

## **TEMPEST character list**

Alonso – King of Naples

Sebastian – Brother of Alonso, attempts to usurp him

Prospero – The rightful Duke of Milan, betrayed by his brother Antonio

Antonio – Brother of Prospero and usurper of his title

Ferdinand – Handsome son of Alonso and Prince of Naples

Gonzalo – Honest old councilor in the court of King Alonso

Caliban – Savage, deformed but eloquent slave; son of the dead witch Sycorax

Trinculo – Witty jester

Stephano – Alonso's drunken butler

Miranda – Daughter of Prospero; falls in love with Ferdinand

Ariel – Spirit of the island; servant to Prospero

Iris, Ceres and Juno – Goddesses who are summoned to offer blessings for Ferdinand and Miranda's wedding

Adrian and Francisco – Lords of Alonso's court

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Now my dear lady, hath mine enemies  
Brought to this shore;

Here cease more questions:  
Thou art inclined to sleep; 'tis a good dulness,  
And give it way.

*MIRANDA sleeps*

Come away, servant, come. I am ready now.  
Approach, my Ariel, come.

*Enter ARIEL*

Prospero  
and  
Ariel

**ARIEL**

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

**PROSPERO**

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

**ARIEL**

To every article.  
I boarded the king's ship; now on the beak,  
Now in the waist, the deck, in every cabin,  
I flamed amazement: sometime I'd divide,  
And burn in many places; on the topmast,  
The yards and bowsprit, would I flame distinctly,  
Then meet and join. Jove's lightnings, the precursors  
O' the dreadful thunder-claps, more momentary  
And sight-outrunning were not; the fire and cracks  
Of sulphurous roaring the most mighty Neptune  
Seem to besiege and make his bold waves tremble,  
Yea, his dread trident shake.

**PROSPERO**

My brave spirit!  
Who was so firm, so constant, that this coil  
Would not infect his reason?

**ARIEL**

Not a soul. All but mariners  
Plunged in the foaming brine and quit the vessel,  
the king's son, Ferdinand,  
Was the first man that leap'd; cried, 'Hell is empty  
And all the devils are here.'

**PROSPERO**

But are they, Ariel, safe?

**ARIEL**

Not a hair perish'd;

On their sustaining garments not a blemish,  
But fresher than before: and, as thou badest me,  
In troops I have dispersed them 'bout the isle.  
The king's son have I landed by himself;  
Whom I left cooling of the air with sighs  
In an odd angle of the isle and sitting,  
His arms in this sad knot.

**PROSPERO**

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

**ARIEL**

Safely in harbour is the king's ship;  
The mariners all under hatches stow'd;  
Who, with a charm join'd to their suffer'd labour,  
I have left asleep.

**PROSPERO**

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

**ARIEL**

Past the mid season.

**PROSPERO**

The time 'twixt six and now  
Must by us both be spent most preciously.

**ARIEL**

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

**PROSPERO**

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

**ARIEL**

My liberty.

**PROSPERO**

Before the time be out? no more!

**ARIEL**

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

Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea: be subject  
To no sight but thine and mine, invisible  
To every eyeball else.

*Exit ARIEL*

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

**MIRANDA**

The strangeness of your story put  
Heaviness in me.

**PROSPERO**

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

**MIRANDA**

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

**PROSPERO**

He does make our fire,  
Fetch in our wood and serves in offices  
That profit us. What, ho! slave! Caliban!  
Thou earth, thou! speak.

**CALIBAN**

[Within] There's wood enough within.

**PROSPERO**

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

*Enter CALIBAN*

**CALIBAN**

A south-west blow on ye  
And blister you all o'er!

**PROSPERO**

For this, be sure, to-night thou shalt have cramps,  
Side-stitches that shall pen thy breath up; urchins  
Shall, for that vast of night that they may work,  
All exercise on thee.

**CALIBAN**

This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother,  
Which thou takest from me. When thou camest first,  
Thou strokedst me and madest much of me:  
and then I loved thee  
And show'd thee all the qualities o' the isle,

Prospero and  
Caliban

Cursed be I that did so! All the charms  
Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats, light on you!  
And here you sty me in this hard rock, whiles you do keep from me  
the rest of the island.

**PROSPERO**

Thou most lying slave,  
Whom stripes may move, not kindness! I have used thee,  
Filth as thou art, with human care, and lodged thee  
In mine own cell, till thou didst seek to violate  
The honour of my child.

