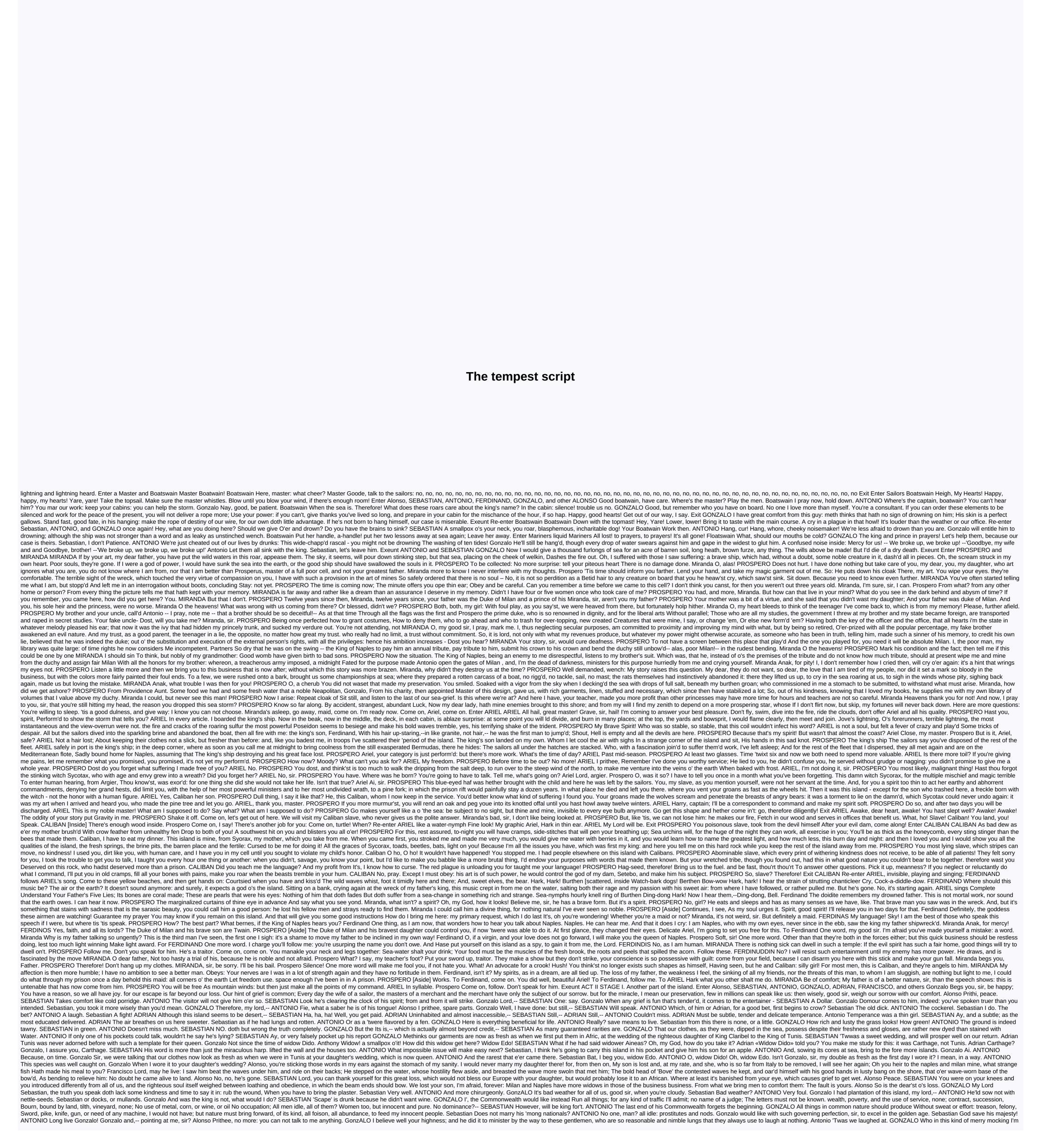
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nothing to you: so you can go on and laugh at nothing yet. ANTONIO What a hit was there given! SEBASTIAN An had not fallen straight-much. GONZALO Are you masters of brave metal? You'd lift the moon out of her sphere if she'd go on with it for five weeks without changing. Enter ARIEL, invisible, playing official music SEBASTIAN We would do it, and then go a bat-poultry.
ANTONIO Nay, my dear lord, do not be angry. Gonzalo No, I deserve you. I won't adventure my discretion so weakly. Will Why am I too heavy? ANTONIO Go to sleep, and listen to us. Everyone sleeps except Alonso, SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO Go to sleep, and listen to us. Everyone sleeps except Alonso, SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO Go to sleep, and listen to us.
SEBASTIAN Please, sir, don't miss his heavy offer: He rarely visits grief. When he does, he's a comforter. ANTONIO It's the quality o'climate. SEBASTIAN Why don't we
doth then our eyelids sink? I don't find myself willing to sleep. ANTONIO Neither do I? My spirits are nimble. Did they all fall together, as with consent? They fall, like a lightning bolt. What could he, Worthy Sebastian? O, what could he, worth
your head; SEBASTIAN What, are you waking up? Antonio, can't you hear me talking? Sebastian, I do. and it's definitely a sleepy tongue and you speak'st From your sleep. What did you just say? This is a strange rest, sleeping with your eyes wide open. He stands, he talks, he moves, and yet he sleeps so fast. ANTONIO Noble Sebastian, You let's sleep your luck - die, probably,
wink'st While you're waking up. SEBASTIAN You dost snores distinctly; There's meaning in your snoring. ANTONIO I'm more serious than my custom: it should be so much if I'm serious. set to make Trebles thee o'er. Sebastian Well, I'm standing in the water. ANTONIO I, will teach you how to flow. SEBASTIAN Do this: for the ebb hereditary sluggishness guides me. ANTONIO O,
Ann, but knew how the purpose we love you While so mock it! how, in stripping, you can invest it more! Ebbing men, indeed, most of the time do it close to down running out of their own fear or sluggishness. SEBASTIAN Prithee, they say on: The arrangement of thine eye and cheek proclaim a theme from you, and a birth indeed which in throes a lot to yield. Antonio So, sir:
Although this lord of weak memory, this, who will be so little memory When he is earth'd, hath here almost convince, -- the king his son is alive, Tis as impossible that he is unnrown'd And he who sleeps here swims. Sebastian I have no hope that it is undrown'd. ANTONIO O, from this no hope What great hope you have!
no hope in this way is another way so high hope that even ambition can not penetrate a wink beyond, but the discovery doubt there. Will you give me that Ferdinand is drowning? Sebastian by one that inhabits ten leagues beyond the life of man; she that
from Naples can have no note unless the sun was after - Man i's the moon is very slow - until newborn chins are rough razorable? that - by whom? We were all sea-tragic, though some actors again, and with this destiny to do an act where what is past is prologue, what to come to yours and my discharge. SEBASTIAN What is this! What do you call it? It's true, the queen of my
brother's daughter Tunis. So is the heiress of Naples. 'twixt what areas there is some space. ANTONIO A A whose every cubit seems to shout, How will Claribel measure us back to Naples? Stay in Tunis and let Sebastian wake up. Let's say, that was the death that now captured them. It wasn't any worse than it is now. Is there that he can rule Naples as well as he who sleeps?
