

*Actus primus, Scena prima.*

*A tempestuous noise of Thunder and Lightning heard: Enter a Ship-master, and a Boteswaine.*

|    |    |    |  |     |      |       |
|----|----|----|--|-----|------|-------|
| 1  | 1  | 1  | <i>Master.</i> BOTE-swaine.  | 69- | 657- | 2245- |
| 2  | 2  | 2  | <i>Botes.</i> Heere Master: What cheere?                                   | 68- | 656- | 2244- |
| 3  | 3  | 3  | <i>Mast.</i> Good: Speake to th'Mariners: fall                             | 67- | 655- | 2243- |
| 4  | 4  | 4  | too't, yarely, or we run our selues a ground,                              | 66- | 654- | 2242- |
| 5  | 5  | 5  | bestirre, bestirre. <i>Exit.</i>   | 65- | 653- | 2241- |
|    |    |    | <i>Enter Mariners.</i>   |     |      |       |
| 6  | 6  | 6  | <i>Botes.</i> Heigh my hearts, cheerely, cheerely my harts:                | 64- | 652- | 2240- |
| 7  | 7  | 7  | yare, yare: Take in the toppe-sale: Tend to th'Masters                     | 63- | 651- | 2239- |
| 8  | 8  | 8  | whistle: Blow till thou burst thy winde, if roome e-                       | 62- | 650- | 2238- |
| 9  | 9  | 9  | nough.   | 61- | 649- | 2237- |
|    |    |    | <i>Enter Alonso, Sebastian, Anthonio, Ferdinando, Gonzalo, and others.</i> |     |      |       |
| 10 | 10 | 10 | <i>Alon.</i> Good Boteswaine haue care: where's the Ma-                    | 60- | 648- | 2236- |
| 11 | 11 | 11 | ster? Play the men.  | 59- | 647- | 2235- |
| 12 | 12 | 12 | <i>Botes.</i> I pray now keepe below.                                      | 58- | 646- | 2234- |
| 13 | 13 | 13 | <i>Anth.</i> Where is the Master, Boson?                                   | 57- | 645- | 2233- |
| 14 | 14 | 14 | <i>Botes.</i> Do you not heare him? you marre our labour,                  | 56- | 644- | 2232- |
| 15 | 15 | 15 | Keepe your Cabines: you do assist the storme.                              | 55- | 643- | 2231- |
| 16 | 16 | 16 | <i>Gonz.</i> Nay, good be patient.   | 54- | 642- | 2230- |
| 17 | 17 | 17 | <i>Botes.</i> When the Sea is: hence, what cares these roa-                | 53- | 641- | 2229- |
| 18 | 18 | 18 | rrers for the name of King? to Cabine; silence: trouble                    | 52- | 640- | 2228- |
| 19 | 19 | 19 | vs not.  | 51- | 639- | 2227- |
| 20 | 20 | 20 | <i>Gon.</i> Good, yet remember whom thou hast aboard.                      | 50- | 638- | 2226- |
| 21 | 21 | 21 | <i>Botes.</i> None that I more loue then my selfe. You are                 | 49- | 637- | 2225- |
| 22 | 22 | 22 | a Counsellor, if you can command these Elements to si-                     | 48- | 636- | 2224- |
| 23 | 23 | 23 | lence, and worke the peace of the present, wee will not                    | 47- | 635- | 2223- |
| 24 | 24 | 24 | hand a rope more, vse your authoritie: If you cannot,                      | 46- | 634- | 2222- |
| 25 | 25 | 25 | giue thanks you haue liu'd so long, and make your                          | 45- | 633- | 2221- |
| 26 | 26 | 26 | selfe readie in your Cabine for the mischance of the                       | 44- | 632- | 2220- |
| 27 | 27 | 27 | houre, if it so hap. Cheerely good hearts: out of our                      | 43- | 631- | 2219- |
| 28 | 28 | 28 | way I say. <i>Exit.</i>  | 42- | 630- | 2218- |
| 29 | 29 | 29 | <i>Gon.</i> I haue great comfort from this fellow: methinks                | 41- | 629- | 2217- |
| 30 | 30 | 30 | he hath no drowning marke vpon him, his complexion                         | 40- | 628- | 2216- |
| 31 | 31 | 31 | is perfect Gallowes: stand fast good Fate to his han-                      | 39- | 627- | 2215- |
| 32 | 32 | 32 | ging, make the rope of his destiny our cable, for our                      | 38- | 626- | 2214- |
| 33 | 33 | 33 | owne doth little aduantage: If he be not borne to bee                      | 37- | 625- | 2213- |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 34          | 34         | 34           | hang'd, our case is miserable. <i>Exit.</i>   | 36-          | 624-       | 2212-       |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Boteswaine</i>   |              |            |             |
| 35          | 35         | 35           | <i>Botes.</i> Downe with the top-Mast: yare, lower, lower,  | 35-          | 623-       | 2211-       |
| 36          | 36         | 36           | bring her to Try with Maine-course. A plague ---<br><i>A cry within. Enter Sebastian, Anthonio &amp; Gonzalo.</i> | 34-          | 622-       | 2210-       |
| 37          | 37         | 37           | vpon this howling: they are lowder then the weather,  | 33-          | 621-       | 2209-       |
| 38          | 38         | 38           | or our office: yet againe? What do you heere? Shal we   | 32-          | 620-       | 2208-       |
| 39          | 39         | 39           | giue ore and drowne, haue you a minde to sinke?   | 31-          | 619-       | 2207-       |
| 40          | 40         | 40           | <i>Sebas.</i> A poxe o'your throat, you bawling, blasphe-   | 30-          | 618-       | 2206-       |
| 41          | 41         | 41           | mous incharitable Dog.  | 29-          | 617-       | 2205-       |
| 42          | 42         | 42           | <i>Botes.</i> Worke you then.   | 28-          | 616-       | 2204-       |
| 43          | 43         | 43           | <i>Anth.</i> Hang cur, hang, you whoreson insolent Noyse-   | 27-          | 615-       | 2203-       |
| 44          | 44         | 44           | maker we are lesse afraid to be drownde, then thou art.   | 26-          | 614-       | 2202-       |
| 45          | 45         | 45           | <i>Gonz.</i> I'le warrant him for drowning, though the  | 25-          | 613-       | 2201-       |
| 46          | 46         | 46           | Ship were no stronger then a Nutt-shell, and as leaky as  | 24-          | 612-       | 2200-       |
| 47          | 47         | 47           | an vnstanch'd wench.  | 23-          | 611-       | 2199-       |
| 48          | 48         | 48           | <i>Botes.</i> Lay her a hold, a hold, set her two courses off   | 22-          | 610-       | 2198-       |
| 49          | 49         | 49           | to Sea againe, lay her off.<br><i>Enter Mariners wet.</i>   | 21-          | 609-       | 2197-       |
| 50          | 50         | 50           | <i>Mari.</i> All lost, to prayers, to prayers, all lost   | 20-          | 608-       | 2196-       |
| 51          | 51         | 51           | <i>Botes.</i> What must our mouths be cold?   | 19-          | 607-       | 2195-       |
| 52          | 52         | 52           | <i>Gonz.</i> The King, and Prince, at prayers, let's assist them,   | 18-          | 606-       | 2194-       |
| 53          | 53         | 53           | for our case is as theirs.  | 17-          | 605-       | 2193-       |
| 54          | 54         | 54           | <i>Sebas.</i> I'am out of patience.   | 16-          | 604-       | 2192-       |
| 55          | 55         | 55           | <i>An.</i> We are meerly cheated of our liues by drunkards,   | 15-          | 603-       | 2191-       |
| 56          | 56         | 56           | This wide-chopt-rascall, would thou mightst lye drow-   | 14-          | 602-       | 2190-       |
| 57          | 57         | 57           | ning the washing of ten Tides.  | 13-          | 601-       | 2189-       |
| 58          | 58         | 58           | <i>Gonz.</i> Hee'l be hang'd yet,   | 12-          | 600-       | 2188-       |
| 59          | 59         | 59           | Though euery drop of water sweare against it,   | 11-          | 599-       | 2187-       |
| 60          | 60         | 60           | And gape at widst to glut him.<br><i>A confused noyse within.</i>   | 10-          | 598-       | 2186-       |
| 61          | 61         | 61           | Mercy on vs.  | 9-           | 597-       | 2185-       |
| 62          | 62         | 62           | We split, we split, Farewell my wife, and children,   | 8-           | 596-       | 2184-       |
| 63          | 63         | 63           | Farewell brother: we split, we split, we split.   | 7-           | 595-       | 2183-       |
| 64          | 64         | 64           | <i>Anth.</i> Let's all sinke with' King   | 6-           | 594-       | 2182-       |
| 65          | 65         | 65           | <i>Seb.</i> Let's take leaue of him. <i>Exit.</i>   | 5-           | 593-       | 2181-       |
| 66          | 66         | 66           | <i>Gonz.</i> Now would I giue a thousand furlongs of Sea,   | 4-           | 592-       | 2180-       |
| 67          | 67         | 67           | for an Acre of barren ground: Long heath, Browne  | 3-           | 591-       | 2179-       |
| 68          | 68         | 68           | firrs, any thing; the wills aboue be done, but I would  | 2-           | 590-       | 2178-       |
| 69          | 69         | 69           | faine dye a dry death. <i>Exit.</i>   | 1-           | 589-       | 2177-       |

Scena Secunda.

*Enter Prospero and Miranda.*

|     |     |    |   |      |      |       |
|-----|-----|----|---|------|------|-------|
| 70  | 70  | 1  | <i>Mira.</i> If by your Art (my deereſt father) you haue    | 588- | 588- | 2176- |
| 71  | 71  | 2  | Put the wild waters in this Rore; alay them:                | 587- | 587- | 2175- |
| 72  | 72  | 3  | The ſkye it ſeemes would powre down ſinking pitch,          | 586- | 586- | 2174- |
| 73  | 73  | 4  | But that the Sea, mounting to th' welkins cheeke,           | 585- | 585- | 2173- |
| 74  | 74  | 5  | Dashes the fire out. Oh! I haue ſuffered                    | 584- | 584- | 2172- |
| 75  | 75  | 6  | With thoſe that I ſaw ſuffer: A braue veſſell               | 583- | 583- | 2171- |
| 76  | 76  | 7  | (Who had no doubt ſome noble creature in her)               | 582- | 582- | 2170- |
| 77  | 77  | 8  | Dash'd all to peece: O the cry did knocke                   | 581- | 581- | 2169- |
| 78  | 78  | 9  | Againſt my very heart: poore ſoules, they periſh'd.         | 580- | 580- | 2168- |
| 79  | 79  | 10 | Had I byn any God of power, I would                         | 579- | 579- | 2167- |
| 80  | 80  | 11 | Haue ſuncke the Sea within the Earth, or ere                | 578- | 578- | 2166- |
| 81  | 81  | 12 | It ſhould the good Ship ſo haue ſwallow'd, and              | 577- | 577- | 2165- |
| 82  | 82  | 13 | The fraughting Soules within her.                           | 576- | 576- | 2164- |
| 83  | 83  | 14 | <i>Pros.</i> Be collectēd,                                  | 575- | 575- | 2163- |
| 84  | 84  | 15 | No more amazement: Tell your pitteous heart                 | 574- | 574- | 2162- |
| 85  | 85  | 16 | there's no harme done.                                      | 573- | 573- | 2161- |
| 86  | 86  | 17 | <i>Mira.</i> O woe, the day.                                | 572- | 572- | 2160- |
| 87  | 87  | 18 | <i>Pros.</i> No harme:                                      | 571- | 571- | 2159- |
| 88  | 88  | 19 | I haue done nothing, but in care of thee                    | 570- | 570- | 2158- |
| 89  | 89  | 20 | (Of thee my deere one; thee my daughter) who                | 569- | 569- | 2157- |
| 90  | 90  | 21 | Art ignorant of what thou art. naught knowing               | 568- | 568- | 2156- |
| 91  | 91  | 22 | Of whence I am: nor that I am more better                   | 567- | 567- | 2155- |
| 92  | 92  | 23 | Then <i>Prospero</i> , Maſter of a full poore cell,         | 566- | 566- | 2154- |
| 93  | 93  | 24 | And thy no greater Father.                                  | 565- | 565- | 2153- |
| 94  | 94  | 25 | <i>Mira.</i> More to know                                   | 564- | 564- | 2152- |
| 95  | 95  | 26 | Did neuer medle with my thoughts.                           | 563- | 563- | 2151- |
| 96  | 96  | 27 | <i>Pros.</i> 'Tis time                                      | 562- | 562- | 2150- |
| 97  | 97  | 28 | I ſhould informe thee farther: Lend thy hand                | 561- | 561- | 2149- |
| 98  | 98  | 29 | And plucke my Magick garment from me: So,                   | 560- | 560- | 2148- |
| 99  | 99  | 30 | Lye there my Art: wipe thou thine eyes, haue comfort,       | 559- | 559- | 2147- |
| 100 | 100 | 31 | The direfull ſpectacle of the wracke which touch'd          | 558- | 558- | 2146- |
| 101 | 101 | 32 | The very vertue of compaſſion in thee:                      | 557- | 557- | 2145- |
| 102 | 102 | 33 | I haue with ſuch prouiſion in mine Art                      | 556- | 556- | 2144- |
| 103 | 103 | 34 | So ſafely ordered, that there is no ſoule                   | 555- | 555- | 2143- |
| 104 | 104 | 35 | No not ſo much perdition as an hayre                        | 554- | 554- | 2142- |
| 105 | 105 | 36 | Betid to any creature in the veſſell                        | 553- | 553- | 2141- |
| 106 | 106 | 37 | Which thou heardſt cry, which thou ſaw'ſt ſinke: Sit downe, | 552- | 552- | 2140- |
| 107 | 107 | 38 | For thou muſt now know farther.                             | 551- | 551- | 2139- |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 108         | 108        | 39           | <i>Mira.</i> You haue often  | 550-         | 550-       | 2138-       |
| 109         | 109        | 40           | Begun to tell me what I am, but stopt                                | 549-         | 549-       | 2137-       |
| 110         | 110        | 41           | And left me to a bootelesse Inquisition,                             | 548-         | 548-       | 2136-       |
| 111         | 111        | 42           | Concluding, stay: not yet.   | 547-         | 547-       | 2135-       |
| 112         | 112        | 43           | <i>Pros.</i> The howr's now come                                     | 546-         | 546-       | 2134-       |
| 113         | 113        | 44           | The very minute byds thee ope thine eare,                            | 545-         | 545-       | 2133-       |
| 114         | 114        | 45           | Obey, and be attentiuē. Canst thou remember                          | 544-         | 544-       | 2132-       |
| 115         | 115        | 46           | A time before we came vnto this Cell?                                | 543-         | 543-       | 2131-       |
| 116         | 116        | 47           | I doe not thinke thou canst, for then thou was't not                 | 542-         | 542-       | 2130-       |
| 117         | 117        | 48           | Out three yeeres old.  | 541-         | 541-       | 2129-       |
| 118         | 118        | 49           | <i>Mira.</i> Certainly Sir, I can.                                   | 540-         | 540-       | 2128-       |
| 119         | 119        | 50           | <i>Pros.</i> By what? by any other house, or person?                 | 539-         | 539-       | 2127-       |
| 120         | 120        | 51           | Of any thing the Image, tell me, that                                | 538-         | 538-       | 2126-       |
| 121         | 121        | 52           | Hath kept with thy remembrance.                                      | 537-         | 537-       | 2125-       |
| 122         | 122        | 53           | <i>Mira.</i> 'Tis farre off:   | 536-         | 536-       | 2124-       |
| 123         | 123        | 54           | And rather like a dreame, then an assurance                          | 535-         | 535-       | 2123-       |
| 124         | 124        | 55           | That my remembrance warrants: Had I not                              | 534-         | 534-       | 2122-       |
| 125         | 125        | 56           | Fowre, or fīue women once, that tended me?                           | 533-         | 533-       | 2121-       |
| 126         | 126        | 57           | <i>Pros.</i> Thou hadst; and more <i>Miranda</i> : But how is it     | 532-         | 532-       | 2120-       |
| 127         | 127        | 58           | That this liues in thy minde? What seest thou els                    | 531-         | 531-       | 2119-       |
| 128         | 128        | 59           | In the dark-backward and Abisme of Time?                             | 530-         | 530-       | 2118-       |
| 129         | 129        | 60           | Yf thou remembrest ought ere thou cam'st here,                       | 529-         | 529-       | 2117-       |
| 130         | 130        | 61           | How thou cam'st here thou maist                                      | 528-         | 528-       | 2116-       |
| 131         | 131        | 62           | <i>Mira.</i> But that I doe not.                                     | 527-         | 527-       | 2115-       |
| 132         | 132        | 63           | <i>Pros.</i> Twelue yere since ( <i>Miranda</i> ) twelue yere since, | 526-         | 526-       | 2114-       |
| 133         | 133        | 64           | Thy father was the Duke of <i>Millaine</i> and                       | 525-         | 525-       | 2113-       |
| 134         | 134        | 65           | A Prince of power:   | 524-         | 524-       | 2112-       |
| 135         | 135        | 66           | <i>Mira.</i> Sir, are not you my Father?                             | 523-         | 523-       | 2111-       |
| 136         | 136        | 67           | <i>Pros.</i> Thy Mother was a peece of vertue, and                   | 522-         | 522-       | 2110-       |
| 137         | 137        | 68           | She said thou wast my daughter; and thy father                       | 521-         | 521-       | 2109-       |
| 138         | 138        | 69           | Was Duke of <i>Millaine</i> , and his onely heire,                   | 520-         | 520-       | 2108-       |
| 139         | 139        | 70           | And Princesse; no worse Issued.                                      | 519-         | 519-       | 2107-       |
| 140         | 140        | 71           | <i>Mira.</i> O the heauens,  | 518-         | 518-       | 2106-       |
| 141         | 141        | 72           | What fowle play had we, that we came from thence?                    | 517-         | 517-       | 2105-       |
| 142         | 142        | 73           | Or blessed was't we did?   | 516-         | 516-       | 2104-       |
| 143         | 143        | 74           | <i>Pros.</i> Both, both my Girle.                                    | 515-         | 515-       | 2103-       |
| 144         | 144        | 75           | By fowle-play (as thou saist) were we heau'd thence,                 | 514-         | 514-       | 2102-       |
| 145         | 145        | 76           | But blessedly holpe hither.  | 513-         | 513-       | 2101-       |
| 146         | 146        | 77           | <i>Mira.</i> O my heart bleedes                                      | 512-         | 512-       | 2100-       |
| 147         | 147        | 78           | To thinke oth' teene that I haue turn'd you to,                      | 511-         | 511-       | 2099-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 148         | 148        | 79           | Which is from my remembrance, please you, farther;              | 510-         | 510-       | 2098-       |
| 149         | 149        | 80           | <i>Pros.</i> My brother and thy vncle, call'd <i>Anthonio</i> : | 509-         | 509-       | 2097-       |
| 150         | 150        | 81           | I pray thee marke me, that a brother should                     | 508-         | 508-       | 2096-       |
| 151         | 151        | 82           | Be so perfidious: he, whom next thy selfe                       | 507-         | 507-       | 2095-       |
| 152         | 152        | 83           | Of all the world I lou'd, and to him put                        | 506-         | 506-       | 2094-       |
| 153         | 153        | 84           | The mannage of my state, as at that time                        | 505-         | 505-       | 2093-       |
| 154         | 154        | 85           | Through all the signories it was the first,                     | 504-         | 504-       | 2092-       |
| 155         | 155        | 86           | And <i>Prospero</i> , the prime Duke, being so reputed          | 503-         | 503-       | 2091-       |
| 156         | 156        | 87           | In dignity; and for the liberall Artes,                         | 502-         | 502-       | 2090-       |
| 157         | 157        | 88           | Without a paralell; those being all my studie,                  | 501-         | 501-       | 2089-       |
| 158         | 158        | 89           | The Gouernment I cast vpon my brother,                          | 500-         | 500-       | 2088-       |
| 159         | 159        | 90           | And to my State grew stranger, being transported                | 499-         | 499-       | 2087-       |
| 160         | 160        | 91           | And rapt in secret studies, thy false vncle                     | 498-         | 498-       | 2086-       |
| 161         | 161        | 92           | (Do'st thou attend me?)   | 497-         | 497-       | 2085-       |
| 162         | 162        | 93           | <i>Mira.</i> Sir, most heedefully.                              | 496-         | 496-       | 2084-       |
| 163         | 163        | 94           | <i>Pros.</i> Being once perfected how to graunt suites,         | 495-         | 495-       | 2083-       |
| 164         | 164        | 95           | how to deny them: who t'aduance, and who                        | 494-         | 494-       | 2082-       |
| 165         | 165        | 96           | To trash for ouer-topping; new created                          | 493-         | 493-       | 2081-       |
| 166         | 166        | 97           | The creatures that were mine, I say, or chang'd 'em,            | 492-         | 492-       | 2080-       |
| 167         | 167        | 98           | Or els new form'd 'em; hauing both the key,                     | 491-         | 491-       | 2079-       |
| 168         | 168        | 99           | Of Officer, and office, set all hearts i'th state               | 490-         | 490-       | 2078-       |
| 169         | 169        | 100          | To what tune pleas'd his eare, that now he was                  | 489-         | 489-       | 2077-       |
| 170         | 170        | 101          | The Iuy which had hid my princely Trunck,                       | 488-         | 488-       | 2076-       |
| 171         | 171        | 102          | And suckt my verdure out on't: Thou attend'st not?              | 487-         | 487-       | 2075-       |
| 172         | 172        | 103          | <i>Mira.</i> O good Sir, I doe.                                 | 486-         | 486-       | 2074-       |
| 173         | 173        | 104          | <i>Pros.</i> I pray thee marke me:                              | 485-         | 485-       | 2073-       |
| 174         | 174        | 105          | I thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated                   | 484-         | 484-       | 2072-       |
| 175         | 175        | 106          | To closenes, and the bettering of my mind                       | 483-         | 483-       | 2071-       |
| 176         | 176        | 107          | with that, which but by being so retir'd                        | 482-         | 482-       | 2070-       |
| 177         | 177        | 108          | Ore-priz'd all popular rate: in my false brother                | 481-         | 481-       | 2069-       |
| 178         | 178        | 109          | Awak'd an euill nature, and my trust                            | 480-         | 480-       | 2068-       |
| 179         | 179        | 110          | Like a good parent, did beget of him                            | 479-         | 479-       | 2067-       |
| 180         | 180        | 111          | A falsehood in it's contrarie, as great                         | 478-         | 478-       | 2066-       |
| 181         | 181        | 112          | As my trust was, which had indeede no limit,                    | 477-         | 477-       | 2065-       |
| 182         | 182        | 113          | A confidence sans bound. He being thus Lorded,                  | 476-         | 476-       | 2064-       |
| 183         | 183        | 114          | Not onely with what my reuenuew yeilded,                        | 475-         | 475-       | 2063-       |
| 184         | 184        | 115          | But what my power might els exact. Like one                     | 474-         | 474-       | 2062-       |
| 185         | 185        | 116          | Who hauing into truth, by telling of it,                        | 473-         | 473-       | 2061-       |
| 186         | 186        | 117          | Made such a synner of his memorie                               | 472-         | 472-       | 2060-       |
| 187         | 187        | 118          | To credite his owne lie, he did beleuee                         | 471-         | 471-       | 2059-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 188         | 188        | 119          | He was indeed the Duke, out o'th'Substitution                | 470-         | 470-       | 2058-       |
| 189         | 189        | 120          | And executing th'outward face of Roialtie                    | 469-         | 469-       | 2057-       |
| 190         | 190        | 121          | With all prerogatiue: hence his Ambition growing:            | 468-         | 468-       | 2056-       |
| 191         | 191        | 122          | Do'st thou heare ?   | 467-         | 467-       | 2055-       |
| 192         | 192        | 123          | <i>Mira.</i> Your tale, Sir, would cure deafenesse.          | 466-         | 466-       | 2054-       |
| 193         | 193        | 124          | <i>Pros.</i> To haue no Schreene between this part he plaid, | 465-         | 465-       | 2053-       |
| 194         | 194        | 125          | And him he plaid it for, he needes will be                   | 464-         | 464-       | 2052-       |
| 195         | 195        | 126          | Absolute <i>Millaine</i> , Me (poore man) my Librarie        | 463-         | 463-       | 2051-       |
| 196         | 196        | 127          | Was Dukedome large enough: of temporall roalties             | 462-         | 462-       | 2050-       |
| 197         | 197        | 128          | He thinks me now incapable. Confederates                     | 461-         | 461-       | 2049-       |
| 198         | 198        | 129          | (so drie he was for Sway) with King of <i>Naples</i>         | 460-         | 460-       | 2048-       |
| 199         | 199        | 130          | To giue him Annuall tribute, doe him homage                  | 459-         | 459-       | 2047-       |
| 200         | 200        | 131          | Subiect his Coronet, to his Crowne and bend                  | 458-         | 458-       | 2046-       |
| 201         | 201        | 132          | The Dukedom yet vnbow'd (alas poore <i>Millaine</i> )        | 457-         | 457-       | 2045-       |
| 202         | 202        | 133          | To most ignoble stooping.                                    | 456-         | 456-       | 2044-       |
| 203         | 203        | 134          | <i>Mira.</i> Oh the heauens:                                 | 455-         | 455-       | 2043-       |
| 204         | 204        | 135          | <i>Pros.</i> Marke his condition, and th'euent, then tell me | 454-         | 454-       | 2042-       |
| 205         | 205        | 136          | If this might be a brother.                                  | 453-         | 453-       | 2041-       |
| 206         | 206        | 137          | <i>Mira.</i> I should sinne                                  | 452-         | 452-       | 2040-       |
| 207         | 207        | 138          | To thinke but Noblie of my Grand-mother,                     | 451-         | 451-       | 2039-       |
| 208         | 208        | 139          | Good wombes haue borne bad sonnes.                           | 450-         | 450-       | 2038-       |
| 209         | 209        | 140          | <i>Pro.</i> Now the Condition.                               | 449-         | 449-       | 2037-       |
| 210         | 210        | 141          | This King of <i>Naples</i> being an Enemy                    | 448-         | 448-       | 2036-       |
| 211         | 211        | 142          | To me inueterate, hearkens my Brothers suit,                 | 447-         | 447-       | 2035-       |
| 212         | 212        | 143          | Which was, That he in lieu o'th' premises,                   | 446-         | 446-       | 2034-       |
| 213         | 213        | 144          | Of homage, and I know not how much Tribute,                  | 445-         | 445-       | 2033-       |
| 214         | 214        | 145          | Should presently extirpate me and mine                       | 444-         | 444-       | 2032-       |
| 215         | 215        | 146          | Out of the Dukedome, and confer faire <i>Millaine</i>        | 443-         | 443-       | 2031-       |
| 216         | 216        | 147          | With all the Honors, on my brother: Whereon                  | 442-         | 442-       | 2030-       |
| 217         | 217        | 148          | A treacherous Armie leuied, one mid-night                    | 441-         | 441-       | 2029-       |
| 218         | 218        | 149          | Fated to th' purpose, did <i>Anthonio</i> open               | 440-         | 440-       | 2028-       |
| 219         | 219        | 150          | The gates of <i>Millaine</i> , and ith' dead of darkenesse   | 439-         | 439-       | 2027-       |
| 220         | 220        | 151          | The ministers for th' purpose hurried thence                 | 438-         | 438-       | 2026-       |
| 221         | 221        | 152          | Me, and thy crying selfe.                                    | 437-         | 437-       | 2025-       |
| 222         | 222        | 153          | <i>Mir.</i> Alack, for pittie:                               | 436-         | 436-       | 2024-       |
| 223         | 223        | 154          | I not remembring how I cride out then                        | 435-         | 435-       | 2023-       |
| 224         | 224        | 155          | Will cry it ore againe: it is a hint                         | 434-         | 434-       | 2022-       |
| 225         | 225        | 156          | That wrings mine eyes too't.                                 | 433-         | 433-       | 2021-       |
| 226         | 226        | 157          | <i>Pro.</i> Heare a little further,                          | 432-         | 432-       | 2020-       |
| 227         | 227        | 158          | And then I'le bring thee to the present busesse              | 431-         | 431-       | 2019-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>                                     | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 228         | 228        | 159          | Which now's vpon's: without the which, this Story      | 430-         | 430-       | 2018-       |
| 229         | 229        | 160          | Were most impertinent.                                 | 429-         | 429-       | 2017-       |
| 230         | 230        | 161          | <i>Mir.</i> Wherefore did they not                     | 428-         | 428-       | 2016-       |
| 231         | 231        | 162          | That howre destroy vs?                                 | 427-         | 427-       | 2015-       |
| 232         | 232        | 163          | <i>Pro.</i> Well demanded, wench:                      | 426-         | 426-       | 2014-       |
| 233         | 233        | 164          | My Tale prouokes that question: Deare, they durst not, | 425-         | 425-       | 2013-       |
| 234         | 234        | 165          | So deare the loue my people bore me: nor set           | 424-         | 424-       | 2012-       |
| 235         | 235        | 166          | A marke so bloody on the businesse; but                | 423-         | 423-       | 2011-       |
| 236         | 236        | 167          | With colours fairer, painted their foule ends.         | 422-         | 422-       | 2010-       |
| 237         | 237        | 168          | In few, they hurried vs a-boord a Barke,               | 421-         | 421-       | 2009-       |
| 238         | 238        | 169          | Bore vs some Leagues to Sea, where they prepared       | 420-         | 420-       | 2008-       |
| 239         | 239        | 170          | A rotten carkasse of a Butt, not rigg'd,               | 419-         | 419-       | 2007-       |
| 240         | 240        | 171          | Nor tackle, sayle, nor mast, the very rats             | 418-         | 418-       | 2006-       |
| 241         | 241        | 172          | Instinctiue haue quit it: There they hoyst vs          | 417-         | 417-       | 2005-       |
| 242         | 242        | 173          | To cry to th' Sea, that roard to vs; to sigh           | 416-         | 416-       | 2004-       |
| 243         | 243        | 174          | To th' windes, whose pittie sighing backe againe       | 415-         | 415-       | 2003-       |
| 244         | 244        | 175          | Did vs but louing wrong.                               | 414-         | 414-       | 2002-       |
| 245         | 245        | 176          | <i>Mir.</i> Alack, what trouble                        | 413-         | 413-       | 2001-       |
| 246         | 246        | 177          | Was I then to you?                                     | 412-         | 412-       | 2000-       |
| 247         | 247        | 178          | <i>Pro.</i> O, a Cherubin                              | 411-         | 411-       | 1999-       |
| 248         | 248        | 179          | Thou was't that did preserue me; Thou didst smile,     | 410-         | 410-       | 1998-       |
| 249         | 249        | 180          | Infused with a fortitude from heauen,                  | 409-         | 409-       | 1997-       |
| 250         | 250        | 181          | When I haue deck'd the sea with drops full salt,       | 408-         | 408-       | 1996-       |
| 251         | 251        | 182          | Vnder my burthen groan'd, which rais'd in me           | 407-         | 407-       | 1995-       |
| 252         | 252        | 183          | An vndergoing stomacke, to beare vp                    | 406-         | 406-       | 1994-       |
| 253         | 253        | 184          | Against what should ensue.                             | 405-         | 405-       | 1993-       |
| 254         | 254        | 185          | <i>Mir.</i> How came we a shore?                       | 404-         | 404-       | 1992-       |
| 255         | 255        | 186          | <i>Pro.</i> By prouidence diuine,                      | 403-         | 403-       | 1991-       |
| 256         | 256        | 187          | Some food, we had, and some fresh water, that          | 402-         | 402-       | 1990-       |
| 257         | 257        | 188          | A noble <i>Neopolitan Gonzalo</i>                      | 401-         | 401-       | 1989-       |
| 258         | 258        | 189          | Out of his Charity, (who being then appointed          | 400-         | 400-       | 1988-       |
| 259         | 259        | 190          | Master of this designe) did giue vs, with              | 399-         | 399-       | 1987-       |
| 260         | 260        | 191          | Rich garments, linnens, stuffs, and necessaries        | 398-         | 398-       | 1986-       |
| 261         | 261        | 192          | Which since haue steeded much, so of his gentlenesse   | 397-         | 397-       | 1985-       |
| 262         | 262        | 193          | Knowing I lou'd my bookes, he furnishd me              | 396-         | 396-       | 1984-       |
| 263         | 263        | 194          | From mine owne Library, with volumes, that             | 395-         | 395-       | 1983-       |
| 264         | 264        | 195          | I prize aboue my Dukedome.                             | 394-         | 394-       | 1982-       |
| 265         | 265        | 196          | <i>Mir.</i> Would I might                              | 393-         | 393-       | 1981-       |
| 266         | 266        | 197          | But euer see that man.                                 | 392-         | 392-       | 1980-       |
| 267         | 267        | 198          | <i>Pro.</i> Now I arise,                               | 391-         | 391-       | 1979-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 268         | 268        | 199          | Sit still, and heare the last of our sea-sorrow:              | 390-         | 390-       | 1978-       |
| 269         | 269        | 200          | Heere in this Iland we arriu'd, and heere                     | 389-         | 389-       | 1977-       |
| 270         | 270        | 201          | Haue I, thy Schoolemaster, made thee more profit              | 388-         | 388-       | 1976-       |
| 271         | 271        | 202          | Then other Princesse can, that haue more time                 | 387-         | 387-       | 1975-       |
| 272         | 272        | 203          | For vainer howres; and Tutors, not so carefull.               | 386-         | 386-       | 1974-       |
| 273         | 273        | 204          | <i>Mir.</i> Heuens thank you for't. And now I pray you Sir,   | 385-         | 385-       | 1973-       |
| 274         | 274        | 205          | For still 'tis beating in my minde; your reason               | 384-         | 384-       | 1972-       |
| 275         | 275        | 206          | For raysing this Sea-storme?                                  | 383-         | 383-       | 1971-       |
| 276         | 276        | 207          | <i>Pro.</i> Know thus far forth,                              | 382-         | 382-       | 1970-       |
| 277         | 277        | 208          | By accident most strange, bountifull <i>Fortune</i>           | 381-         | 381-       | 1969-       |
| 278         | 278        | 209          | (Now my deere Lady) hath mine enemies                         | 380-         | 380-       | 1968-       |
| 279         | 279        | 210          | Brought to this shore: And by my prescience                   | 379-         | 379-       | 1967-       |
| 280         | 280        | 211          | I finde my <i>Zenith</i> doth depend vpon                     | 378-         | 378-       | 1966-       |
| 281         | 281        | 212          | A most auspitious starre, whose influence                     | 377-         | 377-       | 1965-       |
| 282         | 282        | 213          | If now I court not, but omit; my fortunes                     | 376-         | 376-       | 1964-       |
| 283         | 283        | 214          | Will euer after droope: Heare cease more questions,           | 375-         | 375-       | 1963-       |
| 284         | 284        | 215          | Thou art inclinde to sleepe: 'tis a good dulnesse,            | 374-         | 374-       | 1962-       |
| 285         | 285        | 216          | And giue it way: I know thou canst not chuse:                 | 373-         | 373-       | 1961-       |
| 286         | 286        | 217          | Come away, Seruant, come; I am ready now,                     | 372-         | 372-       | 1960-       |
| 287         | 287        | 218          | Approach my <i>Ariel</i> . Come. <i>Enter Ariel.</i>          | 371-         | 371-       | 1959-       |
| 288         | 288        | 219          | <i>Ari.</i> All haile, great Master, graue Sir, haile: I come | 370-         | 370-       | 1958-       |
| 289         | 289        | 220          | To answer thy best pleasure; be't to fly,                     | 369-         | 369-       | 1957-       |
| 290         | 290        | 221          | To swim, to diue into the fire: to ride                       | 368-         | 368-       | 1956-       |
| 291         | 291        | 222          | On the curld clouds: to thy strong bidding, taske             | 367-         | 367-       | 1955-       |
| 292         | 292        | 223          | <i>Ariel</i> , and all his Qualitie.                          | 366-         | 366-       | 1954-       |
| 293         | 293        | 224          | <i>Pro.</i> Hast thou, Spirit,                                | 365-         | 365-       | 1953-       |
| 294         | 294        | 225          | Performd to point, the Tempest that I bad thee.               | 364-         | 364-       | 1952-       |
| 295         | 295        | 226          | <i>Ar.</i> To eery Article.                                   | 363-         | 363-       | 1951-       |
| 296         | 296        | 227          | I boorded the Kings ship: now on the Beake,                   | 362-         | 362-       | 1950-       |
| 297         | 297        | 228          | Now in the Waste, the Decke, in eury Cabyn,                   | 361-         | 361-       | 1949-       |
| 298         | 298        | 229          | I flam'd amazement, sometime I'ld diuide                      | 360-         | 360-       | 1948-       |
| 299         | 299        | 230          | And burne in many places; on the Top-mast,                    | 359-         | 359-       | 1947-       |
| 300         | 300        | 231          | The Yards and Bore-spritt, would I flame distinctly,          | 358-         | 358-       | 1946-       |
| 301         | 301        | 232          | Then meete, and ioyne. <i>Ioues</i> Lightning, the precursors | 357-         | 357-       | 1945-       |
| 302         | 302        | 233          | O'th dreadfull Thunder-claps more momentarie                  | 356-         | 356-       | 1944-       |
| 303         | 303        | 234          | And sight out-running were not; the fire, and cracks          | 355-         | 355-       | 1943-       |
| 304         | 304        | 235          | Of sulphurous roaring, the most mighty <i>Neptune</i>         | 354-         | 354-       | 1942-       |
| 305         | 305        | 236          | Seeme to besiege, and make his bold waues tremble,            | 353-         | 353-       | 1941-       |
| 306         | 306        | 237          | Yea, his dread Trident shake.                                 | 352-         | 352-       | 1940-       |
| 307         | 307        | 238          | <i>Pro.</i> My braue Spirit,                                  | 351-         | 351-       | 1939-       |



| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>                                       | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 308         | 308        | 239          | Who was so firme, so constant, that this coyle           | 350-         | 350-       | 1938-       |
| 309         | 309        | 240          | Would not infect his reason?                             | 349-         | 349-       | 1937-       |
| 310         | 310        | 241          | <i>Ar.</i> Not a soule                                   | 348-         | 348-       | 1936-       |
| 311         | 311        | 242          | But felt a Feauer of the madde, and plaid                | 347-         | 347-       | 1935-       |
| 312         | 312        | 243          | Some tricks of desperation; all but Mariners             | 346-         | 346-       | 1934-       |
| 313         | 313        | 244          | Plung'd in the foaming bryne, and quit the vessell;      | 345-         | 345-       | 1933-       |
| 314         | 314        | 245          | Then all a fire with me the Kings sonne <i>Ferdinand</i> | 344-         | 344-       | 1932-       |
| 315         | 315        | 246          | With haire vp-staring (then like reeds, not haire)       | 343-         | 343-       | 1931-       |
| 316         | 316        | 247          | Was the first man that leapt; cride hell is empty,       | 342-         | 342-       | 1930-       |
| 317         | 317        | 248          | And all the Diuels are heere.                            | 341-         | 341-       | 1929-       |
| 318         | 318        | 249          | <i>Pro.</i> Why that's my spirit:                        | 340-         | 340-       | 1928-       |
| 319         | 319        | 250          | But was not this nye shore?                              | 339-         | 339-       | 1927-       |
| 320         | 320        | 251          | <i>Ar.</i> Close by, my Master.                          | 338-         | 338-       | 1926-       |
| 321         | 321        | 252          | <i>Pro.</i> But are they ( <i>Ariell</i> ) safe?         | 337-         | 337-       | 1925-       |
| 322         | 322        | 253          | <i>Ar.</i> Not a haire perishd:                          | 336-         | 336-       | 1924-       |
| 323         | 323        | 254          | On their sustaining garments not a blemish,              | 335-         | 335-       | 1923-       |
| 324         | 324        | 255          | But fresher then before: and as thou badst me,           | 334-         | 334-       | 1922-       |
| 325         | 325        | 256          | In troops I haue dispersd them 'bout the Isle:           | 333-         | 333-       | 1921-       |
| 326         | 326        | 257          | The Kings sonne haue I landed by himselfe,               | 332-         | 332-       | 1920-       |
| 327         | 327        | 258          | Whom I left cooling of the Ayre with sighes,             | 331-         | 331-       | 1919-       |
| 328         | 328        | 259          | In an odde Angle of the Isle, and sitting                | 330-         | 330-       | 1918-       |
| 329         | 329        | 260          | His armes in this sad knot.                              | 329-         | 329-       | 1917-       |
| 330         | 330        | 261          | <i>Pro.</i> Of the Kings ship,                           | 328-         | 328-       | 1916-       |
| 331         | 331        | 262          | The Marriners, say how thou hast disposd,                | 327-         | 327-       | 1915-       |
| 332         | 332        | 263          | And all the rest o'th' Fleete?                           | 326-         | 326-       | 1914-       |
| 333         | 333        | 264          | <i>Ar.</i> Safely in harbour                             | 325-         | 325-       | 1913-       |
| 334         | 334        | 265          | Is the Kings shippe, in the deepe Nooke, where once      | 324-         | 324-       | 1912-       |
| 335         | 335        | 266          | Thou calldst me vp at midnight to fetch dewe             | 323-         | 323-       | 1911-       |
| 336         | 336        | 267          | From the still-vext <i>Bermoothes</i> , there she's hid; | 322-         | 322-       | 1910-       |
| 337         | 337        | 268          | The Marriners all vnder hatches stowed,                  | 321-         | 321-       | 1909-       |
| 338         | 338        | 269          | Who, with a Charme ioynd to their suffred labour         | 320-         | 320-       | 1908-       |
| 339         | 339        | 270          | I haue left asleep: and for the rest o'th' Fleet         | 319-         | 319-       | 1907-       |
| 340         | 340        | 271          | (Which I dispers'd) they all haue met againe,            | 318-         | 318-       | 1906-       |
| 341         | 341        | 272          | And are vpon the <i>Mediterranian</i> Flote              | 317-         | 317-       | 1905-       |
| 342         | 342        | 273          | Bound sadly home for <i>Naples</i> ,                     | 316-         | 316-       | 1904-       |
| 343         | 343        | 274          | Supposing that they saw the Kings ship wrackt,           | 315-         | 315-       | 1903-       |
| 344         | 344        | 275          | And his great person perish.                             | 314-         | 314-       | 1902-       |
| 345         | 345        | 276          | <i>Pro.</i> <i>Ariel</i> , thy charge                    | 313-         | 313-       | 1901-       |
| 346         | 346        | 277          | Exactly is perform'd; but there's more worke:            | 312-         | 312-       | 1900-       |
| 347         | 347        | 278          | What is the time o'th'day?                               | 311-         | 311-       | 1899-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 348         | 348        | 279          | <i>Ar.</i> Past the mid season.                                   | 310-         | 310-       | 1898-       |
| 349         | 349        | 280          | <i>Pro.</i> At least two Glasses: the time 'twixt six & now       | 309-         | 309-       | 1897-       |
| 350         | 350        | 281          | Must by vs both be spent most preciously.                         | 308-         | 308-       | 1896-       |
| 351         | 351        | 282          | <i>Ar.</i> Is there more toyle? Since  y  dost giue me pains,     | 307-         | 307-       | 1895-       |
| 352         | 352        | 283          | Let me remember thee what thou hast promis'd,                     | 306-         | 306-       | 1894-       |
| 353         | 353        | 284          | Which is not yet perform'd me.                                    | 305-         | 305-       | 1893-       |
| 354         | 354        | 285          | <i>Pro.</i> How now? moodie?                                      | 304-         | 304-       | 1892-       |
| 355         | 355        | 286          | What is't thou canst demand?                                      | 303-         | 303-       | 1891-       |
| 356         | 356        | 287          | <i>Ar.</i> My Libertie.   | 302-         | 302-       | 1890-       |
| 357         | 357        | 288          | <i>Pro.</i> Before the time be out? no more:                      | 301-         | 301-       | 1889-       |
| 358         | 358        | 289          | <i>Ar.</i> I prethee,   | 300-         | 300-       | 1888-       |
| 359         | 359        | 290          | Remember I haue done thee worthy seruice,                         | 299-         | 299-       | 1887-       |
| 360         | 360        | 291          | Told thee no lyes, made thee no mistakings, serv'd                | 298-         | 298-       | 1886-       |
| 361         | 361        | 292          | Without or grudge, or grumblings; thou did promise                | 297-         | 297-       | 1885-       |
| 362         | 362        | 293          | To bate me a full yeere.  | 296-         | 296-       | 1884-       |
| 363         | 363        | 294          | <i>Pro.</i> Do'st thou forget                                     | 295-         | 295-       | 1883-       |
| 364         | 364        | 295          | From what a torment I did free thee? <i>Ar.</i> No.               | 294-         | 294-       | 1882-       |
| 365         | 365        | 296          | <i>Pro.</i> Thou do'st: & thinkst it much to tread  y  Ooze       | 293-         | 293-       | 1881-       |
| 366         | 366        | 297          | Of the salt deepe;  | 292-         | 292-       | 1880-       |
| 367         | 367        | 298          | To run vpon the sharpe winde of the North,                        | 291-         | 291-       | 1879-       |
| 368         | 368        | 299          | To doe me businesse in the veines o'th' earth                     | 290-         | 290-       | 1878-       |
| 369         | 369        | 300          | When it is bak'd with frost.                                      | 289-         | 289-       | 1877-       |
| 370         | 370        | 301          | <i>Ar.</i> I doe not Sir.   | 288-         | 288-       | 1876-       |
| 371         | 371        | 302          | <i>Pro.</i> Thou liest, malignant Thing: hast thou forgot         | 287-         | 287-       | 1875-       |
| 372         | 372        | 303          | The fowle Witch <i>Sycorax</i> , who with Age and Enuy            | 286-         | 286-       | 1874-       |
| 373         | 373        | 304          | Was growne into a hoope? hast thou forgot her?                    | 285-         | 285-       | 1873-       |
| 374         | 374        | 305          | <i>Ar.</i> No Sir.  | 284-         | 284-       | 1872-       |
| 375         | 375        | 306          | <i>Pro.</i> Thou hast: where was she born? speak: tell me:        | 283-         | 283-       | 1871-       |
| 376         | 376        | 307          | <i>Ar.</i> Sir, in <i>Argier</i> .                                | 282-         | 282-       | 1870-       |
| 377         | 377        | 308          | <i>Pro.</i> Oh, was she so: I must                                | 281-         | 281-       | 1869-       |
| 378         | 378        | 309          | Once in a moneth recount what thou hast bin,                      | 280-         | 280-       | 1868-       |
| 379         | 379        | 310          | Which thou forgetst. This damn'd Witch <i>Sycorax</i>             | 279-         | 279-       | 1867-       |
| 380         | 380        | 311          | For mischiefes manifold, and sorceries terrible                   | 278-         | 278-       | 1866-       |
| 381         | 381        | 312          | To enter humane hearing, from <i>Argier</i>                       | 277-         | 277-       | 1865-       |
| 382         | 382        | 313          | Thou know'st was banish'd: for one thing she did                  | 276-         | 276-       | 1864-       |
| 383         | 383        | 314          | They wold not take her life: Is not this true? <i>Ar.</i> I, Sir. | 275-         | 275-       | 1863-       |
| 384         | 384        | 315          | <i>Pro.</i> This blew ey'd hag, was hither brought with           | 274-         | 274-       | 1862-       |
| 385         | 385        | 316          | And here was left by th' Saylors; thou my slaue, (child,          | 273-         | 273-       | 1861-       |
| 386         | 386        | 317          | As thou reportst thy selfe, was then her seruant,                 | 272-         | 272-       | 1860-       |
| 387         | 387        | 318          | And for thou wast a Spirit too delicate                           | 271-         | 271-       | 1859-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 388         | 388        | 319          | To act her earthy, and abhord commands,                    | 270-         | 270-       | 1858-       |
| 389         | 389        | 320          | Refusing her grand hests, she did confine thee             | 269-         | 269-       | 1857-       |
| 390         | 390        | 321          | By helpe of her more potent Ministers,                     | 268-         | 268-       | 1856-       |
| 391         | 391        | 322          | And in her most vnmittigable rage,                         | 267-         | 267-       | 1855-       |
| 392         | 392        | 323          | Into a clouen Pyne, within which rift                      | 266-         | 266-       | 1854-       |
| 393         | 393        | 324          | Imprison'd, thou didst painefully remaine                  | 265-         | 265-       | 1853-       |
| 394         | 394        | 325          | A dozen yeeres: within which space she di'd,               | 264-         | 264-       | 1852-       |
| 395         | 395        | 326          | And left thee there: where thou didst vent thy groanes     | 263-         | 263-       | 1851-       |
| 396         | 396        | 327          | As fast as Mill-wheeles strike: Then was this Island       | 262-         | 262-       | 1850-       |
| 397         | 397        | 328          | (Saue for the Son, that he did littour heere,              | 261-         | 261-       | 1849-       |
| 398         | 398        | 329          | A frekelld whelpe, hag-borne) not honour'd with            | 260-         | 260-       | 1848-       |
| 399         | 399        | 330          | A humane shape.  | 259-         | 259-       | 1847-       |
| 400         | 400        | 331          | <i>Ar.</i> Yes: <i>Caliban</i> her sonne.                  | 258-         | 258-       | 1846-       |
| 401         | 401        | 332          | <i>Pro.</i> Dull thing, I say so: he, that <i>Caliban</i>  | 257-         | 257-       | 1845-       |
| 402         | 402        | 333          | Whom now I keepe in seruice, thou best know'st             | 256-         | 256-       | 1844-       |
| 403         | 403        | 334          | What torment I did finde thee in; thy grones               | 255-         | 255-       | 1843-       |
| 404         | 404        | 335          | Did make wolues howle, and penetrate the breasts           | 254-         | 254-       | 1842-       |
| 405         | 405        | 336          | Of euer-angry Beares; it was a torment                     | 253-         | 253-       | 1841-       |
| 406         | 406        | 337          | To lay vpon the damn'd, which <i>Sycorax</i>               | 252-         | 252-       | 1840-       |
| 407         | 407        | 338          | Could not againe vndoe: it was mine Art,                   | 251-         | 251-       | 1839-       |
| 408         | 408        | 339          | When I arriu'd, and heard thee, that made gape             | 250-         | 250-       | 1838-       |
| 409         | 409        | 340          | The Pyne, and let thee out.                                | 249-         | 249-       | 1837-       |
| 410         | 410        | 341          | <i>Ar.</i> I thanke thee Master.                           | 248-         | 248-       | 1836-       |
| 411         | 411        | 342          | <i>Pro.</i> If thou more murmur'st, I will rend an Oake    | 247-         | 247-       | 1835-       |
| 412         | 412        | 343          | And peg-thee in his knotty entrailes, till                 | 246-         | 246-       | 1834-       |
| 413         | 413        | 344          | Thou hast howl'd away twelue winters.                      | 245-         | 245-       | 1833-       |
| 414         | 414        | 345          | <i>Ar.</i> Pardon, Master,                                 | 244-         | 244-       | 1832-       |
| 415         | 415        | 346          | I will be correspondent to command                         | 243-         | 243-       | 1831-       |
| 416         | 416        | 347          | And doe my spryting, gently.                               | 242-         | 242-       | 1830-       |
| 417         | 417        | 348          | <i>Pro.</i> Doe so: and after two daies                    | 241-         | 241-       | 1829-       |
| 418         | 418        | 349          | I will discharge thee.                                     | 240-         | 240-       | 1828-       |
| 419         | 419        | 350          | <i>Ar.</i> That's my noble Master:                         | 239-         | 239-       | 1827-       |
| 420         | 420        | 351          | What shall I doe? say what? what shall I doe?              | 238-         | 238-       | 1826-       |
| 421         | 421        | 352          | <i>Pro.</i> Goe make thy selfe like a Nymph o'th' Sea,     | 237-         | 237-       | 1825-       |
| 422         | 422        | 353          | Be subiect to no sight but thine, and mine: inuisible      | 236-         | 236-       | 1824-       |
| 423         | 423        | 354          | To euery eye-ball else: goe take this shape                | 235-         | 235-       | 1823-       |
| 424         | 424        | 355          | And hither come in't: goe: hence                           | 234-         | 234-       | 1822-       |
| 425         | 425        | 356          | With diligence. <i>Exit.</i>                               | 233-         | 233-       | 1821-       |
| 426         | 426        | 357          | <i>Pro.</i> Awake, deere hart awake, thou hast slept well, | 232-         | 232-       | 1820-       |
| 427         | 427        | 358          | Awake.   | 231-         | 231-       | 1819-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 428         | 428        | 359          | <i>Mir.</i> The strangenes of your story, put                  | 230-         | 230-       | 1818-       |
| 439         | 439        | 360          | Heauinesse in me.  | 229-         | 229-       | 1817-       |
| 430         | 430        | 361          | <i>Pro.</i> Shake it off. Come on,                             | 228-         | 228-       | 1816-       |
| 431         | 431        | 362          | Wee'll visit <i>Caliban</i> , my slaue, who neuer              | 227-         | 227-       | 1815-       |
| 432         | 432        | 363          | Yeelds vs kinde answeere.                                      | 226-         | 226-       | 1814-       |
| 433         | 433        | 364          | <i>Mir.</i> 'Tis a villaine Sir, I doe not loue to looke on.   | 225-         | 225-       | 1813-       |
| 434         | 434        | 365          | <i>Pro.</i> But as 'tis  | 224-         | 224-       | 1812-       |
| 435         | 435        | 366          | We cannot misse him: he do's make our fire,                    | 223-         | 223-       | 1811-       |
| 436         | 436        | 367          | Fetch in our wood, and serues in Offices                       | 222-         | 222-       | 1810-       |
| 437         | 437        | 368          | That profit vs: What hoa: slaue: <i>Caliban</i> :              | 221-         | 221-       | 1809-       |
| 438         | 438        | 369          | Thou Earth, thou: speake.                                      | 220-         | 220-       | 1808-       |
| 449         | 449        | 370          | <i>Cal. within.</i> There's wood enough within.                | 219-         | 219-       | 1807-       |
| 440         | 440        | 371          | <i>Pro.</i> Come forth I say, there's other busines for thee:  | 218-         | 218-       | 1806-       |
| 441         | 441        | 372          | Come thou Tortoys, when? <i>Enter Ariel like a water-</i>      | 217-         | 217-       | 1805-       |
| 442         | 442        | 373          | Fine apparision: my queint <i>Ariel</i> , <i>Nymph.</i>        | 216-         | 216-       | 1804-       |
| 443         | 443        | 374          | Hearke in thine eare.  | 215-         | 215-       | 1803-       |
| 444         | 444        | 375          | <i>Ar.</i> My Lord, it shall be done. <i>Exit.</i>             | 214-         | 214-       | 1802-       |
| 445         | 445        | 376          | <i>Pro.</i> Thou poysonous slaue, got by  y  diuell himselfe   | 213-         | 213-       | 1801-       |
| 446         | 446        | 377          | Vpon thy wicked Dam; come forth. <i>Enter Caliban.</i>         | 212-         | 212-       | 1800-       |
| 447         | 447        | 378          | <i>Cal.</i> As wicked dewe, as ere my mother brush'd           | 211-         | 211-       | 1799-       |
| 448         | 448        | 379          | With Rauens feather from vnwholesome Fen                       | 210-         | 210-       | 1798-       |
| 449         | 449        | 380          | Drop on you both: A Southwest blow on yee,                     | 209-         | 209-       | 1797-       |
| 450         | 450        | 381          | And blister you all ore.                                       | 208-         | 208-       | 1796-       |
| 451         | 451        | 382          | <i>Pro.</i> For this be sure, to night thou shalt haue cramps, | 207-         | 207-       | 1795-       |
| 452         | 452        | 383          | Side-stitches, that shall pen thy breath vp, Vrchins           | 206-         | 206-       | 1794-       |
| 453         | 453        | 384          | Shall for that vast of night, that they may worke              | 205-         | 205-       | 1793-       |
| 454         | 454        | 385          | All exercise on thee: thou shalt be pinch'd                    | 204-         | 204-       | 1792-       |
| 455         | 455        | 386          | As thicke as hony-combe, each pinch more stinging              | 203-         | 203-       | 1791-       |
| 456         | 456        | 387          | Then Bees that made 'em.                                       | 202-         | 202-       | 1790-       |
| 457         | 457        | 388          | <i>Cal.</i> I must eat my dinner:                              | 201-         | 201-       | 1789-       |
| 458         | 458        | 389          | This Island's mine by <i>Sycorax</i> my mother,                | 200-         | 200-       | 1788-       |
| 459         | 459        | 390          | Which thou tak'st from me: when thou cam'st first              | 199-         | 199-       | 1787-       |
| 460         | 460        | 391          | Thou stroakst me, & made much of me: wouldst giue me           | 198-         | 198-       | 1786-       |
| 461         | 461        | 392          | Water with berries in't: and teach me how                      | 197-         | 197-       | 1785-       |
| 462         | 462        | 393          | To name the bigger Light, and how the lesse                    | 196-         | 196-       | 1784-       |
| 463         | 463        | 394          | That burne by day, and night: and then I lou'd thee            | 195-         | 195-       | 1783-       |
| 464         | 464        | 395          | And shew'd thee all the qualities o'th' Isle,                  | 194-         | 194-       | 1782-       |
| 465         | 465        | 396          | The fresh Springs, Brine-pits; barren place and fertill,       | 193-         | 193-       | 1781-       |
| 466         | 466        | 397          | Curs'd be I that did so: All the Charmes                       | 192-         | 192-       | 1780-       |
| 467         | 467        | 398          | Of <i>Sycorax</i> : Toades, Beetles, Batts light on you:       | 191-         | 191-       | 1779-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 468         | 468        | 399          | For I am all the Subiects that you haue,   | 190-         | 190-       | 1778-       |
| 469         | 469        | 400          | Which first was min owne King: and here you sty-me                               | 189-         | 189-       | 1777-       |
| 470         | 470        | 401          | In this hard Rocke, whiles you doe keepe from me                                 | 188-         | 188-       | 1776-       |
| 471         | 471        | 402          | The rest o'th' Island.   | 187-         | 187-       | 1775-       |
| 472         | 472        | 403          | <i>Pro.</i> Thou most lying slaue,   | 186-         | 186-       | 1774-       |
| 473         | 473        | 404          | Whom stripes may moue, not kindnes: I haue vs'd thee                             | 185-         | 185-       | 1773-       |
| 474         | 474        | 405          | (Filth as thou art) with humane care, and lodg'd thee                            | 184-         | 184-       | 1772-       |
| 475         | 475        | 406          | In mine owne Cell, till thou didst seeke to violate                              | 183-         | 183-       | 1771-       |
| 476         | 476        | 407          | The honor of my childe.  | 182-         | 182-       | 1770-       |
| 477         | 477        | 408          | <i>Cal.</i> Oh ho, oh ho, would't had bene done:                                 | 181-         | 181-       | 1769-       |
| 478         | 478        | 409          | Thou didst preuent me, I had peopel'd else                                       | 180-         | 180-       | 1768-       |
| 479         | 479        | 410          | This Isle with <i>Calibans</i> .   | 179-         | 179-       | 1767-       |
| 480         | 480        | 411          | <i>Mira.</i> Abhorred Slaue,   | 178-         | 178-       | 1766-       |
| 481         | 481        | 412          | Which any print of goodnesse wilt not take,                                      | 177-         | 177-       | 1765-       |
| 482         | 482        | 413          | Being capable of all ill: I pittied thee,  | 176-         | 176-       | 1764-       |
| 483         | 483        | 414          | Took pains to make thee speak, taught thee each houre                            | 175-         | 175-       | 1763-       |
| 484         | 484        | 415          | One thing or other: when thou didst not (Sauage)                                 | 174-         | 174-       | 1762-       |
| 485         | 485        | 416          | Know thine owne meaning; but wouldst gabble, like                                | 173-         | 173-       | 1761-       |
| 486         | 486        | 417          | A thing most brutish, I endow'd thy purposes                                     | 172-         | 172-       | 1760-       |
| 487         | 487        | 418          | With words that made them knowne: But thy vild race                              | 171-         | 171-       | 1759-       |
| 488         | 488        | 419          | (Tho thou didst learn) had that in't, which good natures                         | 170-         | 170-       | 1758-       |
| 489         | 489        | 420          | Could not abide to be with; therefore wast thou                                  | 169-         | 169-       | 1757-       |
| 490         | 490        | 421          | Deseruedly confin'd into this Rocke, who hadst                                   | 168-         | 168-       | 1756-       |
| 491         | 491        | 422          | Deseru'd more then a prison.   | 167-         | 167-       | 1755-       |
| 492         | 492        | 423          | <i>Cal.</i> You taught me Language, and my profit on't                           | 166-         | 166-       | 1754-       |
| 493         | 493        | 424          | Is, I know how to curse: the red-plague rid you                                  | 165-         | 165-       | 1753-       |
| 494         | 494        | 425          | For learning me your language.   | 164-         | 164-       | 1752-       |
| 495         | 495        | 426          | <i>Pros.</i> Hag-seed, hence:  | 163-         | 163-       | 1751-       |
| 496         | 496        | 427          | Fetch vs in Fewell, and be quicke thou'rt best                                   | 162-         | 162-       | 1750-       |
| 497         | 497        | 428          | To answer other businesse: shrug'st thou (Malice)                                | 161-         | 161-       | 1749-       |
| 498         | 498        | 439          | If thou neglectst, or dost vnwillingly   | 160-         | 160-       | 1748-       |
| 499         | 499        | 430          | What I command, Ile racke thee with old Crampes,                                 | 159-         | 159-       | 1747-       |
| 500         | 500        | 431          | Fill all thy bones with Aches, make thee rore,                                   | 158-         | 158-       | 1746-       |
| 501         | 501        | 432          | That beasts shall tremble at thy dyn.  | 157-         | 157-       | 1745-       |
| 502         | 502        | 433          | <i>Cal.</i> No, 'pray thee.  | 156-         | 156-       | 1744-       |
| 503         | 503        | 434          | I must obey, his Art is of such pow'r,   | 155-         | 155-       | 1743-       |
| 504         | 504        | 435          | It would controll my Dams god <i>Setebos</i> ,                                   | 154-         | 154-       | 1742-       |
| 505         | 505        | 436          | And make a vassaile of him.  | 153-         | 153-       | 1741-       |
| 506         | 506        | 437          | <i>Pro.</i> So slaue, hence. <span style="float: right;"><i>Exit Cal.</i></span> | 152-         | 152-       | 1740-       |

*Enter Ferdinand & Ariel, inuisible playing & singing.*

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 507         | 507        | 438          | <i>Ariel</i> Song. <i>Come vnto these yellow sands,</i>               | 151-         | 151-       | 1739-       |
| 508         | 508        | 449          | <i>and then take hands:</i>   | 150-         | 150-       | 1738-       |
| 509         | 509        | 440          | <i>Curtsied when you haue, and kist</i>                               | 149-         | 149-       | 1737-       |
| 510         | 510        | 441          | <i>the wilde waues whist:</i>   | 148-         | 148-       | 1736-       |
| 511         | 511        | 442          | <i>Foote it featly heere, and there, and sweete Sprights beare</i>    | 147-         | 147-       | 1735-       |
| 512         | 512        | 443          | <i>the burthen. Burthen dispersedly.</i>                              | 146-         | 146-       | 1734-       |
| 513         | 513        | 444          | <i>Harke, harke, bowgh wawgh: the watch-Dogges barke,</i>             | 145-         | 145-       | 1733-       |
| 514         | 514        | 445          | <i>bowgh-wawgh.</i>   | 144-         | 144-       | 1732-       |
| 515         | 515        | 446          | <i>Ar. Hark, hark, I heare, the straine of strutting Chanticleere</i> | 143-         | 143-       | 1731-       |
| 516         | 516        | 447          | <i>cry cockadidle-dowe.</i>   | 142-         | 142-       | 1730-       |
| 517         | 517        | 448          | <i>Fer.</i> Where shold this Musick be? I'th aire, or th'earth?       | 141-         | 141-       | 1729-       |
| 518         | 518        | 449          | It sounds no more: and sure it waytes vpon                            | 140-         | 140-       | 1728-       |
| 519         | 519        | 450          | Some God'oth' Iland, sitting on a banke,                              | 139-         | 139-       | 1727-       |
| 520         | 520        | 451          | Weeping againe the King my Fathers wracke.                            | 138-         | 138-       | 1726-       |
| 521         | 521        | 452          | This Musicke crept by me vpon the waters,                             | 137-         | 137-       | 1725-       |
| 522         | 522        | 453          | Allaying both their fury, and my passion                              | 136-         | 136-       | 1724-       |
| 523         | 523        | 454          | With it's sweet ayre: thence I haue follow'd it                       | 135-         | 135-       | 1723-       |
| 524         | 524        | 455          | (Or it hath drawne me rather) but 'tis gone.                          | 134-         | 134-       | 1722-       |
| 525         | 525        | 456          | No, it begins againe.   | 133-         | 133-       | 1721-       |
| 526         | 526        | 457          | <i>Ariell</i> Song. <i>Full fadom fue thy Father lies,</i>            | 132-         | 132-       | 1720-       |
| 527         | 527        | 458          | <i>Of his bones are Corrall made:</i>                                 | 131-         | 131-       | 1719-       |
| 528         | 528        | 459          | <i>Those are pearles that were his eies,</i>                          | 130-         | 130-       | 1718-       |
| 529         | 529        | 460          | <i>Nothing of him that doth fade,</i>                                 | 129-         | 129-       | 1717-       |
| 530         | 530        | 461          | <i>But doth suffer a Sea-change</i>                                   | 128-         | 128-       | 1716-       |
| 531         | 531        | 462          | <i>Into something rich, &amp; strange:</i>                            | 127-         | 127-       | 1715-       |
| 532         | 532        | 463          | <i>Sea-Nymphs hourly ring his knell.</i>                              | 126-         | 126-       | 1714-       |
| 533         | 533        | 464          | <i>Burthen: ding dong.</i>  | 125-         | 125-       | 1713-       |
| 534         | 534        | 465          | <i>Harke now I heare them, ding-dong bell.</i>                        | 124-         | 124-       | 1712-       |
| 535         | 535        | 466          | <i>Fer.</i> The Ditty do's remember my drown'd father,                | 123-         | 123-       | 1711-       |
| 536         | 536        | 467          | This is no mortall busines, nor no sound                              | 122-         | 122-       | 1710-       |
| 537         | 537        | 468          | That the earth owes: I heare it now aboue me.                         | 121-         | 121-       | 1709-       |
| 538         | 538        | 469          | <i>Pro.</i> The fringed Curtaines of thine eye aduance,               | 120-         | 120-       | 1708-       |
| 539         | 539        | 470          | And say what thou see'st yond.  | 119-         | 119-       | 1707-       |
| 540         | 540        | 471          | <i>Mira.</i> What is't a Spirit?                                      | 118-         | 118-       | 1706-       |
| 541         | 541        | 472          | Lord, how it lookes about: Beleeue me sir,                            | 117-         | 117-       | 1705-       |
| 542         | 542        | 473          | It carries a braue forme. But 'tis a spirit.                          | 116-         | 116-       | 1704-       |
| 543         | 543        | 474          | <i>Pro.</i> No wench, it eats, and sleeps, & hath such senses         | 115-         | 115-       | 1703-       |
| 544         | 544        | 475          | As we haue: such. This Gallant which thou seest                       | 114-         | 114-       | 1702-       |
| 545         | 545        | 476          | Was in the wracke: and but hee's something stain'd                    | 113-         | 113-       | 1701-       |
| 546         | 546        | 477          | With greefe (that's beauties canker)  y  might'st call him            | 112-         | 112-       | 1700-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 547         | 547        | 478          | A goodly person: he hath lost his fellowes,                         | 111-         | 111-       | 1699-       |
| 548         | 548        | 479          | And straves about to finde 'em.                                     | 110-         | 110-       | 1698-       |
| 549         | 549        | 480          | <i>Mir.</i> I might call him  | 109-         | 109-       | 1697-       |
| 550         | 550        | 481          | A thing diuine, for nothing naturall                                | 108-         | 108-       | 1696-       |
| 551         | 551        | 482          | I euer saw so Noble.  | 107-         | 107-       | 1695-       |
| 552         | 552        | 483          | <i>Pro.</i> It goes on I see  | 106-         | 106-       | 1694-       |
| 553         | 553        | 484          | As my soule prompts it: Spirit, fine spirit, Ile free thee          | 105-         | 105-       | 1693-       |
| 554         | 554        | 485          | Within two dayes for this.  | 104-         | 104-       | 1692-       |
| 555         | 555        | 486          | <i>Fer.</i> Most sure the Goddesses                                 | 103-         | 103-       | 1691-       |
| 556         | 556        | 487          | On whom these ayres attend: Vouchsafe my pray'r                     | 102-         | 102-       | 1690-       |
| 557         | 557        | 488          | May know if you remaine vpon this Island,                           | 101-         | 101-       | 1689-       |
| 558         | 558        | 489          | And that you will some good instruction giue                        | 100-         | 100-       | 1688-       |
| 559         | 559        | 490          | How I may beare me heere: my prime request                          | 99-          | 99-        | 1687-       |
| 560         | 560        | 491          | (Which I do last pronounce) is (O you wonder)                       | 98-          | 98-        | 1686-       |
| 561         | 561        | 492          | If you be Mayd, or no?  | 97-          | 97-        | 1685-       |
| 562         | 562        | 493          | <i>Mir.</i> No wonder Sir,  | 96-          | 96-        | 1684-       |
| 563         | 563        | 494          | But certainly a Mayd.   | 95-          | 95-        | 1683-       |
| 564         | 564        | 495          | <i>Fer.</i> My Language? Heauens:                                   | 94-          | 94-        | 1682-       |
| 565         | 565        | 496          | I am the best of them that speake this speech,                      | 93-          | 93-        | 1681-       |
| 566         | 566        | 497          | Were I but where 'tis spoken.                                       | 92-          | 92-        | 1680-       |
| 567         | 567        | 498          | <i>Pro.</i> How? the best?  | 91-          | 91-        | 1679-       |
| 568         | 568        | 499          | What wer't thou if the King of <i>Naples</i> heard thee?            | 90-          | 90-        | 1678-       |
| 569         | 569        | 500          | <i>Fer.</i> A single thing, as I am now, that wonders               | 89-          | 89-        | 1677-       |
| 570         | 570        | 501          | To heare thee speake of <i>Naples</i> : he do's heare me,           | 88-          | 88-        | 1676-       |
| 571         | 571        | 502          | And that he do's, I weepe: my selfe am <i>Naples</i> ,              | 87-          | 87-        | 1675-       |
| 572         | 572        | 503          | Who, with mine eyes (neuer since at ebbe) beheld                    | 86-          | 86-        | 1674-       |
| 573         | 573        | 504          | The King my Father wrack't.   | 85-          | 85-        | 1673-       |
| 574         | 574        | 505          | <i>Mir.</i> Alacke, for mercy.                                      | 84-          | 84-        | 1672-       |
| 575         | 575        | 506          | <i>Fer.</i> Yes faith, & all his Lords, the Duke of <i>Millaine</i> | 83-          | 83-        | 1671-       |
| 576         | 576        | 507          | And his braue sonne, being twaine.                                  | 82-          | 82-        | 1670-       |
| 577         | 577        | 508          | <i>Pro.</i> The Duke of <i>Millaine</i>                             | 81-          | 81-        | 1669-       |
| 578         | 578        | 509          | And his more brauer daughter, could controll thee                   | 80-          | 80-        | 1668-       |
| 579         | 579        | 510          | If now 'twere fit to do't: At the first sight                       | 79-          | 79-        | 1667-       |
| 580         | 580        | 511          | They haue chang'd eyes: Delicate <i>Ariel</i> ,                     | 78-          | 78-        | 1666-       |
| 581         | 581        | 512          | Ile set thee free for this. A word good Sir,                        | 77-          | 77-        | 1665-       |
| 582         | 582        | 513          | I feare you haue done your selfe some wrong: A word.                | 76-          | 76-        | 1664-       |
| 583         | 583        | 514          | <i>Mir.</i> Why speakes my father so vngently? This                 | 75-          | 75-        | 1663-       |
| 584         | 584        | 515          | Is the third man that ere I saw: the first                          | 74-          | 74-        | 1662-       |
| 585         | 585        | 516          | That ere I sigh'd for: pittie moue my father                        | 73-          | 73-        | 1661-       |
| 586         | 586        | 517          | To be enclin'd my way.  | 72-          | 72-        | 1660-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 587         | 587        | 518          | <i>Fer.</i> O, if a Virgin,                                 | 71-          | 71-        | 1659-       |
| 588         | 588        | 519          | And your affection not gone forth, Ile make you             | 70-          | 70-        | 1658-       |
| 589         | 589        | 520          | The Queene of <i>Naples</i> .                               | 69-          | 69-        | 1657-       |
| 590         | 590        | 521          | <i>Pro.</i> Soft sir, one word more.                        | 68-          | 68-        | 1656-       |
| 591         | 591        | 522          | They are both in eythers pow'rs: But this swift busines     | 67-          | 67-        | 1655-       |
| 592         | 592        | 523          | I must vneasia make, least too light winning                | 66-          | 66-        | 1654-       |
| 593         | 593        | 524          | Make the prize light. One word more: I charge thee          | 65-          | 65-        | 1653-       |
| 594         | 594        | 525          | That thou attend me: Thou do'st heere vsurpe                | 64-          | 64-        | 1652-       |
| 595         | 595        | 526          | The name thou ow'st not, and hast put thy selfe             | 63-          | 63-        | 1651-       |
| 596         | 596        | 527          | Vpon this Island, as a spy, to win it                       | 62-          | 62-        | 1650-       |
| 597         | 597        | 528          | From me, the Lord on't.                                     | 61-          | 61-        | 1649-       |
| 598         | 598        | 529          | <i>Fer.</i> No, as I am a man.                              | 60-          | 60-        | 1648-       |
| 599         | 599        | 530          | <i>Mir.</i> Ther's nothing ill, can dwell in such a Temple, | 59-          | 59-        | 1647-       |
| 600         | 600        | 531          | If the ill-spirit haue so fayre a house,                    | 58-          | 58-        | 1646-       |
| 601         | 601        | 532          | Good things will striue to dwell with't.                    | 57-          | 57-        | 1645-       |
| 602         | 602        | 533          | <i>Pro.</i> Follow me.                                      | 56-          | 56-        | 1644-       |
| 603         | 603        | 534          | <i>Pros.</i> Speake not you for him: hee's a Traitor: come, | 55-          | 55-        | 1643-       |
| 604         | 604        | 535          | Ile manacle thy necke and feete together:                   | 54-          | 54-        | 1642-       |
| 605         | 605        | 536          | Sea water shalt thou drinke: thy food shall be              | 53-          | 53-        | 1641-       |
| 606         | 606        | 537          | The fresh-brooke Mussels, wither'd roots, and huskes        | 52-          | 52-        | 1640-       |
| 607         | 607        | 538          | Wherein the Acorne cradled. Follow.                         | 51-          | 51-        | 1639-       |
| 608         | 608        | 539          | <i>Fer.</i> No,   | 50-          | 50-        | 1638-       |
| 609         | 609        | 540          | I will resist such entertainment, till                      | 49-          | 49-        | 1637-       |
| 610         | 610        | 541          | Mine enemy ha's more pow'r.                                 | 48-          | 48-        | 1636-       |
|             |            |              | <i>He drawes, and is charmed from mouing.</i>               |              |            |             |
| 611         | 611        | 542          | <i>Mira.</i> O deere Father,                                | 47-          | 47-        | 1635-       |
| 612         | 612        | 543          | Make not too rash a triall of him, for                      | 46-          | 46-        | 1634-       |
| 613         | 613        | 544          | Hee's gentle, and not fearfull.                             | 45-          | 45-        | 1633-       |
| 614         | 614        | 545          | <i>Pros.</i> What I say,                                    | 44-          | 44-        | 1632-       |
| 615         | 615        | 546          | My foote my Tutor? Put thy sword vp Traitor,                | 43-          | 43-        | 1631-       |
| 616         | 616        | 547          | Who mak'st a shew, but dar'st not strike: thy conscience    | 42-          | 42-        | 1630-       |
| 617         | 617        | 548          | Is so possest with guilt: Come, from thy ward,              | 41-          | 41-        | 1629-       |
| 618         | 618        | 549          | For I can heere disarme thee with this sticke,              | 40-          | 40-        | 1628-       |
| 619         | 619        | 550          | And make thy weapon drop.                                   | 39-          | 39-        | 1627-       |
| 620         | 620        | 551          | <i>Mira.</i> Beseech you Father.                            | 38-          | 38-        | 1626-       |
| 621         | 621        | 552          | <i>Pros.</i> Hence: hang not on my garments.                | 37-          | 37-        | 1625-       |
| 622         | 622        | 553          | <i>Mira.</i> Sir haue pity,                                 | 36-          | 36-        | 1624-       |
| 623         | 623        | 554          | Ile be his surety.  | 35-          | 35-        | 1623-       |
| 624         | 624        | 555          | <i>Pros.</i> Silence: One word more                         | 34-          | 34-        | 1622-       |
| 625         | 625        | 556          | Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee: What,           | 33-          | 33-        | 1621-       |



