

The Tempest	Act 1 Scene 2	<a href="http://shakespeare.mit.edu/tempest/tempest.1.2.html">http://shakespeare.mit.edu/tempest/tempest.1.2.html</a>
	Ariel: Morgan Bard	Prospero: Andalynne Moore

**Watch your time. You may need to cut if you need to**

**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  
 But felt a fever of the mad and play'd  
 Some tricks of desperation. All but mariners  
 Plunged in the foaming brine and quit the vessel,  
 Then all afire with me: the king's son, Ferdinand,  
 With hair up-staring,--then like reeds, not hair,--  
 Was the first man that leap'd; cried, 'Hell is empty  
 And all the devils are here.'

**PROSPERO**

Why that's my spirit!  
 But was not this nigh shore?

**ARIEL**

Close by, my master.

**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; in the deep nook, where once  
Thou call'dst me up at midnight to fetch dew  
From the still-vex'd Bermoothes, there she's hid:  
The mariners all under hatches stow'd;  
Who, with a charm join'd to their suffer'd labour,  
I have left asleep; and for the rest o' the fleet  
Which I dispersed, they all have met again  
And are upon the Mediterranean flote,  
Bound sadly home for Naples,  
Supposing that they saw the king's ship wreck'd  
And his great person perish.

**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**

At least two glasses. The time 'twixt six and now  
Must by us both be spent most precious.

**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.

**PROSPERO**

Dost thou forget  
From what a torment I did free thee?

**ARIEL**

No.

**PROSPERO**

Thou dost, and think'st it much to tread the ooze  
Of the salt deep,  
To run upon the sharp wind of the north,  
To do me business in the veins o' the earth  
When it is baked with frost.

**ARIEL**

I do not, sir.

**PROSPERO**

Thou liest, malignant thing! Hast thou forgot  
The foul witch Sycorax, who with age and envy  
Was grown into a hoop? hast thou forgot her?

**ARIEL**

No, sir.

**PROSPERO**

Thou hast. Where was she born? speak; tell me.

**ARIEL**

Sir, in Argier.

**PROSPERO**

O, was she so? I must  
Once in a month recount what thou hast been,  
Which thou forget'st. This damn'd witch Sycorax,  
For mischiefs manifold and sorceries terrible  
To enter human hearing, from Argier,

Thou know'st, was banish'd: for one thing she did  
They would not take her life. Is not this true?

**ARIEL**

Ay, sir.

**PROSPERO**

This blue-eyed hag was hither brought with child  
And here was left by the sailors. Thou, my slave,  
As thou report'st thyself, wast then her servant;  
And, for thou wast a spirit too delicate  
To act her earthy and abhorr'd commands,  
Refusing her grand hests, she did confine thee,  
By help of her more potent ministers  
And in her most unmitigable rage,  
Into a cloven pine; within which rift  
Imprison'd thou didst painfully remain  
A dozen years; within which space she died  
And left thee there; where thou didst vent thy groans  
As fast as mill-wheels strike. Then was this island--  
Save for the son that she did litter here,  
A freckled whelp hag-born--not honour'd with  
A human shape.

**ARIEL**

Yes, Caliban her son.

**PROSPERO**

Dull thing, I say so; he, that Caliban  
Whom now I keep in service. Thou best know'st  
What torment I did find thee in; thy groans  
Did make wolves howl and penetrate the breasts  
Of ever angry bears: it was a torment  
To lay upon the damn'd, which Sycorax  
Could not again undo: it was mine art,  
When I arrived and heard thee, that made gape  
The pine and let thee out.

**ARIEL**

I thank thee, master.

**PROSPERO**

If thou more murmur'st, I will rend an oak  
And peg thee in his knotty entrails till  
Thou hast howl'd away twelve winters.

**ARIEL**

Pardon, master;  
I will be correspondent to command  
And do my spiriting gently.

**PROSPERO**

Do so, and after two days  
I will discharge thee.

**ARIEL**

That's my noble master!  
What shall I do? say what; what shall I do?

**PROSPERO**

Go make thyself like a nymph o' the sea: be subject  
To no sight but thine and mine, invisible  
To every eyeball else. Go take this shape  
And hither come in't: go, hence with diligence!

*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**

But, as 'tis,  
We cannot miss him: 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:  
Come, thou tortoise! when?

*Re-enter ARIEL like a water-nymph*

Fine apparition! My quaint Ariel,  
Hark in thine ear.

**ARIEL**

My lord it shall be done.

*Exit*

**PROSPERO**

Thou poisonous slave, got by the devil himself  
Upon thy wicked dam, come forth!