lords who can prate As unwisely and unnecessarily as this Gonzalo; I myself could make a chough of it as a deep conversation. Oh, that you're tired of the mind I'm making! What a sleep this was for your progress! Do you understand what I'm saying? SEBASTIAN Methinks do. ANTONIO And how does your content offer your own good luck? Sebastian, I remember you replacing
your brother, Prospero. ANTONIO True: And look how well my clothes sit on me? Much more feat than before: my brother's servants were then my fellows; Now they're my men. Sebastian, but, for your conscience? ANTONIO Ay, sir? Where does he say that? if 'twere a kibe, 'Twould put me in my slipper: but I do not feel this deity in my chest: twenty consciences, that stand 'twixt
me and Milan, candied are them and melt ere abuse! This is where your brother is, no better than the earth on him, if he were the one who is now dead. Who, with this obedient steel, three inches of it, can lie down forever. While you, doing so, at the perpetual wink to aye could put this ancient piece, this Sir Prudence, who should not upbraid our course. For all the rest, they will
receive a proposal as cat milk rounds; They'll tell the clock on every job we say matches the time. SEBASTIAN Your case, my dear friend, will be my precedent. Just like you took Milan, I'll stop by Naples. Pull your sword: a stroke will free you from the tribute you pay; And I, the king, will love you. ANTONIO Draw together; And when I raise my hand, you're going to fall on
Gonzalo. Sebastian O, but one word. They speak apart We re-enter ARIEL, the invisible ARIEL My master through his art foresees the danger that you, his friend, are in. And he sends me forward -- otherwise his plan dies -- to keep them alive. He sings in Gonzalo's ear while you're snoring lies, with open eyes conspiracy his time. If your life keeps a care, Shake off sleep, and
watch out: Awake, awake! Antonio Then let's both be sudden. Gonzalo Now, good angels keep the king. They're waking Alonso. Ho, awake! Why are you attracted to him? Why that awful look? Gonzalo, what's going on? Sebastian While we were standing here ensuring your rest, even now, we heard a hollow explosion of blowing like bulls, or rather lions: didn't you wake up? It
hurt my ear very terribly. Alonso, I didn't hear anything. ANTONIO O, 'twas din to scare the ear of a monster, to make an earthquake! Sure, it was the roar of an entire lion's den. Alonso heard that, Gonzalo? GONZALO After my honor, sir, I heard a hum, and that a strange too, which made me awake: I shook you, sir, and cried: like my eyes open'd, I Their weapons set: there was a
noise, that's true. It's better to stand on our guard, or leave this place. Let's pull our guns. Alonso Lead from this ground; And let's look for my poor son more. Gonzalo's skies keep him away from these beasts! Because it's definitely me the island. Alonso drove off. ARIEL Prospero my master will know what I have done: So, king, go safely to search for your son. Exeunt SCENE II.
Another part of the island. Enter CALIBAN with a load of wood. A noise of lightning heard CALIBAN All infections that the sun absorbs from peat, fens, compartments, for Prosper fall and make it with inch-meal a disease! His spirits listen to me, as if detonated, into
the darkness of my way, unless it offers them. But for every little thing it's set on me; At some point like monkeys who mow and chatter at me and then bite me, then like hedgehogs who find themselves tumbling in my barefoot way and mount their bites in my footfall; at some point I'm all sore with adders who with my bivalon do hiss tongues in madness. Enter TRINCULLO Lo,
now, lo! There comes a spirit of his, and he torments me for bringing wood slowly. I'm going to fall flat. He won't mind. TRINCULLO Here is neither bush nor shrub, bring from every weather at all, and another brewing storm; I hear them sing i's the wind: yond same black cloud, yond huge, looks like a foul bomb that will throw his drink. If I should thunder like he did before, I do not
know where to hide my head: yond same cloud can not choose but fall from buckets. What do we have here? A man or a fish? dead or alive? A fish: it smells like fish. a very ancient and fish-like smell; a species that is not one of the youngest poorest- John. Strange fish! I was in England now, as I once was, and had, but this fish painted, not a holiday fool there, but would give a
piece of silver: would there be this monster make a man? Every strange beast there makes a man? Every strange beast there makes a man: when you won't give a doit to relieve a lame beggar, you'll lazy out ten to see a dead Indian. Legs like a man and his fins like hands! My hot o'troth! Now I'm letting my opinion lose my mind. Keep it no longer: this is not a fish, but an islander, who hath lately suffered from lightning.
Lightning Alas, the storm has come again! My best way is to crawl under his gaberdine. there is no other shelter around here: misery meets a man with strange bed-fellows. I'll be here covered. to pass the storm's scum. Enter STEPHANO, singing: a bottle in the hand of STEPHANO I will not do anything else at sea, at sea, here I will die ashore - This is a very scurvy melody to
sing at a man's funeral: well, here is my comfort. Drinks Sings the Master, the swaber, the boatwain and I, the gunner and his partner Loved Mall, Meg and Marian and Margery, But none of us cared about Kate; Because it had a tongue with a taste, a taste, a taste, Cry to a sailor, go hang yourself! He loved not the taste of tar nor tar, yet a tailor could scratch it where it was itching: Then at
sea, boys, and let it go hang! This is a scurvy melody too: but here's my comfort. CALIBAN Drinks Don't Torture Me: Oh! STEFANO, what's going on? Do we have devils here? You're playing tricks with Id's savages and men? I haven't drowned to be speechless now from your four legs. for this hath has been said, As the right man as always went on four legs can not make him
give ground; and it will be said again, while Stefano breathes in his nostrils. CALIBAN The spirit torments me. Oh! STEPHANO This is a monster of the island with four legs, who hath got, as I take it, an ague. Where the hell does he have to learn our language? I'll give him some relief if he is, but for that. If I can recover him and keep him tame and go to Naples with him, it's a gift
to every emperor who ever stepped on Nede's skin. CALIBAN Don't torture me, Prithi. I'll get my wood faster. Stephano Is in his shape now and does not speak after the wisest. He'll try my bottle: if he's never had wine, he'll come close to removing his app. If I can recover him and keep him domesticated, I won't get much for him. I'll pay for him that hath, and that village. CALIBAN
You dost me yet, but a little bad; you wither anon, I know it from your trembling: now Prosper is working on you. STEPHANO Come your mouth; Here's what will give the tongue to you, cat: open up your friends again. TRINCULO You should know that
voice: it should be - but it is drowned; and these are devils: O defend me! STEPHANO Four legs and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend. His retrograde voice is to utter dirty speeches and two voices: a thinner monster! His voice now is to speak well of his friend.
other mouth is calling me? Oh, my God, my God! He's a devil, and no monster: I'll leave him. I don't have a long spoon. TRIANSULO Stefano! If you're Tlinkulo, come forward: I'll pull you off the smaller legs: if there are Tlinkulo's legs, that's it. You're
very Trinsulo indeed! How did you become the siege of this moon-calf? Can he make Tlinkoulos feel good? Trinculo I got him to be killed with lightning-stroke. But you didn't drown, Stefano? I hope now you don't drown. Is the storm too much? I hid me under the gaberdin of the dead moon-calf for fear of the storm. And you're alive, Stefano? Stefano? Stefano, two Neapolitans rolled!
