

### **CALIBAN (speech 1)**

I must eat my dinner.  
This island's mine, by Sycorax my mother,  
Which thou takest from me. When thou cam'st first,  
Thou strok'st me and madest much of me; wouldst give me  
Water with berries in't, and teach me how  
To name the bigger light, and how the less,  
That burn by day and night; and then I loved thee,  
And show'd thee all the qualities o' th' isle,  
The fresh springs, brine-pits, barren place and fertile –  
Cursed be I that did so! All the charms  
Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats, light on you!  
For I am all the subjects that you have,  
Which first was mine own king, and here you sty me  
In this hard rock, whiles you do keep from me  
The rest o' th' island.

### **CALIBAN (speech 2)**

Be not afeard, the isle is full of noises,  
Sounds, and sweet airs, that give delight and hurt not.  
Sometimes a thousand twangling instruments  
Will hum about mine ears; and sometime voices,  
That, if I then had waked after long sleep,  
Will make me sleep again, and then, in dreaming,  
The clouds methought would open and show riches  
Ready to drop upon me that, when I waked,  
I cried to dream again.

### **CALIBAN (speech 3)**

All the infections that the sun sucks up  
From bogs, fens, flats, on Prosper fall and make him  
By inchmeal a disease! His spirits hear me,  
And yet I needs must curse. But they'll nor pinch,  
Fright me with urchin--shows, pitch me i' th' mire,  
Nor lead me like a firebrand in the dark  
Out of my way, unless he bid 'em; but  
For every trifle are they set upon me,  
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.

## Dialogue with TRINCULO and STEPHANO

### TRINCULO

Stephano! If thou beest Stephano, touch me and speak to me; for I am Trinculo – be not afeard – thy good friend Trinculo.

### STEPHANO

Thou art very Trinculo indeed! How cam'st thou to be the siege of this mooncalf? Can he vent Trinculos?

### TRINCULO

I took him to be killed with a thunder-stroke. But art thou not drowned, Stephano? I hope now thou art not drowned. Is the storm overblown? I hid me under the dead mooncalf's gaberdine for fear of the storm. And art thou living, Stephano? O Stephano, two Neapolitans scaped!

### STEPHANO

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

### CALIBAN

*[Aside]* These be fine things, an if they be not sprites. That's a brave god, and bears celestial liquor. I will kneel to him.

### STEPHANO

How didst thou 'scape? How cam'st thou hither? Swear by this bottle how thou cam'st hither – I escaped upon a butt of sack which the sailors 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 escaped'st.

### 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, mooncalf! How does thine ague?

**CALIBAN**

Hast thou not dropped 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. My mistress showed me thee, and thy dog and thy bush.

**STEPHANO**

Come, swear to that: kiss the book. I will furnish it anon with new contents. Swear.

**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! Well drawn, monster, in good sooth!

**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! When's god's asleep, he'll rob his bottle.

**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! I could find in my heart to beat him –

**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,  
Show thee a jay's nest, and instruct thee how  
To snare the nimble marmoset. I'll bring thee  
To clustering filberts and sometimes I'll get thee  
Young scamels from the rock. 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**

No more dams I'll make for fish  
Nor fetch in firing  
At requiring;  
Nor scrape trencher, nor wash dish:  
'Ban, 'Ban, Ca-Caliban  
Has a new master – get a new man!  
Freedom, high-day! High-day, freedom! Freedom, high-day, freedom!

**STEPHANO**

O brave monster! Lead the way!