



## ***The Tempest 2.2 – cut***

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!

*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.

*Caliban hides*

**TRINCULO:** Here's neither bush nor shrub, to bear off  
any weather at all, and another storm brewing;  
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.

*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.

*Trinculo covers up beside Caliban*

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

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

*Drinks from the bottle*

**CALIBAN:** Do not torment me: Oh!

**STEPHANO:** What's the matter? Have we devils here?

**CALIBAN:** The spirit torments me; Oh!

**STEPHANO:** This is some monster of the isle with four legs.

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

**STEPHANO:** He's in his fit now and does not talk after the wisest. He shall  
taste of my bottle: Come on your ways; open your mouth;

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

**STEPHANO:** Four legs and two voices: a most delicate monster!

Amen! I will pour some in thy other mouth.

**TRINCULO:** Stephano!

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

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

**STEPHANO:** Thou art very Trinculo indeed!

**TRINCULO:** But art thou not drowned, Stephano?

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

**CALIBAN:** [Aside] That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor.  
I will kneel to him.

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

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

**TRINCULO:** Swum ashore. man, like a duck:

**CALIBAN:** [To STEPHANO] 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. *They drink from the bottle*

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

**CALIBAN:** A plague upon the tyrant that I serve!  
I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee,  
Thou wondrous man. 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:

**CALIBAN:** [Sings drunkenly] Farewell master; farewell, farewell!

**TRINCULO:** A howling monster: a drunken monster!

**CALIBAN:** Freedom, hey-day! hey-day, freedom! freedom,  
hey-day, freedom!

**STEPHANO:** O brave monster! Lead the way.

*Exeunt*