**CALIBAN**

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

**PROSPERO**

Hag-seed, hence!  
Fetch us in fuel; and be quick.  
If thou neglect'st or dost unwillingly  
What I command, I'll rack thee with old cramps,  
Fill all thy bones with aches, make thee roar  
That beasts shall tremble at thy din.

**CALIBAN**

No, pray thee.

*Aside*

I must obey: his art is of such power,

**PROSPERO**

So, slave; hence!

*Exit CALIBAN*

*Re-enter ARIEL, invisible, playing and singing; FERDINAND following*

ARIEL'S song.

Come unto these yellow sands,  
And then take hands:  
Courtsied when you have and kiss'd  
The wild waves whist,  
Foot it featly here and there;  
And, sweet sprites, the burthen bear.  
Hark, hark!

*Burthen [dispersedly, within*

The watch-dogs bark!

To FERDINAND

Come on.  
Thou hast done well, fine Ariel!

To FERDINAND

Follow me.

**MIRANDA**

Be of comfort;  
My father's of a better nature, sir,  
Than he appears by speech.

**PROSPERO**

Thou shalt be free  
As mountain winds: but then exactly do  
All points of my command.

**ARIEL**

To the syllable.

**PROSPERO**

Come, follow. Speak not for him.

*Exeunt*

## ACT II

### SCENE I. Another part of the island.

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

**GONZALO**

Beseech you, sir, be merry; you have cause,  
So have we all, of joy; for our escape  
Is much beyond our loss.

**ALONSO**

Prithee, peace.

**SEBASTIAN**

He receives comfort like cold porridge

**FRANCESCO**

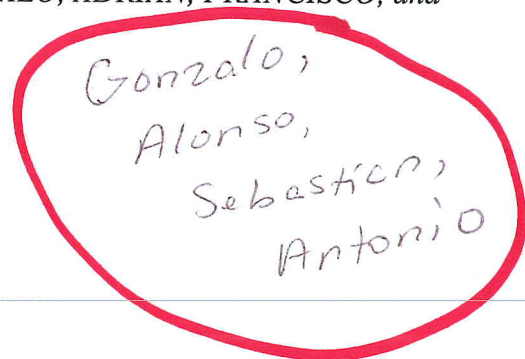
Though this island seems to be desert  
Uninhabitable and almost inaccessible  
The air breathes upon us here most sweetly.

**SEBASTIAN**

As if it had lungs and rotten ones.

**GONZALO**

Here is everything advantageous to life.



Gonzalo,  
Alonso,  
Sebastian,  
Antonio

**ANTONIO**

True; save means to live.

**SEBASTIAN**

Of that there's none, or little.

**GONZALO**

How lush and lusty the grass looks! how green!

**ANTONIO**

The ground indeed is tawny.

**SEBASTIAN**

With an eye of green in't.

**FRANCESCO**

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

**SEBASTIAN**

'Twas a sweet marriage, and we prosper well in our return.

**GONZALO**

Sir, we were talking that our garments seem now  
as fresh as when we were at Tunis at the marriage  
of your daughter, who is now queen.

**ALONSO**

You cram these words into mine ears against  
The stomach of my sense. Would I had never  
Married my daughter there! for, coming thence,  
My son is lost and, in my rate, she too

**FRANCISCO**

Sir, he may live:

I saw him beat the surges under him,  
And ride upon their backs.

**ADRIAN**

I not doubt he came alive to land.

**ALONSO**

No, no, he's gone.

**SEBASTIAN**

Sir, you may thank yourself for this great loss.

**ALONSO**

Prithee, peace.

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*Enter ARIEL, invisible, playing solemn music*

*All sleep except ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO*

**ALONSO**

What, all so soon asleep! I wish mine eyes  
Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts.

**SEBASTIAN**

~~Please you, sir,  
Do not omit the heavy offer of it.~~

~~ANTONIO~~

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

~~ALONSO~~

~~Thank you. Wondrous heavy.~~

*ALONSO sleeps. Exit ARIEL*

Sebastian +  
Antonio

**SEBASTIAN**

What a strange drowsiness possesses them!

**ANTONIO**

It is the quality o' the climate.

**SEBASTIAN**

Why

Doth it not then our eyelids sink? I find not

Myself disposed to sleep.

**ANTONIO**

And yet me thinks I see it in thy face,

What thou shouldst be: the occasion speaks thee, and

My strong imagination sees a crown

Dropping upon thy head.