STEPHANOPOULOS Prithi, don't make me. my stomach is not is CALIBAN [Aside] These are nice things if they're not elves. He's a brave god and he brings a heavenly drink. I'm going to kneel to him. STEPHANOPOULOS How did you get here? Swear on that bottle that you're here. I escaped on a sack where the sailors lifted the o'erboard from this bottle. I've
been doing from the bark of a tree with my hands since I was thrown ashore. CALIBAN Will I swear on this bottle to be your real issue? For the drink, it's not earthy. STEPHANOPOULOS Here, kiss the book. Although you can't swim like a duck, I'll swear. STEPHANOPOULOS Here, kiss the book. Although you can't swim like a duck, I'll swear. STEPHANOPOULOS Here, kiss the book. Although you can't swim like a duck, I'll swear. STEPHANOPOULOS Here, kiss the book. Although you can't swim like a duck, I'll swear. STEPHANOPOULOS Here, kiss the book. Although you can't swim like a duck.
you're made like a goose. TRIANSULO O Stefano. haist other than that? STEPHANOPOULOS The ass, man: my cellar is on a rock by the sea where my wine is hidden. How now, moon-calf! how thine ague? Caliban Hast you do not dropp'd from the sky? STEPHANO Out o' the moon, I assure you: I was the man i's the moon when time was. CALIBAN I've seen you in her and I
adore you: my show'd lover me and your dog and your bush. STEPHANO Come on, swear on it; Kiss the Book: I'll supply it anon with new content swear. TRINCULLO With this good light, this is a very shallow monster! I'm sorry about him! A very weak monster! The man who has the moon! A very poor pious monster! Well taken, monster, with good undying! CALIBAN Will show
every fertile inch o's island? And I will kiss your foot: I prithee, be my God. TRINCULO From this light, a more devious and drunk monster! When God sleeps, he'll rob his bottle. CALIBAN, am I going to kiss your foot: I prithee, be my God. TRINCULO will laugh to death at this puppy-headed monster. A monster with the scurvy! I
could find in my heart to beat him,-- STEPHANO Come on, kiss. TRINCULLO But that poor monster is in the drink: a hideous monster! I won't deprive him of any more sticks, but follow you, a wonderful man. TRINCULLO A more ridiculous monster, to
make a miracle of a poor drunk! CALIBAN I prithee, let me bring you where the crabs grow; And I'm going to dig you pigs with my long claws. Show you a jay nest and guide you the Young Men off the rock. Will you come with me? Stephano i prithee now, lead the way
without any other talk. Trinculo, the king and all our company that is drowning, we will inherit here: here; Bring my bottle: Colleague Trinculo, we'll fill him up again. Caliban drunk] Farewell teacher; Goodbye, good-bye! TRINCULLO A Screaming Monster: A Drunk Monster! CALIBAN No more dams I will do for fish Nor bring in baking baking requiring; Neither scrape trencher, nor
wash dish «Ban,' Ban, Cacaliban Has a new master: get a new man. Freedom, helo, freedom! freedom! Stephano The Brave Monster! Show us the way. Exeunt ACT III STAGE I. Before the cell of Prospero. Enter FERDINAND, bearing a log FERDINAND There are some sports are painful, and their work Delight in them begins: some types of
baseyness are nobly suffered and most poor points issues in rich purposes. This average job of mine would be as heavy on me as abhorrent, but the mistress I serve speeds up what's dead and makes my pleasures work: Oh, she's ten times softer than her father crabbed, and he's made up of cruelty. I have to remove a few thousand of these logs and pile them up, on a sore
order: my sweet mistress cries when she sees me working, and she says, such a base has never been like the executioner. I forget: But these sweet thoughts make me even refresh my labors, busier lest, when I do. Type MIRANDA? and PROSPERO in the distance, invisible MIRANDA Alas, now, we pray you, Work is not so hard: I wish the lightning had burned these logs that
you're enjoin'd to pile! Pray, put it down and rest: when it burned, he'll cry for burning you. My father's hard at reading. Pray now, rest. She's safe for those three hours. FERDINAS The dearest mistress, the sun will set before I get rid of what I have to try to do. MIRANDA If you sit down, I'll stand your logs in time: pray, give me this. I'll carry it to the pile. No, precious creature. I'd
probably cracked my nerves, broke my back, than you should have suffered such disgrace while sitting lazy. MIRANDA I'll do it as well as you: and I'll have to do it with a lot more ease; Because my goodwill is in it, and yours is against it. PROSPERO Bad worm, you art infected! This visit shows it. MIRANDA, you look tired. FERDINAND No, noble mistress. It's fresh breakfast with
me when you're in at night. I beg you, mostly that I might do it in my prayers. MIRANDA Miranda.--My father, I've broken your hest to say it! Ferdinand admired Miranda! Indeed, the peak of admiration! worth what is most beloved in the world! Complete many a lady that I have eyed with the best appreciation and many times The harmony of their languages hath in slavery brought
too diligent my ear: for several virtues I liked several women; never anyone with such a fun soul, but some flaw in her had an altercation with the noblest grace she owed and put it on the sheet but you, O you, so perfect and so incomparable, are created by the best of any creature! MIRANDA I don't know any of my gender. No woman remembers, Save, from my glass, mine. Nor
have I seen more that I can call men than you, my good friend, and my dear father: how the features are abroad, I'm skilless's; but, with my modesty, the jewel in my dower, I wouldn't want every companion in the world you, nor can imagination form a shape other than yourself, to like. But I'm babbling something very wild and my father's orders that I forget there. FERDINAND I'm
in my condition A prince, Miranda. I think it's a king. I would, not like this!-- and I will not endure this wooden work any longer than to suffer the flesh-fly blowing my mouth. listen to my soul speak: The moment I saw you, My heart flew in your service; Is that where he resides, to make me a slave to it? And for your sake, I'm this patient. Miranda, do you love me? FERDINAS The
sky, Oh earth, bear witness to this sound and crown what they profess with polite fact If I speak truth! If hollow, reverse what's best is boded me into mischief! I beyond the limit of what else I 'the world I do love, prize, honor you. Miranda I'm foolish to cry at what I'm happy about. PROSPERO Fair meeting of two rarest affections! The rain skies thanks to what breeds among them!
