

Act 3, Scene 2 Another part of the island

(Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO and TRINCULO.)

STEPHANO

Tell not me! When the butt is out, we will drink water; not a drop before.
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 the 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.*
Mooncalf, speak once in thy life, if thou beest a good mooncalf.

CALIBAN

How does thy honor?
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 juggle a constable.
Why, thou deboshed* 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.

brained - totally drunk, *sack* - strong white wine from Spain and Canary Islands,
case - fit condition, *deboshed* - debauched, *natural* - fool, *the next tree* - (for hanging)

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 his 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 darest, but this thing dare not—

STEPHANO

That's most certain.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

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 bead.

suit - proposal

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 nought 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 of 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.

(STEPHANO beats TRINCULO.)

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

TRINCULO

I did not give the lie. Out of your wits and hearing too? A pox on your bottle!

CALIBAN

Ha, ha, ha!

STEPHANO

(To CALIBAN.) Now, forward with your tale.

(To TRINCULO.) Prithee, stand farther off.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Stand farther. Come, proceed.

pied ninny - motley fool (Trinculo wears a many colored jester's costume), ***patch*** - clown
quick freshes - fresh water springs, ***stockfish*** - dried cod (prepared by beating)

CALIBAN

Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him in the afternoon to sleep.
 There thou mayst brain him, or with a log batter his skull,
 or paunch him* with a stake, or cut his wezand* with thy knife.
 Remember first to possess his books; for without them he hath not one spirit to command.
 They all do hate him as rootedly as I.
 Burn but his books.
 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 greatest 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, 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 livest, 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 makest me merry; I am full of pleasure. Let us be jocund.
 Will you troll the catch* you taught me?

STEPHANO

At thy request, monster. Come on, Trinculo, let us sing.

paunch him - stab in the belly, *wezand* - windpipe, *troll the catch* - sing the part-song

(STEPHANO sings.) Flout 'em and scout 'em
 And scout 'em and flout 'em!
 Thought is free.

CALIBAN
 That's not the tune.

(ARIEL plays the tune on a tabor and pipe.)

STEPHANO
 What is this same?

TRINCULO
 This is the tune of our catch, played by the picture of Nobody.

STEPHANO
 If thou beest a man, show thyself in thy likeness. If thou beest a devil, take it as thou list.*

TRINCULO
 O, forgive me my sins!

STEPHANO
 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.

take it as thou list - i.e. suit yourself

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.

TRINCULO

(To CALIBAN.) Wilt come? I'll follow, Stephano.

(Exeunt.)