Will you grant with me

That Ferdinand is drown'd?

**SEBASTIAN**

He's gone.

**ANTONIO**

Then, tell me,

Who's the next heir of Naples?

**SEBASTIAN**

Claribel.

**ANTONIO**

She that is queen of Tunis; she that dwells

Ten leagues beyond man's life.

**SEBASTIAN**

'Tis true, my brother's daughter's queen of Tunis;

So is she heir of Naples; 'twixt which regions

There is some space.

**ANTONIO**

Say, this were death

That now hath seized them.



O, that you bore  
The mind that I do! what a sleep were this  
For your advancement! Do you understand me?

**SEBASTIAN**

Methinks I do.

**ANTONIO**

And how does your content  
Tender your own good fortune?

**SEBASTIAN**

I remember

You did supplant your brother Prospero.

**ANTONIO**

True:

And look how well my garments sit upon me.

**SEBASTIAN**

But, for your conscience?

**ANTONIO**

Ay, sir; where lies that?

Here lies your brother,

No better than the earth he lies upon,

**SEBASTIAN**

Thy case, dear friend,

Shall be my precedent; as thou got'st Milan,

I'll come by Naples. Draw thy sword: one stroke

Shall free thee from the tribute which thou payest;

And I the king shall love thee.

**ANTONIO**

Draw together;

And when I rear my hand, do you the like,

To fall it on Gonzalo.

*Re-enter ARIEL, invisible*

**ARIEL**

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

*Sings in GONZALO's ear*

While you here do snoring lie,  
Open-eyed conspiracy  
His time doth take.  
If of life you keep a care,  
Shake off slumber, and beware:  
Awake, awake!

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

**CALIBAN**

All the infections that the sun sucks up  
From bogs, fens, flats, on Prosper fall and make him  
By inch-meal a disease! His spirits hear me  
And yet I needs must curse.

Sometime like apes that mow and chatter at me  
And after bite me, then like hedgehogs which  
Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount  
Their pricks at my footfall; sometime am I  
All wound with adders who with cloven tongues  
Do hiss me into madness.

Caliban,  
Trinculo,

*Enter TRINCULO*

Lo, now, lo!

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

**TRINCULO**

Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off  
any weather at all, and another storm brewing;  
If it should thunder as it did before, I know not  
where to hide my head: yond same cloud cannot  
choose but fall by pailfuls. What have we  
here? a man or a fish? dead or alive? A fish:  
he smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-  
like smell; A strange fish!  
Legged like a man and his fins like  
arms! This is no fish, but an islander,  
that hath lately suffered by a thunderbolt.

*Thunder*

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

*Enter STEPHANO, singing: a bottle in his hand*

**STEPHANO**

I shall no more to sea, to sea,  
Here shall I die ashore--

Caliban,  
Stephano,  
Trinculo

~~heaved o'erboard, by this bottle; which I made of  
the bark of a tree with mine own hands since I was  
cast ashore.~~

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANO**

Here; swear then how thou escapedst.

**TRINCULO**

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

**STEPHANO**

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

**TRINCULO**

O Stephano. hast any more of this?

**STEPHANO**

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

**CALIBAN**

Hast thou not dropp'd from heaven?

**STEPHANO**

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

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANO**

Come, swear to that; kiss the book.

**TRINCULO**

By this good light, this is a very shallow monster!  
I afraid of him! A very weak monster! The man i'  
the moon! A most poor credulous monster!

**CALIBAN**

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

**TRINCULO**

By this light, a most perfidious and drunken  
monster!

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANO**

Come on then; down, and swear.

**TRINCULO**

I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed  
monster. A most scurvy monster!

**STEPHANO**

Come, kiss.

**TRINCULO**

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

**CALIBAN**

I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;

I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough.

A plague upon the tyrant that I serve!

I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee,

Thou wondrous man.

**TRINCULO**

A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a

Poor drunkard!

**CALIBAN**

I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow;

And I with my long nails will dig thee pignuts;

. Wilt thou go with me?

**STEPHANO**

I prithee now, lead the way without any more talking. Trinculo, the king and all our company else being drowned, we will inherit here: here; bear my bottle: fellow Trinculo, we'll fill him by and by again.

**CALIBAN**

[Sings drunkenly]

Farewell master; farewell, farewell!

**TRINCULO**

A howling monster: a drunken monster!

**CALIBAN**

'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban

Has a new master: get a new man.