Ferdinand, why are they crying at you? MIRANDA In my own worthlessness I dare not offer what I wish to give, and much less take what I die to want. But is that trivial? And the more he tries to hide, the more he tries to hide he had a like to hide he had a like to hide he had a like to hide.
you deny me? But I'll be your servant, whether you do it or not. Ferdinand My mistress, my beloved; And that's how I never humiliate. Miranda, my heart in it. and now goodbye up to half an hour hence. Ferdinand a thousand thousand! Exeunt
FERDINAND and MIRANDA pretty PROSPERO As happy about it as I can't be, who are surprised withal? But my joy at nothing can be more. Going into my book, for even dinner-time ere I have to perform a lot of apertaining work. Exit STAGE II. Another part of the island. Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO STEPHANO Don't tell me; When the butt is out, will we drink
water? not a drop before: therefore bring up, and the board 'em. Monster servant, drink to me. TRIANSULO Servant-monster! The madness of this island! They say there are only five on this island: there are three of them; If the other two are like us, the state will be smarter. STEPHANO Drink, servant-monster, when you bid: your eyes are almost in your head. TRINCULLO Where
should be otherwise configured? He was a brave monster indeed, if he were on his tail. MY STEPHANOPOULOS man-monster hath drown his tongue in the sack: for my part, the sea can't Does it drown me? I swam, I could reclaim the coast, five and thirty championships away and up. With this light, you'll be my lieutenant, the monster, or my role model. TRINCULO your
lieutenant, if you list; He's not used to it. STEPHANOPOULOS We're not running, Mr. Monster. TRINCULO Neither goes nor; But you're a good moon-calf. CALIBAN How's your price? Let me lick your shoe. I'm not going to serve him. He's not brave. TRINCULO You
most likely, most ignorant monster: I'm in case you justle a constable. Why, you, you, has there ever been a cowardly man who got as drunk a sack as I have to date? You're telling a monstrous lie, which is only half a fish and a half monster? CALIBAN Lo, how he makes fun of me! You're telling a monstrous lie, which is only half a fish and a half monster? CALIBAN Lo, how he makes fun of me! You're telling a monstrous lie, which is only half a fish and a half monster? CALIBAN Lo, how he makes fun of me! You're telling a monstrous lie, which is only half a fish and a half monster? CALIBAN Lo, how he makes fun of me! You're telling a monstrous lie, which is only half a fish and a half monster? CALIBAN Lo, how he makes fun of me! You're telling a monstrous lie, which is only half a fish and a half monster must be
so natural! Caliban Lo, lo, again! Bite him to death, I prithee. STEPHANO Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head: if you prove a mutineer,--the next tree! The poor monster is my subject and will not suffer from impropriety. CALIBAN Thank you my noble lord. Wilt are you happy to hear once again about the costume I made for you? STEPHANOPOULOS Get married, will I kneel
down and repeat it? I'm going to stand, and so will Tlinkulo. Enter ARIEL, invisible CALIBAN As I told you before, I am subject to a tyrant, a magician, that from his cunning hath deceived me from the island. ARIEL You more likely. CALIBAN You most likely, you monkey jester, you: I would like my brave master will destroy you! I'm not lying. STEPHANOPOULOS Triankolo, if you
bother him any more in history than this hand, I'll replace some of your teeth. TRIANSULO Why, I didn't say anything. Stefano, Mom, then, and no more. Proceed. CALIBAN I say, with magic took this island; He took it from me. If your greatness will be avenged,--for I know, but this thing you don't,-- crown, that's for sure. Caliban will be his lord and I will serve you.
STEPHANOPOULOS How's that going to work with a compass? Can you bring me to the party? CALIBAN yes, yes, my lord: Will you sleep where you can hit a nail on his bead. ARIEL You more likely? You can't do that. You're the part of the scurvy! I beg your greatness, give him blows and take his bottle from him: when this is gone, he will drink nothing but brine. 'Cause I'm not
going to show him where the fast ones are. STEPHANO Trinculo, runs into no further danger: interrupt the monster a word further, and, by this hand, I will turn my mercy out o' doors and make a stock-fish of yours. TRIANSPOULE Why, what did I do? I didn't do anything. I'll go further. ARIEL You more likely. Stefano, isn't it? Let him take that away from you. Beats TRINCULLO As
you like this, give me the lie another time. TRINCULLO I did not give the lie. Out o'mind you and bring too much? A smallpox in your bottle! this can fire and drink does. A murrain to your monster, and the devil takes your fingers! Kaliban Ha, ha, ha! STEPHANOPOULOS Now, forward with your story. Prithee, stand further away. Beat him enough: after a while you beat him too.
STEFANO's standing farther away. Come on, move on. CALIBAN Because, as I told you, it's a custom with him, I'm going to go to bed: there you are you His brain, having first seized his books; because without them he is but a sot, as I am, nor hath
without a spirit for command: everyone hates him as ingrained as I. Burn, but his books. He has brave utensils, --for that's what he calls her nonpareil: I never saw a woman, but only my Sycotax dam and she; But she's as much overtaken Sycorax as
Great'st does less. Stefano, is she such a brave girl? CALIBAN Ay, sir? It's going to be your bed, I guarantee it. And bring you to the fore brave brood. Crown Monster, I will be regents. You two like the plot, Triansulo? TRINCULLO Excellent. STEPHANO Give me your
hand: I'm sorry I hit you? But as long as you live, keep a good tongue in your head. CALIBAN Within this half hour he will be asleep: Wilt you destroy him then? STEFANO Ay, in my honor. ARIEL That's what I'm going to tell my master. CALIBAN Do you make me cheerful? I'm full of pleasure: Let's be jocund: will troll the catch taught me, but while-ere? STEPHANOPOULOS At
your request, monster, I will speak for whatever reason. Come on, Trianculo, let us sing. Caliban This is not the melody of our fish, played by the image of Nobody. STEPHANOPOULOS If you're a man, show yourself to your likeness: if you're the devil, don't be like you
are. TRIANSULO O, forgive me for my sins! STEPHANO He who dies pays all the debts: I defy you. Oh, god to us! CALIBAN Art you afeard? STEPHANO No, monster, not I. CALIBAN Is not afeard; the island is full of noises, sounds and sweet airs, which give pleasure and do not harm. Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments would hum for my ears, and at some point
voices that if I had woken up after long sleep, it would make me sleep again: and then, in dreams, the clouds methought would open and show riches Ready to fall upon me that, when I woke up, I cried to dream again. STEPHANOPOULOS This will prove to me a brave kingdom, where I will have my music for nothing. CALIBAN When Prospero is destroyed. STEPHANOPOULOS This will
be from and from: I remember the story. TRINCULLO The sound is leaving. Let's follow it, and then we do our job. LEAD STEPHANO, monster. We'll follow. Could I see this tabourer? He's putting it on. Is TLINKULO Wilt here? I'm going to Stefanos. Exeunt SCENE III. Another part of the island. Enter Alonso, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, ADRIAN, FRANCISCO, and
others GONZALO By'r lakin, I can not go any further, sir; My Old Bones Pain: Here's a maze of trod trod Through the front-rights and meanders! With your patience, you have to rest me. Alonso Old Lord, I can not blame you, who I am attaching myself with fatigue, for weakening my spirits: sit down, and rest. Even here I will put off hope and keep it no longer for my flatterer: it
drowns whom so we stray to find, and the sea mocks our aborted search on land. Well, let him go. ANTONIO [Apart from Antonio] The next advantage we will get through. ANTONIO [In addition to Sebastian] Let it be to-night; Because, now they
are repressed by travel, they will not use, nor can they, such vigilance as when they are fresh. SEBASTIAN [Apart from Antonio] I say, to-night: no longer exists. Official and strange music ALONSO What harmony is this? My good friends, Hark! GONZALO Wonderful sweet music! Enter PROSPERO above, invisible. Enter many strange shapes, bringing in a banquet; They dance
