THE TEMPEST

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

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THE TEMPEST
William Shakespeare

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THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE
EDITED BY
WILLIAM GEORGE CLARK, M.A.
FELLOW AND TUTOR OF TRINITY COLLEGE, AND PUBLIC ORATOR IN THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE; AND JOHN GLOVER, M.A. LIBRARIAN OF TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

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Dramatis Personæ

Act I Scene 1 On a ship at sea.
Scene 2 The island. Before Prospero's cell.

Act II Scene 1 Another part of the island.
Scene 2 Another part of the island.

Act III Scene 1 Before Prospero's cell.
Scene 2 Another part of the island.
Scene 3 Another part of the island.

Act IV Scene 1 Before Prospero's cell.

Act V Scene 1 Before the cell of PROSPERO.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.[1]

ALONSO., King of Naples.SEBASTIAN., his brother.

PROSPERO, the right Duke of Milan.

ANTONIO., his brother, the usurping Duke of Milan.

FERDINAND, son to the King of Naples.

GONZALO, an honest old Counsellor.

ADRIAN, Lords.

FRANCISCO, CALIBAN, a savage and deformed Slave.

TRINCULO, a Jester.

STEPHANO, a drunken Butler.

Master of a Ship.

Boatswain.

MARINERS.

MIRANDA, daughter to PROSPERO.

ARIEL, an airy Spirit.

IRIS, presented by[2] Spirits.

CERES,JUNO, Nymphs, Reapers,

Other Spirits attending on Prospero[3].

SCENE—A ship at sea[4]: an uninhabited island.

1. DRAMATIS PERSONÆ] NAMES OF THE ACTORS F1 at the end of the Play.
2. presented by] Edd.
3. Other ... Prospero] Theobald.
4. A ship at sea:] At sea: Capell.

ACT I

I. 1 SCENE I
On a ship at sea: a tempestuous noise of thunder and lightning heard

Enter a Ship-Master and a Boatswain.

Mast. Boatswain!

BOATS Here, master: what cheer?

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

Enter MARINERS.

5 BOATS Heigh, my hearts! cheerly, cheerly, my hearts! yare, yare! Take in the topsail. Tend to the master's whistle. Blow, till thou burst thy wind, if room enough!

Enter ALONSO., SEBASTIAN., ANTONIO., FERDINAND, GONZALO, and others.

ALONSO. Good boatswain, have care. Where's the master? Play the men.

10 BOATS I pray now, keep below.

ANTONIO. Where is the master, boatswain?

BOATS Do you not hear him? You mar our labour: keep your cabins: you do assist the storm.

GONZALO Nay, good, be patient.

15 BOATS When the sea is. Hence! What cares these roarers for the name of king? To cabin: silence! trouble us not.

GONZALO Good, yet remember whom thou hast aboard.

BOATS None that I more love than myself. You are a 20 Counsellor; if you can command these elements to silence, and work the peace of the present, we will not hand a rope more; use your authority: if you cannot, give thanks you have lived so long, and make yourself ready in your cabin for the mischance of the hour, if it so hap. Cheerly, good I. 1. 25 hearts! Out of our way, I say. Exit.

GONZALO I have great comfort from this fellow: methinks he hath no drowning mark upon him; his complexion is perfect gallows. Stand fast, good Fate, to his hanging: make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our own doth 30 little advantage. If he be not born to be hanged, our case is miserable. Exeunt.

Re-enter Boatswain.

BOATS Down with the topmast! yare! lower, lower! Bring her to try with main-course. [A cry within.]

A plague upon this howling! they are louder than the weather 35 or our office.

Re-enter SEBASTIAN., ANTONIO., and GONZALO.

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

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

40 BOATS Work you, then.

ANTONIO. Hang, cur! hang, you whoreson, insolent noise-maker. We are less afraid to be drowned than thou art.

GONZALO I'll warrant him for drowning; though the ship were no stronger than a nutshell, and as leaky as an unstanched 45 wench.

BOATS Lay her a-hold, a-hold! set her two courses off to sea again; lay her off.

Enter Mariners wet.

MARINERS. All lost! to prayers, to prayers! all lost!

BOATS What, must our mouths be cold?

I. 1. 50
GONZALO The king and prince at prayers! let's assist them, For our case is as theirs.

SEBASTIAN. I'm out of patience.

ANTONIO. We are merely cheated of our lives by drunkards:
This wide-chapp'd rascal,—would thou mightst lie drowning
The washing of ten tides!

GONZALO He'll be hang'd yet,
55 Though every drop of water swear against it,
And gape at widest to glut him.
A confused noise within: "Mercy on us!"—"We split, we split!"—"Farewell my wife and children!"—"Farewell, brother!"—"We split, we split, we split!"

60
ANTONIO. Let's all sink with the king.

SEBASTIAN. Let's take leave of him. Exeunt

ANTONIO. and SEBASTIAN.

GONZALO Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground, long heath, brown furze, any thing. The wills above be done! but I would fain die a 65 dry death. Exeunt.

I. 2 SCENE II
The island. Before PROSPERO'S cell

Enter PROSPERO and MIRANDA.

MIRANDA. If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.
The sky, it seems, would pour down stinking pitch,

But that the sea, mounting to the welkin's cheek,
Dashes the fire out. O, I have suffer'd
With those that I saw suffer! a brave vessel,
Who had, no doubt, some noble creature in her,
Dash'd all to pieces. O, the cry did knock
Against my very heart! Poor souls, they perish'd!
Had I been any god of power, I would
Have sunk the sea within the earth, or ere
It should the good ship so have swallow'd and
The fraughting souls within her.

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

MIRANDA. O, woe the day!

PROSPERO. No harm.
I have done nothing but in care of thee,
Of thee, my dear one, thee, my daughter, who
Art ignorant of what thou art, nought knowing
Of whence I am, nor that I am more better
Than Prospero, master of a full poor cell,
And thy no greater father.

MIRANDA. More to know
Did never meddle with my thoughts.

PROSPERO. 'Tis time
I should inform thee farther. Lend thy hand,
And pluck my magic garment from me.—So:
Lays down his mantle.

I. 2.

Lie there, my art. Wipe thou thine eyes; have
comfort.