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

hey-day, freedom!

**STEPHANO**

O brave monster! Lead the way.

*Exeunt*

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## **ACT III**

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

*Enter FERDINAND, bearing a log*

**FERDINAND**

This my mean task

Would be as heavy to me as odious, but

The mistress which I serve quickens what's dead

~~And makes my labours pleasures: O, she is  
Ten times more gentle than her father's crabbed,  
And he's composed of harshness. I must remove  
Some thousands of these logs and pile them up.  
My sweet mistress weeps when she sees me work.~~

Ferdinand  
and  
Miranda

*Enter MIRANDA; and PROSPERO at a distance, unseen*

**MIRANDA**

Alas, now, pray you, work not so hard.  
Pray, set it down and rest you. My father  
Is hard at study; pray now, rest yourself;  
He's safe for these three hours.

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

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

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

You look wearily.

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

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

**FERDINAND**

Admired Miranda!

Indeed the top of admiration! O you,  
So perfect and so peerless, are created  
Of every creature's best!

**MIRANDA**

I would not wish  
Any companion in the world but you,  
Nor can imagination form a shape,  
Besides yourself, to like of. But I prattle

Something too wildly and my father's precepts  
I therein do forget.

**FERDINAND**

I am in my condition  
A prince, Miranda; I do think, a king;  
The very instant that I saw you, did  
My heart fly to your service.

**MIRANDA**

Do you love me?

**FERDINAND**

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

**MIRANDA**

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

**PROSPERO**

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

**FERDINAND**

Wherefore weep you?

**MIRANDA**

At mine unworthiness that dare not offer  
What I desire to give.  
I am your wife, if you will marry me;  
If not, I'll die your maid: to be your fellow  
You may deny me; but I'll be your servant,  
Whether you will or no.

**FERDINAND**

My mistress, dearest;  
And I thus humble ever.

**MIRANDA**

My husband, then?

**FERDINAND**

Ay, with a heart as willing  
As bondage e'er of freedom: here's my hand.

**MIRANDA**

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

**FERDINAND**

A thousand thousand!  
*Exeunt FERDINAND and MIRANDA severally*  
**PROSPERO**

Look thou be true; do not give dalliance  
Too much the rein: the strongest oaths are straw  
To the fire i' the blood: be more abstemious,  
Or else, good night your vow!

**FERDINAND**

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

**PROSPERO**

Well.

Now come, my Ariel!  
Appear and pertly!  
No tongue! all eyes! be silent.  
*Soft music*

Goddesses

*Enter IRIS*

**IRIS**

Ceres, most bounteous lady, thy rich leas  
Of wheat, rye, barley, vetches, oats and pease;  
Thy turfy mountains, where live nibbling sheep,  
And flat meads thatch'd with stover, them to keep;  
Thy banks with pioned and twilled brims,  
Which spongy April at thy hest betrimms,  
To make cold nymphs chaste crowns; and thy broom -groves,  
Whose shadow the dismissed bachelor loves,  
Being lass-lorn: thy pole-clipt vineyard;  
And thy sea-marge, sterile and rocky-hard,  
Where thou thyself dost air;--the queen o' the sky,  
Whose watery arch and messenger am I,  
Bids thee leave these, and with her sovereign grace,  
Here on this grass-plot, in this very place,  
To come and sport: her peacocks fly amain:  
Approach, rich Ceres, her to entertain.

*Enter CERES*

**CERES**

Hail, many-colour'd messenger, that ne'er  
Dost disobey the wife of Jupiter;  
Who with thy saffron wings upon my flowers  
Diffusest honey-drops, refreshing showers,  
And with each end of thy blue bow dost crown  
My bosky acres and my unshrub'd down,  
Rich scarf to my proud earth; why hath thy queen  
Summon'd me hither, to this short-grass'd green?

**IRIS**

~~Aside to ARIEL~~

~~My Ariel, chick,  
That is thy charge: then to the elements  
Be free, and fare thou well!~~

~~Exeunt~~

Prospero

## EPILOGUE

### SPOKEN BY PROSPERO

Now my charms are all o'erthrown,  
And what strength I have's mine own,  
Which is most faint: now, 'tis true,  
I must be here confined by you,  
Or sent to Naples. Let me not,  
Since I have my dukedom got  
And pardon'd the deceiver, dwell  
In this bare island by your spell;  
But release me from my bands  
With the help of your good hands:  
Gentle breath of yours my sails  
Must fill, or else my project fails,  
Which was to please. Now I want  
Spirits to enforce, art to enchant,  
And my ending is despair,  
Unless I be relieved by prayer,  
Which pierces so that it assaults  
Mercy itself and frees all faults.  
As you from crimes would pardon'd be,  
Let your indulgence set me free.



