



The Tempest 3.2.

Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO
STEPHANO

Tell not me. When the butt is out, we will drink water; not a drop before. Therefore bear up, and board 'em. Servant-monster, drink to me.

TRINCULO

Servant-monster? The folly of this island! They say there's but five upon this isle; we are three of them. If th' other two be brained like us, the state totters.

STEPHANO

Drink, servant-monster, when I bid thee: thy eyes are almost set in thy head.

TRINCULO

Where should they be set else? He were a brave monster indeed, if they were set in his tail.

STEPHANO

My man-monster hath drowned his tongue in sack. For my part, the sea cannot drown me. I swam, ere I could recover the shore, five-and-thirty leagues off and on, by this light. -- Thou shalt be my lieutenant,



monster, or my standard.

TRINCULO

Your lieutenant, if you list. He's no standard.

STEPHANO

We'll not run, Monsieur, Monster.

TRINCULO

Nor go neither. But you'll lie like dogs, and yet say nothing neither.

STEPHANO

Moon-calf, speak once in thy life, if thou be'est a good moon-calf.

CALIBAN

How does thy Honour? Let me lick thy shoe.
I'll not serve him; he's not valiant.

TRINCULO

Thou liest, most ignorant monster. I am in case to justle a constable. Why, thou debauched fish thou! Was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much sack as I today? Wilt thou tell a monstrous lie, being but half a fish and half a monster?



CALIBAN

Lo, how he mocks me! Wilt thou let him, my lord?

TRINCULO

“Lord” quoth he? That a monster should be such a natural!

CALIBAN

Lo, lo, again! Bite him to death, I prithee.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head. If you prove a mutineer, the next tree! The poor monster's my subject and he shall not suffer indignity.

CALIBAN

I thank my noble lord. Wilt thou be pleased to hearken once again to the suit I made to thee?

STEPHANO

Marry, will I. Kneel and repeat it. I will stand, and so shall Trinculo.

Enter ARIEL, invisible

CALIBAN

As I told thee before, I am subject to a tyrant, a sorcerer, that by his cunning hath cheated me of the island.



ARIEL

Thou liest.

CALIBAN

Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou. I would my valiant master would destroy thee. I do not lie.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, if you trouble him any more in's tale, by this hand, I will supplant some of your teeth.

TRINCULO

Why, I said nothing.

STEPHANO

Mum, then, and no more. Proceed.

CALIBAN

I say by sorcery he got this isle;
From me he got it. If thy greatness will,
Revenge it on him, for I know thou dar'st,
But this thing dare not.

STEPHANO

That's most certain.



CALIBAN

Thou shalt be lord of it and I'll serve thee.

STEPHANO

How now shall this be compassed?
Canst thou bring me to the party?

CALIBAN

Yea, yea, my lord. I'll yield him thee asleep,
Where thou mayst knock a nail into his head.

ARIEL

Thou liest. thou canst not.

CALIBAN

What a pied ninny's this! -- Thou scurvy patch! --
I do beseech thy Greatness, give him blows
And take his bottle from him. When that's gone,
He shall drink naught but brine; for I'll not show him
Where the quick freshes are.

STEPHANO

Trinculo, run into no further danger. Interrupt the monster one word further, and
by this hand, I'll turn my mercy out o' doors
and make a stockfish of thee.



TRINCULO

Why, what did I? I did nothing. I'll go farther off.

STEPHANO

Didst thou not say he lied?

ARIEL

Thou liest.

STEPHANO

Do I so? take thou that.

Beats TRINCULO

As you like this, give me the lie another time.

TRINCULO

I did not give the lie! Out o' your wits and hearing too? A pox o' your bottle! This can sack and drinking do. A murrain on your monster, and the devil take your fingers!

CALIBAN

Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO



Now, forward with your tale. Prithee, stand farther off.

CALIBAN

Beat him enough. After a little time
I'll beat him too.

STEPHANO

Stand farther. Come, proceed.

CALIBAN

Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him,
I' th' afternoon to sleep: there thou mayst brain him,
Having first seized his books, or with a log
Batter his skull, or paunch him with a stake,
Or cut his weasand with thy knife. Remember
First to possess his books, for without them
He's but a sot, as I am, nor hath not
One spirit to command. They all do hate him
As rootedly as I. Burn but his books.
He has brave utensils --for so he calls them--
Which, when he has a house, he'll deck withal
And that most deeply to consider is
The beauty of his daughter. He himself
Calls her a nonpareil: I never saw a woman,
But only Sycorax my dam and she;
But she as far surpasseth Sycorax
As great'st does least.

STEPHANO



Is it so brave a lass?

CALIBAN

Ay, lord, she will become thy bed, I warrant.
And bring thee forth brave brood.

STEPHANO

Monster, I will kill this man. His daughter and I
will be king and queen--save our Graces!--and
Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys. -- Dost thou
like the plot, Trinculo?

TRINCULO

Excellent.

STEPHANO

Give me thy hand. I am sorry I beat thee. But,
while thou liv'st, keep a good tongue in thy head.

CALIBAN

Within this half hour will he be asleep.
Wilt thou destroy him then?

STEPHANO

Ay, on mine honor.



ARIEL

This will I tell my master.

CALIBAN

Thou mak'st me merry. I am full of pleasure.
Let us be jocund. Will you troll the catch
You taught me but whilere?

STEPHANO

At thy request, monster, I will do reason, any
reason. -- Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.

Sings

Flout 'em and cout 'em
And scout 'em and flout 'em
Thought is free.

CALIBAN

That's not the tune.

Ariel plays the tune on a tabour and pipe.

STEPHANO

What is this same?

TRINCULO

This is the tune of our catch played by the picture



of Nobody.

STEPHANO

If thou be'st a man, show thyself in thy likeness:
if thou be'st a devil, take't as thou list.

TRINCULO

O, forgive me my sins!

STEPHANO

He that dies pays all debts. --I defy thee!-- Mercy upon us!

CALIBAN

Art thou afeard?

STEPHANO

No, monster, not I.

CALIBAN

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



I cried to dream again.

STEPHANO

This will prove a brave kingdom to me, where I shall
have my music for nothing.

CALIBAN

When Prospero is destroyed.

STEPHANO

That shall be by and by. I remember the story.

TRINCULO

The sound is going away. Let's follow it, and
after do our work.

STEPHANO

Lead, monster; we'll follow. --I would I could see
this taborer. He lays it on. Wilt come?

TRINCULO

I'll follow, Stephano.

Exeunt