| <u>Play</u>  | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|--|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 626  | 626        | 557          | An aduocate for an Impostor? Hush:                         | 32-          | 32-        | 1620-       |
| 627  | 627        | 558          | Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he,          | 31-          | 31-        | 1619-       |
| 628  | 628        | 559          | (Hauing scene but him and <i>Caliban</i> ;) Foolish wench, | 30-          | 30-        | 1618-       |
| 629  | 629        | 560          | To th'most of men, this is a <i>Caliban</i> ,              | 29-          | 29-        | 1617-       |
| 630  | 630        | 561          | And they to him are Angels.                                | 28-          | 28-        | 1616-       |
| 631  | 631        | 562          | <i>Mira</i> . My affections                                | 27-          | 27-        | 1615-       |
| 632  | 632        | 563          | Are then most humble: I haue no ambition                   | 26-          | 26-        | 1614-       |
| 633  | 633        | 564          | To see a goodlier man.                                     | 25-          | 25-        | 1613-       |
| 634  | 634        | 565          | <i>Pros</i> . Come on, obey:                               | 24-          | 24-        | 1612-       |
| 635  | 635        | 566          | Thy Nerues are in their infancy againe.                    | 23-          | 23-        | 1611-       |
| 636  | 636        | 567          | And haue no vigour in them.                                | 22-          | 22-        | 1610-       |
| 637  | 637        | 568          | <i>Fer</i> . So they are:                                  | 21-          | 21-        | 1609-       |
| 638  | 638        | 569          | My spirits, as in a dreame, are all bound vp:              | 20-          | 20-        | 1608-       |
| 639  | 639        | 570          | My Fathers losse, the weaknesse which I feele,             | 19-          | 19-        | 1607-       |
| 640  | 640        | 571          | The wracke of all my friends, nor this mans threats,       | 18-          | 18-        | 1606-       |
| 641  | 641        | 572          | To whom I am subdude, are but light to me,                 | 17-          | 17-        | 1605-       |
| 642  | 642        | 573          | Might I but through my prison once a day                   | 16-          | 16-        | 1604-       |
| 643  | 643        | 574          | Behold this Mayd: all corners else o'th' Earth             | 15-          | 15-        | 1603-       |
| 644  | 644        | 575          | Let liberty make vse of: space enough                      | 14-          | 14-        | 1602-       |
| 645  | 645        | 576          | Haue I in such a prison.                                   | 13-          | 13-        | 1601-       |
| 646  | 646        | 577          | <i>Pros</i> . It workes: Come on.                          | 12-          | 12-        | 1600-       |
| 647  | 647        | 578          | Thou hast done well, fine <i>Ariell</i> : follow me,       | 11-          | 11-        | 1599-       |
| 648  | 648        | 579          | Harke what thou else shalt do mee.                         | 10-          | 10-        | 1598-       |
| 649  | 649        | 580          | <i>Mira</i> . Be of comfort,                               | 9-           | 9-         | 1597-       |
| 650  | 650        | 581          | My Fathers of a better nature (Sir)                        | 8-           | 8-         | 1596-       |
| 651  | 651        | 582          | Then he appeares by speech: this is vnwonted               | 7-           | 7-         | 1595-       |
| 652  | 652        | 583          | Which now came from him.                                   | 6-           | 6-         | 1594-       |
| 653  | 653        | 584          | <i>Pros</i> . Thou shalt be as free                        | 5-           | 5-         | 1593-       |
| 654  | 654        | 585          | As mountaine windes; but then exactly do                   | 4-           | 4-         | 1592-       |
| 655  | 655        | 586          | All points of my command.                                  | 3-           | 3-         | 1591-       |
| 656  | 656        | 587          | <i>Ariell</i> . To th'syllable.                            | 2-           | 2-         | 1590-       |
| 657  | 657        | 588          | <i>Pros</i> . Come follow: speake not for him. Exeunt.     | 1-           | 1-         | 1589-       |
| <i>Actus Secundus. Scoena Prima.</i>                       |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| <i>Enter Alonso, Sebastian, Anthonio, Gonzalo, Adrian,</i> |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| <i>Francisco, and others.</i>                              |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| 658  | 1          | 1            | <i>Gonz</i> . Beseech you Sir, be merry; you haue cause,   | 359-         | 551-       | 1588-       |
| 659  | 2          | 2            | (So haue we all) of ioy; for our escape                    | 358-         | 550-       | 1587-       |
| 660  | 3          | 3            | Is much beyond our losse; our hint of woe                  | 357-         | 549-       | 1586-       |
| 661  | 4          | 4            | Is common, euery day, some Saylor's wife,                  | 356-         | 548-       | 1585-       |
| 662  | 5          | 5            | The Masters of some Merchant, and the Merchant             | 355-         | 547-       | 1584-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 663         | 6          | 6            | Haue iust our Theame of woe: But for the miracle,            | 354-         | 546-       | 1583-       |
| 664         | 7          | 7            | (I meane our preseruacion) few in millions                   | 353-         | 545-       | 1582-       |
| 665         | 8          | 8            | Can speake like vs: then wisely (good Sir) weigh             | 352-         | 544-       | 1581-       |
| 666         | 9          | 9            | Our sorrow, with our comfort.                                | 351-         | 543-       | 1580-       |
| 667         | 10         | 10           | <i>Alons.</i> Prethee peace.                                 | 350-         | 542-       | 1579-       |
| 668         | 11         | 11           | <i>Seb.</i> He receiues comfort like cold porredge.          | 349-         | 541-       | 1578-       |
| 669         | 12         | 12           | <i>Ant.</i> The Visitor will not giue him ore so.            | 348-         | 540-       | 1577-       |
| 670         | 13         | 13           | <i>Seb.</i> Looke, hee's winding vp the watch of his wit,    | 347-         | 539-       | 1576-       |
| 671         | 14         | 14           | By and by it will strike.                                    | 346-         | 538-       | 1575-       |
| 672         | 15         | 15           | <i>Gon.</i> Sir.   | 345-         | 537-       | 1574-       |
| 673         | 16         | 16           | <i>Seb.</i> One: Tell.                                       | 344-         | 536-       | 1573-       |
| 674         | 17         | 17           | <i>Gon.</i> When euery greefe is entertaind,                 | 343-         | 535-       | 1572-       |
| 675         | 18         | 18           | That's offer'd comes to th'entertainer.                      | 342-         | 534-       | 1571-       |
| 676         | 19         | 19           | <i>Seb.</i> A dollor.  | 341-         | 533-       | 1570-       |
| 677         | 20         | 20           | <i>Gon.</i> Dolour comes to him indeed, you haue spoken      | 340-         | 532-       | 1569-       |
| 678         | 21         | 21           | truer then you purpos'd.                                     | 339-         | 531-       | 1568-       |
| 679         | 22         | 22           | <i>Seb.</i> You haue taken it wiselier then I meant you      | 338-         | 530-       | 1567-       |
| 680         | 23         | 23           | should.  | 337-         | 529-       | 1566-       |
| 681         | 24         | 24           | <i>Gon.</i> Therefore my Lord.                               | 336-         | 528-       | 1565-       |
| 682         | 25         | 25           | <i>Ant.</i> Fie, what a spend-thrift is he of his tongue.    | 335-         | 527-       | 1564-       |
| 683         | 26         | 26           | <i>Alon.</i> I pre-thee spare.                               | 334-         | 526-       | 1563-       |
| 684         | 27         | 27           | <i>Gon.</i> Well, I haue done: But yet                       | 333-         | 525-       | 1562-       |
| 685         | 28         | 28           | <i>Seb.</i> He will be talking.                              | 332-         | 524-       | 1561-       |
| 686         | 29         | 29           | <i>Ant.</i> Which, of he, or Adrian, for a good wager,       | 331-         | 523-       | 1560-       |
| 687         | 30         | 30           | First begins to crow?  | 330-         | 522-       | 1559-       |
| 688         | 31         | 31           | <i>Seb.</i> The old Cocke.                                   | 329-         | 521-       | 1558-       |
| 689         | 32         | 32           | <i>Ant.</i> The Cockrell.                                    | 328-         | 520-       | 1557-       |
| 690         | 33         | 33           | <i>Seb.</i> Done: The wager?                                 | 327-         | 519-       | 1556-       |
| 691         | 34         | 34           | <i>Ant.</i> A Laughter.                                      | 326-         | 518-       | 1555-       |
| 692         | 35         | 35           | <i>Seb.</i> A match.   | 325-         | 517-       | 1554-       |
| 693         | 36         | 36           | <i>Adr.</i> Though this Island seeme to be desert.           | 324-         | 516-       | 1553-       |
| 694         | 37         | 37           | <i>Seb.</i> Ha, ha, ha.                                      | 323-         | 515-       | 1552-       |
| 695         | 38         | 38           | <i>Ant.</i> So: you'r paid.                                  | 322-         | 514-       | 1551-       |
| 696         | 39         | 39           | <i>Adr.</i> Vninhabitable, and almost inaccessible.          | 321-         | 513-       | 1550-       |
| 697         | 40         | 40           | <i>Seb.</i> Yet  | 320-         | 512-       | 1549-       |
| 698         | 41         | 41           | <i>Adr.</i> Yet  | 319-         | 511-       | 1548-       |
| 699         | 42         | 42           | <i>Ant.</i> He could not misse't.                            | 318-         | 510-       | 1547-       |
| 700         | 43         | 43           | <i>Adr.</i> It must needs be of subtle, tender, and delicate | 317-         | 509-       | 1546-       |
| 701         | 44         | 44           | temperance.  | 316-         | 508-       | 1545-       |
| 702         | 45         | 45           | <i>Ant.</i> <i>Temperance</i> was a delicate wench.          | 315-         | 507-       | 1544-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 703         | 46         | 46           | <i>Seb.</i> I, and a subtle, as he most learnedly deliuer'd.              | 314-         | 506-       | 1543-       |
| 704         | 47         | 47           | <i>Adr.</i> The ayre breathes vpon vs here most sweetly.                  | 313-         | 505-       | 1542-       |
| 705         | 48         | 48           | <i>Seb.</i> As if it had Lungs, and rotten ones.                          | 312-         | 504-       | 1541-       |
| 706         | 49         | 49           | <i>Ant.</i> Or, as 'twere perfum'd by a Fen.                              | 311-         | 503-       | 1540-       |
| 707         | 50         | 50           | <i>Gon.</i> Heere is euery thing aduantageous to life.                    | 310-         | 502-       | 1539-       |
| 708         | 51         | 51           | <i>Ant.</i> True, saue meanes to liue.                                    | 309-         | 501-       | 1538-       |
| 709         | 52         | 52           | <i>Seb.</i> Of that there's none, or little.                              | 308-         | 500-       | 1537-       |
| 710         | 53         | 53           | <i>Gon.</i> How lush and lusty the grasse lookes?                         | 307-         | 499-       | 1536-       |
| 711         | 54         | 54           | How greene?   | 306-         | 498-       | 1535-       |
| 712         | 55         | 55           | <i>Ant.</i> The ground indeed is tawny.                                   | 305-         | 497-       | 1534-       |
| 713         | 56         | 56           | <i>Seb.</i> With an eye of greene in't.                                   | 304-         | 496-       | 1533-       |
| 714         | 57         | 57           | <i>Ant.</i> He misses not much.   | 303-         | 495-       | 1532-       |
| 715         | 58         | 58           | <i>Seb.</i> No: he doth but mistake the truth totally.                    | 302-         | 494-       | 1531-       |
| 716         | 59         | 59           | <i>Gon.</i> But the rariety of it is, which is indeed almost              | 301-         | 493-       | 1530-       |
| 717         | 60         | 60           | beyond credit.  | 300-         | 492-       | 1529-       |
| 718         | 61         | 61           | <i>Seb.</i> As many voucht rarieties are.                                 | 299-         | 491-       | 1528-       |
| 719         | 62         | 62           | <i>Gon.</i> That our Garments being (as they were) drencht                | 298-         | 490-       | 1527-       |
| 720         | 63         | 63           | in the Sea, hold notwithstanding their freshnesse and                     | 297-         | 489-       | 1526-       |
| 721         | 64         | 64           | glosses, being rather new dy'de then stain'd with salte                   | 296-         | 488-       | 1525-       |
| 722         | 65         | 65           | water.  | 295-         | 487-       | 1524-       |
| 723         | 66         | 66           | <i>Ant.</i> If but one of his pockets could speake, would                 | 294-         | 486-       | 1523-       |
| 724         | 67         | 67           | it not say he lyes?   | 293-         | 485-       | 1522-       |
| 725         | 68         | 68           | <i>Seb.</i> I, or very falsely pocket vp his report.                      | 292-         | 484-       | 1521-       |
| 726         | 69         | 69           | <i>Gon.</i> Me thinkes our garments are now as fresh as                   | 291-         | 483-       | 1520-       |
| 727         | 70         | 70           | when we put them on first in Affricke, at the marriage                    | 290-         | 482-       | 1519-       |
| 728         | 71         | 71           | of the kings faire daughter <i>Claribel</i> to the king of <i>Tunis</i> . | 289-         | 481-       | 1518-       |
| 729         | 72         | 72           | <i>Seb.</i> 'Twas a sweet marriage, and we prosper well in                | 288-         | 480-       | 1517-       |
| 730         | 73         | 73           | our returne.  | 287-         | 479-       | 1516-       |
| 731         | 74         | 74           | <i>Adri.</i> <i>Tunis</i> was neuer grac'd before with such a Pa-         | 286-         | 478-       | 1515-       |
| 732         | 75         | 75           | ragon to their Queene.  | 285-         | 477-       | 1514-       |
| 733         | 76         | 76           | <i>Gon.</i> Not since widdow <i>Dido's</i> time.                          | 284-         | 476-       | 1513-       |
| 734         | 77         | 77           | <i>Ant.</i> Widow? A pox o'that: how came that Wid-                       | 283-         | 475-       | 1512-       |
| 735         | 78         | 78           | dow in? Widdow <i>Dido</i> !  | 282-         | 474-       | 1511-       |
| 736         | 79         | 79           | <i>Seb.</i> What if he had said Widdower <i>Aeneas</i> too?               | 281-         | 473-       | 1510-       |
| 737         | 80         | 80           | Good Lord, how you take it?   | 280-         | 472-       | 1509-       |
| 738         | 81         | 81           | <i>Adri.</i> Widdow <i>Dido</i> said you? You make me study               | 279-         | 471-       | 1508-       |
| 739         | 82         | 82           | of that: She was of <i>Carthage</i> , not of <i>Tunis</i> .               | 278-         | 470-       | 1507-       |
| 740         | 83         | 83           | <i>Gon.</i> This <i>Tunis</i> Sir was <i>Carthage</i> .                   | 277-         | 469-       | 1506-       |
| 741         | 84         | 84           | <i>Adri.</i> <i>Carthage</i> ? <i>Gon.</i> I assure you <i>Carthage</i> . | 276-         | 468-       | 1505-       |
| 742         | 85         | 85           | <i>Ant.</i> His word is more then the miraculous Harpe.                   | 275-         | 467-       | 1504-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 743         | 86         | 86           | <i>Seb.</i> He hath rais'd the wall, and houses too.           | 274-         | 466-       | 1503-       |
| 744         | 87         | 87           | <i>Ant.</i> What impossible matter wil he make easy next?      | 273-         | 465-       | 1502-       |
| 745         | 88         | 88           | <i>Seb.</i> I thinke hee will carry this Island home in his    | 272-         | 464-       | 1501-       |
| 746         | 89         | 89           | pocket, and giue it his sonne for an Apple.                    | 271-         | 463-       | 1500-       |
| 747         | 90         | 90           | <i>Ant.</i> And sowing the kernels of it in the Sea, bring     | 270-         | 462-       | 1499-       |
| 748         | 91         | 91           | forth more Islands.  | 269-         | 461-       | 1498-       |
| 749         | 92         | 92           | <i>Gon.</i> I. <i>Ant.</i> Why in good time.                   | 268-         | 460-       | 1497-       |
| 750         | 93         | 93           | <i>Gon.</i> Sir, we were talking, that our garments seeme      | 267-         | 459-       | 1496-       |
| 751         | 94         | 94           | now as fresh as when we were at <i>Tunis</i> at the marriage   | 266-         | 458-       | 1495-       |
| 752         | 95         | 95           | of your daughter, who is now Queene.                           | 265-         | 457-       | 1494-       |
| 753         | 96         | 96           | <i>Ant.</i> And the rarest that ere came there.                | 264-         | 456-       | 1493-       |
| 754         | 97         | 97           | <i>Seb.</i> Bate (I beseech you) widdow <i>Dido</i> .          | 263-         | 455-       | 1492-       |
| 755         | 98         | 98           | <i>Ant.</i> O Widdow <i>Dido</i> ? I, Widdow <i>Dido</i> .     | 262-         | 454-       | 1491-       |
| 756         | 99         | 99           | <i>Gon.</i> Is not Sir my doublet as fresh as the first day I  | 261-         | 453-       | 1490-       |
| 757         | 100        | 100          | wore it? I meane in a sort.                                    | 260-         | 452-       | 1489-       |
| 758         | 101        | 101          | <i>Ant.</i> That sort was well fish'd for.                     | 259-         | 451-       | 1488-       |
| 759         | 102        | 102          | <i>Gon.</i> When I wore it at your daughters marriage.         | 258-         | 450-       | 1487-       |
| 760         | 103        | 103          | <i>Alon.</i> You cram these words into mine eares, against     | 257-         | 449-       | 1486-       |
| 761         | 104        | 104          | the stomacke of my sense: would I had neuer                    | 256-         | 448-       | 1485-       |
| 762         | 105        | 105          | Married my daughter there: For comming thence                  | 255-         | 447-       | 1484-       |
| 763         | 106        | 106          | My sonne is lost, and (in my rate) she too,                    | 254-         | 446-       | 1483-       |
| 764         | 107        | 107          | Who is so farre from <i>Italy</i> remoued,                     | 253-         | 445-       | 1482-       |
| 765         | 108        | 108          | I ne're againe shall see her: O thou mine heire                | 252-         | 444-       | 1481-       |
| 766         | 109        | 109          | Of <i>Naples</i> and of <i>Millaine</i> , what strange fish    | 251-         | 443-       | 1480-       |
| 767         | 110        | 110          | Hath made his meale on thee?                                   | 250-         | 442-       | 1479-       |
| 768         | 111        | 111          | <i>Fran.</i> Sir he may liue,                                  | 249-         | 441-       | 1478-       |
| 769         | 112        | 112          | I saw him beate the surges vnder him,                          | 248-         | 440-       | 1477-       |
| 770         | 113        | 113          | And ride vpon their backes; he trod the water                  | 247-         | 439-       | 1476-       |
| 771         | 114        | 114          | Whose enmity he flung aside: and brested                       | 246-         | 438-       | 1475-       |
| 772         | 115        | 115          | The surge most swolne that met him: his bold head              | 245-         | 437-       | 1474-       |
| 773         | 116        | 116          | 'Boue the contentious waues he kept. and oared                 | 244-         | 436-       | 1473-       |
| 774         | 117        | 117          | Himselfe with his good armes in lusty stroke                   | 243-         | 435-       | 1472-       |
| 775         | 118        | 118          | To th'shore; that ore his waue-worne basis bowed               | 242-         | 434-       | 1471-       |
| 776         | 119        | 119          | As stooping to releeeue him: I not doubt                       | 241-         | 433-       | 1470-       |
| 777         | 120        | 120          | He came aliue to Land.   | 240-         | 432-       | 1469-       |
| 778         | 121        | 121          | <i>Alon.</i> No, no, hee's gone.                               | 239-         | 431-       | 1468-       |
| 779         | 122        | 122          | <i>Seb.</i> Sir you may thank your selfe for this great losse, | 238-         | 430-       | 1467-       |
| 780         | 123        | 123          | That would not blesse our Europe with your daughter,           | 237-         | 429-       | 1466-       |
| 781         | 124        | 124          | But rather loose her to an Affrican,                           | 236-         | 428-       | 1465-       |
| 782         | 125        | 125          | Where she at least, is banish'd from your eye,                 | 235-         | 427-       | 1464-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 783         | 126        | 126          | Who hath cause to wet the greefe on't.                         | 234-         | 426-       | 1463-       |
| 784         | 127        | 127          | <i>Alon.</i> Pre-thee peace.                                   | 233-         | 425-       | 1462-       |
| 785         | 128        | 128          | <i>Seb.</i> You were kneel'd too, & importun'd otherwise       | 232-         | 424-       | 1461-       |
| 786         | 129        | 129          | By all of vs: and the faire soule her selfe                    | 231-         | 423-       | 1460-       |
| 787         | 130        | 130          | Waigh'd betweene loathnesse, and obedience, at                 | 230-         | 422-       | 1459-       |
| 788         | 131        | 131          | Which end o'th'beame should bow: we haue lost your             | 229-         | 421-       | 1458-       |
| 789         | 132        | 132          | I feare for euer: <i>Millaine</i> and <i>Naples</i> haue (son, | 228-         | 420-       | 1457-       |
| 790         | 133        | 133          | Mo widdowes in them of this businesse making,                  | 227-         | 419-       | 1456-       |
| 791         | 134        | 134          | Then we bring men to comfort them:                             | 226-         | 418-       | 1455-       |
| 792         | 135        | 135          | The faults your owne.  | 225-         | 417-       | 1454-       |
| 793         | 136        | 136          | <i>Alon.</i> So is the deer'st oth' losse.                     | 224-         | 416-       | 1453-       |
| 794         | 137        | 137          | <i>Gon.</i> My Lord <i>Sebastian</i> ,                         | 223-         | 415-       | 1452-       |
| 795         | 138        | 138          | The truth you speake doth lacke some gentlenesse,              | 222-         | 414-       | 1451-       |
| 796         | 139        | 139          | And time to speake it in: you rub the sore,                    | 221-         | 413-       | 1450-       |
| 797         | 140        | 140          | When you should bring the plaister.                            | 220-         | 412-       | 1449-       |
| 798         | 141        | 141          | <i>Seb.</i> Very well. <i>Ant.</i> And most Chirurgeonly.      | 219-         | 411-       | 1448-       |
| 799         | 142        | 142          | <i>Gon.</i> It is foule weather in vs all, good Sir,           | 218-         | 410-       | 1447-       |
| 800         | 143        | 143          | When you are cloudy.   | 217-         | 409-       | 1446-       |
| 801         | 144        | 144          | <i>Seb.</i> Fowle weather? <i>Ant.</i> Very foule.             | 216-         | 408-       | 1445-       |
| 802         | 145        | 145          | <i>Gon.</i> Had I plantation of this Isle my Lord.             | 215-         | 407-       | 1444-       |
| 803         | 146        | 146          | <i>Ant.</i> Hee'd sow't vvith Nettle-seed.                     | 214-         | 406-       | 1443-       |
| 804         | 147        | 147          | <i>Seb.</i> Or dockes, or Mallowes.                            | 213-         | 405-       | 1442-       |
| 805         | 148        | 148          | <i>Gon.</i> And were the King on't, what vvould I do?          | 212-         | 404-       | 1441-       |
| 806         | 149        | 149          | <i>Seb.</i> Scape being drunke, for want of Wine.              | 211-         | 403-       | 1440-       |
| 807         | 150        | 150          | <i>Gon.</i> I'th'Commonwealth I vvould (by contraries)         | 210-         | 402-       | 1439-       |
| 808         | 151        | 151          | Execute all things: For no kinde of Trafficke                  | 209-         | 401-       | 1438-       |
| 809         | 152        | 152          | Would I admit: No name of Magistrate:                          | 208-         | 400-       | 1437-       |
| 810         | 153        | 153          | Letters should not be knowne: Riches, pouerty,                 | 207-         | 399-       | 1436-       |
| 811         | 154        | 154          | And vse of seruice, none: Contract, Succession,                | 206-         | 398-       | 1435-       |
| 812         | 155        | 155          | Borne, bound of Land, Tilth, Vineyard none:                    | 205-         | 397-       | 1434-       |
| 813         | 156        | 156          | No vse of Mettall, Corne, or Wine, or Oyle:                    | 204-         | 396-       | 1433-       |
| 814         | 157        | 157          | No occupation, all men idle, all:                              | 203-         | 395-       | 1432-       |
| 815         | 158        | 158          | And Women too, but innocent and pure:                          | 202-         | 394-       | 1431-       |
| 816         | 159        | 159          | No Soueraignty.  | 201-         | 393-       | 1430-       |
| 817         | 160        | 160          | <i>Seb.</i> Yet he vvould be King on't.                        | 200-         | 392-       | 1429-       |
| 818         | 161        | 161          | <i>Ant.</i> The latter end of his Common-wealth forgets        | 199-         | 391-       | 1428-       |
| 819         | 162        | 162          | the beginning.   | 198-         | 390-       | 1427-       |
| 820         | 163        | 163          | <i>Gon.</i> All things in common Nature should produce         | 197-         | 389-       | 1426-       |
| 821         | 164        | 164          | Without sweat or endeouour: Treason, fellony,                  | 196-         | 388-       | 1425-       |
| 822         | 165        | 165          | Sword, Pike, Knife, Gun, or neede of any Engine                | 195-         | 387-       | 1424-       |

