

Prosp. + Ariel

Original Text

Modern Text

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—~~

had set on fire. The king's son, Ferdinand, with his hair standing straight up—it looked like reeds, not hair—was the first person to jump, shouting, "Hell is empty, and all the devils are here!"

cut 215 Was the first man that leaped, cried, "Hell is empty
And all the devils are here."

PROSPERO
Good job! But was this near the shore?

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

ARIEL
Very near, my master.

ARIEL
Close by, my master.

PROSPERO
But are they all safe, Ariel?

PROSPERO
But are they, Ariel, safe?

ARIEL
Nobody was hurt in the slightest. Even their clothes are unstained, and look fresher than before the storm. I've separated them into groups around the island, just as you ordered. I sent the king's son off by himself to a faraway nook on the island, where he's sitting now sighing, with his arms crossed like this. ~~(he folds his arms)~~

ARIEL
Not a hair perished.

220 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,~~

225 ~~His arms in this odd fold.~~

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

PROSPERO
Tell me what you did with the king's ship, the sailors, and the other ships.

ARIEL
Safely in harbor
Is the king's ship, ~~in the deep nook where once
thou called'st me by midnight to fetch dew
From the sun-vexed Bermoothes, there she's hid.~~

ARIEL
The king's ship is safely in the harbor, hidden in that deep cove where you once summoned me to bring back dew from the stormy Bermuda islands.

Act 1, Scene 2, Page 11

The mariners all under hatches stowed,
Who, with a charm joined to their suffered labor,
I have left asleep. And for the rest o' th' fleet,

cut 235 ~~When I dispersed, they all have met again
And are upon the Mediterranean fleet~~

Bound sadly home for Naples,
Supposing that they saw the king's ship wracked
And his great person perish.

The sailors are all below deck, sleeping both from their labor and from a magic spell I cast over them. As for the rest of the ships, I scattered them, and they've gathered again in the Mediterranean, sailing sadly home to Naples, believing that they witnessed the shipwreck and death of their great king.

PROSPERO
Ariel, thy charge
Exactly is performed. But there's more work.
240 What is the time o' th' day?

PROSPERO
Ariel, you've done your work exactly as I ordered. But there's more work to be done. What time is it?

ARIEL
Past the mid season.

ARIEL
Past noon.

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

PROSPERO
At least two hours past. We can't waste time between now and six o'clock.

ARIEL
Is there more toil? Since thou dost give me pains,
Let me remember thee what thou hast promised,

ARIEL
Is there more work to do? Since you're giving me new assignments, let me remind you what you

START

cut

Original Text

Modern Text

245 Which is not yet performed 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

250 Without or grudge or grumblings. Thou didst promise

To bate me a full year.

promised me but haven't come through with yet.

PROSPERO

What? You're in a bad mood? What could you possibly ask for?

ARIEL

My freedom.

PROSPERO

Before your sentence has been completed?

Don't say anything else.

ARIEL

I beg you, remember the good work I've done for

you, and how I've never lied to you, never made

mistakes, and never grumbled in my work. You

promised to take a full year off my sentence.

Act 1, Scene 2, Page 12

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

255 Of the salt deep,

To walk upon the sharp wind of the north,

To do me business in the veins of an earth

Which is bored with frost.

ARIEL

I do not, sir.

PROSPERO

Have you forgotten the torture I freed you from?

ARIEL

No.

PROSPERO

You have forgotten, and you think it's a burden

when I ask you to walk through the ocean, or run

on the north wind, or do business for me

underground when the earth's frozen solid.

ARIEL

No, I don't, sir.

PROSPERO

You lie, you nasty, ungrateful thing! Have you

forgotten the horrid witch Sycorax, stooped over

with old age and ill will? Have you forgotten her?

ARIEL

No, sir.

PROSPERO

You have, where was she born? Speak. Tell me.

ARIEL

Sir, in Argier.

PROSPERO

Oh, was she so? I must

265 Once in a month recount what thou hast been,

Which thou forget'st. This damned witch Sycorax

For mischiefs manifold and sorceries terrible

To enter human hearing, from Argier

Thou know'st, was banished. For one thing she did

270 They would not take her life. Is not this true?

ARIEL

Ay, sir.

ARIEL

In Algiers, sir.

PROSPERO

Oh, was she so? I'll have to tell the story again

every month, since you seem to forget it. This

damned witch Sycorax was kicked out of Algiers

for various witching crimes too terrible for

humans to hear about. But for one reason they

refused to execute her. Isn't that true?

ARIEL

Yes, sir.

STOP

cut

255

STOP

at

cut