## DRAMATIS PERSONAE

**ALONSO**

109 lines

King of Naples, he allowed Antonio to usurp the title of Duke of Milan, and presumes Prospero to have died at sea.

**SEBASTIAN**

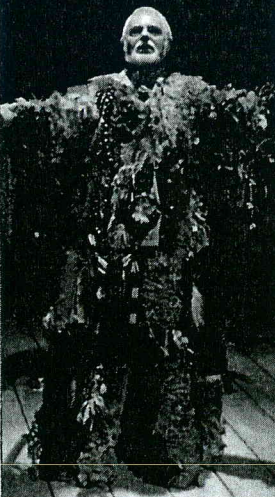
120 lines

Brother of Alonso, lazy and suggestible, he is persuaded by Antonio to try to kill Alonso and become King of Naples.

**PROSPERO**

674 lines

The rightful Duke of Milan, put to sea in a tiny boat by his brother Antonio, he makes good use of his magic on the island where he and Miranda are shipwrecked; he grabs the chance to avenge his humiliation.



Prospero (Derek Jacobi) is a powerful magician who in the end gives up magic to regain his dukedom.

**ANTONIO**

148 lines

Usurper of Prospero's title as Duke of Milan, he hopes Sebastian will follow his example by killing his own brother, Alonso.

**FERDINAND**

140 lines

Son of Alonso and Prince of Naples, he falls in love with Prospero's daughter, Miranda, whom he gallantly woos while he is Prospero's prisoner; Prospero then approves their match.

**GONZALO**

161 lines

Honest old councillor in the court of King Alonso, he allowed Prospero to take his books into exile; Prospero remembers him with affection and does not take revenge on him.

**ADRIAN AND FRANCISCO**

12; 11 lines

Lords of Alonso's court.

**CALIBAN**

175 lines

Savage, deformed, but eloquent slave, he is the son of the dead witch Sycorax; taught to speak by Miranda, he is made captive on the island by Prospero after he attempts to rape the girl, but finds a new master in Alonso's alcoholic butler, Stephano.

**TRINCULO**

105 lines

Witty jester, he forms a clown-like trio with Caliban and Stephano to overthrow Prospero.

**STEPHANO**

163 lines

Alonso's butler, he introduces Caliban to the pleasures and pitfalls of liquor.

**MIRANDA**

142 lines

Daughter of Prospero, she falls in love with Ferdinand; she epitomizes Shakespearean Romantic heroines when she comments, "How beauteous mankind is!"



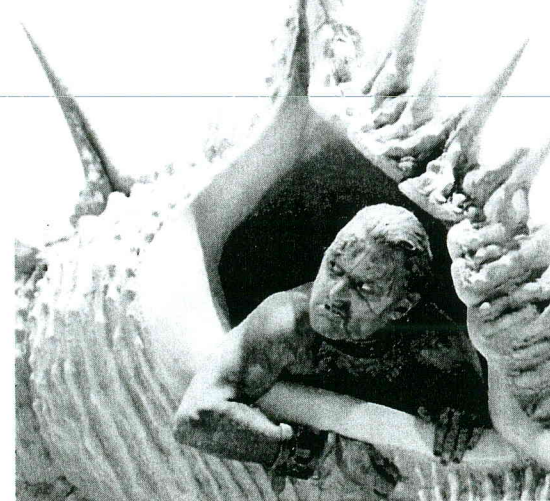
Toyah Wilcox (Miranda) and David Meyer (Ferdinand) fall in love in Derek Jarman's highly stylized movie version of 1980.

**ARIEL**

194 lines

Spirit once enslaved to Caliban's late mother, the "foul witch Sycorax," he is subsequently liberated by Prospero and becomes the "industrious servant" of his new master; he wins his freedom by helping Prospero to humiliate his enemies.

Caliban (Robert Glenister) bitterly resents being a servant to Prospero.

**IRIS, CERES AND JUNO**

41; 24; 7 lines

They are characters in a masque, played by Ariel and other spirits.

**OTHER PLAYERS**

Master of a ship.  
Boatswain. Mariners.  
Nymphs. Reapers and other Spirits in the service of Prospero.