| <u>Play</u>                                  | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|--|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 823  | 166        | 166          | Would I not haue: but Nature should bring forth                      | 194-         | 386-       | 1423-       |
| 824  | 167        | 167          | Of it owne kinde, all foyzon, all abundance                          | 193-         | 385-       | 1422-       |
| 825  | 168        | 168          | To feed my innocent people.  | 192-         | 384-       | 1421-       |
| 826  | 169        | 169          | <i>Seb.</i> No marrying 'mong his subiects?                          | 191-         | 383-       | 1420-       |
| 827  | 170        | 170          | <i>Ant.</i> None (man) all idle; Whores and knaues,                  | 190-         | 382-       | 1419-       |
| 828  | 171        | 171          | <i>Gon.</i> I vvould vvith such perfection gouerne Sir:              | 189-         | 381-       | 1418-       |
| 829  | 172        | 172          | T'Excell the Golden Age.   | 188-         | 380-       | 1417-       |
| 830  | 173        | 173          | <i>Seb.</i> 'Sauē his Maiesty. <i>Ant.</i> Long liue <i>Gonzalo.</i> | 187-         | 379-       | 1416-       |
| 831  | 174        | 174          | <i>Gon.</i> And do you marke me, Sir?                     (me.       | 186-         | 378-       | 1415-       |
| 832  | 175        | 175          | <i>Alon.</i> Pre-thee no more: thou dost talke nothing to            | 185-         | 377-       | 1414-       |
| 833  | 176        | 176          | <i>Gon.</i> I do vvell beleēue your Highnesse, and did it            | 184-         | 376-       | 1413-       |
| 834  | 177        | 177          | to minister occasion to these Gentlemen, who are of                  | 183-         | 375-       | 1412-       |
| 835  | 178        | 178          | such sensible and nimble Lungs, that they alwayes vse                | 182-         | 374-       | 1411-       |
| 836  | 179        | 179          | to laugh at nothing.   | 181-         | 373-       | 1410-       |
| 837  | 180        | 180          | <i>Ant.</i> 'Twas you vve laugh'd at.                                | 180-         | 372-       | 1409-       |
| 838  | 181        | 181          | <i>Gon.</i> Who, in this kind of merry fooling am nothing            | 179-         | 371-       | 1408-       |
| 839  | 182        | 182          | to you: so you may continue, and laugh at nothing still.             | 178-         | 370-       | 1407-       |
| 840  | 183        | 183          | <i>Ant.</i> What a blow vvas there giuen?                            | 177-         | 369-       | 1406-       |
| 841  | 184        | 184          | <i>Seb.</i> And it had not falne flat-long.                          | 176-         | 368-       | 1405-       |
| 842  | 185        | 185          | <i>Gon.</i> You are Gentlemen of braue mettall: you would            | 175-         | 367-       | 1404-       |
| 843  | 186        | 186          | lift the Moone out of her spheare, if she would continue             | 174-         | 366-       | 1403-       |
| 844  | 187        | 187          | in it fiue weekes vvithout changing.                                 | 173-         | 365-       | 1402-       |
| <i>Enter Ariell playing solemne Musicke.</i> |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| 845  | 188        | 188          | <i>Seb.</i> We vvould so, and then go a Bat-fowling.                 | 172-         | 364-       | 1401-       |
| 846  | 189        | 189          | <i>Ant.</i> Nay good my Lord, be not angry.                          | 171-         | 363-       | 1400-       |
| 847  | 190        | 190          | <i>Gon.</i> No I warrant you, I vvill not aduenture my               | 170-         | 362-       | 1399-       |
| 848  | 191        | 191          | discretion so weakly: Will you laugh me asleepe, for I               | 169-         | 361-       | 1398-       |
| 849  | 192        | 192          | am very heauy.   | 168-         | 360-       | 1397-       |
| 850  | 193        | 193          | <i>Ant.</i> Go sleepe, and heare vs.                                 | 167-         | 359-       | 1396-       |
| 851  | 194        | 194          | <i>Alon.</i> What, all so soone asleepe? I wish mine eyes            | 166-         | 358-       | 1395-       |
| 852  | 195        | 195          | Would (with themselues) shut vp my thoughts,                         | 165-         | 357-       | 1394-       |
| 853  | 196        | 196          | I finde they are inclin'd to do so.                                  | 164-         | 356-       | 1393-       |
| 854  | 197        | 197          | <i>Seb.</i> Please you Sir,  | 163-         | 355-       | 1392-       |
| 855  | 198        | 198          | Do not omit the heauy offer of it:                                   | 162-         | 354-       | 1391-       |
| 856  | 199        | 199          | It sildome visits sorrow, when it doth, it is a Comforter.           | 161-         | 353-       | 1390-       |
| 857  | 200        | 200          | <i>Ant.</i> We two my Lord, will guard your person,                  | 160-         | 352-       | 1389-       |
| 858  | 201        | 201          | While you take your rest, and watch your safety.                     | 159-         | 351-       | 1388-       |
| 859  | 202        | 202          | <i>Alon.</i> Thanke you: Wondrous heauy.                             | 158-         | 350-       | 1387-       |
| 860  | 203        | 203          | <i>Seb.</i> What a strange drowsines possesses them?                 | 157-         | 349-       | 1386-       |
| 861  | 204        | 204          | <i>Ant.</i> It is the quality o'th'Clymate.                          | 156-         | 348-       | 1385-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>                                   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 862         | 205        | 205          | <i>Seb.</i> Why                                      | 155-         | 347-       | 1384-       |
| 863         | 206        | 206          | Doth it not then our eye-lids sinke? I finde         | 154-         | 346-       | 1383-       |
| 864         | 207        | 207          | Not my selfe dispos'd to sleep.                      | 153-         | 345-       | 1382-       |
| 865         | 208        | 208          | <i>Ant.</i> Nor I, my spirits are nimble:            | 152-         | 344-       | 1381-       |
| 866         | 209        | 209          | They fell together all, as by consent                | 151-         | 343-       | 1380-       |
| 867         | 210        | 210          | They dropt, as by a Thunder-stroke: what might       | 150-         | 342-       | 1379-       |
| 868         | 211        | 211          | Worthy <i>Sebastian</i> ? O, what might? no more:    | 149-         | 341-       | 1378-       |
| 869         | 212        | 212          | And yet, me thinks I see it in thy face,             | 148-         | 340-       | 1377-       |
| 870         | 213        | 213          | What thou should'st be: th'occasion speaks thee, and | 147-         | 339-       | 1376-       |
| 871         | 214        | 214          | My strong imagination see's a Crowne                 | 146-         | 338-       | 1375-       |
| 872         | 215        | 215          | Dropping vpon thy head.                              | 145-         | 337-       | 1374-       |
| 873         | 216        | 216          | <i>Seb.</i> What? art thou waking?                   | 144-         | 336-       | 1373-       |
| 874         | 217        | 217          | <i>Ant.</i> Do you not heare me speake?              | 143-         | 335-       | 1372-       |
| 875         | 218        | 218          | <i>Seb.</i> I do, and surely                         | 142-         | 334-       | 1371-       |
| 876         | 219        | 219          | It is a sleepy Language; and thou speak'st           | 141-         | 333-       | 1370-       |
| 877         | 220        | 220          | Out of thy sleepe: What is it thou didst say?        | 140-         | 332-       | 1369-       |
| 878         | 221        | 221          | This is a strange repose, to be asleepe              | 139-         | 331-       | 1368-       |
| 879         | 222        | 222          | With eyes wide open: standing, speaking, mouing:     | 138-         | 330-       | 1367-       |
| 880         | 223        | 223          | And yet so fast asleepe.                             | 137-         | 329-       | 1366-       |
| 881         | 224        | 224          | <i>Ant.</i> Noble <i>Sebastian</i> ,                 | 136-         | 328-       | 1365-       |
| 882         | 225        | 225          | Thou let'st thy fortune sleepe: die rather: wink'st  | 135-         | 327-       | 1364-       |
| 883         | 226        | 226          | Whiles thou art waking.                              | 134-         | 326-       | 1363-       |
| 884         | 227        | 227          | <i>Seb.</i> Thou do'st snore distinctly,             | 133-         | 325-       | 1362-       |
| 885         | 228        | 228          | There's meaning in thy snores.                       | 132-         | 324-       | 1361-       |
| 886         | 229        | 229          | <i>Ant.</i> I am more serious then my custome: you   | 131-         | 323-       | 1360-       |
| 887         | 230        | 230          | Must be so too, if heed me: which to do,             | 130-         | 322-       | 1359-       |
| 888         | 231        | 231          | Trebbles thee o're.                                  | 129-         | 321-       | 1358-       |
| 889         | 232        | 232          | <i>Seb.</i> Well: I am standing water.               | 128-         | 320-       | 1357-       |
| 890         | 233        | 233          | <i>Ant.</i> Ile teach you how to flow.               | 127-         | 319-       | 1356-       |
| 891         | 234        | 234          | <i>Seb.</i> Do so: to ebbe                           | 126-         | 318-       | 1355-       |
| 892         | 235        | 235          | Hereditary Sloth instructs me.                       | 125-         | 317-       | 1354-       |
| 893         | 236        | 236          | <i>Ant.</i> O!                                       | 124-         | 316-       | 1353-       |
| 894         | 237        | 237          | If you but knew how you the purpose cherish          | 123-         | 315-       | 1352-       |
| 895         | 238        | 238          | Whiles thus you mocke it: how in stripping it        | 122-         | 314-       | 1351-       |
| 896         | 239        | 239          | You more inuest it: ebbing men, indeed               | 121-         | 313-       | 1350-       |
| 897         | 240        | 240          | (Most often) do so neere the bottome run             | 120-         | 312-       | 1349-       |
| 898         | 241        | 241          | By their owne feare, or sloth.                       | 119-         | 311-       | 1348-       |
| 899         | 242        | 242          | <i>Seb.</i> 'Pre-thee say on,                        | 118-         | 310-       | 1347-       |
| 900         | 243        | 243          | The setting of thine eye, and cheeke proclaime       | 117-         | 309-       | 1346-       |
| 901         | 244        | 244          | A matter from thee; and a birth, indeed,             | 116-         | 308-       | 1345-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 902         | 245        | 245          | Which throws thee much to yeeld.                                  | 115-         | 307-       | 1344-       |
| 903         | 246        | 246          | <i>Ant.</i> Thus Sir:   | 114-         | 306-       | 1343-       |
| 904         | 247        | 247          | Although this Lord of weake remembrance; this                     | 113-         | 305-       | 1342-       |
| 905         | 248        | 248          | Who shall be of as little memory                                  | 112-         | 304-       | 1341-       |
| 906         | 249        | 249          | When he is earth'd, hath here almost perswaded                    | 111-         | 303-       | 1340-       |
| 907         | 250        | 250          | (For hee's a Spirit of perswasion, onely                          | 110-         | 302-       | 1339-       |
| 908         | 251        | 251          | Professes to perswade) the King his sonne's aliue,                | 109-         | 301-       | 1338-       |
| 909         | 252        | 252          | 'Tis as impossible that hee's vndrown'd,                          | 108-         | 300-       | 1337-       |
| 910         | 253        | 253          | As he that sleepes heere, swims.                                  | 107-         | 299-       | 1336-       |
| 911         | 254        | 254          | <i>Seb.</i> I haue no hope  | 106-         | 298-       | 1335-       |
| 912         | 255        | 255          | That hee's vndrown'd.   | 105-         | 297-       | 1334-       |
| 913         | 256        | 256          | <i>Ant.</i> O, out of that no hope,                               | 104-         | 296-       | 1333-       |
| 914         | 257        | 257          | What great hope haue you? No hope that way, Is                    | 103-         | 295-       | 1332-       |
| 915         | 258        | 258          | Another way so high a hope, that euen                             | 102-         | 294-       | 1331-       |
| 916         | 259        | 259          | Ambition cannot pierce a winke beyond                             | 101-         | 293-       | 1330-       |
| 917         | 260        | 260          | But doubt discouery there. Will you grant with me                 | 100-         | 292-       | 1329-       |
| 918         | 261        | 261          | That <i>Ferdinand</i> is drown'd.                                 | 99-          | 291-       | 1328-       |
| 919         | 262        | 262          | <i>Seb.</i> He's gone.  | 98-          | 290-       | 1327-       |
| 920         | 263        | 263          | <i>Ant.</i> Then tell me, who's the next heire of <i>Naples</i> ? | 97-          | 289-       | 1326-       |
| 921         | 264        | 264          | <i>Seb.</i> <i>Claribell.</i>                                     | 96-          | 288-       | 1325-       |
| 922         | 265        | 265          | <i>Ant.</i> She that is Queene of <i>Tunis</i> : she that dwels   | 95-          | 287-       | 1324-       |
| 923         | 266        | 266          | Ten leagues beyond mans life: she that from <i>Naples</i>         | 94-          | 286-       | 1323-       |
| 924         | 267        | 267          | Can haue no note, vnlesse the Sun were post                       | 93-          | 285-       | 1322-       |
| 925         | 268        | 268          | The Man i'th Moone's too slow, till new-borne chinnes             | 92-          | 284-       | 1321-       |
| 926         | 269        | 269          | Be rough, and Razor-able: She that from whom                      | 91-          | 283-       | 1320-       |
| 927         | 270        | 270          | We all were sea-swallow'd, though some cast againe,               | 90-          | 282-       | 1319-       |
| 928         | 271        | 271          | (And by that destiny) to performe an act                          | 89-          | 281-       | 1318-       |
| 929         | 272        | 272          | Whereof, what's past is Prologue; what to come                    | 88-          | 280-       | 1317-       |
| 930         | 273        | 273          | In yours, and my discharge.                                       | 87-          | 279-       | 1316-       |
| 931         | 274        | 274          | <i>Seb.</i> What stuffe is this? How say you?                     | 86-          | 278-       | 1315-       |
| 932         | 275        | 275          | 'Tis true my brothers daughter's Queene of <i>Tunis</i> ,         | 85-          | 277-       | 1314-       |
| 933         | 276        | 276          | So is she heyre of <i>Naples</i> , 'twixt which Regions           | 84-          | 276-       | 1313-       |
| 934         | 277        | 277          | There is some space.  | 83-          | 275-       | 1312-       |
| 935         | 278        | 278          | <i>Ant.</i> A space, whose eu'ry cubit                            | 82-          | 274-       | 1311-       |
| 936         | 279        | 279          | Seemes to cry out, how shall that <i>Claribell</i>                | 81-          | 273-       | 1310-       |
| 937         | 280        | 280          | Measure vs backe to <i>Naples</i> ? keepe in <i>Tunis</i> ,       | 80-          | 272-       | 1309-       |
| 938         | 281        | 281          | And let <i>Sebastian</i> wake. Say, this were death               | 79-          | 271-       | 1308-       |
| 939         | 282        | 282          | That now hath seiz'd them, why they were no worse                 | 78-          | 270-       | 1307-       |
| 940         | 283        | 283          | Then now they are: There be that can rule <i>Naples</i>           | 77-          | 269-       | 1306-       |
| 941         | 284        | 284          | As well as he that sleepes: Lords, that can prate                 | 76-          | 268-       | 1305-       |



| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 942         | 285        | 285          | As amply, and vnnecessarily                                  | 75-          | 267-       | 1304-       |
| 943         | 286        | 286          | As this <i>Gonzallo</i> : I my selfe could make              | 74-          | 266-       | 1303-       |
| 944         | 287        | 287          | A Chough of as deepe chat: O, that you bore                  | 73-          | 265-       | 1302-       |
| 945         | 288        | 288          | The minde that I do; what a sleepe were this                 | 72-          | 264-       | 1301-       |
| 946         | 289        | 289          | For your aduancement? Do you vnderstand me?                  | 71-          | 263-       | 1300-       |
| 947         | 290        | 290          | <i>Seb.</i> Me thinkes I do.                                 | 70-          | 262-       | 1299-       |
| 948         | 291        | 291          | <i>Ant.</i> And how do's your content                        | 69-          | 261-       | 1298-       |
| 949         | 292        | 292          | Tender your owne good fortune?                               | 68-          | 260-       | 1297-       |
| 950         | 293        | 293          | <i>Seb.</i> I remember                                       | 67-          | 259-       | 1296-       |
| 951         | 294        | 294          | You did supplant your Brothet <i>Prospero</i> .              | 66-          | 258-       | 1295-       |
| 952         | 295        | 295          | <i>Ant.</i> True:  | 65-          | 257-       | 1294-       |
| 953         | 296        | 296          | And looke how well my Garments sit vpon me,                  | 64-          | 256-       | 1293-       |
| 954         | 297        | 297          | Much feater then before: My Brothers seruants                | 63-          | 255-       | 1292-       |
| 955         | 298        | 298          | Were then my fellowes, now they are my men.                  | 62-          | 254-       | 1291-       |
| 956         | 299        | 299          | <i>Seb.</i> But for your conscience.                         | 61-          | 253-       | 1290-       |
| 957         | 300        | 300          | <i>Ant.</i> I Sir: where lies that? If 'twere a kybe         | 60-          | 252-       | 1289-       |
| 958         | 301        | 301          | 'Twould put me to my slipper: But I feele not                | 59-          | 251-       | 1288-       |
| 959         | 302        | 302          | This Deity in my bosome: 'Twentie consciences                | 58-          | 250-       | 1287-       |
| 960         | 303        | 303          | That stand 'twixt me, and <i>Millaine</i> , candied be they, | 57-          | 249-       | 1286-       |
| 961         | 304        | 304          | And melt ere they mollest: Heere lies your Brother,          | 56-          | 248-       | 1285-       |
| 962         | 305        | 305          | No better then the earth he lies vpon,                       | 55-          | 247-       | 1284-       |
| 963         | 306        | 306          | If he were that which now hee's like (that's dead)           | 54-          | 246-       | 1283-       |
| 964         | 307        | 307          | Whom I with this obedient steele (three inches of it)        | 53-          | 245-       | 1282-       |
| 965         | 308        | 308          | Can lay to bed for euer: whiles you doing thus,              | 52-          | 244-       | 1281-       |
| 966         | 309        | 309          | To the perpetuall winke for aye might put                    | 51-          | 243-       | 1280-       |
| 967         | 310        | 310          | This ancient morsell: this Sir Prudence, who                 | 50-          | 242-       | 1279-       |
| 968         | 311        | 311          | Should not vpbraid our course: for all the rest              | 49-          | 241-       | 1278-       |
| 969         | 312        | 312          | They'l take suggestion, as a Cat laps milke,                 | 48-          | 240-       | 1277-       |
| 970         | 313        | 313          | They'l tell the clocke, to any businesse that                | 47-          | 239-       | 1276-       |
| 971         | 314        | 314          | We say befits the houre.                                     | 46-          | 238-       | 1275-       |
| 972         | 315        | 315          | <i>Seb.</i> Thy case, deere Friend                           | 45-          | 237-       | 1274-       |
| 973         | 316        | 316          | Shall be my president: As thou got'st <i>Millaine</i> ,      | 44-          | 236-       | 1273-       |
| 974         | 317        | 317          | I'll come by <i>Naples</i> : Draw thy sword, one stroke      | 43-          | 235-       | 1272-       |
| 975         | 318        | 318          | Shall free thee from the tribute which thou paiest,          | 42-          | 234-       | 1271-       |
| 976         | 319        | 319          | And I the King shall loue thee.                              | 41-          | 233-       | 1270-       |
| 977         | 320        | 320          | <i>Ant.</i> Draw together:                                   | 40-          | 232-       | 1269-       |
| 978         | 321        | 321          | And when I reare my hand, do you the like                    | 39-          | 231-       | 1268-       |
| 979         | 322        | 322          | To fall it on <i>Gonzalo</i> .                               | 38-          | 230-       | 1267-       |
| 980         | 323        | 323          | <i>Seb.</i> O, but one word.                                 | 37-          | 229-       | 1266-       |

*Enter Ariell with Musicke and Song.*

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 981         | 324        | 324          | <i>Ariel.</i> My Master through his Art foresees the danger                          | 36-          | 228-       | 1265-       |
| 982         | 325        | 325          | That you (his friend) are in, and sends me forth                                     | 35-          | 227-       | 1264-       |
| 983         | 326        | 326          | (For else his proiect dies) to keepe them liuing.<br><i>Sings in Gonzaloes eare.</i> | 34-          | 226-       | 1263-       |
| 984         | 327        | 327          | <i>While you here do snoaring lie,</i>   | 33-          | 225-       | 1262-       |
| 985         | 328        | 328          | <i>Open-ey'd Conspiracie</i>   | 32-          | 224-       | 1261-       |
| 986         | 329        | 329          | <i>His time doth take:</i>   | 31-          | 223-       | 1260-       |
| 987         | 330        | 330          | <i>If of Life you keepe a care,</i>  | 30-          | 222-       | 1259-       |
| 988         | 331        | 331          | <i>Shake off slumber and beware.</i>   | 29-          | 221-       | 1258-       |
| 989         | 332        | 332          | <i>Awake, awake.</i>   | 28-          | 220-       | 1257-       |
| 990         | 333        | 333          | <i>Ant.</i> Then let vs both be sodaine.   | 27-          | 219-       | 1256-       |
| 991         | 334        | 334          | <i>Gon.</i> Now, good Angels preserue the King.                                      | 26-          | 218-       | 1255-       |
| 992         | 335        | 335          | <i>Alo.</i> Why how now hoa; awake? why are you drawn?                               | 25-          | 217-       | 1254-       |
| 993         | 336        | 336          | Wherefore this ghastly looking?  | 24-          | 216-       | 1253-       |
| 994         | 337        | 337          | <i>Gon.</i> What's the matter?   | 23-          | 215-       | 1252-       |
| 995         | 338        | 338          | <i>Seb.</i> Whiles we stood here securing your repose,                               | 22-          | 214-       | 1251-       |
| 996         | 339        | 339          | (Euen now) we heard a hollow burst of bellowing                                      | 21-          | 213-       | 1250-       |
| 997         | 340        | 340          | Like Buls, or rather Lyons, did't not wake you?                                      | 20-          | 212-       | 1249-       |
| 998         | 341        | 341          | It strooke mine eare most terribly.  | 19-          | 211-       | 1248-       |
| 999         | 342        | 342          | <i>Alo.</i> I heard nothing.   | 18-          | 210-       | 1247-       |
| 1000        | 343        | 343          | <i>Ant.</i> O, 'twas a din to fright a Monsters eare;                                | 17-          | 209-       | 1246-       |
| 1001        | 344        | 344          | To make an earthquake: sure it was the roare   | 16-          | 208-       | 1245-       |
| 1002        | 345        | 345          | Of a whole heard of Lyons.   | 15-          | 207-       | 1244-       |
| 1003        | 346        | 346          | <i>Alo.</i> Heard you this <i>Gonzalo</i> ?  | 14-          | 206-       | 1243-       |
| 1004        | 347        | 347          | <i>Gon.</i> Vpon mine honour, Sir, I heard a humming,                                | 13-          | 205-       | 1242-       |
| 1005        | 348        | 348          | (And that a strange one too) which did awake me:                                     | 12-          | 204-       | 1241-       |
| 1006        | 349        | 349          | I shak'd you Sir, and cride: as mine eyes opend,                                     | 11-          | 203-       | 1240-       |
| 1007        | 350        | 350          | I saw their weapons drawne: there was a noyse,                                       | 10-          | 202-       | 1239-       |
| 1008        | 351        | 351          | That's verily: 'tis best we stand vpon our guard;                                    | 9-           | 201-       | 1238-       |
| 1009        | 352        | 352          | Or that we quit this place: let's draw our weapons.                                  | 8-           | 200-       | 1237-       |
| 1010        | 353        | 353          | <i>Alo.</i> Lead off this ground & let's make further search                         | 7-           | 199-       | 1236-       |
| 1011        | 354        | 354          | For my poore sonne.  | 6-           | 198-       | 1235-       |
| 1012        | 355        | 355          | <i>Gon.</i> Heauens keepe him from these Beasts:                                     | 5-           | 197-       | 1234-       |
| 1013        | 356        | 356          | For he is sure i'th Island.  | 4-           | 196-       | 1233-       |
| 1014        | 357        | 357          | <i>Alo.</i> Lead away.   | 3-           | 195-       | 1232-       |
| 1015        | 358        | 358          | <i>Ariell.</i> <i>Prospero</i> my Lord, shall know what I haue done.                 | 2-           | 194-       | 1231-       |
| 1016        | 359        | 359          | So (King) goe safely on to seeke thy Son. <i>Exeunt.</i>                             | 1-           | 193-       | 1230-       |

*Scoena Secunda.*

*Enter Caliban, with a burthen of Wood (a noyse of  
thunder heard.)*

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1017        | 360        | 1            | <i>Cal.</i> All the infections that the Sunne suckes vp        | 192-         | 192-       | 1229-       |
| 1018        | 361        | 2            | From Bogs, Fens, Flats, on <i>Prosper</i> fall, and make him   | 191-         | 191-       | 1228-       |
| 1019        | 362        | 3            | By ynch-meale a disease: his Spirits heare me,                 | 190-         | 190-       | 1227-       |
| 1020        | 363        | 4            | And yet I needes must curse. But they'll nor pinch,            | 189-         | 189-       | 1226-       |
| 1021        | 364        | 5            | Fright me with Vrchyn-shewes, pitch me i'th mire,              | 188-         | 188-       | 1225-       |
| 1022        | 365        | 6            | Nor lead me like a fire-brand, in the darke                    | 187-         | 187-       | 1224-       |
| 1023        | 366        | 7            | Out of my way, vnlesse he bid 'em; but                         | 186-         | 186-       | 1223-       |
| 1024        | 367        | 8            | For euery trifle, are they set vpon me,                        | 185-         | 185-       | 1222-       |
| 1025        | 368        | 9            | Sometime like Apes, that moe and chatter at me,                | 184-         | 184-       | 1221-       |
| 1026        | 369        | 10           | And after bite me: then like Hedg-hogs, which                  | 183-         | 183-       | 1220-       |
| 1027        | 370        | 11           | Lye tumbling in my bare-foote way, and mount                   | 182-         | 182-       | 1219-       |
| 1028        | 371        | 12           | Their pricks at my foot-fall: sometime am I                    | 181-         | 181-       | 1218-       |
| 1029        | 372        | 13           | All wound with Adders, who with clouen tongues                 | 180-         | 180-       | 1217-       |
| 1030        | 373        | 14           | Doe hisse me into madnesse: Lo, now Lo, <i>Enter</i>           | 179-         | 179-       | 1216-       |
| 1031        | 374        | 15           | Here comes a Spirit of his, and to torment me <i>Trinculo.</i> | 178-         | 178-       | 1215-       |
| 1032        | 375        | 16           | For bringing wood in slowly: I'll fall flat,                   | 177-         | 177-       | 1214-       |
| 1033        | 376        | 17           | Perchance he will not minde me.                                | 176-         | 176-       | 1213-       |
| 1034        | 377        | 18           | <i>Tri.</i> Here's neither bush, nor shrub to beare off any    | 175-         | 175-       | 1212-       |
| 1035        | 378        | 19           | weather at all: and another Storme brewing, I heare it         | 174-         | 174-       | 1211-       |
| 1036        | 379        | 20           | sing ith' winde: yond same blacke cloud, yond huge             | 173-         | 173-       | 1210-       |
| 1037        | 380        | 21           | one, lookes like a foule bumbard that would shed his           | 172-         | 172-       | 1209-       |
| 1038        | 381        | 22           | licquor: if it should thunder, as it did before, I know        | 171-         | 171-       | 1208-       |
| 1039        | 382        | 23           | not where to hide my head: yond same cloud cannot              | 170-         | 170-       | 1207-       |
| 1040        | 383        | 24           | choose but fall by paile-fuls. What haue we here, a man,       | 169-         | 169-       | 1206-       |
| 1041        | 384        | 25           | or a fish? dead or aliuie? a fish, hee smels like a fish: a    | 168-         | 168-       | 1205-       |
| 1042        | 385        | 26           | very ancient and fish-like smell: a kinde of, not of the       | 167-         | 167-       | 1204-       |
| 1043        | 386        | 27           | newest poore-Iohn: a strange fish: were I in <i>England</i>    | 166-         | 166-       | 1203-       |
| 1044        | 387        | 28           | now (as once I was) and had but this fish painted; not         | 165-         | 165-       | 1202-       |
| 1045        | 388        | 29           | a holiday-foole there but would giue a peece of siluer:        | 164-         | 164-       | 1201-       |
| 1046        | 389        | 30           | there, would this Monster, make a man: any strange             | 163-         | 163-       | 1200-       |
| 1047        | 390        | 31           | beast there, makes a man: when they will not giue a            | 162-         | 162-       | 1199-       |
| 1048        | 391        | 32           | doit to relieue a lame Begger, they will lay out ten to see    | 161-         | 161-       | 1198-       |
| 1049        | 392        | 33           | a dead <i>Indian</i> : Leg'd like a man; and his Finnes like   | 160-         | 160-       | 1197-       |
| 1050        | 393        | 34           | Armes: warme o'my troth: I doe now let loose my o-             | 159-         | 159-       | 1196-       |
| 1051        | 394        | 35           | pinion; hold it no longer; this is no fish, but an Islan-      | 158-         | 158-       | 1195-       |
| 1052        | 395        | 36           | der, that hath lately suffered by a Thunderbolt: Alas,         | 157-         | 157-       | 1194-       |
| 1053        | 396        | 37           | the storme is come againe: my best way is to creepe vn-        | 156-         | 156-       | 1193-       |
| 1054        | 397        | 38           | der his Gaberdine: there is no other shelter herea-            | 155-         | 155-       | 1192-       |
| 1055        | 398        | 39           | bout: Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfel-              | 154-         | 154-       | 1191-       |
| 1056        | 399        | 40           | lowes: I will here shrowd till the dregges of the storme       | 153-         | 153-       | 1190-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1057        | 400        | 41           | be past  | 152-         | 152-       | 1189-       |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Stephano singing.</i>                                       |              |            |             |
| 1058        | 401        | 42           | <i>Ste. I shall no more to sea, to sea, here shall I dye ashore.</i> | 151-         | 151-       | 1188-       |
| 1059        | 402        | 43           | This is a very scuruy tune to sing at a mans                         | 150-         | 150-       | 1187-       |
| 1060        | 403        | 44           | Funerall: well, here's my comfort. <i>Drinkes.</i>                   | 149-         | 149-       | 1186-       |
| 1061        | 404        | 45           | <i>Sings. The Master, the Swabber, the Boate-swaine &amp; I;</i>     | 148-         | 148-       | 1185-       |
| 1062        | 405        | 46           | <i>The Gunner, and his Mate</i>                                      | 147-         | 147-       | 1184-       |
| 1063        | 406        | 47           | <i>Lou'd Mall, Meg, and Marrian, and Margerie,</i>                   | 146-         | 146-       | 1183-       |
| 1064        | 407        | 48           | <i>But none of vs car'd for Kate.</i>                                | 145-         | 145-       | 1182-       |
| 1065        | 408        | 49           | <i>For she had a tongue with a tang,</i>                             | 144-         | 144-       | 1181-       |
| 1066        | 409        | 50           | <i>Would cry to a Sailor goe hang:</i>                               | 143-         | 143-       | 1180-       |
| 1067        | 410        | 51           | <i>She lou'd not the sauour of Tar nor of Pitch,</i>                 | 142-         | 142-       | 1179-       |
| 1068        | 411        | 52           | <i>Yet a Tailor might scratch her where ere she did itch.</i>        | 141-         | 141-       | 1178-       |
| 1069        | 412        | 53           | <i>Then to Sea Boyes, and let her goe hang.</i>                      | 140-         | 140-       | 1177-       |
| 1070        | 413        | 54           | This is a scuruy tune too:   | 139-         | 139-       | 1176-       |
| 1071        | 414        | 55           | But here's my comfort. <i>drinks.</i>                                | 138-         | 138-       | 1175-       |
| 1072        | 415        | 56           | <i>Cal. Doe not torment me: oh.</i>                                  | 137-         | 137-       | 1174-       |
| 1073        | 416        | 57           | <i>Ste. What's the matter?</i>                                       | 136-         | 136-       | 1173-       |
| 1074        | 417        | 58           | Haue we diuels here?   | 135-         | 135-       | 1172-       |
| 1075        | 418        | 59           | Doe you put trickes vpon's with Saluages, and Men of                 | 134-         | 134-       | 1171-       |
| 1076        | 419        | 60           | Inde? ha? I haue not scap'd drowning, to be afeard                   | 133-         | 133-       | 1170-       |
| 1077        | 420        | 61           | now of your foure legges: for it hath bin said; as pro-              | 132-         | 132-       | 1169-       |
| 1078        | 421        | 62           | per a man as euer went on foure legs, cannot make him                | 131-         | 131-       | 1168-       |
| 1079        | 422        | 63           | giue ground: and it shall be said so againe, while <i>Ste-</i>       | 130-         | 130-       | 1167-       |
| 1080        | 423        | 64           | <i>phano</i> breathes at' nostrils.                                  | 129-         | 129-       | 1166-       |
| 1081        | 424        | 65           | <i>Cal. The Spirit torments me: oh.</i>                              | 128-         | 128-       | 1165-       |
| 1082        | 425        | 66           | <i>Ste. This is some Monster of the Isle, with foure legs;</i>       | 127-         | 127-       | 1164-       |
| 1083        | 426        | 67           | who hath got (as I take it) an Ague: where the diuell                | 126-         | 126-       | 1163-       |
| 1084        | 427        | 68           | should he learne our language? I will giue him some re-              | 125-         | 125-       | 1162-       |
| 1085        | 428        | 69           | liefe if it be but for that: if I can recouer him, and keepe         | 124-         | 124-       | 1161-       |
| 1086        | 439        | 70           | him tame, and get to <i>Naples</i> with him, he's a Pre-             | 123-         | 123-       | 1160-       |
| 1087        | 430        | 71           | sent for any Emperour that euer trod on Neates-lea-                  | 122-         | 122-       | 1159-       |
| 1088        | 431        | 72           | ther.  | 121-         | 121-       | 1158-       |
| 1089        | 432        | 73           | <i>Cal. Doe not torment me 'prethee: I'll bring my</i>               | 120-         | 120-       | 1157-       |
| 1090        | 433        | 74           | wood home faster.  | 119-         | 119-       | 1156-       |
| 1091        | 434        | 75           | <i>Ste. He's in his fit now; and doe's not talke after the</i>       | 118-         | 118-       | 1155-       |
| 1092        | 435        | 76           | wisest; hee shall taste of my Bottle: if hee haue neuer              | 117-         | 117-       | 1154-       |
| 1093        | 436        | 77           | drunke wine afore, it will goe neere to remoue his Fit:              | 116-         | 116-       | 1153-       |
| 1094        | 437        | 78           | if I can recouer him, and keepe him tame, I will not take            | 115-         | 115-       | 1152-       |
| 1095        | 438        | 79           | too much for him; hee shall pay for him that hath him,               | 114-         | 114-       | 1151-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1096        | 449        | 80           | and that soundly.   | 113-         | 113-       | 1150-       |
| 1097        | 440        | 81           | <i>Cal.</i> Thou do'st me yet but little hurt; thou wilt a-           | 112-         | 112-       | 1149-       |
| 1098        | 441        | 82           | non, I know it by thy trembling: Now <i>Prosper</i> workes            | 111-         | 111-       | 1148-       |
| 1099        | 442        | 83           | vpon thee.  | 110-         | 110-       | 1147-       |
| 1100        | 443        | 84           | <i>Ste.</i> Come on your wayes: open your mouth: here                 | 109-         | 109-       | 1146-       |
| 1101        | 444        | 85           | is that which will giue language to you <i>Cat</i> ; open your        | 108-         | 108-       | 1145-       |
| 1102        | 445        | 86           | mouth; this will shake your shaking, I can tell you, and              | 107-         | 107-       | 1144-       |
| 1103        | 446        | 87           | that soundly: you cannot tell who's your friend; open                 | 106-         | 106-       | 1143-       |
| 1104        | 447        | 88           | your chaps againe.  | 105-         | 105-       | 1142-       |
| 1105        | 448        | 89           | <i>Tri.</i> I should know that voyce:                                 | 104-         | 104-       | 1141-       |
| 1106        | 449        | 90           | It should be,   | 103-         | 103-       | 1140-       |
| 1107        | 450        | 91           | But hee is dround; and these are diuels; O de-                        | 102-         | 102-       | 1139-       |
| 1108        | 451        | 92           | fend me.  | 101-         | 101-       | 1138-       |
| 1109        | 452        | 93           | <i>Ste.</i> Foure legges and two voyces; a most delicate              | 100-         | 100-       | 1137-       |
| 1110        | 453        | 94           | Monster: his forward voyce now is to speake well of                   | 99-          | 99-        | 1136-       |
| 1111        | 454        | 95           | his friend; his backward voice, is to vtter foule speeches,           | 98-          | 98-        | 1135-       |
| 1112        | 455        | 96           | and to detract if all the wine in my bottle will recouer              | 97-          | 97-        | 1134-       |
| 1113        | 456        | 97           | him, I will helpe his Ague: Come: Amen, I will                        | 96-          | 96-        | 1133-       |
| 1114        | 457        | 98           | poure some in thy other mouth.  | 95-          | 95-        | 1132-       |
| 1115        | 458        | 99           | <i>Tri. Stephano.</i>   | 94-          | 94-        | 1131-       |
| 1116        | 459        | 100          | <i>Ste.</i> Doth thy other mouth call me? Mercy, mercy:               | 93-          | 93-        | 1130-       |
| 1117        | 460        | 101          | This is a diuell, and no Monster: I will leaue him, I                 | 92-          | 92-        | 1129-       |
| 1118        | 461        | 102          | haue no long Spooone.   | 91-          | 91-        | 1128-       |
| 1119        | 462        | 103          | <i>Tri. Stephano:</i> if thou beest <i>Stephano</i> , touch me, and   | 90-          | 90-        | 1127-       |
| 1120        | 463        | 104          | speake to me: for I am <i>Trinculo</i> ; be not afeard, thy           | 89-          | 89-        | 1126-       |
| 1121        | 464        | 105          | good friend <i>Trinculo</i> .   | 88-          | 88-        | 1125-       |
| 1122        | 465        | 106          | <i>Ste.</i> If thou bee'st <i>Trinculo</i> : come forth: I'll pull    | 87-          | 87-        | 1124-       |
| 1123        | 466        | 107          | thee by the lesser legges: if any be <i>Trinculo's</i> legges,        | 86-          | 86-        | 1123-       |
| 1124        | 467        | 108          | these are they: Thou art very <i>Trinculo</i> indeede: how            | 85-          | 85-        | 1122-       |
| 1125        | 468        | 109          | cam'st thou to be the siege of this Moone-calfe? Can                  | 84-          | 84-        | 1121-       |
| 1126        | 469        | 110          | he vent <i>Trinculo's</i> ?   | 83-          | 83-        | 1120-       |
| 1127        | 470        | 111          | <i>Tri.</i> I tooke him to be kil'd with a thunder-strok; but         | 82-          | 82-        | 1119-       |
| 1128        | 471        | 112          | art thou not dround <i>Stephano</i> : I hope now thou art             | 81-          | 81-        | 1118-       |
| 1129        | 472        | 113          | not dround: Is the Storme ouer-blowne? I hid mee                      | 80-          | 80-        | 1117-       |
| 1130        | 473        | 114          | vnder the dead Moone-Calfes Gaberdine, for feare of                   | 79-          | 79-        | 1116-       |
| 1131        | 474        | 115          | the Storme: And art thou liuing <i>Stephano</i> ? O <i>Stephano</i> , | 78-          | 78-        | 1115-       |
| 1132        | 475        | 116          | two <i>Neapolitanes</i> scap'd?                                       | 77-          | 77-        | 1114-       |
| 1133        | 476        | 117          | <i>Ste.</i> 'Prethee doe not turne me about, my stomacke              | 76-          | 76-        | 1113-       |
| 1134        | 477        | 118          | is not constant.  | 75-          | 75-        | 1112-       |
| 1135        | 478        | 119          | <i>Cal.</i> These be fine things, and if they be not sprights:        | 74-          | 74-        | 1111-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1136        | 479        | 120          | that's a braue God, and beares Celestiall liquor: I will        | 73-          | 73-        | 1110-       |
| 1137        | 480        | 121          | kneele to him.  | 72-          | 72-        | 1109-       |
| 1138        | 481        | 122          | <i>Ste.</i> How did'st thou scape?                              | 71-          | 71-        | 1108-       |
| 1139        | 482        | 123          | How cam'st thou hither?   | 70-          | 70-        | 1107-       |
| 1140        | 483        | 124          | Sweare by this Bottle how thou cam'st hither: I escap'd         | 69-          | 69-        | 1106-       |
| 1141        | 484        | 125          | vpon a But of Sacke, which the Saylor's heaued o're-            | 68-          | 68-        | 1105-       |
| 1142        | 485        | 126          | board, by this Bottle which I made of the barke of              | 67-          | 67-        | 1104-       |
| 1143        | 486        | 127          | a Tree, with mine owne hands, since I was cast a'-              | 66-          | 66-        | 1103-       |
| 1144        | 487        | 128          | shore.  | 65-          | 65-        | 1102-       |
| 1145        | 488        | 129          | <i>Cal.</i> I'll sweare vpon that Bottle, to be thy true sub-   | 64-          | 64-        | 1101-       |
| 1146        | 489        | 130          | iect, for the liquor is not earthly.                            | 63-          | 63-        | 1100-       |
| 1147        | 490        | 131          | <i>St.</i> Heere: sweare then how thou escap'dst                | 62-          | 62-        | 1099-       |
| 1148        | 491        | 132          | <i>Tri.</i> Swom ashore (man) like a Ducke: I can swim          | 61-          | 61-        | 1098-       |
| 1149        | 492        | 133          | like a Ducke i'll be sworne.                                    | 60-          | 60-        | 1097-       |
| 1150        | 493        | 134          | <i>Ste.</i> Here, kisse the Booke.                              | 59-          | 59-        | 1096-       |
| 1151        | 494        | 135          | Though thou canst swim like a Ducke, thou art made              | 58-          | 58-        | 1095-       |
| 1152        | 495        | 136          | like a Goose.   | 57-          | 57-        | 1094-       |
| 1153        | 496        | 137          | <i>Tri.</i> O <i>Stephano</i> , ha'st any more of this?         | 56-          | 56-        | 1093-       |
| 1154        | 497        | 138          | <i>Ste.</i> The whole But (man) my Cellar is in a rocke         | 55-          | 55-        | 1092-       |
| 1155        | 498        | 139          | by th' sea-side, where my Wine is hid:                          | 54-          | 54-        | 1091-       |
| 1156        | 499        | 140          | How now Moone-Calfe, how do's thine Ague?                       | 53-          | 53-        | 1090-       |
| 1157        | 500        | 141          | <i>Cal.</i> Ha'st thou not dropt from heauen?                   | 52-          | 52-        | 1089-       |
| 1158        | 501        | 142          | <i>Ste.</i> Out o'th Moone I doe assure thee. I was the         | 51-          | 51-        | 1088-       |
| 1159        | 502        | 143          | Man ith' Moone, when time was.                                  | 50-          | 50-        | 1087-       |
| 1160        | 503        | 144          | <i>Cal.</i> I haue seene thee in her: and I doe adore thee:     | 49-          | 49-        | 1086-       |
| 1161        | 504        | 145          | My Mistris shew'd me thee, and thy Dog, and thy Bush.           | 48-          | 48-        | 1085-       |
| 1162        | 505        | 146          | <i>Ste.</i> Come, sweare to that: kisse the Booke: I will       | 47-          | 47-        | 1084-       |
| 1163        | 506        | 147          | furnish it anon with new Contents: Sweare.                      | 46-          | 46-        | 1083-       |
| 1164        | 507        | 148          | <i>Tri.</i> By this good light, this is a very shallow Mon-     | 45-          | 45-        | 1082-       |
| 1165        | 508        | 149          | ster: I afeard of him? a very weake Monster:                    | 44-          | 44-        | 1081-       |
| 1166        | 509        | 150          | The Man ith' Moone?   | 43-          | 43-        | 1080-       |
| 1167        | 510        | 151          | A most poore creadulous Monster:                                | 42-          | 42-        | 1079-       |
| 1168        | 511        | 152          | Well drawne Monster, in good sooth.                             | 41-          | 41-        | 1078-       |
| 1169        | 512        | 153          | <i>Cal.</i> Ile shew thee eury fertill ynch 'oth Island: and    | 40-          | 40-        | 1077-       |
| 1170        | 513        | 154          | I will kisse thy foote: I prethee be my god.                    | 39-          | 39-        | 1076-       |
| 1171        | 514        | 155          | <i>Tri.</i> By this light, a most perfidious, and drunken       | 38-          | 38-        | 1075-       |
| 1172        | 515        | 156          | Monster, when's god's a sleepe he'll rob his Bottle.            | 37-          | 37-        | 1074-       |
| 1173        | 516        | 157          | <i>Cal.</i> Ile kisse thy foot, Ile sweare my selfe thy Subiect | 36-          | 36-        | 1073-       |
| 1174        | 517        | 158          | <i>Ste.</i> Come on then: downe and sweare.                     | 35-          | 35-        | 1072-       |
| 1175        | 518        | 159          | <i>Tri.</i> I shall laugh my selfe to death at this puppi-hea-  | 34-          | 34-        | 1071-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1176        | 519        | 160          | ded Monster: a most scuruie Monster: I could finde in         | 33-          | 33-        | 1070-       |
| 1177        | 520        | 161          | my heart to beate him.  | 32-          | 32-        | 1069-       |
| 1178        | 521        | 162          | <i>Ste.</i> Come, kisse.                                      | 31-          | 31-        | 1068-       |
| 1179        | 522        | 163          | <i>Tri.</i> But that the poore Monster's in drinke:           | 30-          | 30-        | 1067-       |
| 1180        | 523        | 164          | An abhominable Monster.                                       | 29-          | 29-        | 1066-       |
| 1181        | 524        | 165          | <i>Cal.</i> I'le shew thee the best Springs: I'le plucke thee | 28-          | 28-        | 1065-       |
| 1182        | 525        | 166          | Berries: I'le fish for thee; and get thee wood enough.        | 27-          | 27-        | 1064-       |
| 1183        | 526        | 167          | A plague vpon the Tyrant that I serue;                        | 26-          | 26-        | 1063-       |
| 1184        | 527        | 168          | I'le beare him no more Sticke, but follow thee, thou          | 25-          | 25-        | 1062-       |
| 1185        | 528        | 169          | wondrous man.   | 24-          | 24-        | 1061-       |
| 1186        | 529        | 170          | <i>Tri.</i> A most ridiculous Monster, to make a wonder of    | 23-          | 23-        | 1060-       |
| 1187        | 530        | 171          | a poore drunkard.   | 22-          | 22-        | 1059-       |
| 1188        | 531        | 172          | <i>Cal.</i> I 'prethee let me bring thee where Crabs grow;    | 21-          | 21-        | 1058-       |
| 1189        | 532        | 173          | and I with my long nayles will digge thee pig-nuts;           | 20-          | 20-        | 1057-       |
| 1190        | 533        | 174          | show thee a Iayes nest, and instruct thee how to snare        | 19-          | 19-        | 1056-       |
| 1191        | 534        | 175          | the nimble Marmazet: I'le bring thee to clustring             | 18-          | 18-        | 1055-       |
| 1192        | 535        | 176          | Philbirts, and sometimes I'le get thee young Scamels          | 17-          | 17-        | 1054-       |
| 1193        | 536        | 177          | from the Rocke: Wilt thou goe with me?                        | 16-          | 16-        | 1053-       |
| 1194        | 537        | 178          | <i>Ste.</i> I pre'thee now lead the way without any more      | 15-          | 15-        | 1052-       |
| 1195        | 538        | 179          | talking. <i>Trinculo</i> , the King, and all our company else | 14-          | 14-        | 1051-       |
| 1196        | 539        | 180          | being dround, wee will inherit here: Here; beare my           | 13-          | 13-        | 1050-       |
| 1197        | 540        | 181          | Bottle: Fellow <i>Trinculo</i> ; we'll fill him by and by a-  | 12-          | 12-        | 1049-       |
| 1198        | 541        | 182          | gaine.  | 11-          | 11-        | 1048-       |
|             |            |              | <i>Caliban Sings drunkenly.</i>                               |              |            |             |
| 1199        | 542        | 183          | Farewell Master; farewell, farewell.                          | 10-          | 10-        | 1047-       |
| 1200        | 543        | 184          | <i>Tri.</i> A howling Monster: a drunken Monster.             | 9-           | 9-         | 1046-       |
| 1201        | 544        | 185          | <i>Cal.</i> No more dams I'le make for fish,                  | 8-           | 8-         | 1045-       |
| 1202        | 545        | 186          | Nor fetch in firing, at requiring,                            | 7-           | 7-         | 1044-       |
| 1203        | 546        | 187          | Nor scrape trenchering, nor wash dish,                        | 6-           | 6-         | 1043-       |
| 1204        | 547        | 188          | <i>Ban' ban' Cacalyban</i>                                    | 5-           | 5-         | 1042-       |
| 1205        | 548        | 189          | <i>Has a new Master, get a new Man.</i>                       | 4-           | 4-         | 1041-       |
| 1206        | 549        | 190          | Freedome, high-day, high-day freedome, freedome high-         | 3-           | 3-         | 1040-       |
| 1207        | 550        | 191          | day, freedome.  | 2-           | 2-         | 1039-       |
| 1208        | 551        | 192          | <i>Ste.</i> O braue Monster; lead the way. <i>Exeunt.</i>     | 1-           | 1-         | 1038-       |
|             |            |              | <i>Actus Tertius. Scoena Prima.</i>                           |              |            |             |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Ferdinand (bearing a Log.)</i>                       |              |            |             |
| 1209        | 1          | 1            | <i>Fer.</i> There be some Sports are painfull; & their labor  | 114-         | 396-       | 1037-       |
| 1210        | 2          | 2            | Delight in them set off: Some kindes of basenesse             | 113-         | 395-       | 1036-       |
| 1211        | 3          | 3            | Are nobly vndergon; and most poore matters                    | 112-         | 394-       | 1035-       |
| 1212        | 4          | 4            | Point to rich ends: this my meane Taske                       | 111-         | 393-       | 1034-       |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1213        | 5          | 5            | Would be as heauy to me, as odious, but                   | 110-         | 392-       | 1033-       |
| 1214        | 6          | 6            | The Mistris which I serue, quickens what's dead,          | 109-         | 391-       | 1032-       |
| 1215        | 7          | 7            | And makes my labours, pleasures: O She is                 | 108-         | 390-       | 1031-       |
| 1216        | 8          | 8            | Ten times more gentle, then her Father's crabbed;         | 107-         | 389-       | 1030-       |
| 1217        | 9          | 9            | And he's compos'd of harshnesse. I must remoue            | 106-         | 388-       | 1029-       |
| 1218        | 10         | 10           | Some thousands of these Logs, and pile them vp,           | 105-         | 387-       | 1028-       |
| 1219        | 11         | 11           | Vpon a sore iniunction; my sweet Mistris                  | 104-         | 386-       | 1027-       |
| 1220        | 12         | 12           | Weepes when she sees me worke, & saies, such basenes      | 103-         | 385-       | 1026-       |
| 1221        | 13         | 13           | Had neuer like Executor: I forget:                        | 102-         | 384-       | 1025-       |
| 1222        | 14         | 14           | But these sweet thoughts, doe euen refresh my labours,    | 101-         | 383-       | 1024-       |
| 1223        | 15         | 15           | Most busie lest, when I doe it. <i>Enter Miranda</i>      | 100-         | 382-       | 1023-       |
| 1224        | 16         | 16           | <i>Mir.</i> Alas, now pray you <i>and Prospero.</i>       | 99-          | 381-       | 1022-       |
| 1225        | 17         | 17           | Worke not so hard: I would the lightning had              | 98-          | 380-       | 1021-       |
| 1226        | 18         | 18           | Burnt vp those Logs that you are enioynd to pile:         | 97-          | 379-       | 1020-       |
| 1227        | 19         | 19           | Pray set it downe, and rest you: when this burnes         | 96-          | 378-       | 1019-       |
| 1228        | 20         | 20           | 'Twill weepe for hauing wearied you: my Father            | 95-          | 377-       | 1018-       |
| 1229        | 21         | 21           | Is hard at study; pray now rest your selfe,               | 94-          | 376-       | 1017-       |
| 1230        | 22         | 22           | Hee's safe for these three houres.                        | 93-          | 375-       | 1016-       |
| 1231        | 23         | 23           | <i>Fer.</i> O most deere Mistris,                         | 92-          | 374-       | 1015-       |
| 1232        | 24         | 24           | The Sun will set before I shall discharge                 | 91-          | 373-       | 1014-       |
| 1233        | 25         | 25           | What I must striue to do.                                 | 90-          | 372-       | 1013-       |
| 1234        | 26         | 26           | <i>Mir.</i> If you'l sit downe                            | 89-          | 371-       | 1012-       |
| 1235        | 27         | 27           | Ile beare your Logges the while: pray giue me that,       | 88-          | 370-       | 1011-       |
| 1236        | 28         | 28           | Ile carry it to the pile.                                 | 87-          | 369-       | 1010-       |
| 1237        | 29         | 29           | <i>Fer.</i> No precious Creature,                         | 86-          | 368-       | 1009-       |
| 1238        | 30         | 30           | I had rather cracke my sinewes, breake my backe,          | 85-          | 367-       | 1008-       |
| 1239        | 31         | 31           | Then you should such dishonor vndergoe,                   | 84-          | 366-       | 1007-       |
| 1240        | 32         | 32           | While I sit lazy by.                                      | 83-          | 365-       | 1006-       |
| 1241        | 33         | 33           | <i>Mir.</i> It would become me                            | 82-          | 364-       | 1005-       |
| 1242        | 34         | 34           | As well as it do's you; and I should do it                | 81-          | 363-       | 1004-       |
| 1243        | 35         | 35           | With much more ease: for my good will is to it,           | 80-          | 362-       | 1003-       |
| 1244        | 36         | 36           | And yours it is against                                   | 79-          | 361-       | 1002-       |
| 1245        | 37         | 37           | <i>Pro.</i> Poore worme thou art infected,                | 78-          | 360-       | 1001-       |
| 1246        | 38         | 38           | This visitation shewes it.                                | 77-          | 359-       | 1000-       |
| 1247        | 39         | 39           | <i>Mir.</i> You looke wearily.                            | 76-          | 358-       | 999-        |
| 1248        | 40         | 40           | <i>Fer.</i> No, noble Mistris, 'tis fresh morning with me | 75-          | 357-       | 998-        |
| 1249        | 41         | 41           | When you are by at night: I do beseech you                | 74-          | 356-       | 997-        |
| 1250        | 42         | 42           | Cheefely, that I might set it in my prayers,              | 73-          | 355-       | 996-        |
| 1251        | 43         | 43           | What is your name?  | 72-          | 354-       | 995-        |
| 1252        | 44         | 44           | <i>Mir. Miranda,</i> O my Father,                         | 71-          | 353-       | 994-        |



| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1253        | 45         | 45           | I haue broke your hest to say so.                          | 70-          | 352-       | 993-        |
| 1254        | 46         | 46           | <i>Fer.</i> Admir'd <i>Miranda</i> ,                       | 69-          | 351-       | 992-        |
| 1255        | 47         | 47           | Indeede the top of Admiration, worth                       | 68-          | 350-       | 991-        |
| 1256        | 48         | 48           | What's deerest to the world: full many a Lady              | 67-          | 349-       | 990-        |
| 1257        | 49         | 49           | I haue ey'd with best regard, and many a time              | 66-          | 348-       | 989-        |
| 1258        | 50         | 50           | Th'harmony of their tongues, hath into bondage             | 65-          | 347-       | 988-        |
| 1259        | 51         | 51           | Brought my too diligent eare: for seuerall vertues         | 64-          | 346-       | 987-        |
| 1260        | 52         | 52           | Haue I lik'd seuerall women, neuer any                     | 63-          | 345-       | 986-        |
| 1261        | 53         | 53           | VVith so full soule, but some defect in her                | 62-          | 344-       | 985-        |
| 1262        | 54         | 54           | Did quarrell with the noblest grace she ow'd,              | 61-          | 343-       | 984-        |
| 1263        | 55         | 55           | And put it to the foile. But you, O you,                   | 60-          | 342-       | 983-        |
| 1264        | 56         | 56           | So perfect, and so peetlesse, are created                  | 59-          | 341-       | 982-        |
| 1265        | 57         | 57           | Of euerie Creatures best                                   | 58-          | 340-       | 981-        |
| 1266        | 58         | 58           | <i>Mir.</i> I do not know                                  | 57-          | 339-       | 980-        |
| 1267        | 59         | 59           | One of my sexe; no womans face remember,                   | 56-          | 338-       | 979-        |
| 1268        | 60         | 60           | Saue from my glasse, mine owne: Nor haue I seene           | 55-          | 337-       | 978-        |
| 1269        | 61         | 61           | More that I may call men, then you good friend,            | 54-          | 336-       | 977-        |
| 1270        | 62         | 62           | And my deere Father: how features are abroad               | 53-          | 335-       | 976-        |
| 1271        | 63         | 63           | I am skillesse of; but by my modestie                      | 52-          | 334-       | 975-        |
| 1272        | 64         | 64           | (The iewell in my dower) I would not wish                  | 51-          | 333-       | 974-        |
| 1273        | 65         | 65           | Any Companion in the world but you:                        | 50-          | 332-       | 973-        |
| 1274        | 66         | 66           | Nor can imagination forme a shape                          | 49-          | 331-       | 972-        |
| 1275        | 67         | 67           | Besides your selfe, to like of: but I prattle              | 48-          | 330-       | 971-        |
| 1276        | 68         | 68           | Something too wildely, and my Fathers precepts             | 47-          | 329-       | 970-        |
| 1277        | 69         | 69           | I therein do forget.                                       | 46-          | 328-       | 969-        |
| 1278        | 70         | 70           | <i>Fer.</i> I am, in my condition                          | 45-          | 327-       | 968-        |
| 1279        | 71         | 71           | A Prince ( <i>Miranda</i> ) I do thinke a King             | 44-          | 326-       | 967-        |
| 1280        | 72         | 72           | (I would not so) and would no more endure                  | 43-          | 325-       | 966-        |
| 1281        | 73         | 73           | This wodden slauerie, then to suffer                       | 42-          | 324-       | 965-        |
| 1282        | 74         | 74           | The flesh-flie blow my mouth: heare my soule speake.       | 41-          | 323-       | 964-        |
| 1283        | 75         | 75           | The verie instant that I saw you, did                      | 40-          | 322-       | 963-        |
| 1284        | 76         | 76           | My heart flie to your seruice, there resides               | 39-          | 321-       | 962-        |
| 1285        | 77         | 77           | To make me slaue to it, and for your sake                  | 38-          | 320-       | 961-        |
| 1286        | 78         | 78           | Am I this patient Logge-man.                               | 37-          | 319-       | 960-        |
| 1287        | 79         | 79           | <i>Mir.</i> Do you loue me?                                | 36-          | 318-       | 959-        |
| 1288        | 80         | 80           | <i>Fer.</i> O heauen; O earth, beare witnes to this sound, | 35-          | 317-       | 958-        |
| 1289        | 81         | 81           | And crowne what I professe with kinde euent                | 34-          | 316-       | 957-        |
| 1290        | 82         | 82           | If I speake true: if hollowly, inuert                      | 33-          | 315-       | 956-        |
| 1291        | 83         | 83           | VVhat best is boaded me, to mischiefe: I,                  | 32-          | 314-       | 955-        |
| 1292        | 84         | 84           | Beyond all limit of what else i'th world                   | 31-          | 313-       | 954-        |

| <u>Play</u>                                   | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|---|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1293  | 85         | 85           | Do loue, prize, honor you.                                  | 30-          | 312-       | 953-        |
| 1294  | 86         | 86           | <i>Mir.</i> I am a foole                                    | 29-          | 311-       | 952-        |
| 1295  | 87         | 87           | To weepe at what I am glad of.                              | 28-          | 310-       | 951-        |
| 1296  | 88         | 88           | <i>Pro.</i> Faire encounter                                 | 27-          | 309-       | 950-        |
| 1297  | 89         | 89           | Of two most rare affections: heauens raine grace            | 26-          | 308-       | 949-        |
| 1298  | 90         | 90           | On that which breeds betweene 'em.                          | 25-          | 307-       | 948-        |
| 1299  | 91         | 91           | <i>Fer.</i> VVherefore weepe you?                           | 24-          | 306-       | 947-        |
| 1300  | 92         | 92           | <i>Mir.</i> At mine vnworthinesse, that dare not offer      | 23-          | 305-       | 946-        |
| 1301  | 93         | 93           | VVhat I desire to giue; and much lesse take                 | 22-          | 304-       | 945-        |
| 1302  | 94         | 94           | VVhat I shall die to want: But this is trifling,            | 21-          | 303-       | 944-        |
| 1303  | 95         | 95           | And all the more it seekes to hide it selfe,                | 20-          | 302-       | 943-        |
| 1304  | 96         | 96           | The bigger bulke it shewes. Hence bashfull cunning,         | 19-          | 301-       | 942-        |
| 1305  | 97         | 97           | And prompt me plaine and holy innocence.                    | 18-          | 300-       | 941-        |
| 1306  | 98         | 98           | I am your wife, if you will marrie me;                      | 17-          | 299-       | 940-        |
| 1307  | 99         | 99           | If not, Ile die your maid: to be your fellow                | 16-          | 298-       | 939-        |
| 1308  | 100        | 100          | You may denie me, but Ile be your seruant                   | 15-          | 297-       | 938-        |
| 1309  | 101        | 101          | VVhether you will or no.                                    | 14-          | 296-       | 937-        |
| 1310  | 102        | 102          | <i>Fer.</i> My Mistris (deere)                              | 13-          | 295-       | 936-        |
| 1311  | 103        | 103          | And I thus humble euer.                                     | 12-          | 294-       | 935-        |
| 1312  | 104        | 104          | <i>Mir.</i> My husband then?                                | 11-          | 293-       | 934-        |
| 1313  | 105        | 105          | <i>Fer.</i> I, with a heart as willing                      | 10-          | 292-       | 933-        |
| 1314  | 106        | 106          | As bondage ere of freedome: heere's my hand.                | 9-           | 291-       | 932-        |
| 1315  | 107        | 107          | <i>Mir.</i> And mine, with my heart in't; and now farewell  | 8-           | 290-       | 931-        |
| 1316  | 108        | 108          | Till halfe an houre hence.                                  | 7-           | 289-       | 930-        |
| 1317  | 109        | 109          | <i>Fer.</i> A thousand, thousand. <i>Exeunt.</i>            | 6-           | 288-       | 929-        |
| 1318  | 110        | 110          | <i>Pro.</i> So glad of this as they I cannot be,            | 5-           | 287-       | 928-        |
| 1319  | 111        | 111          | Who are surpriz'd with all; but my reioycing                | 4-           | 286-       | 927-        |
| 1320  | 112        | 112          | At nothing can be more: Ile to my booke,                    | 3-           | 285-       | 926-        |
| 1321  | 113        | 113          | For yet ere supper time, must I performe                    | 2-           | 284-       | 925-        |
| 1322  | 114        | 114          | Much businesse appertaining. <i>Exit.</i>                   | 1-           | 283-       | 924-        |
| <i>Scoena Secunda.</i>                        |            |              |   |              |            |             |
| <i>Enter Caliban, Stephano, and Trinculo.</i> |            |              |   |              |            |             |
| 1323  | 115        | 1            | <i>Ste.</i> Tell not me, when the But is out we will drinke | 158-         | 282-       | 923-        |
| 1324  | 116        | 2            | water, not a drop before; therefore beare vp, & boord       | 157-         | 281-       | 922-        |
| 1325  | 117        | 3            | em' Seruant Monster, drinke to me.                          | 156-         | 280-       | 921-        |
| 1326  | 118        | 4            | <i>Trin.</i> Seruant Monster? the folly of this Iland, they | 155-         | 279-       | 920-        |
| 1327  | 119        | 5            | say there's but fue vpon this Isle; we are three of them,   | 154-         | 278-       | 919-        |
| 1328  | 120        | 6            | if th'other two be brain'd like vs, the State totters.      | 153-         | 277-       | 918-        |
| 1329  | 121        | 7            | <i>Ste.</i> Drinke seruant Monster when I bid thee, thy     | 152-         | 276-       | 917-        |
| 1330  | 122        | 8            | eies are almost set in thy head.                            | 151-         | 275-       | 916-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1331        | 123        | 9            | <i>Trin.</i> Where should they bee set else? hee were a        | 150-         | 274-       | 915-        |
| 1332        | 124        | 10           | braue Monster indeede if they were set in his taile.           | 149-         | 273-       | 914-        |
| 1333        | 125        | 11           | <i>Ste.</i> My man-Monster hath drown'd his tongue in          | 148-         | 272-       | 913-        |
| 1334        | 126        | 12           | sacke: for my part the Sea cannot drowne mee, I swam           | 147-         | 271-       | 912-        |
| 1335        | 127        | 13           | ere I could recouer the shore, fue and thirtie Leagues         | 146-         | 270-       | 911-        |
| 1336        | 128        | 14           | off and on, by this light thou shalt bee my Lieutenant         | 145-         | 269-       | 910-        |
| 1337        | 129        | 15           | Monster, or my Standard.                                       | 144-         | 268-       | 909-        |
| 1338        | 130        | 16           | <i>Trin.</i> Your Lieutenant if you list, hee's no standard.   | 143-         | 267-       | 908-        |
| 1339        | 131        | 17           | <i>Ste.</i> VVeel not run Monsieur Monster.                    | 142-         | 266-       | 907-        |
| 1340        | 132        | 18           | <i>Trin.</i> Nor go neither: but you'l lie like dogs, and yet  | 141-         | 265-       | 906-        |
| 1341        | 133        | 19           | say nothing neither.   | 140-         | 264-       | 905-        |
| 1342        | 134        | 20           | <i>Ste.</i> Moone-calfe, speak once in thy life, if thou beest | 139-         | 263-       | 904-        |
| 1343        | 135        | 21           | a good Moone-calfe.  | 138-         | 262-       | 903-        |
| 1344        | 136        | 22           | <i>Cal.</i> How does thy honour? Let me licke thy shooe:       | 137-         | 261-       | 902-        |
| 1345        | 137        | 23           | Ile not serue him, he is not valiant.                          | 136-         | 260-       | 901-        |
| 1346        | 138        | 24           | <i>Trin.</i> Thou liest most ignorant Monster, I am in case    | 135-         | 259-       | 900-        |
| 1347        | 139        | 25           | to iustle a Constable: why, thou debosh'd Fish thou,           | 134-         | 258-       | 899-        |
| 1348        | 140        | 26           | was there euer man a Coward, that hath drunk so much           | 133-         | 257-       | 898-        |
| 1349        | 141        | 27           | Sacke as I to day? wilt thou tell a monstrous lie, being       | 132-         | 256-       | 897-        |
| 1350        | 142        | 28           | but halfe a Fish, and halfe a Monster?                         | 131-         | 255-       | 896-        |
| 1351        | 143        | 29           | <i>Cal.</i> Loe, how he mockes me, wilt thou let him my        | 130-         | 254-       | 895-        |
| 1352        | 144        | 30           | Lord?  | 129-         | 253-       | 894-        |
| 1353        | 145        | 31           | <i>Trin.</i> Lord, quoth he? that a Monster should be such     | 128-         | 252-       | 893-        |
| 1354        | 146        | 32           | a Naturall?  | 127-         | 251-       | 892-        |
| 1355        | 147        | 33           | <i>Cal.</i> Loe, loe againe: bite him to death I prethee.      | 126-         | 250-       | 891-        |
| 1356        | 148        | 34           | <i>Ste. Trinculo,</i> keepe a good tongue in your head: If     | 125-         | 249-       | 890-        |
| 1357        | 149        | 35           | you proue a mutineere, the next Tree: the poore Mon-           | 124-         | 248-       | 889-        |
| 1358        | 150        | 36           | ster's my subiect, and he shall not suffer indignity.          | 123-         | 247-       | 888-        |
| 1359        | 151        | 37           | <i>Cal.</i> I thanke my noble Lord. Wilt thou be pleas'd       | 122-         | 246-       | 887-        |
| 1360        | 152        | 38           | to hearken once againe to the suite I made to thee?            | 121-         | 245-       | 886-        |
| 1361        | 153        | 39           | <i>Ste.</i> Marry will I: kneele, and repeate it,              | 120-         | 244-       | 885-        |
| 1362        | 154        | 40           | I will stand, and so shall <i>Trinculo.</i>                    | 119-         | 243-       | 884-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Ariell inuisible.</i>                                 |              |            |             |
| 1363        | 155        | 41           | <i>Cal.</i> As I told thee before, I am subiect to a Tirant,   | 118-         | 242-       | 883-        |
| 1364        | 156        | 42           | A Sorcerer, that by his cunning hath cheated me                | 117-         | 241-       | 882-        |
| 1365        | 157        | 43           | Of the Island.   | 116-         | 240-       | 881-        |
| 1366        | 158        | 44           | <i>Ariell.</i> Thou lyst                                       | 115-         | 239-       | 880-        |
| 1367        | 159        | 45           | <i>Cal.</i> Thou lyst, thou iesting Monkey thou:               | 114-         | 238-       | 879-        |
| 1368        | 160        | 46           | I would my valiant Master would destroy thee.                  | 113-         | 237-       | 878-        |
| 1369        | 161        | 47           | I do not lye.  | 112-         | 236-       | 877-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1370        | 162        | 48           | <i>Ste. Trinculo</i> , if you trouble him any more in's tale, | 111-         | 235-       | 876-        |
| 1371        | 163        | 49           | By this hand, I will supplant some of your teeth.             | 110-         | 234-       | 875-        |
| 1372        | 164        | 50           | <i>Trin.</i> Why, I said nothing.                             | 109-         | 233-       | 874-        |
| 1373        | 165        | 51           | <i>Ste.</i> Mum then, and no more: proceed.                   | 108-         | 232-       | 873-        |
| 1374        | 166        | 52           | <i>Cal.</i> I say by Sorcery he got this Isle                 | 107-         | 231-       | 872-        |
| 1375        | 167        | 53           | From me, he got it. If thy Greatnesse will                    | 106-         | 230-       | 871-        |
| 1376        | 168        | 54           | Reuenge it on him, (for I know thou dar'st)                   | 105-         | 229-       | 870-        |
| 1377        | 169        | 55           | But this Thing dare not.                                      | 104-         | 228-       | 869-        |
| 1378        | 170        | 56           | <i>Ste.</i> That's most certaine.                             | 103-         | 227-       | 868-        |
| 1379        | 171        | 57           | <i>Cal.</i> Thou shalt be Lord of it, and Ile serue thee.     | 102-         | 226-       | 867-        |
| 1380        | 172        | 58           | <i>Ste.</i> How now shall this be compast?                    | 101-         | 225-       | 866-        |
| 1381        | 173        | 59           | Canst thou bring me to the party?                             | 100-         | 224-       | 865-        |
| 1382        | 174        | 60           | <i>Cal.</i> Yea, yea my Lord, Ile yeeld him thee asleepe,     | 99-          | 223-       | 864-        |
| 1383        | 175        | 61           | Where thou maist knocke a naile into his head.                | 98-          | 222-       | 863-        |
| 1384        | 176        | 62           | <i>Ariell.</i> Thou liest, thou canst not.                    | 97-          | 221-       | 862-        |
| 1385        | 177        | 63           | <i>Cal.</i> What a py'de Ninnie's this? Thou scuru patch:     | 96-          | 220-       | 861-        |
| 1386        | 178        | 64           | I do beseech thy Greatnesse giue him blowes,                  | 95-          | 219-       | 860-        |
| 1387        | 179        | 65           | And take his bottle from him: When that's gone,               | 94-          | 218-       | 859-        |
| 1388        | 180        | 66           | He shall drinke nought but brine, for Ile not shew him        | 93-          | 217-       | 858-        |
| 1389        | 181        | 67           | Where the quicke Freshes are.                                 | 92-          | 216-       | 857-        |
| 1390        | 182        | 68           | <i>Ste. Trinculo</i> , run into no further danger:            | 91-          | 215-       | 856-        |
| 1391        | 183        | 69           | Interrupt the Monster one word further, and by this           | 90-          | 214-       | 855-        |
| 1392        | 184        | 70           | hand, Ile turne my mercie out o'doores, and make a            | 89-          | 213-       | 854-        |
| 1393        | 185        | 71           | Stockfish of thee.  | 88-          | 212-       | 853-        |
| 1394        | 186        | 72           | <i>Trin.</i> Why, what did I? I did nothing:                  | 87-          | 211-       | 852-        |
| 1395        | 187        | 73           | Ile go farther off.   | 86-          | 210-       | 851-        |
| 1396        | 188        | 74           | <i>Ste.</i> Didst thou not say he lyed?                       | 85-          | 209-       | 850-        |
| 1397        | 189        | 75           | <i>Ariell.</i> Thou liest.                                    | 84-          | 208-       | 849-        |
| 1398        | 190        | 76           | <i>Ste.</i> Do I so? Take thou that,                          | 83-          | 207-       | 848-        |
| 1399        | 191        | 77           | As you like this, giue me the lye another time.               | 82-          | 206-       | 847-        |
| 1400        | 192        | 78           | <i>Trin.</i> I did not giue the lie: Out o'your wittes, and   | 81-          | 205-       | 846-        |
| 1401        | 193        | 79           | hearing too?  | 80-          | 204-       | 845-        |
| 1402        | 194        | 80           | A pox o'your bottle, this can Sacke and drinking doo:         | 79-          | 203-       | 844-        |
| 1403        | 195        | 81           | A murren on your Monster, and the diuell take your            | 78-          | 202-       | 843-        |
| 1404        | 196        | 82           | fingers.  | 77-          | 201-       | 842-        |
| 1405        | 197        | 83           | <i>Cal.</i> Ha, ha, ha.                                       | 76-          | 200-       | 841-        |
| 1406        | 198        | 84           | <i>Ste.</i> Now forward with your Tale: prethee stand         | 75-          | 199-       | 840-        |
| 1407        | 199        | 85           | further off.  | 74-          | 198-       | 839-        |
| 1408        | 200        | 86           | <i>Cal.</i> Beate him enough: after a little time             | 73-          | 197-       | 838-        |
| 1409        | 201        | 87           | Ile beate him too.  | 72-          | 196-       | 837-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1410        | 202        | 88           | <i>Ste.</i> Stand farther: Come proceede.                     | 71-          | 195-       | 836-        |
| 1411        | 203        | 89           | <i>Cal.</i> Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custome with him      | 70-          | 194-       | 835-        |
| 1412        | 204        | 90           | I'th afternoone to sleepe: there thou maist braine him,       | 69-          | 193-       | 834-        |
| 1413        | 205        | 91           | Hauing first seiz'd his bookes: Or with a logge               | 68-          | 192-       | 833-        |
| 1414        | 206        | 92           | Batter his skull, or paunch him with a stake,                 | 67-          | 191-       | 832-        |
| 1415        | 207        | 93           | Or cut his wezand with thy knife. Remember                    | 66-          | 190-       | 831-        |
| 1416        | 208        | 94           | First to possesse his Bookes; for without them                | 65-          | 189-       | 830-        |
| 1417        | 209        | 95           | Hee's but a Sot, as I am; nor hath not                        | 64-          | 188-       | 829-        |
| 1418        | 210        | 96           | One Spirit to command: they all do hate him                   | 63-          | 187-       | 828-        |
| 1419        | 211        | 97           | As rootedly as I. Burne but his Bookes,                       | 62-          | 186-       | 827-        |
| 1420        | 212        | 98           | He ha's braue Vtensils (for so he calles them)                | 61-          | 185-       | 826-        |
| 1421        | 213        | 99           | Which when he ha's a house, hee'l decke withall.              | 60-          | 184-       | 825-        |
| 1422        | 214        | 100          | And that most deeply to consider, is                          | 59-          | 183-       | 824-        |
| 1423        | 215        | 101          | The beautie of his daughter: he himselfe                      | 58-          | 182-       | 823-        |
| 1424        | 216        | 102          | Cals her a non-pareill: I neuer saw a woman                   | 57-          | 181-       | 822-        |
| 1425        | 217        | 103          | But onely <i>Sycorax</i> my Dam, and she;                     | 56-          | 180-       | 821-        |
| 1426        | 218        | 104          | But she as farre surpasseth <i>Sycorax</i> ,                  | 55-          | 179-       | 820-        |
| 1427        | 219        | 105          | As great'st do's least.                                       | 54-          | 178-       | 819-        |
| 1428        | 220        | 106          | <i>Ste.</i> Is it so braue a Lasse?                           | 53-          | 177-       | 818-        |
| 1439        | 221        | 107          | <i>Cal.</i> I Lord, she will become thy bed, I warrant,       | 52-          | 176-       | 817-        |
| 1430        | 222        | 108          | And bring thee forth braue brood.                             | 51-          | 175-       | 816-        |
| 1431        | 223        | 109          | <i>Ste.</i> Monster, I will kill this man: his daughter and   | 50-          | 174-       | 815-        |
| 1432        | 224        | 110          | I will be King and Queene, saue our Graces: and <i>Trin-</i>  | 49-          | 173-       | 814-        |
| 1433        | 225        | 111          | <i>culo</i> and thy selfe shall be Vice-royes:                | 48-          | 172-       | 813-        |
| 1434        | 226        | 112          | Dost thou like the plot <i>Trinculo</i> ?                     | 47-          | 171-       | 812-        |
| 1435        | 227        | 113          | <i>Trin.</i> Excellent.                                       | 46-          | 170-       | 811-        |
| 1436        | 228        | 114          | <i>Ste.</i> Giue me thy hand, I am sorry I beate thee:        | 45-          | 169-       | 810-        |
| 1437        | 229        | 115          | But while thou liu'st keepe a good tongue in thy head.        | 44-          | 168-       | 809-        |
| 1438        | 230        | 116          | <i>Cal.</i> Within this halfe houre will he be asleepe,       | 43-          | 167-       | 808-        |
| 1439        | 231        | 117          | Wilt thou destroy him then?                                   | 42-          | 166-       | 807-        |
| 1440        | 232        | 118          | <i>Ste.</i> I on mine honour.                                 | 41-          | 165-       | 806-        |
| 1441        | 233        | 119          | <i>Ariell.</i> This will I tell my Master.                    | 40-          | 164-       | 805-        |
| 1442        | 234        | 120          | <i>Cal.</i> Thou mak'st me merry: I am full of pleasure,      | 39-          | 163-       | 804-        |
| 1443        | 235        | 121          | Let vs be iocond. Will you troule the Catch                   | 38-          | 162-       | 803-        |
| 1444        | 236        | 122          | You taught me but whileare?                                   | 37-          | 161-       | 802-        |
| 1445        | 237        | 123          | <i>Ste.</i> At thy request Monster, I will do reason,         | 36-          | 160-       | 801-        |
| 1446        | 238        | 124          | Any reason: Come on <i>Trinculo</i> , let vs sing.            | 35-          | 159-       | 800-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Sings.</i>   |              |            |             |
| 1447        | 239        | 125          | <i>Flout 'em, and cout 'em: and skowt 'em, and flout 'em,</i> | 34-          | 158-       | 799-        |
| 1448        | 240        | 126          | <i>Thought is free.</i>                                       | 33-          | 157-       | 798-        |

