



The Tempest 3.2 – cut

STEPHANO: Servant-monster, drink to me.

TRINCULO: Servant-monster! the folly of this island!

CALIBAN: [To Stephano] How does thy honour? Let me lick thy shoe.
I'll not serve him; he's not valiant.

TRINCULO: Thou liest, most ignorant monster.

Wilt thou tell a monstrous lie,
being but half a fish and half a monster?

CALIBAN: Lo, how he mocks me! Wilt thou let him, my lord?

STEPHANO: Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head: The poor
monster's my subject and he shall not suffer indignity.

Enter ARIEL, invisible

CALIBAN: As I told thee before, I am subject to a tyrant, a
sorcerer, that by his cunning hath cheated me of the island.

ARIEL: Thou liest.

CALIBAN: Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou: I would my
valiant master would destroy thee! I do not lie.

TRINCULO: Why, I said nothing.

STEPHANO: Mum, then, and no more. Proceed.

CALIBAN: I say, by sorcery he got this isle;
From me he got it. if thy greatness will
Revenge it on him,--for I know thou darest,
But this thing dare not,--

STEPHANO: That's most certain.

CALIBAN: Thou shalt be lord of it and I'll serve thee.

STEPHANO: How now shall this be compassed?

Canst thou bring me to the party?

CALIBAN: Yea, yea, my lord: I'll yield him thee asleep,
Where thou mayst knock a nail into his bead.

ARIEL: Thou liest; thou canst not.

CALIBAN: What a pied ninny's this! Thou scurvy patch!
I do beseech thy greatness, give him blows
And take his bottle from him.

STEPHANO: Trinculo, run into no further danger:

TRINCULO: Why, what did I? I did nothing.

STEPHANO: Didst thou not say he lied?

ARIEL: Thou liest.

STEPHANO: Do I so? Take thou that.

STEPHANO Beats TRINCULO

TRINCULO: A pox o' your bottle!

CALIBAN: Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO: Now, forward with your tale.

CALIBAN: Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him,
I' th' afternoon to sleep: there thou mayst brain him,
Having first seized his books, or with a log
Batter his skull, or paunch him with a stake,
Or cut his wezand with thy knife. Remember
First to possess his books; for without them
He's but a sot, as I am, nor hath not
One spirit to command:
And that most deeply to consider is
The beauty of his daughter;

STEPHANO: Monster, I will kill this man: his daughter and I
will be king and queen--save our graces!--and
Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys. Dost thou
like the plot, Trinculo?

TRINCULO: Excellent.

STEPHANO: Give me thy hand: I am sorry I beat thee; but,
while thou livest, keep a good tongue in thy head.

CALIBAN: Within this half hour will he be asleep:
Wilt thou destroy him then?

STEPHANO: Ay, on mine honour.

ARIEL: This will I tell my master.

Ariel plays music that frightens Stephano and Trinculo

STEPHANO: If thou beest a man, show thyself in thy
likeness: if thou beest a devil, take't as thou list.

TRINCULO: O, forgive me my sins!

STEPHANO: Mercy upon us!

CALIBAN: Be not afeard; the isle is full of noises,
Sounds and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not.

TRINCULO: The sound is going away; let's follow it, and after do our work.

STEPHANO: Lead, monster; we'll follow.

TRINCULO: Wilt come? I'll follow, Stephano.

Exeunt