about it with gentle actions of greeting; and, inviting the King, & amp; c. to eat, depart ALONSO Give us gentle guardians, heavens! What was that? SEBASTIAN A living man. Now I will believe both? And what else does he want credit
for, come to me, and I'll swear true: travelers didn't lie, even though the fools at home condemn them. Gonzalo If in Naples you have to mention this now, will they believe me? If I have to say, I saw such islanders-- because, certes, these are people of the island-- who, although they are monstrous in form, but, note, their ways are kinder than our human generation you will find
many, not at all. PROSPERO [Except] Honest Lord, You hast said well; For some of you there are present is worse than the devils. ALONSO I can not too muse Such shapes, such gesture and such sound, expressing, Although they want the use of language, a kind of excellent dumb speech. PROSPERO [Except] Praise on departure. Francisco Disappear strangely. SEBASTIAN
It doesn't matter since they have left their viends behind; Because we have stomachs. Aren't I going to thank you for trying what's here? Alonso No I. Gonzalo Faith, sir, you don't have to be afraid. When we were boys, who would have thought there were such men that their
heads stood on their chests? that now we find every putter-from five for one will bring us good ALONSO will stand and feed, although my last: it doesn't matter since I feel the best is past. Brother, my lord the Duke, stand and do what we do. Lightning and lightning. Enter ARIEL, like a harp; He's banging his wings on the table. and, with a graphical device, the banquet disappears
ARIEL You are three of sin, whom Destiny, this hath to instrument this lower world And what is not in, the never-surfeited sea Hath caused to belch upon you; and on this island where man does not reside; You craziest men are the most unfit to live. I made you angry. And even with such bravery, men hang and drown their right selves. ALONSO, SEBASTIAN & Camp; C. paint
their swords Fools! Me and my fellow human beings are ministers of the Squadron: the elements, of which your swords are temper'd, can also wound the strong winds, or with bemock'd-at stabbings Kill the waters that are still closing, as a dowle that is in my crest falls: my fellow ministers are like invulnerable. If you could hurt, your swords are now too chewy for your powers and
won't be lifted. But remember -- because that's my job for you-- that you three from Milan are replacing the good Prospero. Exposed to the sea, which sighs, He and his innocent child: for which the act of fouling The forces, delaying, not forgetting, have angered the seas and coasts, yes, all creatures, against your peace. Your son's you, Alonso, have been deprived. And
pronounce from me: Prolonged contempt, worse than any death May be at the same time, will step by step watch You and your ways; whose wrath to guard you from-- set here, on this most deserted island, the other falls on your heads -- is nothing but heart-sadness and a clean life to follow. It disappears into the lightning, then to soft music enter the shapes again, and dance,
with mocks and mods, and conduct the table PROSPERO Brave the shape of this harpy hast thou Perform'd, my Ariel; a favor he had, devouring: From my instructions hat you have nothing bated In what you had to say: so, with the good life and the observation strange, my meaner ministers various kinds have done them. My high charms work, and these enemies of the mines
are bound to their distractions. Now it's up to me. And in these crises I leave them, while I visit Young Ferdinand, whom they assume is drowning, and his and mine loved. Step out over GonzALO I' the name of a sanctuary, sir, why stand you in this strange look? ALONSO O, it's monstrous. Methought the billows spoke and told me about it; The winds did sing for me,
and the lightning, that deep and awesome organ-tube, pronounced The name of Prosper: made my bass trespass. Therefore, my son i's dripping is bed, and i will look for him deeper than e'er slump sounds and with him there lie But one demon at a time, I'm going to fight their legions. ANTONIO I'll be your second. Exeunt SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO GONZALO All three of them
are desperate: their great guilt, As poison is given to work a great moment after, Now 'gin to bite the spirits. I beg you to be more malleable, follow them quickly and prevent them from what this ecstasy can now cause them. Adrian Follow, I pray to you. Exeunt ACT IV STAGE I. Before Prospero's cell phone. Enter Enter Ferdinand, and MIRANDA PROSPERO If I have too severely
punish you, compensation makes you make amends, why have I given you here a third of my own life, or what I live for? that once again I am tender in your hand: all your outrages were only the trials of your love, and you have I given you have I given you here a third of my own life, or what I live for? that once again I am tender in your hand: all your outrages were only the trials of your love, and you have I given you have I 
find she'll overcome all the praise and stop behind her. I believe it against an oracle. PROSPERO Then as my gift and thine worthy's own acquisition bought take my daughter: but if you do break her virgin knot before all the sacred ceremonies can with full and sacred rite to minister'd, No sweet aspersion will let the heavens fall To make this contract grow: but barren hatred, sour-
eyed contempt and discord will bestrew The union of your bed with weeds so abhorrent that you will hate both: therefore be careful, since the hymen lamps will light you up. Ferdinand As I hope for quiet days, fair subject and great life, with such love as 'tis now, the darkest hideout, the most appropriate place, the strong'st sentence. Our worst genius can, will never melt my honor
into lust, to get the edge of that day's celebration when I think: either the horses of Phoebus are founder'd, or the Night that was kept chain'd down. Prospero Enough talked. Then sit down and talk to her? It's hers. What, Ariel! My hard-working servant, Ariel! Enter ARIEL ARIEL What will my powerful master? Here I am. PROSPERO You and your most vicious fellows your last
service I did deservedly. And I have to use you in another trick like this. Go bring the mob, O'er whom I give you strength, here in this place: Incite them in quick motion; Because I have to use you in another trick like this. Go bring the mob, O'er whom I give you say 'come' and 'go',
and breathe twice and cry 'so, so, 'Each one, slipping on his toe, will be here with a mop and cut. Do you love me, master? Not? PROSPERO Look to you to be true? Don't give dalliance Too much the bridle: the strongest vows are straw In fire i'm blood: be more
abstemious, Or else, good night your oath! Ferdinand, am I entitled to you, sir? The white cold virgin snow in my heart reduces the passion of my liver. Prospero Well. Now come on, Ariel! bear a consequence, Instead of wanting a spirit: appear and pertly! No tongue! All Be silent. Soft music Enter IRIS IRIS Ceres, richest lady, rich leas your wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats and
pease; Your vulgar mountains, where sheep live, and meads levels thatch'd with stover, these keep; Your banks with a lot of money and reduced we find, which spongy April in the most of them. I don't know. cold nymphs pure crowns; and your sea martz, sterile and
rocky-hard, where you dost yourself air?--the queen o' the sky, whose watery arch and messenger is me, Offers you leave these, and with its dominant grace, Here in this grass-plot, in this very place, To come and sport: peacocks of flying amain: Approach, rich Ceres, her to have fun. Enter CERES CERES Hail, many-color'd messenger, that ne'er Dost overheard the wife of
Zeus; Who with your saffron wings on my flowers, and with each end of your blue bow dost crown my bosky acres and my unshrubb'd down, Rich scarf in my proud land? Why would I caress your queen, stop me in this green? IRIS A contract of true love to celebrate; And some donation freely to the estate for the bluest lovers. CERES Tell
me, rainbow, if Venus or her son, as you know, now watch the queen? Ever since my daughter, she and her blind boyfriend scandal conspired, I've resigned. IRIS Society of Don't Be Afraid: I met her divinity By cutting the clouds to Paphos and her son Dove-set with her. Here they thought they had made some unnecessary charm to this man and the maid, whose vows are, that