| <u>Play</u>   | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|---|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1449  | 241        | 127          | <i>Cal.</i> That's not the tune.<br><i>Ariell plaies the tune on a Tabor and Pipe.</i> | 32-          | 156-       | 797-        |
| 1450  | 242        | 128          | <i>Ste.</i> What is this same?   | 31-          | 155-       | 796-        |
| 1451  | 243        | 129          | <i>Trin.</i> This is the tune of our Catch, plaid by the pic-                          | 30-          | 154-       | 795-        |
| 1452  | 244        | 130          | ture of No-body.   | 29-          | 153-       | 794-        |
| 1453  | 245        | 131          | <i>Ste.</i> If thou beest a man, shew thy selfe in thy likenes:                        | 28-          | 152-       | 793-        |
| 1454  | 246        | 132          | If thou beest a diuell, take't as thou list  | 27-          | 151-       | 792-        |
| 1455  | 247        | 133          | <i>Trin.</i> O forgiue me my sinnes.   | 26-          | 150-       | 791-        |
| 1456  | 248        | 134          | <i>Ste.</i> He that dies payes all debts: I defie thee;                                | 25-          | 149-       | 790-        |
| 1457  | 249        | 135          | Mercy vpon vs.   | 24-          | 148-       | 789-        |
| 1458  | 250        | 136          | <i>Cal.</i> Art thou affeard?  | 23-          | 147-       | 788-        |
| 1459  | 251        | 137          | <i>Ste.</i> No Monster, not I.   | 22-          | 146-       | 787-        |
| 1460  | 252        | 138          | <i>Cal.</i> Be not affeard, the Isle is full of noyses,                                | 21-          | 145-       | 786-        |
| 1461  | 253        | 139          | Sounds, and sweet aires, that giue delight and hurt not:                               | 20-          | 144-       | 785-        |
| 1462  | 254        | 140          | Sometimes a thousand twangling Instruments   | 19-          | 143-       | 784-        |
| 1463  | 255        | 141          | Will hum about mine eares; and sometime voices,  | 18-          | 142-       | 783-        |
| 1464  | 256        | 142          | That if I then had wak'd after long sleepe,  | 17-          | 141-       | 782-        |
| 1465  | 257        | 143          | Will make me sleepe againe, and then in dreaming,                                      | 16-          | 140-       | 781-        |
| 1466  | 258        | 144          | The clouds methought would open, and shew riches                                       | 15-          | 139-       | 780-        |
| 1467  | 259        | 145          | Ready to drop vpon me, that when I wak'd   | 14-          | 138-       | 779-        |
| 1468  | 260        | 146          | I cri'de to dreame againe.   | 13-          | 137-       | 778-        |
| 1469  | 261        | 147          | <i>Ste.</i> This will proue a braue kingdome to me,                                    | 12-          | 136-       | 777-        |
| 1470  | 262        | 148          | Where I shall haue my Musicke for nothing.   | 11-          | 135-       | 776-        |
| 1471  | 263        | 149          | <i>Cal.</i> When <i>Prospero</i> is destroy'd.   | 10-          | 134-       | 775-        |
| 1472  | 264        | 150          | <i>Ste.</i> That shall be by and by:   | 9-           | 133-       | 774-        |
| 1473  | 265        | 151          | I remember the storie.   | 8-           | 132-       | 773-        |
| 1474  | 266        | 152          | <i>Trin.</i> The sound is going away,  | 7-           | 131-       | 772-        |
| 1475  | 267        | 153          | Lets follow it, and after do our worke.  | 6-           | 130-       | 771-        |
| 1476  | 268        | 154          | <i>Ste.</i> Leade Monster,   | 5-           | 129-       | 770-        |
| 1477  | 269        | 155          | Wee'l follow: I would I could see this Taborer,  | 4-           | 128-       | 769-        |
| 1478  | 270        | 156          | He layes it on.  | 3-           | 127-       | 768-        |
| 1479  | 271        | 157          | <i>Trin.</i> Wilt come?  | 2-           | 126-       | 767-        |
| 1480  | 272        | 158          | Ile follow <i>Stephano.</i> <i>Exeunt.</i>   | 1-           | 125-       | 766-        |
| <i>Scena Tertia.</i>                                |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| <i>Enter Alonso, Sebastian, Anthonio, Gonzallo,</i> |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| <i>Adrian, Francisco, &amp;c.</i>                   |            |              |  |              |            |             |
| 1481  | 273        | 1            | <i>Gon.</i> By'r lakin, I can goe no further, Sir,                                     | 124-         | 124-       | 765-        |
| 1482  | 274        | 2            | My old bones akes: here's a maze trod indeede  | 123-         | 123-       | 764-        |
| 1483  | 275        | 3            | Through fourth-rights, & Meanders: by your patience,                                   | 122-         | 122-       | 763-        |
| 1484  | 276        | 4            | I needes must rest me.   | 121-         | 121-       | 762-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1485        | 277        | 5            | <i>Al.</i> Old Lord, I cannot blame thee,  | 120-         | 120-       | 761-        |
| 1486        | 278        | 6            | Who, am my selfe attach'd with wearinesse  | 119-         | 119-       | 760-        |
| 1487        | 279        | 7            | To th'dulling of my spirits: Sit downe, and rest   | 118-         | 118-       | 759-        |
| 1488        | 280        | 8            | Euen here I will put off my hope, and keepe it   | 117-         | 117-       | 758-        |
| 1489        | 281        | 9            | No longer for my Flatterer: he is droun'd  | 116-         | 116-       | 757-        |
| 1490        | 282        | 10           | Whom thus we stray to finde, and the Sea mocks   | 115-         | 115-       | 756-        |
| 1491        | 283        | 11           | Our frustrate search on land: well, let him goe.   | 114-         | 114-       | 755-        |
| 1492        | 284        | 12           | <i>Ant.</i> I am right glad, that he's so out of hope:   | 113-         | 113-       | 754-        |
| 1493        | 285        | 13           | Doe not for one repulse forgoe the purpose   | 112-         | 112-       | 753-        |
| 1494        | 286        | 14           | That you resolu'd t'effect.  | 111-         | 111-       | 752-        |
| 1495        | 287        | 15           | <i>Seb.</i> The next aduantage will we take throughly.   | 110-         | 110-       | 751-        |
| 1496        | 288        | 16           | <i>Ant.</i> Let it be to night,  | 109-         | 109-       | 750-        |
| 1497        | 289        | 17           | For now they are oppress'd with trauaile, they   | 108-         | 108-       | 749-        |
| 1498        | 290        | 18           | Will not, nor cannot vse such vigilance  | 107-         | 107-       | 748-        |
| 1499        | 291        | 19           | As when they are fresh.  | 106-         | 106-       | 747-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Solemne and strange Musicke: and Prosper on the top (inui-<br/>sible:) Enter seuerall strange shapes, bringing in a Banket;<br/>and dance about it with gentle actions of salutations, and<br/>inuiting the King, &amp;c. to eate, they depart.</i> |              |            |             |
| 1500        | 292        | 20           | <i>Seb.</i> I say to night: no more.   | 105-         | 105-       | 746-        |
| 1501        | 293        | 21           | <i>Al.</i> What harmony is this? my good friends, harke.   | 104-         | 104-       | 745-        |
| 1502        | 294        | 22           | <i>Gon.</i> Maruellous sweet Musicke.  | 103-         | 103-       | 744-        |
| 1503        | 295        | 23           | <i>Alo.</i> Giue vs kind keepers, heau ~e s: what were these?  | 102-         | 102-       | 743-        |
| 1504        | 296        | 24           | <i>Seb.</i> A liuing <i>Drolerie</i> : now I will beleeeue   | 101-         | 101-       | 742-        |
| 1505        | 297        | 25           | That there are Vnicornes: that in <i>Arabia</i>  | 100-         | 100-       | 741-        |
| 1506        | 298        | 26           | There is one Tree, the Phoenix throne, one Phoenix   | 99-          | 99-        | 740-        |
| 1507        | 299        | 27           | At this houre reigning there.  | 98-          | 98-        | 739-        |
| 1508        | 300        | 28           | <i>Ant.</i> Ile beleeeue both:   | 97-          | 97-        | 738-        |
| 1509        | 301        | 29           | And what do's else want credit, come to me   | 96-          | 96-        | 737-        |
| 1510        | 302        | 30           | And Ile besworne 'tis true: Trauellers nere did lye,   | 95-          | 95-        | 736-        |
| 1511        | 303        | 31           | Though fooles at home condemne 'em.  | 94-          | 94-        | 735-        |
| 1512        | 304        | 32           | <i>Gon.</i> If in <i>Naples</i>  | 93-          | 93-        | 734-        |
| 1513        | 305        | 33           | I should report this now, would they beleeeue me?  | 92-          | 92-        | 733-        |
| 1514        | 306        | 34           | If I should say I saw such Islands;  | 91-          | 91-        | 732-        |
| 1515        | 307        | 35           | (For certes, these are people of the Island)   | 90-          | 90-        | 731-        |
| 1516        | 308        | 36           | Who though they are of monstrous shape, yet note   | 89-          | 89-        | 730-        |
| 1517        | 309        | 37           | Their manners are more gentle, kinde, then of  | 88-          | 88-        | 729-        |
| 1518        | 310        | 38           | Our humaine generation you shall finde   | 87-          | 87-        | 728-        |
| 1519        | 311        | 39           | Many, nay almost any.  | 86-          | 86-        | 727-        |
| 1520        | 312        | 40           | <i>Pro.</i> Honest Lord,   | 85-          | 85-        | 726-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1521        | 313        | 41           | Thou hast said well: for some of you there present;   | 84-          | 84-        | 725-        |
| 1522        | 314        | 42           | Are worse then diuels.  | 83-          | 83-        | 724-        |
| 1523        | 315        | 43           | <i>Al.</i> I cannot too much muse   | 82-          | 82-        | 723-        |
| 1524        | 316        | 44           | Such shapes, such gesture, and such sound expressing  | 81-          | 81-        | 722-        |
| 1525        | 317        | 45           | (Although they want the vse of tongue) a kinde  | 80-          | 80-        | 721-        |
| 1526        | 318        | 46           | Of excellent dumbe discourse.   | 79-          | 79-        | 720-        |
| 1527        | 319        | 47           | <i>Pro.</i> Praise in departing.  | 78-          | 78-        | 719-        |
| 1528        | 320        | 48           | <i>Fr.</i> They vanish'd strangely.   | 77-          | 77-        | 718-        |
| 1529        | 321        | 49           | <i>Seb.</i> No matter, since  | 76-          | 76-        | 717-        |
| 1530        | 322        | 50           | They haue left their Viands behinde; for wee haue stomacks  | 75-          | 75-        | 716-        |
| 1531        | 323        | 51           | Wilt please you taste of what is here?  | 74-          | 74-        | 715-        |
| 1532        | 324        | 52           | <i>Alo.</i> Not I.  | 73-          | 73-        | 714-        |
| 1533        | 325        | 53           | <i>Gon.</i> Faith Sir, you neede not feare: when wee were Boyes   | 72-          | 72-        | 713-        |
| 1534        | 326        | 54           | Who would beleeuue that there were Mountayneeres,   | 71-          | 71-        | 712-        |
| 1535        | 327        | 55           | Dew-lapt, like Bulls, whose throats had hanging at 'em  | 70-          | 70-        | 711-        |
| 1536        | 328        | 56           | Wallets of flesh? or that there were such men   | 69-          | 69-        | 710-        |
| 1537        | 329        | 57           | Whose heads stood in their brests? which now we finde   | 68-          | 68-        | 709-        |
| 1538        | 330        | 58           | Each putter out of fiue for one, will bring vs  | 67-          | 67-        | 708-        |
| 1539        | 331        | 59           | Good warrant of.  | 66-          | 66-        | 707-        |
| 1540        | 332        | 60           | <i>Al.</i> I will stand to, and feede,  | 65-          | 65-        | 706-        |
| 1541        | 333        | 61           | Although my last, no matter, since I feele  | 64-          | 64-        | 705-        |
| 1542        | 334        | 62           | The best is past: brother: my Lord, the Duke,   | 63-          | 63-        | 704-        |
| 1543        | 335        | 63           | Stand too, and doe as we.   | 62-          | 62-        | 703-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Thunder and Lightning. Enter Ariell (like a Harpey) claps his wings vpon the Table, and with a quient deuice the Banquet vanishes.</i> |              |            |             |
| 1544        | 336        | 64           | <i>Ar.</i> You are three men of sinne, whom destiny   | 61-          | 61-        | 702-        |
| 1545        | 337        | 65           | That hath to instrument this lower world,   | 60-          | 60-        | 701-        |
| 1546        | 338        | 66           | And what is in't: the neuer surfeited Sea,  | 59-          | 59-        | 700-        |
| 1547        | 339        | 67           | Hath caus'd to belch vp you: and on this Island,  | 58-          | 58-        | 699-        |
| 1548        | 340        | 68           | Where man doth not inhabit, you 'mongst men,  | 57-          | 57-        | 698-        |
| 1549        | 341        | 69           | Being most vnfit to liue: I haue made you mad;  | 56-          | 56-        | 697-        |
| 1550        | 342        | 70           | And euen with such like valour, men hang, and drowne  | 55-          | 55-        | 696-        |
| 1551        | 343        | 71           | Their proper selues: you fooles, I and my fellowes  | 54-          | 54-        | 695-        |
| 1552        | 344        | 72           | Are ministers of Fate, the Elements   | 53-          | 53-        | 694-        |
| 1553        | 345        | 73           | Of whom your swords are temper'd, may as well   | 52-          | 52-        | 693-        |
| 1554        | 346        | 74           | Wound the loud windes, or with bemockt-at-Stabs   | 51-          | 51-        | 692-        |
| 1555        | 347        | 75           | Kill the still closing waters, as diminish  | 50-          | 50-        | 691-        |
| 1556        | 348        | 76           | One dowle that's in my plumbe: My fellow ministers  | 49-          | 49-        | 690-        |
| 1557        | 349        | 77           | Are like-invulnerable: if you could hurt,   | 48-          | 48-        | 689-        |



| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1558        | 350        | 78           | Your swords are now too massie for your strengths,   | 47-          | 47-        | 688-        |
| 1559        | 351        | 79           | And will not be vplifted: But remember   | 46-          | 46-        | 687-        |
| 1560        | 352        | 80           | (For that's my busnesse to you) that you three   | 45-          | 45-        | 686-        |
| 1561        | 353        | 81           | From <i>Millaine</i> did supplant good <i>Prospero</i> ,   | 44-          | 44-        | 685-        |
| 1562        | 354        | 82           | Expos'd vnto the Sea (which hath requit it)  | 43-          | 43-        | 684-        |
| 1563        | 355        | 83           | Him, and his innocent childe: for which foule deed,  | 42-          | 42-        | 683-        |
| 1564        | 356        | 84           | The Powres, delaying (not forgetting) haue   | 41-          | 41-        | 682-        |
| 1565        | 357        | 85           | Incens'd the Seas, and Shores; yea, all the Creatures  | 40-          | 40-        | 681-        |
| 1566        | 358        | 86           | Against your peace: Thee of thy Sonne, <i>Alonso</i>   | 39-          | 39-        | 680-        |
| 1567        | 359        | 87           | They haue bereft; and doe pronounce by me  | 38-          | 38-        | 679-        |
| 1568        | 360        | 88           | Lingring perdition (worse then any death   | 37-          | 37-        | 678-        |
| 1569        | 361        | 89           | Can be at once) shall step, by step attend   | 36-          | 36-        | 677-        |
| 1570        | 362        | 90           | You, and your wayes, whose wraths to guard you from,   | 35-          | 35-        | 676-        |
| 1571        | 363        | 91           | Which here, in this most desolate Isle, else fals  | 34-          | 34-        | 675-        |
| 1572        | 364        | 92           | Vpon your heads, is nothing but hearts-sorrow,   | 33-          | 33-        | 674-        |
| 1573        | 365        | 93           | And a cleere life ensuing.   | 32-          | 32-        | 673-        |
|             |            |              | <i>He vanishes in Thunder: then (to soft Musicke.) Enter the shapes againe, and daunce (with mockes and mowes) and carrying out the Table.</i> |              |            |             |
| 1574        | 366        | 94           | <i>Pro.</i> Brauely the figure of this <i>Harpie</i> , hast thou   | 31-          | 31-        | 672-        |
| 1575        | 367        | 95           | Perform'd (my <i>Ariell</i> ) a grace it had deuouring:  | 30-          | 30-        | 671-        |
| 1576        | 368        | 96           | Of my Instruction, hast thou nothing bated   | 29-          | 29-        | 670-        |
| 1577        | 369        | 97           | In what thou had'st to say: so with good life,   | 28-          | 28-        | 669-        |
| 1578        | 370        | 98           | And obseruation strange, my meaner ministers   | 27-          | 27-        | 668-        |
| 1579        | 371        | 99           | Their seuerall kindes haue done: my high charmes work,   | 26-          | 26-        | 667-        |
| 1580        | 372        | 100          | And these (mine enemies) are all knit vp   | 25-          | 25-        | 666-        |
| 1581        | 373        | 101          | In their distractions: they now are in my powre;   | 24-          | 24-        | 665-        |
| 1582        | 374        | 102          | And in these fits, I leaue them, while I visit   | 23-          | 23-        | 664-        |
| 1583        | 375        | 103          | Yong <i>Ferdinand</i> (whom they suppose is droun'd)   | 22-          | 22-        | 663-        |
| 1584        | 376        | 104          | And his, and mine lou'd darling.   | 21-          | 21-        | 662-        |
| 1585        | 377        | 105          | <i>Gon.</i> I'th name of something holy, Sir, why stand you  | 20-          | 20-        | 661-        |
| 1586        | 378        | 106          | In this strange stare?   | 19-          | 19-        | 660-        |
| 1587        | 379        | 107          | <i>Al.</i> O, it is monstrous: monstrous:  | 18-          | 18-        | 659-        |
| 1588        | 380        | 108          | Me thought the billowes spoke, and told me of it,  | 17-          | 17-        | 658-        |
| 1589        | 381        | 109          | The windes did sing it to me: and the Thunder  | 16-          | 16-        | 657-        |
| 1590        | 382        | 110          | (That deepe and dreadfull Organ-Pipe) pronounc'd   | 15-          | 15-        | 656-        |
| 1591        | 383        | 111          | The name of <i>Prosper</i> : it did base my Trespasse,   | 14-          | 14-        | 655-        |
| 1592        | 384        | 112          | Therefore my Sonne i'th Ooze is bedded; and  | 13-          | 13-        | 654-        |
| 1593        | 385        | 113          | I'le seeke him deeper then ere plummet sounded,  | 12-          | 12-        | 653-        |
| 1594        | 386        | 114          | And with him there lye mudded. <i>Exit.</i>  | 11-          | 11-        | 652-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1595        | 387        | 115          | <i>Seb.</i> But one feend at a time,                           | 10-          | 10-        | 651-        |
| 1596        | 388        | 116          | Ile fight their Legions ore.                                   | 9-           | 9-         | 650-        |
| 1597        | 389        | 117          | <i>Ant.</i> Ile be thy Second. <i>Exeunt.</i>                  | 8-           | 8-         | 649-        |
| 1598        | 390        | 118          | <i>Gon.</i> All three of them are desperate: their great guilt | 7-           | 7-         | 648-        |
| 1599        | 391        | 119          | (Like poyson giuen to worke a great time after)                | 6-           | 6-         | 647-        |
| 1600        | 392        | 120          | Now gins to bite the spirits: I doe beseech you                | 5-           | 5-         | 646-        |
| 1601        | 393        | 121          | (That are of supplier ioynts) follow them swiftly,             | 4-           | 4-         | 645-        |
| 1602        | 394        | 122          | And hinder them from what this extasie                         | 3-           | 3-         | 644-        |
| 1603        | 395        | 123          | May now prouoke them to.                                       | 2-           | 2-         | 643-        |
| 1604        | 396        | 124          | <i>Ad.</i> Follow, I pray you. <i>Exeunt omnes.</i>            | 1-           | 1-         | 642-        |

