch
 [01:59:48] Your royal fleet far off.
 [02:00:14] My Ariel, chick,
 [02:00:20] That is thy charge: then to the elements
 [02:00:25] Be free, and fare thou well.
 [02:00:50] Please you, draw near.
 [02:00:55] Now my charms are all o'erthrown,
 [02:00:59] And what strength I have's mine own,
 [02:01:02] Which is most faint: now, 'tis true,
 [02:01:05] I must be here confined by you,
 [02:01:08] Or sent to Naples.
 [02:01:10] Let me not, Since I have my dukedom got
 [02:01:14] And pardon'd the deceiver, dwell
 [02:01:16] In this bare island by your spell;
 [02:01:22] But release me from my bands
 [02:01:24] With the help of your good hands:
 [02:01:27] Gentle breath of yours my sails
 [02:01:30] Must fill, or else my project fails,
 [02:01:34] Which was to please.
 [02:01:36] Now I want
 [02:01:39] Spirits to enforce, art to enchant,
 [02:01:43] And my ending is despair, Unless I be relieved by prayer,
 [02:01:50] Which pierces so that it assaults
 [02:01:53] Mercy itself and frees all faults.
 [02:01:58] As you from crimes would pardon'd be,
 [02:02:04] Let your indulgence set me free.