no bed-right will be paid until the torch of Hymen is lit: but in no time. Mars' hot minion is coming back again. Her wasp son broke his arrows, vowing he'd shoot no more than to play with sparrows and be a boy. CERES High'st queen of state, Great Juno, is coming; I know her from her gait. Enter JUNO JUNO How is my buc-sister? Go with me to bless this twain so they can
prosper and be an honor in their matter. Sing: JUNO Price, Riches, Wedding-Blessing, Long Continuation, and Growth, Hourly Joys Are Still Upon You! Juno sings her blessings to you. The rise of CERES Earth, the abundance of foison, barns and gatherings are never empty, vines and clustered bundles that grow, plants with good burthen bow. Spring come to you at the furthest
at the end of the harvest! Scarcity and desire will avoid you. Ceres' blessing is for you. FERDINAND This is a more majestic vision, and harmoniously charming. Can I be bold enough to think of these spirits? Prospero Spirits, which by mine art I have from their limits call'd to establish my present fantasies. Ferdinand Let me live here ever; So rare a miracle father and a woman
make this place Heaven. Juno and Ceres and send Iris to prospero sweet employment, now, silence! Juno and Ceres whisper seriously; There is something else to do: silence, and be mute, otherwise our spell is marr'd. IRIS Your nymphs, call'd Naiads, from the streams, with your crowns and always harmless looks, Leave your crisp channels and in this green earth Answer your
summons; Juno commands: Come on, come on, Nymphs, and help celebrate a convention of true love; It's not too late. Enter some Nymphs meet every one in the country. Enter some Reapers, correctly accustomed: join the Nymphs in a
cute dance; towards the end where prospero suddenly starts, and speaks; after which, in a strange, hollow, and confusing noise, they largely disappear PROSPERO [Except] I had forgotten that foul conspiracy of the caliban beast and its confederations against my life: the minute of their plot is almost come. For the spirits Bravo! Avoid? No more! Ferdinand This is strange: your
father is in some passion that works strongly for him. Miranda Never until this day saw him touch with anger so distemper'd. PROSPERO You look, son, at an excited kind, as if you were a disgrace: be happy, sir. Our parties are now over. These actors of ours, as I announced to you, were all spirits and melted in the air, in the air. And, like the unfounded fabric of this vision, the
cloud-capp'd towers, the beautiful palaces, the official temple, the great globe itself, all of you who inherit, will be dissolved and, as this trivial spectacle faded, does not leave a shelf behind. We are such things as dreams are made up, and our little life is rounded up with a sleep. Sir, I'm furious. Let's go with my weakness. God, the brain is troubled: Don't bother with my disability: If
you're happy, retire to my cell and there's rest: a turn or two I'll walk, to still defeat me. FERDINAND MIRANDA We wish you peace. Exeunt PROSPERO Come with a thought thank you, Ariel: come. Enter ARIEL Ay, my commander: when I presented Ceres, I
thought I might have said about it, but I'm afraid it might infuriate you. PROSPERO Say it again, where did you leave these varlets? ARIEL I told you, sir, was it red-hot with the drink? So much fun of bravery that they hit the air to breathe in their faces. beat the ground for kissing their feet; but always bending towards their work. Then I hit my tabour; In which, like unback'd colts,
they pinched their ears, advanced their eyelids, raised their noses as they smelled music: that's why their charm ears that calf-like ones loting me follow through tooth'd briers, sharp furzes, stinging goss and thorns, which entered their fragile shins: I finally left them in the dirty-manded pool from your cell, there they dance up to the chins, that dirty lake O'erstunk their feet.
PROSPERO That was well done, my dick. Your invisible shape still keeps you: Trump in my house, go get it, stale to catch these thieves. ARIEL I go, I do. Exodus PROSPERO A devil, a born devil, for whose nature Nurture can be Stick? For whom my pains, humanly taken, all, all lost, quite lost; And as with age his body uglier grows, so the mind of the cankers. I'm going to whip
everyone up, even in the roar. Re-enter ARIEL, load with lick clothes, & amp; c Come on, hang them on this line. Prospero and ARIEL remain invisible. Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULLO, all the fluids CALIBAN You pray, step gently, that the mole can not hear a foot drop: we are now close to his cell. Stephano Monster, your fairy, which you say is a harmless
fairy, has done a little better than jack played with us. TRINCULLO Monster, can I smell all the horse-piss? in which my nose is in great indignation. That's mine. Do you hear, monster? If I have to displease you, look,-- trinculo You will do nothing but a lost monster. CALIBAN Good sir, give me your favor yet. Be patient, for the prize will bring you to your hoodwink this mischance:
therefore speak softly. Everything's quiet till midnight. TRINCULO Ay, but to lose our bottles in the pool,-- STEPHANO There is not only shame and disgrace in it, monster. STEPHANO will bring from my bottle, although I am o'er ears for my work. Caliban Prithee, my king,
be quiet. You see here, this is o' mouth the cell: no noise, and enter. Do this good evil that can make this Thine Island yours forever, and I, your Caliban, to your aye foot-licker. STEPHANOPOULOS Give me your hand. I'm starting to have bloody thoughts. TRIANSULO King Stefano! The peer! Oh worthy Stefano! Look what a closet here is for you! CALIBAN Leave it alone, fool;
It's nothing but garbage. TRIANSULO O, ho, monster! We know what belongs to a friperi. King Stefano! STEFANO postpones this dress, Triankolo. From this fool I what do you mean to dote so in such luggage? Let's be alone and do the murder first: if he wakes up, from toes to the
crown he'll fill our skins with bites, do strange things to us. STEPHANOPOULOS Be quiet, monster. Mistress, isn't that my? Now it's the jerkin down the line and level, do not like your favor. STEPHANO thank you for this joke; Here's a garment for't: spirit won't go unrewarded
while I'm king of this country. Steal from the line and level is an excellent pass of pâé; More clothing for no. TRINCULLO Monster, come on, put some lime on your fingers, and away with the rest. CALIBAN I won't have any on't: we'll waste our time, and we'll all be turning to barnacles, or monkeys with villanous fronts low. STEPHANO Monster, lay-to your fingers: help to bring this
away where my pigs of wine are, or I'll turn you out of my kingdom: go to, carry it. TRIANSULO and ARIEL setting them up for PROSPERO Hey, Mountain, hey! ARIEL Silver I there goes, Silver! Prospero Fury, Fury! There,
Tyrant, there! Hark! Hark! CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULLO, driven out Go charge my goblins that grind their joints with dry spasms, shorten their nerves with age-old cramps, and more pinch-spotted them from pard or cat o'mountain. ARIEL Hark, roar! PROSPERO Let them hunt quietly. This hour Lay down at my mercy all my enemies: Soon all my troubles will be over,
and you Shalt will have the air in freedom: for a little watch, and do me the service. Exeunt ACT V STAGE I. Before Prospero's cell phone. Enter PROSPERO in his magic robes, and ARIEL PROSPERO Now does my work gathered in a head: my charm crack no; My spirits obey. And time goes upright with his carriage. How's the day? ARIEL In the sixth hour; Then, my lord, you
said our work must stop. PROSPERO I said it, when I first set the storm. Tell me, my spirit, how's the king and his followers doing? ARIEL Limited together In the grove set your weather-fends cell; They can't move until you're free. The king, His brother and yours keep all three abstract and the rest
mourn upon them, full of sorrow and disappointment. but above all He who the term, sir, The good old Lord Gonzalo? His tears fall on his beard, like winter drops of marquees from the agis. Your charm works so intensely that if you see them now, your affection would become tender. PROSPERO Dost you think so, the spirit? The ARIEL mine would be, sir, if I were human.