*Actus Quartus. Scena Prima.*

*Enter Prospero, Ferdinand, and Miranda.*

|      |    |    |   |      |      |      |
|------|----|----|---|------|------|------|
| 1605 | 1  | 1  | <i>Pro.</i> If I haue too austerely punish'd you,         | 281- | 281- | 641- |
| 1606 | 2  | 2  | Your compensation makes amends, for I                     | 280- | 280- | 640- |
| 1607 | 3  | 3  | Haue giuen you here, a third of mine owne life,           | 279- | 279- | 639- |
| 1608 | 4  | 4  | Or that for which I liue: who, once againe                | 278- | 278- | 638- |
| 1609 | 5  | 5  | I tender to thy hand: All thy vexations                   | 277- | 277- | 637- |
| 1610 | 6  | 6  | Were but my trials of thy loue, and thou                  | 276- | 276- | 636- |
| 1611 | 7  | 7  | Hast strangely stood the test: here, afore heauen         | 275- | 275- | 635- |
| 1612 | 8  | 8  | I ratife this my rich giuft: O <i>Ferdinand</i> ,         | 274- | 274- | 634- |
| 1613 | 9  | 9  | Doe not smile at me, that I boast her of,                 | 273- | 273- | 633- |
| 1614 | 10 | 10 | For thou shalt finde she will out-strip all praise        | 272- | 272- | 632- |
| 1615 | 11 | 11 | And make it halt, behinde her.                            | 271- | 271- | 631- |
| 1616 | 12 | 12 | <i>Fer.</i> I doe beleeeue it                             | 270- | 270- | 630- |
| 1617 | 13 | 13 | Against an Oracle.  | 269- | 269- | 629- |
| 1618 | 14 | 14 | <i>Pro.</i> Then, as my guest, and thine owne acquisition | 268- | 268- | 628- |
| 1619 | 15 | 15 | Worthily purchas'd, take my daughter: But                 | 267- | 267- | 627- |
| 1620 | 16 | 16 | If thou do'st breake her Virgin-knot, before              | 266- | 266- | 626- |
| 1621 | 17 | 17 | All sanctimonious ceremonies may                          | 265- | 265- | 625- |
| 1622 | 18 | 18 | With full and holy right, be ministred,                   | 264- | 264- | 624- |
| 1623 | 19 | 19 | No sweet aspersion shall the heauens let fall             | 263- | 263- | 623- |
| 1624 | 20 | 20 | To make this contract grow; but barraine hate,            | 262- | 262- | 622- |
| 1625 | 21 | 21 | Sower-ey'd disdaine, and discord shall bestrew            | 261- | 261- | 621- |
| 1626 | 22 | 22 | The vnion of your bed, with weedes so loathly             | 260- | 260- | 620- |
| 1627 | 23 | 23 | That you shall hate it both: Therefore take heede,        | 259- | 259- | 619- |
| 1628 | 24 | 24 | As Hymens Lamps shall light you.                          | 258- | 258- | 618- |
| 1629 | 25 | 25 | <i>Fer.</i> As I hope                                     | 257- | 257- | 617- |
| 1630 | 26 | 26 | For quiet dayes, faire Issue, and long life,              | 256- | 256- | 616- |
| 1631 | 27 | 27 | With such loue, as 'tis now the murkiest den,             | 255- | 255- | 615- |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1632        | 28         | 28           | The most opportune place, the strongst suggestion,                              | 254-         | 254-       | 614-        |
| 1633        | 29         | 29           | Our worser <i>Genius</i> can, shall neuer melt                                  | 253-         | 253-       | 613-        |
| 1634        | 30         | 30           | Mine honor into lust, to take away  | 252-         | 252-       | 612-        |
| 1635        | 31         | 31           | The edge of that dayes celebration,   | 251-         | 251-       | 611-        |
| 1636        | 32         | 32           | When I shall thinke, or <i>Phoebus</i> Steeds are founderd,                     | 250-         | 250-       | 610-        |
| 1637        | 33         | 33           | Or Night kept chain'd below.  | 249-         | 249-       | 609-        |
| 1638        | 34         | 34           | <i>Pro.</i> Fairely spoke;  | 248-         | 248-       | 608-        |
| 1639        | 35         | 35           | Sit then, and talke with her, she is thine owne;                                | 247-         | 247-       | 607-        |
| 1640        | 36         | 36           | What <i>Ariell</i> ; my industrious seruát <i>Ariell</i> . <i>Enter Ariell.</i> | 246-         | 246-       | 606-        |
| 1641        | 37         | 37           | <i>Ar.</i> What would my potent master? here I am.                              | 245-         | 245-       | 605-        |
| 1642        | 38         | 38           | <i>Pro.</i> Thou, and thy meaner fellowes, your last seruice                    | 244-         | 244-       | 604-        |
| 1643        | 39         | 39           | Did worthily performe: and I must vse you                                       | 243-         | 243-       | 603-        |
| 1644        | 40         | 40           | In such another tricke: goe bring the rabble                                    | 242-         | 242-       | 602-        |
| 1645        | 41         | 41           | (Ore whom I giue thee powre) here, to this place:                               | 241-         | 241-       | 601-        |
| 1646        | 42         | 42           | Incite them to quicke motion, for I must  | 240-         | 240-       | 600-        |
| 1647        | 43         | 43           | Bestow vpon the eyes of this yong couple  | 239-         | 239-       | 599-        |
| 1648        | 44         | 44           | Some vanity of mine Art: it is my promise,                                      | 238-         | 238-       | 598-        |
| 1649        | 45         | 45           | And they expect it from me.   | 237-         | 237-       | 597-        |
| 1650        | 46         | 46           | <i>Ar.</i> Presently?   | 236-         | 236-       | 596-        |
| 1651        | 47         | 47           | <i>Pro.</i> I: with a twincke.  | 235-         | 235-       | 595-        |
| 1652        | 48         | 48           | <i>Ar.</i> Before you can say come, and goe,                                    | 234-         | 234-       | 594-        |
| 1653        | 49         | 49           | And breathe twice; and cry, so, so:   | 233-         | 233-       | 593-        |
| 1654        | 50         | 50           | Each one tripping on his Toe,   | 232-         | 232-       | 592-        |
| 1655        | 51         | 51           | Will be here with mop, and mowe.  | 231-         | 231-       | 591-        |
| 1656        | 52         | 52           | Doe you loue me Master? no?   | 230-         | 230-       | 590-        |
| 1657        | 53         | 53           | <i>Pro.</i> Dearely, my delicate <i>Ariell</i> : doe not approach               | 229-         | 229-       | 589-        |
| 1658        | 54         | 54           | Till thou do'st heare me call.  | 228-         | 228-       | 588-        |
| 1659        | 55         | 55           | <i>Ar.</i> Well: I conceiue. <i>Exit.</i>                                       | 227-         | 227-       | 587-        |
| 1660        | 56         | 56           | <i>Pro.</i> Looke thou be true: doe not giue dalliance                          | 226-         | 226-       | 586-        |
| 1661        | 57         | 57           | Too much the raigne: the strongest oathes, are straw                            | 225-         | 225-       | 585-        |
| 1662        | 58         | 58           | To th'fire ith' blood: be more abstenious,                                      | 224-         | 224-       | 584-        |
| 1663        | 59         | 59           | Or else good night your vow.  | 223-         | 223-       | 583-        |
| 1664        | 60         | 60           | <i>Fer.</i> I warrant you, Sir,   | 222-         | 222-       | 582-        |
| 1665        | 61         | 61           | The white cold virgin Snow, vpon my heart                                       | 221-         | 221-       | 581-        |
| 1666        | 62         | 62           | Abates the ardour of my Liuer.  | 220-         | 220-       | 580-        |
| 1667        | 63         | 63           | <i>Pro.</i> Well.   | 219-         | 219-       | 579-        |
| 1668        | 64         | 64           | Now come my <i>Ariell</i> , bring a Corolary,                                   | 218-         | 218-       | 578-        |
| 1669        | 65         | 65           | Rather then want a Spirit; appear, & pertly. <i>Soft musick.</i>                | 217-         | 217-       | 577-        |
| 1670        | 66         | 66           | No tongue: all eyes: be silent. <i>Enter Iris.</i>                              | 216-         | 216-       | 576-        |
| 1671        | 67         | 67           | <i>Ir.</i> <i>Ceres</i> , most bounteous Lady, thy rich Leas                    | 215-         | 215-       | 575-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1672        | 68         | 68           | Of Wheate, Rye, Barley, Fetches, Oates and Pease;                    | 214-         | 214-       | 574-        |
| 1673        | 69         | 69           | Thy Turphie-Mountaines, where liue nibling Sheepe,                   | 213-         | 213-       | 573-        |
| 1674        | 70         | 70           | And flat Medes thetchd with Stouer, them to keepe:                   | 212-         | 212-       | 572-        |
| 1675        | 71         | 71           | Thy bankes with pioned, and twilled brims                            | 211-         | 211-       | 571-        |
| 1676        | 72         | 72           | Which spungie <i>Aprill</i> , at thy hest betrimis;                  | 210-         | 210-       | 570-        |
| 1677        | 73         | 73           | To make cold Nymphes chast crownes; & thy broome-                    | 209-         | 209-       | 569-        |
| 1678        | 74         | 74           | Whose shadow the dismissed Batchelor loues, (groues;                 | 208-         | 208-       | 568-        |
| 1679        | 75         | 75           | Being lasse-lorne: thy pole-clipt vineyard,                          | 207-         | 207-       | 567-        |
| 1680        | 76         | 76           | And thy Sea-marge stirrile, and rockey-hard,                         | 206-         | 206-       | 566-        |
| 1681        | 77         | 77           | Where thou thy selfe do'st ayre, the Queene o'th Skie,               | 205-         | 205-       | 565-        |
| 1682        | 78         | 78           | Whose watry Arch, and messenger, am I.                               | 204-         | 204-       | 564-        |
| 1683        | 79         | 79           | Bids thee leaue these, & with her soueraigne grace, <i>Iuno</i>      | 203-         | 203-       | 563-        |
| 1684        | 80         | 80           | Here on this grasse-plot, in this very place <i>descends.</i>        | 202-         | 202-       | 562-        |
| 1685        | 81         | 81           | To come, and sport: here Peacocks flye amaine:                       | 201-         | 201-       | 561-        |
| 1686        | 82         | 82           | Approach, rich <i>Ceres</i> , her to entertaîne. <i>Enter Ceres.</i> | 200-         | 200-       | 560-        |
| 1687        | 83         | 83           | <i>Cer.</i> Haile, many-coloured Messenger, that nere                | 199-         | 199-       | 559-        |
| 1688        | 84         | 84           | Do'st disobey the wife of <i>Iupiter</i> :                           | 198-         | 198-       | 558-        |
| 1689        | 85         | 85           | Who, with thy saffron wings, vpon my flowres                         | 197-         | 197-       | 557-        |
| 1690        | 86         | 86           | Diffusest hony drops, refreshing showres,                            | 196-         | 196-       | 556-        |
| 1691        | 87         | 87           | And with each end of thy blew bowe do'st crowne                      | 195-         | 195-       | 555-        |
| 1692        | 88         | 88           | My boskie acres, and my vnshrubd downe,                              | 194-         | 194-       | 554-        |
| 1693        | 89         | 89           | Rich scarph to my proud earth: why hath thy Queene                   | 193-         | 193-       | 553-        |
| 1694        | 90         | 90           | Summond me hither, to this short gras'd Greene?                      | 192-         | 192-       | 552-        |
| 1695        | 91         | 91           | <i>Ir.</i> A contract of true Loue, to celebrate,                    | 191-         | 191-       | 551-        |
| 1696        | 92         | 92           | And some donation freely to estate                                   | 190-         | 190-       | 550-        |
| 1697        | 93         | 93           | On the bles'd Louers.  | 189-         | 189-       | 549-        |
| 1698        | 94         | 94           | <i>Cer.</i> Tell me heauenly Bowe,                                   | 188-         | 188-       | 548-        |
| 1699        | 95         | 95           | If <i>Venus</i> or her Sonne, as thou do'st know,                    | 187-         | 187-       | 547-        |
| 1700        | 96         | 96           | Doe now attend the Queene? since they did plot                       | 186-         | 186-       | 546-        |
| 1701        | 97         | 97           | The meanes, that duskie <i>Dis</i> , my daughter got,                | 185-         | 185-       | 545-        |
| 1702        | 98         | 98           | Her, and her blind-Boyes scandald company,                           | 184-         | 184-       | 544-        |
| 1703        | 99         | 99           | I haue forsworne.  | 183-         | 183-       | 543-        |
| 1704        | 100        | 100          | <i>Ir.</i> Of her societie   | 182-         | 182-       | 542-        |
| 1705        | 101        | 101          | Be not afraid: I met her deitie                                      | 181-         | 181-       | 541-        |
| 1706        | 102        | 102          | Cutting the clouds towards <i>Paphos</i> : and her Son               | 180-         | 180-       | 540-        |
| 1707        | 103        | 103          | Doue-drawn with her: here thought they to haue done                  | 179-         | 179-       | 539-        |
| 1708        | 104        | 104          | Some wanton charme, vpon this Man and Maide,                         | 178-         | 178-       | 538-        |
| 1709        | 105        | 105          | Whose vowes are, that no bed-right shall be paid                     | 177-         | 177-       | 537-        |
| 1710        | 106        | 106          | Till <i>Hymens</i> Torch be lighted: but in vaine,                   | 176-         | 176-       | 536-        |
| 1711        | 107        | 107          | <i>Marses</i> hot Minion is returnd againe,                          | 175-         | 175-       | 535-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1712        | 108        | 108          | Her waspish headed sonne, has broke his arrowes,                    | 174-         | 174-       | 534-        |
| 1713        | 109        | 109          | Swears he will shoote no more, but play with Sparrows,              | 173-         | 173-       | 533-        |
| 1714        | 110        | 110          | And be a Boy right out.   | 172-         | 172-       | 532-        |
| 1715        | 111        | 111          | <i>Cer.</i> Highest Queene of State,                                | 171-         | 171-       | 531-        |
| 1716        | 112        | 112          | Great <i>Iuno</i> comes, I know her by her gate.                    | 170-         | 170-       | 530-        |
| 1717        | 113        | 113          | <i>Iu.</i> How do's my bounteous sister? goe with me                | 169-         | 169-       | 529-        |
| 1718        | 114        | 114          | To blesse this twaine, that they may prosperous be,                 | 168-         | 168-       | 528-        |
| 1719        | 115        | 115          | And honourd in their Issue. <i>They sing.</i>                       | 167-         | 167-       | 527-        |
| 1720        | 116        | 116          | <i>Iu. Honor, riches, marriage, blessing,</i>                       | 166-         | 166-       | 526-        |
| 1721        | 117        | 117          | <i>Long continuance, and encreasing,</i>                            | 165-         | 165-       | 525-        |
| 1722        | 118        | 118          | <i>Hourely ioyes, be still vpon you,</i>                            | 164-         | 164-       | 524-        |
| 1723        | 119        | 119          | <i>Iuno sings her blessings on you.</i>                             | 163-         | 163-       | 523-        |
| 1724        | 120        | 120          | <i>Earths increase, foyzon plentie,</i>                             | 162-         | 162-       | 522-        |
| 1725        | 121        | 121          | <i>Barnes, and Garners, neuer empty.</i>                            | 161-         | 161-       | 521-        |
| 1726        | 122        | 122          | <i>Vines, with clustring bunches growing,</i>                       | 160-         | 160-       | 520-        |
| 1727        | 123        | 123          | <i>Plants, wth goodly burthen bowing:</i>                           | 159-         | 159-       | 519-        |
| 1728        | 124        | 124          | <i>Spring come to you at the farthest,</i>                          | 158-         | 158-       | 518-        |
| 1729        | 125        | 125          | <i>In the very end of Haruest.</i>                                  | 157-         | 157-       | 517-        |
| 1730        | 126        | 126          | <i>Scarcity and want shall shun you,</i>                            | 156-         | 156-       | 516-        |
| 1731        | 127        | 127          | <i>Ceres blessing so is on you.</i>                                 | 155-         | 155-       | 515-        |
| 1732        | 128        | 128          | <i>Fer.</i> This is a most maiesticke vision, and                   | 154-         | 154-       | 514-        |
| 1733        | 129        | 129          | Harmonious charmingly: may I be bold                                | 153-         | 153-       | 513-        |
| 1734        | 130        | 130          | To thinke these spirits?  | 152-         | 152-       | 512-        |
| 1735        | 131        | 131          | <i>Pro.</i> Spirits, which by mine Art                              | 151-         | 151-       | 511-        |
| 1736        | 132        | 132          | I haue from their confines call'd to enact                          | 150-         | 150-       | 510-        |
| 1737        | 133        | 133          | My present fancies.   | 149-         | 149-       | 509-        |
| 1738        | 134        | 134          | <i>Fer.</i> Let me liue here euer,                                  | 148-         | 148-       | 508-        |
| 1739        | 135        | 135          | So rare a wondred Father, and a wise                                | 147-         | 147-       | 507-        |
| 1740        | 136        | 136          | Makes this place Paradise.  | 146-         | 146-       | 506-        |
| 1741        | 137        | 137          | <i>Pro.</i> Sweet now, silence:                                     | 145-         | 145-       | 505-        |
| 1742        | 138        | 138          | <i>Iuno</i> and <i>Ceres</i> whisper seriously,                     | 144-         | 144-       | 504-        |
| 1743        | 139        | 139          | There's something else to doe: hush, and be mute                    | 143-         | 143-       | 503-        |
| 1744        | 140        | 140          | Or else our spell is mar'd.   | 142-         | 142-       | 502-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Iuno and Ceres whisper, and send Iris on employment.</i>         |              |            |             |
| 1745        | 141        | 141          | <i>Iris.</i> You Nimphs cald <i>Nayades</i> of  y  windring brooks, | 141-         | 141-       | 501-        |
| 1746        | 142        | 142          | With your sedg'd crownes, and euer-harmelesse lookes,               | 140-         | 140-       | 500-        |
| 1747        | 143        | 143          | Leaue your criske channels, and on this green-Land                  | 139-         | 139-       | 499-        |
| 1748        | 144        | 144          | Answer your summons, <i>Iuno</i> do's command.                      | 138-         | 138-       | 498-        |
| 1749        | 145        | 145          | Come temperate <i>Nimphes</i> , and helpe to celebrate              | 137-         | 137-       | 497-        |
| 1750        | 146        | 146          | A Contract of true Loue: be not too late.                           | 136-         | 136-       | 496-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Certaine Nimphes.</i>   |              |            |             |
| 1751        | 147        | 147          | You Sun-burn'd Sicklemen of August weary,  | 135-         | 135-       | 495-        |
| 1752        | 148        | 148          | Come hether from the furrow, and be merry,   | 134-         | 134-       | 494-        |
| 1753        | 149        | 149          | Make holly day: your Rye-straw hats put on,  | 133-         | 133-       | 493-        |
| 1754        | 150        | 150          | And these fresh Nimphes encounter euery one  | 132-         | 132-       | 492-        |
| 1755        | 151        | 151          | In Country footing.  | 131-         | 131-       | 491-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter certaine Reapers (properly habited:) they ioyne with<br/>the Nimphes, in a gracefull dance, towards the end where-<br/>of, Prospero starts sodainly and speakes, after which to a<br/>strange hollow and confused noyse, they heauily vanish.</i> |              |            |             |
| xxxx        | xxx        | xxx          |  |              |            |             |
| 1756        | 152        | 152          | <i>Pro.</i> I had forgot that foule conspiracy   | 130-         | 130-       | 490-        |
| 1757        | 153        | 153          | Of the beast <i>Calliban</i> , and his confederates  | 129-         | 129-       | 489-        |
| 1758        | 154        | 154          | Against my life: the minute of their plot  | 128-         | 128-       | 488-        |
| 1759        | 155        | 155          | Is almost come: Well done, auoid: no more.   | 127-         | 127-       | 487-        |
| 1760        | 156        | 156          | <i>Fer.</i> This is strange: your fathers in some passion  | 126-         | 126-       | 486-        |
| 1761        | 157        | 157          | That workes him strongly.  | 125-         | 125-       | 485-        |
| 1762        | 158        | 158          | <i>Mir.</i> Neuer till this day  | 124-         | 124-       | 484-        |
| 1763        | 159        | 159          | Saw I him touch'd with anger, so distemper'd.  | 123-         | 123-       | 483-        |
| 1764        | 160        | 160          | <i>Pro.</i> You doe looke (my son) in a mou'd sort,  | 122-         | 122-       | 482-        |
| 1765        | 161        | 161          | As if you were dismaid: be cheerefull Sir,   | 121-         | 121-       | 481-        |
| 1766        | 162        | 162          | Our Reuels now are ended: These our actors,  | 120-         | 120-       | 480-        |
| 1767        | 163        | 163          | (As I foretold you) were all Spirits, and  | 119-         | 119-       | 479-        |
| 1768        | 164        | 164          | Are melted into Ayre, into thin Ayre,  | 118-         | 118-       | 478-        |
| 1769        | 165        | 165          | And like the baselesse fabricke of this vision   | 117-         | 117-       | 477-        |
| 1770        | 166        | 166          | The Clowd-capt Towres, the gorgeous Pallaces,  | 116-         | 116-       | 476-        |
| 1771        | 167        | 167          | The solemne Temples, the great Globe it selfe,   | 115-         | 115-       | 475-        |
| 1772        | 168        | 168          | Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolue,   | 114-         | 114-       | 474-        |
| 1773        | 169        | 169          | And like this insubstantiall Pageant faded   | 113-         | 113-       | 473-        |
| 1774        | 170        | 170          | Leaue not a racke behinde: we are such stuffe  | 112-         | 112-       | 472-        |
| 1775        | 171        | 171          | As dreames are made on; and our little life  | 111-         | 111-       | 471-        |
| 1776        | 172        | 172          | Is rounded with a sleepe: Sir, I am vext,  | 110-         | 110-       | 470-        |
| 1777        | 173        | 173          | Beare with my weaknesse, my old braine is troubled:  | 109-         | 109-       | 469-        |
| 1778        | 174        | 174          | Be not disturb'd with my infirmitie,   | 108-         | 108-       | 468-        |
| 1779        | 175        | 175          | If you be pleas'd, retire into my Cell,  | 107-         | 107-       | 467-        |
| 1780        | 176        | 176          | And there repose, a turne or two, Ile walke  | 106-         | 106-       | 466-        |
| 1781        | 177        | 177          | To still my beating minde.   | 105-         | 105-       | 465-        |
| 1782        | 178        | 178          | <i>Fer. Mir.</i> We wish your peace. <i>Exit.</i>  | 104-         | 104-       | 464-        |
| 1783        | 179        | 179          | <i>Pro.</i> Come with a thought; I thank thee <i>Ariell</i> : come.  | 103-         | 103-       | 463-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Ariell.</i>   |              |            |             |
| 1784        | 180        | 180          | <i>Ar.</i> Thy thoughts I cleaue to, what's thy pleasure?  | 102-         | 102-       | 462-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1785        | 181        | 181          | <i>Pro.</i> Spirit: We must prepare to meet with <i>Caliban</i> .   | 101-         | 101-       | 461-        |
| 1786        | 182        | 182          | <i>Ar.</i> I my Commander, when I presented <i>Ceres</i>  | 100-         | 100-       | 460-        |
| 1787        | 183        | 183          | I thought to haue told thee of it, but I fear'd   | 99-          | 99-        | 459-        |
| 1788        | 184        | 184          | Least I might anger thee.   | 98-          | 98-        | 458-        |
| 1789        | 185        | 185          | <i>Pro.</i> Say again, where didst thou leaue these varlots?  | 97-          | 97-        | 457-        |
| 1790        | 186        | 186          | <i>Ar.</i> I told you Sir, they were red-hot with drinking,   | 96-          | 96-        | 456-        |
| 1791        | 187        | 187          | So full of valour, that they smote the ayre   | 95-          | 95-        | 455-        |
| 1792        | 188        | 188          | For breathing in their faces: beate the ground  | 94-          | 94-        | 454-        |
| 1793        | 189        | 189          | For kissing of their feete; yet alwaies bending   | 93-          | 93-        | 453-        |
| 1794        | 190        | 190          | Towards their proiect: then I beate my Tabor,   | 92-          | 92-        | 452-        |
| 1795        | 191        | 191          | At which like vnback't colts they prickt their eares,   | 91-          | 91-        | 451-        |
| 1796        | 192        | 192          | Aduanc'd their eye-lids, lifted vp their noses  | 90-          | 90-        | 450-        |
| 1797        | 193        | 193          | As they smelt musicke, so I charm'd their eares   | 89-          | 89-        | 449-        |
| 1798        | 194        | 194          | That Calfe-like, they my lowing follow'd, through   | 88-          | 88-        | 448-        |
| 1799        | 195        | 195          | Tooth'd briars, sharpe firzes, pricking gosse, & thorns,  | 87-          | 87-        | 447-        |
| 1800        | 196        | 196          | Which entred their fraile shins: at last I left them  | 86-          | 86-        | 446-        |
| 1801        | 197        | 197          | I'th' filthy mantled poole beyond your Cell,  | 85-          | 85-        | 445-        |
| 1802        | 198        | 198          | There dancing vp to th'chins, that the fowle Lake   | 84-          | 84-        | 444-        |
| 1803        | 199        | 199          | Ore-stunck their feet.  | 83-          | 83-        | 443-        |
| 1804        | 200        | 200          | <i>Pro.</i> This was well done (my bird)  | 82-          | 82-        | 442-        |
| 1805        | 201        | 201          | Thy shape inuisible retaine thou still:   | 81-          | 81-        | 441-        |
| 1806        | 202        | 202          | The trumpery in my house, goe bring it hither   | 80-          | 80-        | 440-        |
| 1807        | 203        | 203          | For stale to catch these theeues. <i>Ar.</i> I go, I goe. <i>Exit.</i>  | 79-          | 79-        | 439-        |
| 1808        | 204        | 204          | <i>Pro.</i> A Deuill, a borne-Deuill, on whose nature   | 78-          | 78-        | 438-        |
| 1809        | 205        | 205          | Nurture can neuer sticke: on whom my paines   | 77-          | 77-        | 437-        |
| 1810        | 206        | 206          | Humanely taken, all, all lost, quite lost,  | 76-          | 76-        | 436-        |
| 1811        | 207        | 207          | And, as with age, his body ouglie growes,   | 75-          | 75-        | 435-        |
| 1812        | 208        | 208          | So his minde cankers: I will plague them all,   | 74-          | 74-        | 434-        |
| 1813        | 209        | 209          | Euen to roaring: Come, hang on them this line.  | 73-          | 73-        | 433-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter</i> Ariell, loaden with glistering apparell, &c. <i>Enter</i><br>Caliban, Stephano, and Trinculo, all wet. |              |            |             |
| 1814        | 210        | 210          | <i>Cal.</i> Pray you tread softly, that the blinde Mole may   | 72-          | 72-        | 432-        |
| 1815        | 211        | 211          | not heare a foot fall: we now are neere his Cell.   | 71-          | 71-        | 431-        |
| 1816        | 212        | 212          | <i>St.</i> Monster, your Fairy, [w] you say is a harmles Fairy,   | 70-          | 70-        | 430-        |
| 1817        | 213        | 213          | Has done little better then plaid the lacke with vs.  | 69-          | 69-        | 429-        |
| 1818        | 214        | 214          | <i>Trin.</i> Monster, I do smell all horse-pisse, at which  | 68-          | 68-        | 428-        |
| 1819        | 215        | 215          | My nose is in great indignation.  | 67-          | 67-        | 427-        |
| 1820        | 216        | 216          | <i>Ste.</i> So is mine. Do you heare Monster: If I should   | 66-          | 66-        | 426-        |
| 1821        | 217        | 217          | Take a displeasure against you: Looke you.  | 65-          | 65-        | 425-        |
| 1822        | 218        | 218          | <i>Trin.</i> Thou wert but a lost Monster.  | 64-          | 64-        | 424-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1823        | 219        | 219          | <i>Cal.</i> Good my Lord, giue me thy fauour stil,                        | 63-          | 63-        | 423-        |
| 1824        | 220        | 220          | Be patient, for the prize Ile bring thee too                              | 62-          | 62-        | 422-        |
| 1825        | 221        | 221          | Shall hudwinke this mischance: therefore speake softly,                   | 61-          | 61-        | 421-        |
| 1826        | 222        | 222          | All's husht as midnight yet.  | 60-          | 60-        | 420-        |
| 1827        | 223        | 223          | <i>Trin.</i> I, but to loose our bottles in the Poole.                    | 59-          | 59-        | 419-        |
| 1828        | 224        | 224          | <i>Ste.</i> There is not onely disgrace and dishonor in that              | 58-          | 58-        | 418-        |
| 1829        | 225        | 225          | Monster, but an infinite losse.   | 57-          | 57-        | 417-        |
| 1830        | 226        | 226          | <i>Tr.</i> That's more to me then my wetting:                             | 56-          | 56-        | 416-        |
| 1831        | 227        | 227          | Yet this is your harmlesse Fairy, Monster.                                | 55-          | 55-        | 415-        |
| 1832        | 228        | 228          | <i>Ste.</i> I will fetch off my bottle,                                   | 54-          | 54-        | 414-        |
| 1833        | 229        | 229          | Though I be o're eares for my labour.                                     | 53-          | 53-        | 413-        |
| 1834        | 230        | 230          | <i>Cal.</i> Pre-thee (my King) be quiet. Seest thou heere                 | 52-          | 52-        | 412-        |
| 1835        | 231        | 231          | This is the mouth o'th Cell: no noise, and enter:                         | 51-          | 51-        | 411-        |
| 1836        | 232        | 232          | Do that good mischeefe, which may make this Island                        | 50-          | 50-        | 410-        |
| 1837        | 233        | 233          | Thine owne for euer, and I thy <i>Caliban</i>                             | 49-          | 49-        | 409-        |
| 1838        | 234        | 234          | For aye thy foot-licker.  | 48-          | 48-        | 408-        |
| 1839        | 235        | 235          | <i>Ste.</i> Giue me thy hand,   | 47-          | 47-        | 407-        |
| 1840        | 236        | 236          | I do begin to haue bloody thoughts.                                       | 46-          | 46-        | 406-        |
| 1841        | 237        | 237          | <i>Trin.</i> O King <i>Stephano</i> , O Peere: O worthy <i>Stephano</i> , | 45-          | 45-        | 405-        |
| 1842        | 238        | 238          | Looke what a wardrobe heere is for thee.                                  | 44-          | 44-        | 404-        |
| 1843        | 239        | 239          | <i>Cal.</i> Let it alone thou foole, it is but trash.                     | 43-          | 43-        | 403-        |
| 1844        | 240        | 240          | <i>Tri.</i> Oh, ho, Monster: wee know what belongs to a                   | 42-          | 42-        | 402-        |
| 1845        | 241        | 241          | frillery, O King <i>Stephano</i> .  | 41-          | 41-        | 401-        |
| 1846        | 242        | 242          | <i>Ste.</i> Put off that gowne ( <i>Trinculo</i> ) by this hand Ile       | 40-          | 40-        | 400-        |
| 1847        | 243        | 243          | haue that gowne.  | 39-          | 39-        | 399-        |
| 1848        | 244        | 244          | <i>Tri.</i> Thy grace shall haue it.                                      | 38-          | 38-        | 398-        |
| 1849        | 245        | 245          | <i>Cal.</i> The dropsie drowne this foole, what doe you meane             | 37-          | 37-        | 397-        |
| 1850        | 246        | 246          | To doate thus on such luggage? let's alone                                | 36-          | 36-        | 396-        |
| 1851        | 247        | 247          | And doe the murther first: if he awake,                                   | 35-          | 35-        | 395-        |
| 1852        | 248        | 248          | From toe to crowne hee'l fill our skins with pinches,                     | 34-          | 34-        | 394-        |
| 1853        | 249        | 249          | Make vs strange stuffe.   | 33-          | 33-        | 393-        |
| 1854        | 250        | 250          | <i>Ste.</i> Be you quiet (Monster) Mistris line, is not this              | 32-          | 32-        | 392-        |
| 1855        | 251        | 251          | my Ierkin? now is the Ierkin vnder the line: now Ier-                     | 31-          | 31-        | 391-        |
| 1856        | 252        | 252          | kin you are like to lose your haire, & proue a bald Ierkin.               | 30-          | 30-        | 390-        |
| 1857        | 253        | 253          | <i>Trin.</i> Doe, doe; we steale by lyne and leuell, and't                | 29-          | 29-        | 389-        |
| 1858        | 254        | 254          | like your grace.  | 28-          | 28-        | 388-        |
| 1859        | 255        | 255          | <i>Ste.</i> I thank thee for that iest; heer's a garment for't:           | 27-          | 27-        | 387-        |
| 1860        | 256        | 256          | Wit shall not goe vn-rewarded while I am King of this                     | 26-          | 26-        | 386-        |
| 1861        | 257        | 257          | Country: Steale by line and leuell, is an excellent passe                 | 25-          | 25-        | 385-        |
| 1862        | 258        | 258          | of pate: there's another garment for't.                                   | 24-          | 24-        | 384-        |



| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1863        | 259        | 259          | <i>Tri.</i> Monster, come put some Lime vpon your fin-   | 23-          | 23-        | 383-        |
| 1864        | 260        | 260          | gers, and away with the rest.  | 22-          | 22-        | 382-        |
| 1865        | 261        | 261          | <i>Cal.</i> I will haue none on't: we shall loose our time,  | 21-          | 21-        | 381-        |
| 1866        | 262        | 262          | And all be turn'd to Barnacles, or to Apes   | 20-          | 20-        | 380-        |
| 1867        | 263        | 263          | With foreheads villanous low.  | 19-          | 19-        | 379-        |
| 1868        | 264        | 264          | <i>Ste.</i> Monster, lay to your fingers: helpe to beare this  | 18-          | 18-        | 378-        |
| 1869        | 265        | 265          | away, where my hogshhead of wine is, or Ile turne you  | 17-          | 17-        | 377-        |
| 1870        | 266        | 266          | out of my kingdome: goe to, carry this.  | 16-          | 16-        | 376-        |
| 1871        | 267        | 267          | <i>Tri.</i> And this.  | 15-          | 15-        | 375-        |
| 1872        | 268        | 268          | <i>Ste.</i> I, and this.   | 14-          | 14-        | 374-        |
|             |            |              | <i>A noyse of Hunters heard. Enter diuers Spirits in shape<br/>of Dogs and Hounds, hunting them about: Prospero<br/>and Ariel setting them on.</i> |              |            |             |
| 1873        | 269        | 269          | <i>Pro.</i> Hey Mountaine, hey.  | 13-          | 13-        | 373-        |
| 1874        | 270        | 270          | <i>Ari. Siluer:</i> there it goes, <i>Siluer.</i>  | 12-          | 12-        | 372-        |
| 1875        | 271        | 271          | <i>Pro.</i> Fury, Fury: there Tyrant, there: harke, harke.   | 11-          | 11-        | 371-        |
| 1876        | 272        | 272          | Goe, charge my Goblins that they grinde their ioynts   | 10-          | 10-        | 370-        |
| 1877        | 273        | 273          | With dry Convultions, shorten vp their sinewes   | 9-           | 9-         | 369-        |
| 1878        | 274        | 274          | With aged Cramps, & more pinch-spotted make them,  | 8-           | 8-         | 368-        |
| 1879        | 275        | 275          | Then Pard, or Cat o' Mountaine.  | 7-           | 7-         | 367-        |
| 1880        | 276        | 276          | <i>Ari.</i> Harke, they rore.  | 6-           | 6-         | 366-        |
| 1881        | 277        | 277          | <i>Pro.</i> Let them be hunted soundly: At this houre  | 5-           | 5-         | 365-        |
| 1882        | 278        | 278          | Lies at my mercy all mine enemies:   | 4-           | 4-         | 364-        |
| 1883        | 279        | 279          | Shortly shall all my labours end, and thou   | 3-           | 3-         | 363-        |
| 1884        | 280        | 280          | Shalt haue the ayre at freedome: for a little  | 2-           | 2-         | 362-        |
| 1885        | 281        | 281          | Follow, and doe me seruice. <i>Exeunt.</i>   | 1-           | 1-         | 361-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Actus quintus: Scoena Prima.</i>  |              |            |             |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Prospero (in his Magicke robes) and Ariel.</i>  |              |            |             |
| 1886        | 1          | 1            | <i>Pro.</i> Now do's my Proiect gather to a head:  | 360-         | 360-       | 360-        |
| 1887        | 2          | 2            | My charmes cracke not: my Spirits obey, and Time   | 359-         | 359-       | 359-        |
| 1888        | 3          | 3            | Goes vpright with his carriage: how's the day?   | 358-         | 358-       | 358-        |
| 1889        | 4          | 4            | <i>Ar.</i> On the sixt hower, at which time, my Lord   | 357-         | 357-       | 357-        |
| 1890        | 5          | 5            | You said our worke should cease.   | 356-         | 356-       | 356-        |
| 1891        | 6          | 6            | <i>Pro.</i> I did say so,  | 355-         | 355-       | 355-        |
| 1892        | 7          | 7            | When first I rais'd the Tempest say my Spirit,   | 354-         | 354-       | 354-        |
| 1893        | 8          | 8            | How fares the King, and's followers?   | 353-         | 353-       | 353-        |
| 1894        | 9          | 9            | <i>Ar.</i> Confin'd together   | 352-         | 352-       | 352-        |
| 1895        | 10         | 10           | In the same fashion, as you gaue in charge,  | 351-         | 351-       | 351-        |
| 1896        | 11         | 11           | Iust as you left them; all prisoners Sir   | 350-         | 350-       | 350-        |
| 1897        | 12         | 12           | In the <i>Line-groue</i> which weather-fends your Cell,  | 349-         | 349-       | 349-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1898        | 13         | 13           | They cannot boudge till your release: The King,                 | 348-         | 348-       | 348-        |
| 1899        | 14         | 14           | His Brother, and yours, abide all three distracted,             | 347-         | 347-       | 347-        |
| 1900        | 15         | 15           | And the remainder mourning ouer them,                           | 346-         | 346-       | 346-        |
| 1901        | 16         | 16           | Brim full of sorrow, and dismay: but chiefly                    | 345-         | 345-       | 345-        |
| 1902        | 17         | 17           | Him that you term'd Sir, the good old Lord <i>Gonzallo</i> ,    | 344-         | 344-       | 344-        |
| 1903        | 18         | 18           | His teares runs downe his beard like winters drops              | 343-         | 343-       | 343-        |
| 1904        | 19         | 19           | From eaues of reeds: your charm so strongly works 'em           | 342-         | 342-       | 342-        |
| 1905        | 20         | 20           | That if you now beheld them, your affections                    | 341-         | 341-       | 341-        |
| 1906        | 21         | 21           | Would become tender.  | 340-         | 340-       | 340-        |
| 1907        | 22         | 22           | <i>Pro.</i> Dost thou thinke so, Spirit?                        | 339-         | 339-       | 339-        |
| 1908        | 23         | 23           | <i>Ar.</i> Mine would, Sir, were I humane.                      | 338-         | 338-       | 338-        |
| 1909        | 24         | 24           | <i>Pro.</i> And mine shall.                                     | 337-         | 337-       | 337-        |
| 1910        | 25         | 25           | Hast thou (which art but aire) a touch, a feeling               | 336-         | 336-       | 336-        |
| 1911        | 26         | 26           | Of their afflictions, and shall not my selfe,                   | 335-         | 335-       | 335-        |
| 1912        | 27         | 27           | One of their kinde, that relish all as sharpely,                | 334-         | 334-       | 334-        |
| 1913        | 28         | 28           | Passion as they, be kindlier mou'd then thou art?               | 333-         | 333-       | 333-        |
| 1914        | 29         | 29           | Thogh with their high wrongs I am strook to th'quick,           | 332-         | 332-       | 332-        |
| 1915        | 30         | 30           | Yet, with my nobler reason, gainst my furie                     | 331-         | 331-       | 331-        |
| 1916        | 31         | 31           | Doe I take part: the rarer Action is                            | 330-         | 330-       | 330-        |
| 1917        | 32         | 32           | In vertue, then in vengeance: they, being penitent,             | 329-         | 329-       | 329-        |
| 1918        | 33         | 33           | The sole drift of my purpose doth extend                        | 328-         | 328-       | 328-        |
| 1919        | 34         | 34           | Not a frowne further: Goe, release them <i>Ariell</i> ,         | 327-         | 327-       | 327-        |
| 1920        | 35         | 35           | My Charmes Ile breake, their sences Ile restore,                | 326-         | 326-       | 326-        |
| 1921        | 36         | 36           | And they shall be themselues.                                   | 325-         | 325-       | 325-        |
| 1922        | 37         | 37           | <i>Ar.</i> Ile fetch them, Sir. <i>Exit.</i>                    | 324-         | 324-       | 324-        |
| 1923        | 38         | 38           | <i>Pro.</i> Ye Elues of hils, brooks, st~a ding lakes & groues, | 323-         | 323-       | 323-        |
| 1924        | 39         | 39           | And ye, that on the sands with printlesse foote                 | 322-         | 322-       | 322-        |
| 1925        | 40         | 40           | Doe chase the ebbing- <i>Neptune</i> , and doe flie him         | 321-         | 321-       | 321-        |
| 1926        | 41         | 41           | When he comes backe: you demy-Puppets, that                     | 320-         | 320-       | 320-        |
| 1927        | 42         | 42           | By Moone-shine doe the greene sowre Ringlets make,              | 319-         | 319-       | 319-        |
| 1928        | 43         | 43           | Whereof the Ewe not bites: and you, whose pastime               | 318-         | 318-       | 318-        |
| 1929        | 44         | 44           | Is to make midnight-Mushrumps, that reioyce                     | 317-         | 317-       | 317-        |
| 1930        | 45         | 45           | To heare the solemne Curfewe, by whose ayde                     | 316-         | 316-       | 316-        |
| 1931        | 46         | 46           | (Weake Masters though ye be) I haue bedymn'd                    | 315-         | 315-       | 315-        |
| 1932        | 47         | 47           | The Noone-tide Sun, call'd forth the mutenous windes,           | 314-         | 314-       | 314-        |
| 1933        | 48         | 48           | And twixt the greene Sea, and the azur'd vault                  | 313-         | 313-       | 313-        |
| 1934        | 49         | 49           | Set roaring warre: To the dread ratling Thunder                 | 312-         | 312-       | 312-        |
| 1935        | 50         | 50           | Haue I giuen fire, and rifted <i>Ioues</i> stowt Oke            | 311-         | 311-       | 311-        |
| 1936        | 51         | 51           | With his owne Bolt: The strong bass'd promontorie               | 310-         | 310-       | 310-        |
| 1937        | 52         | 52           | Haue I made shake, and by the spurs pluckt vp                   | 309-         | 309-       | 309-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1938        | 53         | 53           | The Pyne, and Cedar. Graues at my command   | 308-         | 308-       | 308-        |
| 1939        | 54         | 54           | Haue wak'd their sleepers, op'd, and let 'em forth  | 307-         | 307-       | 307-        |
| 1940        | 55         | 55           | By my so potent Art. But this rough Magicke   | 306-         | 306-       | 306-        |
| 1941        | 56         | 56           | I heere abiure: and when I haue requir'd  | 305-         | 305-       | 305-        |
| 1942        | 57         | 57           | Some heauenly Musicke (which euen now I do)   | 304-         | 304-       | 304-        |
| 1943        | 58         | 58           | To worke mine end vpon their Sences, that   | 303-         | 303-       | 303-        |
| 1944        | 59         | 59           | This Ayrie-charme is for, I'll breake my staffe,  | 302-         | 302-       | 302-        |
| 1945        | 60         | 60           | Bury it certaine fadomes in the earth,  | 301-         | 301-       | 301-        |
| 1946        | 61         | 61           | And deeper then did euer Plummet sound  | 300-         | 300-       | 300-        |
| 1947        | 62         | 62           | Ile drowne my booke. <i>Solemne musicke.</i>  | 299-         | 299-       | 299-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Heere enters Ariel before: Then Alonso with a franticke gesture, attended by Gonzalo. Sebastian and Anthonio in like manner attended by Adrian and Francisco: They all enter the circle which Prospero had made, and there stand charm'd: which Prospero obseruing, speakes.</i> |              |            |             |
| 1948        | 63         | 63           | A solemne Ayre, and the best comforter,   | 298-         | 298-       | 298-        |
| 1949        | 64         | 64           | To an vnsetled fancie, Cure thy braines   | 297-         | 297-       | 297-        |
| 1950        | 65         | 65           | (Now vselesse) boile within thy skull: there stand  | 296-         | 296-       | 296-        |
| 1951        | 66         | 66           | For you are Spell-stopt.  | 295-         | 295-       | 295-        |
| 1952        | 67         | 67           | Holy <i>Gonzallo</i> , Honourable man,  | 294-         | 294-       | 294-        |
| 1953        | 68         | 68           | Mine eyes ev'n sociable to the shew of thine  | 293-         | 293-       | 293-        |
| 1954        | 69         | 69           | Fall fellowly drops: The charme dissolues apace,  | 292-         | 292-       | 292-        |
| 1955        | 70         | 70           | And as the morning steales vpon the night   | 291-         | 291-       | 291-        |
| 1956        | 71         | 71           | (Melting the darkenesse) so their rising sences   | 290-         | 290-       | 290-        |
| 1957        | 72         | 72           | Begin to chace the ignorant fumes that mantle   | 289-         | 289-       | 289-        |
| 1958        | 73         | 73           | Their cleerer reason. O good <i>Gonzallo</i>  | 288-         | 288-       | 288-        |
| 1959        | 74         | 74           | My true preseruer, and a loyall Sir,  | 287-         | 287-       | 287-        |
| 1960        | 75         | 75           | To him thou follow'st; I will pay thy graces  | 286-         | 286-       | 286-        |
| 1961        | 76         | 76           | Home both in word, and deede: Most cruelly  | 285-         | 285-       | 285-        |
| 1962        | 77         | 77           | Did thou <i>Alonso</i> , vse me, and my daughter:   | 284-         | 284-       | 284-        |
| 1963        | 78         | 78           | Thy brother was a furtherer in the Act,   | 283-         | 283-       | 283-        |
| 1964        | 79         | 79           | Thou art pinch'd for't now <i>Sebastian</i> . Flesh, and bloud,   | 282-         | 282-       | 282-        |
| 1965        | 80         | 80           | You, brother mine, that entertaine ambition,  | 281-         | 281-       | 281-        |
| 1966        | 81         | 81           | Expell'd remorse, and nature, whom, with <i>Sebastian</i>   | 280-         | 280-       | 280-        |
| 1967        | 82         | 82           | (Whose inward pinches therefore are most strong)  | 279-         | 279-       | 279-        |
| 1968        | 83         | 83           | Would heere haue kill'd your King: I do forgiue thee,   | 278-         | 278-       | 278-        |
| 1969        | 84         | 84           | Vnnaturall though thou art: Their vnderstanding   | 277-         | 277-       | 277-        |
| 1970        | 85         | 85           | Begins to swell, and the approaching tide   | 276-         | 276-       | 276-        |
| 1971        | 86         | 86           | Will shortly fill the reasonable shore  | 275-         | 275-       | 275-        |
| 1972        | 87         | 87           | That now ly foule, and muddy: not one of them   | 274-         | 274-       | 274-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 1973        | 88         | 88           | That yet lookes on me, or would know me: <i>Ariell</i> ,       | 273-         | 273-       | 273-        |
| 1974        | 89         | 89           | Fetch me the Hat, and Rapier in my Cell,                       | 272-         | 272-       | 272-        |
| 1975        | 90         | 90           | I will discase me, and my selfe present                        | 271-         | 271-       | 271-        |
| 1976        | 91         | 91           | As I was sometime <i>Millaine</i> : quickly Spirit,            | 270-         | 270-       | 270-        |
| 1977        | 92         | 92           | Thou shalt ere long be free.                                   | 269-         | 269-       | 269-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Ariell sings, and helps to attire him.</i>                  |              |            |             |
| 1978        | 93         | 93           | <i>Where the Bee sucks, there suck I,</i>                      | 268-         | 268-       | 268-        |
| 1979        | 94         | 94           | <i>In a Cowslips bell, I lie,</i>                              | 267-         | 267-       | 267-        |
| 1980        | 95         | 95           | <i>There I cowch when Owles doe crie,</i>                      | 266-         | 266-       | 266-        |
| 1981        | 96         | 96           | <i>On the Batts backe I doe flie</i>                           | 265-         | 265-       | 265-        |
| 1982        | 97         | 97           | <i>nafter Sommer merrily.</i>                                  | 264-         | 264-       | 264-        |
| 1983        | 98         | 98           | <i>Merrily, merrily, shall I liue now,</i>                     | 263-         | 263-       | 263-        |
| 1984        | 99         | 99           | <i>Vnder the blossom that hangs on the Bow.</i>                | 262-         | 262-       | 262-        |
| 1985        | 100        | 100          | <i>Pro.</i> Why that's my dainty <i>Ariell</i> : I shall misse | 261-         | 261-       | 261-        |
| 1986        | 101        | 101          | Thee, but yet thou shalt haue freedome: so, so, so.            | 260-         | 260-       | 260-        |
| 1987        | 102        | 102          | To the Kings ship, inuisible as thou art,                      | 259-         | 259-       | 259-        |
| 1988        | 103        | 103          | There shalt thou finde the Marriners asleepe                   | 258-         | 258-       | 258-        |
| 1989        | 104        | 104          | Vnder the Hatches: the Master and the Boat-swaine              | 257-         | 257-       | 257-        |
| 1990        | 105        | 105          | Being awake, enforce them to this place;                       | 256-         | 256-       | 256-        |
| 1991        | 106        | 106          | And presently, I pre'thee.                                     | 255-         | 255-       | 255-        |
| 1992        | 107        | 107          | <i>Ar.</i> I drinke the aire before me, and returne            | 254-         | 254-       | 254-        |
| 1993        | 108        | 108          | Or ere your pulse twice beate. <i>Exit.</i>                    | 253-         | 253-       | 253-        |
| 1994        | 109        | 109          | <i>Gon.</i> All torment, trouble, wonder, and amazement        | 252-         | 252-       | 252-        |
| 1995        | 110        | 110          | Inhabits heere: some heauenly power guide vs                   | 251-         | 251-       | 251-        |
| 1996        | 111        | 111          | Out of this fearefull Country.                                 | 250-         | 250-       | 250-        |
| 1997        | 112        | 112          | <i>Pro.</i> Behold Sir King                                    | 249-         | 249-       | 249-        |
| 1998        | 113        | 113          | The wronged Duke of <i>Millaine</i> , <i>Prospero</i> :        | 248-         | 248-       | 248-        |
| 1999        | 114        | 114          | For more assurance that a liuing Prince                        | 247-         | 247-       | 247-        |
| 2000        | 115        | 115          | Do's now speake to thee, I embrace thy body,                   | 246-         | 246-       | 246-        |
| 2001        | 116        | 116          | And to thee, and thy Company, I bid                            | 245-         | 245-       | 245-        |
| 2002        | 117        | 117          | A hearty welcome.  | 244-         | 244-       | 244-        |
| 2003        | 118        | 118          | <i>Alo.</i> Where thou bee'st he or no,                        | 243-         | 243-       | 243-        |
| 2004        | 119        | 119          | Or some enchanted triffle to abuse me,                         | 242-         | 242-       | 242-        |
| 2005        | 120        | 120          | (As late I haue beene) I not know: thy Pulse                   | 241-         | 241-       | 241-        |
| 2006        | 121        | 121          | Beats as of flesh, and blood: and since I saw thee,            | 240-         | 240-       | 240-        |
| 2007        | 122        | 122          | Th'affliction of my minde amends, with which                   | 239-         | 239-       | 239-        |
| 2008        | 123        | 123          | I feare a madnesse held me: this must craue                    | 238-         | 238-       | 238-        |
| 2009        | 124        | 124          | (And if this be at all) a most strange story.                  | 237-         | 237-       | 237-        |
| 2010        | 125        | 125          | Thy Dukedome I resigne, and doe entreat                        | 236-         | 236-       | 236-        |
| 2011        | 126        | 126          | Thou pardon me my wrongs: But how shold <i>Prospero</i>        | 235-         | 235-       | 235-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>                                      | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2012        | 127        | 127          | Be liuing, and be heere?                                | 234-         | 234-       | 234-        |
| 2013        | 128        | 128          | <i>Pro.</i> First, noble Frend,                         | 233-         | 233-       | 233-        |
| 2014        | 129        | 129          | Let me embrace thine age, whose honor cannot            | 232-         | 232-       | 232-        |
| 2015        | 130        | 130          | Be measur'd, or confin'd.                               | 231-         | 231-       | 231-        |
| 2016        | 131        | 131          | <i>Gonz.</i> Whether this be,                           | 230-         | 230-       | 230-        |
| 2017        | 132        | 132          | Or be not, I'le not sweare.                             | 229-         | 229-       | 229-        |
| 2018        | 133        | 133          | <i>Pro.</i> You doe yet taste                           | 228-         | 228-       | 228-        |
| 2019        | 134        | 134          | Some subtleties o'th'Isle, that will not let you        | 227-         | 227-       | 227-        |
| 2020        | 135        | 135          | Beleeue things certaine: Wellcome, my friends all,      | 226-         | 226-       | 226-        |
| 2021        | 136        | 136          | But you, my brace of Lords, were I so minded            | 225-         | 225-       | 225-        |
| 2022        | 137        | 137          | I heere could plucke his Highnesse frowne vpon you      | 224-         | 224-       | 224-        |
| 2023        | 138        | 138          | And iustife you Traitors: at this time                  | 223-         | 223-       | 223-        |
| 2024        | 139        | 139          | I will tell no tales.                                   | 222-         | 222-       | 222-        |
| 2025        | 140        | 140          | <i>Seb.</i> The Diuell speakes in him:                  | 221-         | 221-       | 221-        |
| 2026        | 141        | 141          | <i>Pro.</i> No:   | 220-         | 220-       | 220-        |
| 2027        | 142        | 142          | For you (most wicked Sir) whom to call brother          | 219-         | 219-       | 219-        |
| 2028        | 143        | 143          | Would euen infect my mouth, I do forgiue                | 218-         | 218-       | 218-        |
| 2029        | 144        | 144          | Thy rankest fault; all of them: and require             | 217-         | 217-       | 217-        |
| 2030        | 145        | 145          | My Dukedome of thee, which, perforce I know             | 216-         | 216-       | 216-        |
| 2031        | 146        | 146          | Thou must restore.                                      | 215-         | 215-       | 215-        |
| 2032        | 147        | 147          | <i>Alo.</i> If thou beest <i>Prospero</i>               | 214-         | 214-       | 214-        |
| 2033        | 148        | 148          | Giue vs particulars of thy preseruation,                | 213-         | 213-       | 213-        |
| 2034        | 149        | 149          | How thou hast met vs heere, whom three howres since     | 212-         | 212-       | 212-        |
| 2035        | 150        | 150          | Were wrackt vpon this shore? where I haue lost          | 211-         | 211-       | 211-        |
| 2036        | 151        | 151          | (How sharp the point of this remembrance is)            | 210-         | 210-       | 210-        |
| 2037        | 152        | 152          | My deere sonne <i>Ferdinand</i> .                       | 209-         | 209-       | 209-        |
| 2038        | 153        | 153          | <i>Pro.</i> I am woe for't, Sir.                        | 208-         | 208-       | 208-        |
| 2039        | 154        | 154          | <i>Alo.</i> Irreparable is the losse, and patience      | 207-         | 207-       | 207-        |
| 2040        | 155        | 155          | Saies, it is past her cure.                             | 206-         | 206-       | 206-        |
| 2041        | 156        | 156          | <i>Pro.</i> I rather thinke                             | 205-         | 205-       | 205-        |
| 2042        | 157        | 157          | You haue not sought her helpe, of whose soft grace      | 204-         | 204-       | 204-        |
| 2043        | 158        | 158          | For the like losse, I haue her soueraigne aid,          | 203-         | 203-       | 203-        |
| 2044        | 159        | 159          | And rest my selfe content.                              | 202-         | 202-       | 202-        |
| 2045        | 160        | 160          | <i>Alo.</i> You the like losse?                         | 201-         | 201-       | 201-        |
| 2046        | 161        | 161          | <i>Pro.</i> As great to me, as late, and supportable    | 200-         | 200-       | 200-        |
| 2047        | 162        | 162          | To make the deere losse, haue I meanes much weaker      | 199-         | 199-       | 199-        |
| 2048        | 163        | 163          | Then you may call to comfort you; for I                 | 198-         | 198-       | 198-        |
| 2049        | 164        | 164          | Haue lost my daughter.                                  | 197-         | 197-       | 197-        |
| 2050        | 165        | 165          | <i>Alo.</i> A daughter?                                 | 196-         | 196-       | 196-        |
| 2051        | 166        | 166          | Oh heauens, that they were liuing both in <i>Naples</i> | 195-         | 195-       | 195-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2052        | 167        | 167          | The King and Queene there, that they were, I wish                        | 194-         | 194-       | 194-        |
| 2053        | 168        | 168          | My selfe were mudded in that oo-zie bed                                  | 193-         | 193-       | 193-        |
| 2054        | 169        | 169          | Where my sonne lies: when did you lose your daughter?                    | 192-         | 192-       | 192-        |
| 2055        | 170        | 170          | <i>Pro.</i> In this last Tempest I perceiue these Lords                  | 191-         | 191-       | 191-        |
| 2056        | 171        | 171          | At this encounter doe so much admire,                                    | 190-         | 190-       | 190-        |
| 2057        | 172        | 172          | That they deuoure their reason, and scarce thinke                        | 189-         | 189-       | 189-        |
| 2058        | 173        | 173          | Their eies doe offices of Truth: Their words                             | 188-         | 188-       | 188-        |
| 2059        | 174        | 174          | Are naturall breath: but howsoe'r you haue                               | 187-         | 187-       | 187-        |
| 2060        | 175        | 175          | Beene iusted from your sences, know for certain                          | 186-         | 186-       | 186-        |
| 2061        | 176        | 176          | That I am <i>Prospero</i> , and that very Duke                           | 185-         | 185-       | 185-        |
| 2062        | 177        | 177          | Which was thrust forth of <i>Millaine</i> , who most strangely           | 184-         | 184-       | 184-        |
| 2063        | 178        | 178          | Vpon this shore (where you were wrackt) was landed                       | 183-         | 183-       | 183-        |
| 2064        | 179        | 179          | To be the Lord on't: No more yet of this,                                | 182-         | 182-       | 182-        |
| 2065        | 180        | 180          | For 'tis a Chronicle of day by day,                                      | 181-         | 181-       | 181-        |
| 2066        | 181        | 181          | Not a relation for a break-fast, nor                                     | 180-         | 180-       | 180-        |
| 2067        | 182        | 182          | Befitting this first meeting: Welcome, Sir;                              | 179-         | 179-       | 179-        |
| 2068        | 183        | 183          | This Cell's my Court: heere haue I few attendants,                       | 178-         | 178-       | 178-        |
| 2069        | 184        | 184          | And Subiects none abroad: pray you looke in:                             | 177-         | 177-       | 177-        |
| 2070        | 185        | 185          | My Dukedome since you haue giuen me againe,                              | 176-         | 176-       | 176-        |
| 2071        | 186        | 186          | I will requite you with as good a thing,                                 | 175-         | 175-       | 175-        |
| 2072        | 187        | 187          | At least bring forth a wonder, to content ye                             | 174-         | 174-       | 174-        |
| 2073        | 188        | 188          | As much, as me my Dukedome.  | 173-         | 173-       | 173-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Here Prospero discouers Ferdinand and Miranda, playing at Chesse.</i> |              |            |             |
| 2074        | 189        | 189          | <i>Mir.</i> Sweet Lord, you play me false.                               | 172-         | 172-       | 172-        |
| 2075        | 190        | 190          | <i>Fer.</i> No my dearest loue,  | 171-         | 171-       | 171-        |
| 2076        | 191        | 191          | I would not for the world.   | 170-         | 170-       | 170-        |
| 2077        | 192        | 192          | <i>Mir.</i> Yes, for a score of Kingdomes, you should wrangle,           | 169-         | 169-       | 169-        |
| 2078        | 193        | 193          | And I would call it faire play.  | 168-         | 168-       | 168-        |
| 2079        | 194        | 194          | <i>Alo.</i> If this proue  | 167-         | 167-       | 167-        |
| 2080        | 195        | 195          | A vision of the Island, one deere Sonne                                  | 166-         | 166-       | 166-        |
| 2081        | 196        | 196          | Shall I twice loose.   | 165-         | 165-       | 165-        |
| 2082        | 197        | 197          | <i>Seb.</i> A most high miracle.   | 164-         | 164-       | 164-        |
| 2083        | 198        | 198          | <i>Fer.</i> Though the Seas threaten they are mercifull,                 | 163-         | 163-       | 163-        |
| 2084        | 199        | 199          | I haue curs'd them without cause.  | 162-         | 162-       | 162-        |
| 2085        | 200        | 200          | <i>Alo.</i> Now all the blessings  | 161-         | 161-       | 161-        |
| 2086        | 201        | 201          | Of a glad father, compasse thee about:                                   | 160-         | 160-       | 160-        |
| 2087        | 202        | 202          | Arise, and say how thou cam'st heere.                                    | 159-         | 159-       | 159-        |
| 2088        | 203        | 203          | <i>Mir.</i> O wonder!  | 158-         | 158-       | 158-        |
| 2089        | 204        | 204          | How many goodly creatures are there heere?                               | 157-         | 157-       | 157-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>   | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|--|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2090        | 205        | 205          | How beauteous mankinde is? O braue new world                                 | 156-         | 156-       | 156-        |
| 2091        | 206        | 206          | That has such people in't.   | 155-         | 155-       | 155-        |
| 2092        | 207        | 207          | <i>Pro.</i> 'Tis new to thee.  | 154-         | 154-       | 154-        |
| 2093        | 208        | 208          | <i>Alo.</i> What is this Maid, with whom thou was't at play?                 | 153-         | 153-       | 153-        |
| 2094        | 209        | 209          | Your eld'st acquaintance cannot be three houres:                             | 152-         | 152-       | 152-        |
| 2095        | 210        | 210          | Is she the goddesse that hath seuer'd vs,                                    | 151-         | 151-       | 151-        |
| 2096        | 211        | 211          | And brought vs thus together?  | 150-         | 150-       | 150-        |
| 2097        | 212        | 212          | <i>Fer.</i> Sir, she is mortall;   | 149-         | 149-       | 149-        |
| 2098        | 213        | 213          | But by immortall prouidence, she's mine;                                     | 148-         | 148-       | 148-        |
| 2099        | 214        | 214          | I chose her when I could not aske my Father                                  | 147-         | 147-       | 147-        |
| 2100        | 215        | 215          | For his aduise: nor thought I had one: She                                   | 146-         | 146-       | 146-        |
| 2101        | 216        | 216          | Is daughter to this famous Duke of <i>Millaine</i> ,                         | 145-         | 145-       | 145-        |
| 2102        | 217        | 217          | Of whom, so often I haue heard renowne,                                      | 144-         | 144-       | 144-        |
| 2103        | 218        | 218          | But neuer saw before: of whom I haue   | 143-         | 143-       | 143-        |
| 2104        | 219        | 219          | Receiu'd a second life; and second Father                                    | 142-         | 142-       | 142-        |
| 2105        | 220        | 220          | This Lady makes him to me.   | 141-         | 141-       | 141-        |
| 2106        | 221        | 221          | <i>Alo.</i> I am hers.   | 140-         | 140-       | 140-        |
| 2107        | 222        | 222          | But O, how odly will it sound, that I  | 139-         | 139-       | 139-        |
| 2108        | 223        | 223          | Must aske my childe forgiueneesse?   | 138-         | 138-       | 138-        |
| 2109        | 224        | 224          | <i>Pro.</i> There Sir stop,  | 137-         | 137-       | 137-        |
| 2110        | 225        | 225          | Let vs not burthen our remembrances, with                                    | 136-         | 136-       | 136-        |
| 2111        | 226        | 226          | A heauinesse that's gon.   | 135-         | 135-       | 135-        |
| 2112        | 227        | 227          | <i>Gon.</i> I haue inly wept,  | 134-         | 134-       | 134-        |
| 2113        | 228        | 228          | Or should haue spoke ere this: looke downe you gods                          | 133-         | 133-       | 133-        |
| 2114        | 229        | 229          | And on this couple drop a blessed crowne;                                    | 132-         | 132-       | 132-        |
| 2115        | 230        | 230          | For it is you, that haue chalk'd forth the way                               | 131-         | 131-       | 131-        |
| 2116        | 231        | 231          | Which brought vs hither.   | 130-         | 130-       | 130-        |
| 2117        | 232        | 232          | <i>Alo.</i> I say Amen, <i>Gonzallo</i> .                                    | 129-         | 129-       | 129-        |
| 2118        | 233        | 233          | <i>Gon.</i> Was <i>Millaine</i> thrust from <i>Millaine</i> , that his Issue | 128-         | 128-       | 128-        |
| 2119        | 234        | 234          | Should become Kings of <i>Naples</i> ? O reioyce                             | 127-         | 127-       | 127-        |
| 2120        | 235        | 235          | Beyond a common ioy, and set it downe  | 126-         | 126-       | 126-        |
| 2121        | 236        | 236          | With gold on lasting Pillers: In one voyage                                  | 125-         | 125-       | 125-        |
| 2122        | 237        | 237          | Did <i>Claribell</i> her husband finde at <i>Tunis</i> ,                     | 124-         | 124-       | 124-        |
| 2123        | 238        | 238          | And <i>Ferdinand</i> her brother, found a wife,                              | 123-         | 123-       | 123-        |
| 2124        | 239        | 239          | Where he himselfe was lost: <i>Prospero</i> , his Dukedome                   | 122-         | 122-       | 122-        |
| 2125        | 240        | 240          | In a poore Isle: and all of vs, our selues,                                  | 121-         | 121-       | 121-        |
| 2126        | 241        | 241          | When no man was his owne.  | 120-         | 120-       | 120-        |
| 2127        | 242        | 242          | <i>Alo.</i> Giue me your hands:  | 119-         | 119-       | 119-        |
| 2128        | 243        | 243          | Let grieffe and sorrow still embrace his heart,                              | 118-         | 118-       | 118-        |
| 2129        | 244        | 244          | That doth not wish you ioy.  | 117-         | 117-       | 117-        |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2130        | 245        | 245          | <i>Gon.</i> Be it so, Amen.   | 116-         | 116-       | 116-        |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Ariell, with the Master and Boatswaine<br/>amazedly following.</i> |              |            |             |
| 2131        | 246        | 246          | O looke Sir, looke Sir, here is more of vs:                                 | 115-         | 115-       | 115-        |
| 2132        | 247        | 247          | I prophes'd, if a Gallowes were on Land                                     | 114-         | 114-       | 114-        |
| 2133        | 248        | 248          | This fellow could not drowne: Now blasphemy,                                | 113-         | 113-       | 113-        |
| 2134        | 249        | 249          | That swear'st Grace ore-boord, not an oath on shore,                        | 112-         | 112-       | 112-        |
| 2135        | 250        | 250          | Hast thou no mouth by land?   | 111-         | 111-       | 111-        |
| 2136        | 251        | 251          | What is the newes?  | 110-         | 110-       | 110-        |
| 2137        | 252        | 252          | <i>Bot.</i> The best newes is, that we haue safely found                    | 109-         | 109-       | 109-        |
| 2138        | 253        | 253          | Our King, and company: The next: our Ship,                                  | 108-         | 108-       | 108-        |
| 2139        | 254        | 254          | Which but three glasses since, we gaue out split,                           | 107-         | 107-       | 107-        |
| 2140        | 255        | 255          | Is tyte, and yare; and brauely rig'd, as when                               | 106-         | 106-       | 106-        |
| 2141        | 256        | 256          | We first put out to Sea.  | 105-         | 105-       | 105-        |
| 2142        | 257        | 257          | <i>Ar.</i> Sir, all this seruice  | 104-         | 104-       | 104-        |
| 2143        | 258        | 258          | Haue I done since I went.   | 103-         | 103-       | 103-        |
| 2144        | 259        | 259          | <i>Pro.</i> My tricksey Spirit.   | 102-         | 102-       | 102-        |
| 2145        | 260        | 260          | <i>Alo.</i> These are not naturall euent, they strengthen                   | 101-         | 101-       | 101-        |
| 2146        | 261        | 261          | From strange, to stranger: say, how came you hither?                        | 100-         | 100-       | 100-        |
| 2147        | 262        | 262          | <i>Bot.</i> If I did thinke, Sir, I were well awake,                        | 99-          | 99-        | 99-         |
| 2148        | 263        | 263          | I'd striue to tell you: we were dead of sleepe,                             | 98-          | 98-        | 98-         |
| 2149        | 264        | 264          | And (how we know not) all clapt vnder hatches,                              | 97-          | 97-        | 97-         |
| 2150        | 265        | 265          | Where, but euen now, with strange, and seuerall noyses                      | 96-          | 96-        | 96-         |
| 2151        | 266        | 266          | Of roring, shreeking, howling, gingling chaines,                            | 95-          | 95-        | 95-         |
| 2152        | 267        | 267          | And mo diuersitie of sounds, all horrible.                                  | 94-          | 94-        | 94-         |
| 2153        | 268        | 268          | We were awak'd: straight way, at liberty;                                   | 93-          | 93-        | 93-         |
| 2154        | 269        | 269          | Where we, in all our trim, freshly beheld                                   | 92-          | 92-        | 92-         |
| 2155        | 270        | 270          | Our royall, good, and gallant Ship: our Master                              | 91-          | 91-        | 91-         |
| 2156        | 271        | 271          | Capring to eye her: on a trice, so please you,                              | 90-          | 90-        | 90-         |
| 2157        | 272        | 272          | Euen in a dreame, were we diuided from them,                                | 89-          | 89-        | 89-         |
| 2158        | 273        | 273          | And were brought moaping hither.  | 88-          | 88-        | 88-         |
| 2159        | 274        | 274          | <i>Ar.</i> Was't well done?   | 87-          | 87-        | 87-         |
| 2160        | 275        | 275          | <i>Pro.</i> Brauely (my diligence) thou shalt be free.                      | 86-          | 86-        | 86-         |
| 2161        | 276        | 276          | <i>Alo.</i> This is as strange a Maze, as ere men trod,                     | 85-          | 85-        | 85-         |
| 2162        | 277        | 277          | And there is in this businesse, more then nature                            | 84-          | 84-        | 84-         |
| 2163        | 278        | 278          | Was euer conduct of: some Oracle  | 83-          | 83-        | 83-         |
| 2164        | 279        | 279          | Must rectife our knowledge.   | 82-          | 82-        | 82-         |
| 2165        | 280        | 280          | <i>Pro.</i> Sir, my Leige,  | 81-          | 81-        | 81-         |
| 2166        | 281        | 281          | Doe not infest your minde, with beating on                                  | 80-          | 80-        | 80-         |
| 2167        | 282        | 282          | The strangenesse of this businesse, at pickt leisure                        | 79-          | 79-        | 79-         |



| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2168        | 283        | 283          | (Which shall be shortly single) I'lle resolute you,   | 78-          | 78-        | 78-         |
| 2169        | 284        | 284          | (Which to you shall seeme probable) of euery  | 77-          | 77-        | 77-         |
| 2170        | 285        | 285          | These happend accidents: till when, be cheerefull   | 76-          | 76-        | 76-         |
| 2171        | 286        | 286          | And thinke of each thing well: Come hither Spirit,  | 75-          | 75-        | 75-         |
| 2172        | 287        | 287          | Set <i>Caliban</i> , and his companions free:   | 74-          | 74-        | 74-         |
| 2173        | 288        | 288          | Vntye the Spell: How fares my gracious Sir?   | 73-          | 73-        | 73-         |
| 2174        | 289        | 289          | There are yet missing of your Companie  | 72-          | 72-        | 72-         |
| 2175        | 290        | 290          | Some few odde Lads, that you remember not.  | 71-          | 71-        | 71-         |
|             |            |              | <i>Enter Ariell, driuing in Caliban, Stephano, and<br/>Trinculo in their stolne Apparell.</i> |              |            |             |
| 2176        | 291        | 291          | <i>Ste.</i> Euery man shift for all the rest, and let   | 70-          | 70-        | 70-         |
| 2177        | 292        | 292          | No man take care for himselfe; for all is   | 69-          | 69-        | 69-         |
| 2178        | 293        | 293          | But fortune: <i>Coragio</i> Bully-Monster <i>Corasio</i> .                                    | 68-          | 68-        | 68-         |
| 2179        | 294        | 294          | <i>Tri.</i> If these be true spies which I weare in my head,                                  | 67-          | 67-        | 67-         |
| 2180        | 295        | 295          | here's a goodly sight.  | 66-          | 66-        | 66-         |
| 2181        | 296        | 296          | <i>Cal.</i> O <i>Setebos</i> , these be braue Spirits indeede:                                | 65-          | 65-        | 65-         |
| 2182        | 297        | 297          | How fine my Master is? I am afraid  | 64-          | 64-        | 64-         |
| 2183        | 298        | 298          | He will chastise me.  | 63-          | 63-        | 63-         |
| 2184        | 299        | 299          | <i>Seb.</i> Ha, ha:   | 62-          | 62-        | 62-         |
| 2185        | 300        | 300          | What things are these, my Lord <i>Anthonio</i> ?  | 61-          | 61-        | 61-         |
| 2186        | 301        | 301          | Will money buy em?  | 60-          | 60-        | 60-         |
| 2187        | 302        | 302          | <i>Ant.</i> Very like: one of them  | 59-          | 59-        | 59-         |
| 2188        | 303        | 303          | Is a plaine Fish, and no doubt marketable.  | 58-          | 58-        | 58-         |
| 2189        | 304        | 304          | <i>Pro.</i> Marke but the badges of these men, my Lords,                                      | 57-          | 57-        | 57-         |
| 2190        | 305        | 305          | Then say if they be true: This mishapen knaue;  | 56-          | 56-        | 56-         |
| 2191        | 306        | 306          | His Mother was a Witch, and one so strong   | 55-          | 55-        | 55-         |
| 2192        | 307        | 307          | That could controle the Moone; make flowes, and ebs,  | 54-          | 54-        | 54-         |
| 2193        | 308        | 308          | And deale in her command, without her power:  | 53-          | 53-        | 53-         |
| 2194        | 309        | 309          | These three haue robd me, and this demy-diuell;   | 52-          | 52-        | 52-         |
| 2195        | 310        | 310          | (For he's a bastard one) had plotted with them  | 51-          | 51-        | 51-         |
| 2196        | 311        | 311          | To take my life: two of these Fellowes, you   | 50-          | 50-        | 50-         |
| 2197        | 312        | 312          | Must know, and owne, this Thing of darkenesse, I  | 49-          | 49-        | 49-         |
| 2198        | 313        | 313          | Acknowledge mine.   | 48-          | 48-        | 48-         |
| 2199        | 314        | 314          | <i>Cal.</i> I shall be pincht to death.   | 47-          | 47-        | 47-         |
| 2200        | 315        | 315          | <i>Alo.</i> Is not this <i>Stephano</i> , my drunken Butler?                                  | 46-          | 46-        | 46-         |
| 2201        | 316        | 316          | <i>Seb.</i> He is drunke now;   | 45-          | 45-        | 45-         |
| 2202        | 317        | 317          | Where had he wine?  | 44-          | 44-        | 44-         |
| 2203        | 318        | 318          | <i>Alo.</i> And <i>Trinculo</i> is reeling ripe: where should they                            | 43-          | 43-        | 43-         |
| 2204        | 319        | 319          | Finde this grand Liquor that hath gilded 'em?   | 42-          | 42-        | 42-         |
| 2205        | 320        | 320          | How cam'st thou in this pickle?   | 41-          | 41-        | 41-         |

| <u>Play</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Scene</u> | <u>The Tempest</u>  | <u>Scene</u> | <u>Act</u> | <u>Play</u> |
|-------------|------------|--------------|---|--------------|------------|-------------|
| 2206        | 321        | 321          | <i>Tri.</i> I haue bin in such a pickle since I saw you last,       | 40-          | 40-        | 40-         |
| 2207        | 322        | 322          | That I feare me will neuer out of my bones:                         | 39-          | 39-        | 39-         |
| 2208        | 323        | 323          | I shall not feare fly-blowing.                                      | 38-          | 38-        | 38-         |
| 2209        | 324        | 324          | <i>Seb.</i> Why how now <i>Stephano</i> ?                           | 37-          | 37-        | 37-         |
| 2210        | 325        | 325          | <i>Ste.</i> O touch me not, I am not <i>Stephano</i> , but a Cramp. | 36-          | 36-        | 36-         |
| 2211        | 326        | 326          | <i>Pro.</i> You'ld be King o'the Isle, Sirha?                       | 35-          | 35-        | 35-         |
| 2212        | 327        | 327          | <i>Ste.</i> I should haue bin a sore one then.                      | 34-          | 34-        | 34-         |
| 2213        | 328        | 328          | <i>Alo.</i> This is a strange thing as ere I look'd on.             | 33-          | 33-        | 33-         |
| 2214        | 329        | 329          | <i>Pro.</i> He is as disproportion'd in his Manners                 | 32-          | 32-        | 32-         |
| 2215        | 330        | 330          | As in his shape: Goe Sirha, to my Cell,                             | 31-          | 31-        | 31-         |
| 2216        | 331        | 331          | Take with you your Companions: as you looke                         | 30-          | 30-        | 30-         |
| 2217        | 332        | 332          | To haue my pardon, trim it handsomely.                              | 29-          | 29-        | 29-         |
| 2218        | 333        | 333          | <i>Cal.</i> I that I will: and Ile be wise hereafter,               | 28-          | 28-        | 28-         |
| 2219        | 334        | 334          | And seeke for grace: what a thrice double Asse                      | 27-          | 27-        | 27-         |
| 2220        | 335        | 335          | Was I to take this drunkard for a god?                              | 26-          | 26-        | 26-         |
| 2221        | 336        | 336          | And worship this dull foole?  | 25-          | 25-        | 25-         |
| 2222        | 337        | 337          | <i>Pro.</i> Goe to, away.   | 24-          | 24-        | 24-         |
| 2223        | 338        | 338          | <i>Alo.</i> Hence, and bestow your luggage where you found it.      | 23-          | 23-        | 23-         |
| 2224        | 339        | 339          | <i>Seb.</i> Or stole it rather.                                     | 22-          | 22-        | 22-         |
| 2225        | 340        | 340          | <i>Pro.</i> Sir, I inuite your Highnesse, and your traine           | 21-          | 21-        | 21-         |
| 2226        | 341        | 341          | To my poore Cell: where you shall take your rest                    | 20-          | 20-        | 20-         |
| 2227        | 342        | 342          | For this one night, which part of it, Ile waste                     | 19-          | 19-        | 19-         |
| 2228        | 343        | 343          | With such discourse, as I not doubt, shall make it                  | 18-          | 18-        | 18-         |
| 2229        | 344        | 344          | Goe quicke away: The story of my life,                              | 17-          | 17-        | 17-         |
| 2230        | 345        | 345          | And the particular accident, gon by                                 | 16-          | 16-        | 16-         |
| 2231        | 346        | 346          | Since I came to this Isle: And in the morne                         | 15-          | 15-        | 15-         |
| 2232        | 347        | 347          | I'lle bring you to your ship, and so to <i>Naples</i> ,             | 14-          | 14-        | 14-         |
| 2233        | 348        | 348          | Where I haue hope to see the nuptiall                               | 13-          | 13-        | 13-         |
| 2234        | 349        | 349          | Of these our deere-belou'd, solemnized,                             | 12-          | 12-        | 12-         |
| 2235        | 350        | 350          | And thence retire me to my <i>Millaine</i> , where                  | 11-          | 11-        | 11-         |
| 2236        | 351        | 351          | Euery third thought shall be my graue.                              | 10-          | 10-        | 10-         |
| 2237        | 352        | 352          | <i>Alo.</i> I long  | 9-           | 9-         | 9-          |
| 2238        | 353        | 353          | To heare the story of your life; which must                         | 8-           | 8-         | 8-          |
| 2239        | 354        | 354          | Take the eare starngeely.   | 7-           | 7-         | 7-          |
| 2240        | 355        | 355          | <i>Pro.</i> I'lle deliuer all,                                      | 6-           | 6-         | 6-          |
| 2241        | 356        | 356          | And promise you calme Seas, auspicious gales,                       | 5-           | 5-         | 5-          |
| 2242        | 357        | 357          | And saile, so expeditious, that shall catch                         | 4-           | 4-         | 4-          |
| 2243        | 358        | 358          | Your Royall fleete farre off My <i>Ariel</i> ; chicke               | 3-           | 3-         | 3-          |
| 2244        | 359        | 359          | That is thy charge: Then to the Elements                            | 2-           | 2-         | 2-          |
| 2245        | 360        | 360          | Be free, and fare thou well: please you draw neere.                 | 1-           | 1-         | 1-          |

*Exeunt omnes.*

EPILOGVE,

spoken by *Prospero*.

|    |  |     |
|----|--|-----|
| 1  | <i>NOw my Charmes are all ore-throwne,</i>   | 20- |
| 2  | <i>And what strength I haue's mine owne.</i> | 19- |
| 3  | <i>Which is most faint: now 'tis true</i>    | 18- |
| 4  | <i>I must be heere confinde by you,</i>      | 17- |
| 5  | <i>Or sent to Naples, Let me not</i>         | 16- |
| 6  | <i>Since I haue my Dukedome got,</i>         | 15- |
| 7  | <i>And pardon'd the deceiuer, dwell</i>      | 14- |
| 8  | <i>In this bare Island, by your Spell,</i>   | 13- |
| 9  | <i>But release me from my bands</i>          | 12- |
| 10 | <i>With the helpe of your good hands:</i>    | 11- |
| 11 | <i>Gentle breath of yours, my Sailes</i>     | 10- |
| 12 | <i>Must fill, or else my proiect failes,</i> | 9-  |
| 13 | <i>Which was to please: Now I want</i>       | 8-  |
| 14 | <i>Spirits to enforce: Art to inchant,</i>   | 7-  |
| 15 | <i>And my ending is despaire,</i>            | 6-  |
| 16 | <i>Vnlesse I be relieu'd by praier</i>       | 5-  |
| 17 | <i>Which pierces so, that it assaults</i>    | 4-  |
| 18 | <i>Mercy it selfe, and frees all faults.</i> | 3-  |
| 19 | <i>As you from crimes would pardon'd be,</i> | 2-  |
| 20 | <i>Let your Indulgence set me free.</i>      | 1-  |

Exit.

The Scene, an vn-inhabited Island

*Names of the Actors.*

*Alonso, K[ing]. of Naples:*

*Sebastian his Brother.*

*Prospero, the right Duke of Millaine.*

*Anthonio his brother, the vsurping Duke of Millaine.*

*Ferdinand, Son to the King of Naples.*

*Gonzalo, an honest old Councillor.*

*Adrian, & Francisco, Lords.*

*Caliban, a saluage and deformed slaue.*

*Trinculo, a Iester.*

*Stephano, a drunken Butler.*

*Master of a Ship.*

*Boate-Swaine.*

*Marriners.*

*Miranda, daughter to Prospero.*

*Ariell, an ayrie spirit.*

*Iris*

*Ceres*

*Iuno*

*Nymphes*

*Reapers*

*Spirits.*

FINIS.