

**SHAKESPEARIENCE!**

***Swords, Scenes & Soliloquies***

THE TEMPEST

Act II, scene 2: Caliban, Trinculo, Stephano

**CALIBAN**

*[Enter TRINCULO]* Lo, now, lo!  
Here comes a spirit of his to torment me for bringing wood in slowly. I'll fall flat; Perchance he will not mind me.

**TRINCULO**

Here's another storm brewing; What have we here? a man or a fish? dead or alive? A fish: he smells like a fish; a very ancient and fish-like smell; A strange fish! Legged like a man and his fins like arms! this is no fish, but an islander, that hath lately suffered by a thunderbolt. *[Thunder]*  
Alas, the storm is come again! my best way is to creep under his gaberdine; there is no other shelter hereabouts: misery acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows.

*[Enter STEPHANO, singing: a bottle in his hand]*

**STEPHANO**

I shall no more to sea, to sea, here shall I die ashore--  
This is a very scurvy tune to sing at a man's funeral: well, here's my comfort. *[Drinks]*

*[Sings]*

The master, the swabber, the boatswain and I,  
The gunner and his mate

This is a scurvy tune too: but here's my comfort. *[Drinks]*

**CALIBAN**

Do not torment me: Oh!

**STEPHANO**

What's the matter? Have we devils here?

**CALIBAN**

The spirit torments me; Oh!

**STEPHANO**

This is some monster of the isle with four legs, who hath got, as I take it, an ague. Where the devil should he learn our language?

**CALIBAN**

Do not torment me, prithee; I'll bring my wood home faster.

**STEPHANO**

He's in his fit now...He shall taste of my bottle, come on your ways; open your mouth.

**TRINCULO**

I should know that voice: it should be--but he is drowned; and these are devils: O defend me!

**STEPHANO**

Four legs and two voices: a most delicate monster!  
Amen! I will pour some in thy other mouth.

**TRINCULO**

Stephano!

**STEPHANO**

Doth thy other mouth call me? Mercy, mercy! This is a devil, and no monster: I will leave him!

**TRINCULO**

Stephano! If thou beest Stephano, speak to me: for I am Trinculo--be not afeard—thy good friend Trinculo.

**STEPHANO**

If thou beest Trinculo, come forth...

**TRINCULO**

Stephano!

**STEPHANO**

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

**CALIBAN**

[Aside] These be fine things, that's a brave god and bears celestial liquor.

I will kneel to him.

I'll swear upon that bottle to be thy true subject; for the liquor is not earthly. Hast thou not dropp'd from heaven?

**STEPHANO**

Out o' the moon, I do assure thee: I was the man i' the moon when time was.

**TRINCULO**

By this good light, this is a very shallow monster!

A very weak monster! The man i'the moon!

**CALIBAN**

I'll show thee every inch o' th' island; I prithee, be my god.

**TRINCULO**

By this light, a most perfidious and drunken monster!

**CALIBAN**

I'll kiss thy foot; I'll swear myself thy subject.

**STEPHANO**

Come on then; down, and swear.

**CALIBAN**

I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries; I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough.

A plague upon the tyrant that I serve! I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee, Thou wondrous men.

**STEPHANO & TRINCULO**

O brave monster! Lead the way.