Prospero And mine will. Hast you, set the art, but the air, a touch, a feeling of their suffering, and I will not myself, one of their high mistakes I'm struck in the fast, however, with my noblest word walking my rage I take part: the rarest action is in virtue than in revenge: being
remorseful, The only shift in my purpose doth extends No frown further. Go free them, Ariel: My charm will break, their senses will restore, and they will be the same. ARIEL, I'll get them, sir. Exit PROSPERO Ye elves from hills, streams, permanent lakes and olive groves, And you that in the sand with printed foot To chase the ebb Neptune and throw him When he returns; You
semi-puppets With moonshine make the green sour ringlets do, From where the ewe does not bite, and you whose hobby is to make midnight mushrooms, they rejoice to hear the official curfew; with the help of which, weak masters though you be, I have bedimm'd The sun noontide, call'd forth the mutagenic winds, and 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault Set Set War: In
terror rattling thunder I have set fire and to the shallowness that is the oak of Jove with its own bolt. the mighty cape I've done shake and from the spurs chew the pine and cedar: graves on my command have woken the sleepers, oped, and let's 'em in front of my so powerful art. But this rough magic I here dispense with, and, when I've demanded some heavenly music, which
even now I do, to work my own end of their senses that this airy charm is about, I break my staff, bury some fathoms on earth, and deeper than I ever did slump sound will drown out my book. Official music Re-launch ARIEL before: then ALONSO, with a frantic gesture, watched gonzalo; SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO in the same way, watched Adrian and FRANCISCO all enter the
circle that PROSPERO had done, and there they stand fascinated; who prospero observing, speaks: An official air and the best comforter In a fickle fantasy healing your mind, now useless, boiler'd inside your skull! There's a stop, because you're spell-stopp'd. Holy Gonzalo, honourable man, my eyes, even sociable for the display of thine, Fall fellowly drops. The charm dissolves
quickly, and as the morning steals at night, melting darkness, so their growing senses begin to chase the ignorant fumes that cloak their clearest cause. The good Gonzalo, my true guard, and a loyal gentleman to the one you follow'st! I'll pay for your favors at home in both words and deeds. More brutally Didst you, Alonso, use me and my daughter: Your brother was a more
important one in practice. You'd be a fort now, Sebastian. My blood, you, my brother, who would have fun, will eliminate remorse and nature. Who, with Sebastian, whose inner dopes are the strongest, I would kill your king here. I forgive you, unnatural though you are. Their understanding begins to swell, and the approaching tide will soon fill the logical coast that is now foul and
muddy. He is not one of those who still looks at me, or will know me Ariel, fetch me the hat and rapier in my cell: I discase me, and present myself As I was once Milan: fast, spirit; You'll be free. ARIEL sings and helps to dress him Where the bee sucks. there suck I: In a cowslip bell I lie; There's a couch when owls cry. On the back of the bat I fly after the summer with joy. Meria,
I'm happy to live now under the flower hanging from the branch. PROSPERO Why, this is my fine Ariel! I will miss you: But you will still have freedom: so, so, so. On the king's ship, invisible like you: There you will find the sailors sleeping under the haster and the boatman we are awake, impose them on this place, and for now, I prithee. ARIEL I drink the air before me, and
return or ere your pulse twice beat. Exit GONZALO All the torture, trouble, wonder and surprise resides here: some heavenly power guide us out of this terrifying country! PROSPERO Behold, King, The Wronged Duke of Milan, Prospero: For more assurance that a living prince now speak to you, embrace your body; And for you and your company I would like to offer a
heartfelt welcome. ALONSO Whether you better him or not, or some enchanted little things to abuse me, as late as I have, I do not know: your pulse beats from the flesh and blood; And, ever since I saw you, the sadness of my mind has changed, with which, I'm afraid, a madness has kept me going: this must be craved, If that's at all, a stranger story. I'm resigning, and please
forgive me for my mistakes. But how should Prospero live and be here? PROSPERO First, noble friend, Let me embrace thine age, whose price can not be measured or limited. Gonzalo Whether that's it or not, I won't swear. PROSPERO First, noble friends! Apart from SEBASTIAN and
ANTONIO But you, the mainstay of my lords, have been so busy, I here could med his Highness's frown upon you and justify traitors to you: right now I will not tell stories. Sebastian [Aside] The devil speaks to him. PROSPERO No. For you, the most evil gentleman, whom you would call a brother, I would even infect my mouth, I forgive Your chief fault. All this? and require my
duchy, which perforce, I know, You must restore. ALONSO If you're Asmios Prospero, give us details of your retention. How did you meet us here, three hours after I was heading to this shore. where I have lost -- How sharp is the meaning of this !-- my dear son Ferdinand. Prospero I'm woe for t, sir. Alonso irreparable is loss, and patience says it's past her treatment. PROSPERO
I guess I think you haven't asked for her help, whose soft favor For as a loss I have her dominant help and rest content myself. ALONSO You like the loss! PROSPERO As great for me as late; And, sustained to make the dear loss, I've meant much weaker than you can call to comfort you, because I've lost my daughter. Alonso A daughter? Oh my God, they both lived in Naples,
the king and queen there! that was, I wish myself were mudded in this oozy bed where my son is located. When did you lose your daughter? Prospero In this latest storm. I understand these lords In this meeting they do so much admire that they devour their word and rarely think their eyes do truth offices, their words are natural breath: but, howsoe'er you have just been out of your
senses, with certainty that I am Prospero and that much duke who was thrust forward of Milan, who more strangely up this coast, where you were a wreck, landed, to be the Lord at No. Not yet from this; Because it's a time-by-day, it's not a relationship for breakfast nor does it fit into this first meeting. Welcome, sir. This cell is my court: here I have a few escorts and none matters
abroad: pray, look inside. Duchy, after you gave me back, I will. Do. You with such a good thing? At least bring a miracle, to your content as much as I do my duchy. Here PROSPERO discovers FERDINAND and MIRANDA playing in chess MIRANDA Sweet lord, you can play me false. Ferdinand No, darling, I wouldn't do it for the world. Miranda Yes, for a piece of the kingdoms
you have to fight, and I would call it, fair play. Alonso, if this proves a vision of the island, a dear son will lose twice. SEBASTIAN A very big miracle! Ferdinand Although the seas threaten, they are merciful. I cursed them for no reason. Kneels ALONSO Now all the blessings of a happy compass father about you! Get up and tell me how far you've come. Miranda Oh, miracle! How
many good creatures are there! How beautiful humanity is! The brave new world that has such people in this No! Prospero 'Tis news for you. ALONSO What is this maid with whom you were in the game? Your acquaintance can't be three hours: Is she the goddess who cut us off, and brought us together like this? Ferdinand, lord, she's mortal. But with immortal Providence, it's
mine: I chose it when I couldn't ask my father for his advice, and I didn't think I had one. She is the daughter of this famous Duke of Milan, whose reputation so often I have heard but never seen before; of which I have to ask forgiveness from my
child! PROSPERO There, sir, stop: Let's not burthen our memory with a weight that is gone. Gonzalo! GONZALO Was Milan a boost from Milan, that its subject should become
kings of Naples? O, rejoice Beyond a common joy, and put it down with gold to enduring pillars: On a trip Claribel made her husband find in Tunis, and Ferdinand, her brother, found a woman Where he lost himself, Prospero his duchy on a poor island and all of us ourselves When no man was his. ALONSO [To FERDINAND and MIRANDA] Give me your hands: Let sorrow and
sorrow continue to embrace the heart of that doth I do not wish you joy! Gonzalo Be like this! Amen! Repeat ARIEL, with the Master and The Boatwain following O in amazes, look, sir, look,
What's the news? Boatswain The best news is, that we have safely found king and our company; the next, our ship - which, but three glasses since then, we gave split - is tight and yare and brave rigg'd like when we first put out to sea. ARIEL [Except prospero] Sir, all this service I've been doing since I went. PROSPERO [In addition to Ariel] my tricksy spirit! ALONSO These are
not facts; They're amplified from weird to foreign. How did you come to hit her? If I thought, sir, I was well awake, I'd try to tell you. We were dead from sleep, and - we don't know - all the applause under the hatches. Where, but even now with strange and enough noises roaring, screaming, screaming, chains, and more variety of sounds, all horrible, we were awake; straight
forward, free; Where we, in all its care, recently misapplyed our royal, good and brave ship, our master, Capering, looking at her: in a triad, so we thank you, even in a dream, we were separated from them and brought us to whine. ARIEL [Other than prospero] Wasn't it well done? PROSPERO [In addition to ARIEL] Brave, my diligence. You'll be free. ALONSO This is as strange a
maze as e'er trod men And there is in this business more than nature was ever his behavior: some oracle must correct our knowledge. PROSPERO Lord, my lord, do not infect your mind by beating for the oddity of this operation; in the pick'd leisure that will be soon, alone I will solve you, which will seem likely, from all these accidents that happen. Until when, be happy and think
hard about every thing. In addition to ARIEL Come himer, the spirit: Set Caliban and his companions for free; Untie the spell. Exit ARIEL How fares my kind sir? There are still missing from your company some strange lads you remember not. Re-enter ARIEL, driving to CALIBAN, STEPHANO and TRINCULLO, in their stolen clothes STEPHANO Every man shifts for everything
else, and let no man take care of himself; For everyone, it's nothing but luck. Corogio, bully-monster, coroggio! TRINCULLO If these are real spies I wear on my head, here's a good sight. CALIBAN O Setebos, these are these, my lord Antonio? Are they going to buy
the money? ANTONIO Very much like? one of them is a simple fish, and, no doubt, marketable. Prospero Mark, but the signals of these men, my lords, then say if it is true. This error-shapen knave, his mother was a witch, and one so powerful that she could control the moon, make flows and ebbs, and deal with her command without her power. Those three robbed me. And this
half-devil-- because he's a bastard, he conspired with them to take my life. Two of these guys you need to know and own. That thing of darkness! Recognize mine. Caliban will be bitten'd to death. Alonso isn't that Stefano, my drunk butler? He's drunk now: where did he have wine? Alonso And Trinculo are reeling mature: where should they find this great drink that hath gilded
'em? How did you get to that pickle? TRINCULLO I've been in such bitterness since I last saw you that, I'm afraid, I'll never come out of my bones: I won't be afraid of fly-blowing. Sebastian Why, how now, Stefano, I should have been in pain then. ALONSO
This is a strange thing as e'er I looked for. Pointing out Caliban PROSPERO is as disproportion with its ways as it is in its shape. Go, sir, to my cell. Take your comrades with you. As you look to give me a favor, cut it hard. Caliban Ay, that's what I'm going to do? and I will be wise then and seek grace. What a three-time double I was, to take this drunk for God's sake and to love
that dull fool! PROSPERO Go to? Away! Alonso Therefore, and give your luggage where you found it. Sebastian either stole it, I guess. Exeunt CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO PROSPERO Sir, I invite Your Highness and your train to my poor cell, where you will get your rest for this night; Which, in part, I will waste with such a speech, as, I have no doubt, I will make it go
away quickly. the story of my life and the specific accidents that have passed since I came to this island: and in morn I will bring you to your ship and so to Naples, where I hope to see the marriage of these our loved-formalized; And from there I will withdraw me to my Milan, where every third thought will be my grave. Alonso long to hear the story of your life, which must take the
ear strangely. PROSPERO Will deliver all; And promise you calm seas, beautiful storms and sail so fast that it will catch your royal fleet away. In addition to my ARIEL Ariel, chick, this is your charge: then for items To be free, and do well! Please come closer. Exeunt EPILOGUE speaking from Prospero Now my charms are all o'erthrown, And what power I own mine, which is
dimmer: now, it is true, I must be here limited by you, or sent to Naples. Let's not, since I have my duchy and forgive the crook, inhabit this naked island with your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with the help of your good hands: Gentle breath from your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell with your spell. But free me from my bands with your spell with
despair, unless I am relieved by prayer, which permeates so that it attacks Mercy himself and releases all defects. Just as you'd forgive me for crimes, let your leniency set me free. Free.
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