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Qualifications and Curriculum Development Agency

Active Shakespeare: Capturing evidence of learning

Performing The Tempest Resource 2

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Summary: The ship carrying Alonso, King of Naples, has been hit by a violent storm.

| BOATSWAIN | Blow till thou burst thy wind. |
|-----------|--|
| * | |
| BOATSWAIN | l pray now, keep below. |
| * | |
| BOATSWAIN | keep your cabins. You do assist the storm. |
| * | |
| GONZALO | remember whom thou hast aboard. |
| * | |
| BOATSWAIN | None that I more love than myself. |

Text Extract Sheet 2 (Act 1 extract 2)

Summary: Prospero tells Miranda that he had handed over the government of Milan to his brother, Antonio.

| PROSPERO | The government I cast upon my brother |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | Thy false uncle |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | new created |
| | The creatures that were mine |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | set all hearts i'th'state |
| | To what tune pleased his ear |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | he was |
| | The ivy which had hid my princely trunk |

Text Extract Sheet 3 (Act 1 extract 3)

Summary: While Prospero shut himself away studying in his library, his brother Antonio's ambitions grew.

| PROSPERO | I, thus neglecting worldly ends, all dedicated To closeness, and the bettering of my mind |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | my trust, Like a good parent, did beget of him A falsehood |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | As my trust was – which had indeed no limit, A confidence sans bound. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | He being thus lorded, Not only with what my revènue yielded, But what my power might else exact |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | executing th'outward face of royalty, |

Text Extract Sheet 4 (Act 1 extract 4)

Summary: Ariel asks Prospero not to forget his promise to release the spirit from being Prospero's servant.

| PROSPERO | Ariel, thy charge Exactly is performed |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | The time 'twixt six and now Must by us both be spent most preciously. |
| * | |
| ARIEL | Let me remember thee what thou hast promised, Which is not yet perform'd me. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | What is't thou canst demand? |
| * | |
| ARIEL | My liberty. |
| * | |
| ARIEL | Remember I have done thee worthy service, Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings |

Text Extract Sheet 5 (Act 1 extract 5)

Summary: Caliban complains that Prospero has stolen the island from him.

| CALIBAN | This island's mine by Sycorax my mother |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| CALIBAN | All the charms Of Sycorax – toads, beetles, bats – light on you! |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | Thou most lying slave |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | thou didst seek to violate The honour of my child. |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | I had peopled else This isle with Calibans. |

Text Extract Sheet 6 (Act 1 extract 6)

Summary: When Miranda first sees Ferdinand, she thinks he is a spirit.

| MIRANDA | What is't? a spirit? |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | This gallant which thou seest Was in the wrack |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | He hath lost his fellows, And strays about to find 'em. |
| * | |
| MIRANDA | I might call him A thing divine, for nothing natural I ever saw so noble. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he, Having seen but him and Caliban. |

Text Extract Sheet 7 (Act 2 extract 1)

Summary: The ship's passengers are now shipwrecked on the island. Gonzalo attempts to comfort King Alonso. Sebastian harshly blames Alonso for Ferdinand's death.

| GONZALO | our escape |
|-----------|---|
| | Is much beyond our loss. |
| * | |
| GONZALO | wisely, good sir, weigh |
| | Our sorrow with our comfort. |
| * | |
| SEBASTIAN | He receives comfort like cold porridge. |
| * | |
| SEBASTIAN | We have lost your son, |
| | I fear for ever. |
| * | |
| ALONSO | So is the dearest of the loss. |

Text Extract Sheet 8 (Act 2 extract 2)

Summary: Sebastian is persuaded by the fact that Antonio once successfully supplanted Prospero and they prepare to kill Alonso and Gonzalo.

| SEBASTIAN | As thou got'st Milan, |
|-----------|--|
| | I'll come by Naples. Draw thy sword; |
| * | |
| ANTONIO | when I rear my hand, do you the like, |
| | To fall it on Gonzalo. |
| * | |
| | |
| ARIEL | My master through his art foresees the danger That you, his friend, are in, and sends me forth— |
| * | |
| | |
| ARIEL | While you here do snoring lie, |
| | Open-eyed conspiracy |
| | His time doth take. |
| * | |
| ARIEL | If of life you keep a care, |
| | Shake off slumber, and beware: |
| | Awake, awake. |

Text Extract Sheet 9 (Act 2 extract 3)

Summary: Antonio seeks to lure Sebastian into killing his brother.

| ANTONIO * | They fell together all, as by consent They dropped, as by a thunder-stroke. |
|--------------|--|
| ANTONIO | My strong imagination sees a crown Dropping upon thy head. |
| SEBASTIAN | This is a strange repose, to be asleep With eyes wide open |
| ANTONIO * | Noble Sebastian, Thou let'st thy fortune sleep – die rather; wink'st Whiles thou art waking. |
| SEBASTIAN | Thou dost snore distinctly; There's meaning in thy snores. |

Text Extract Sheet 10 (Act 2 extract 4)

Summary: Caliban curses Prospero for the torments he inflicts on him.

| CALIBAN | All the infections that the sun sucks up From bogs, fens, flats, on Prosper fall and make him By inch-meal a disease. |
|--------------|---|
| * | |
| CALIBAN | His spirits hear me, And yet I needs must curse. |
| | |
| CALIBAN * | For every trifle are they set upon me |
| CALIBAN | like hedgehogs, which Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount Their pricks at my footfall |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | sometime am I All wound with adders, who with cloven tongues Do hiss me into madness. |

11

Text Extract Sheet 11 (Act 2 extract 5)

Summary: Stephano gives Caliban some of his strong wine.

| STEPHANO | This is some monster of the isle, with four legs, who hath got, as I take it, an ague. |
|----------|--|
| * | |
| STEPHANO | If I can recover him, and keep him tame, and get to Naples with him, he's a present for any emperor that ever trod on neat's leather. |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | Do not torment me, prithee! I'll bring my wood home faster. |
| * | |
| STEPHANO | He shall taste of my bottle. If he have never drunk wine afore, it will go near to remove his fit. If I can recover him, and keep him tame, I will not take too much for him; he shall pay for him that hath him, and that soundly. |
| * | |
| STEPHANO | Come on your ways. Open your mouth; here is that which will give language to you, cat. |

Text Extract Sheet 12 (Act 2 extract 6)

Summary: Caliban worships Stephano and says he will serve him rather than Prospero.

| CALIBAN | That's a brave god, and bears celestial liquor. |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| CALIBAN | I'll kiss thy foot; I'll swear myself thy subject |
| * | |
| | |
| TRINCULO | I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed monster. |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | A plague upon the tyrant that I serve! |
| | I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee, |
| | Thou wondrous man. |
| * | |
| TRINCULO | A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a poor drunkard. |
| | |

Text Extract Sheet 13 (Act 3 extract 1)

Summary: Miranda and Ferdinand declare their love for each other. Prospero has been watching them, hidden, and quietly blesses their relationship.

| FERDINAND | I am in my condition A prince, Miranda; I do think a king – |
|-----------|--|
| * | |
| FERDINAND | The very instant that I saw you, did My heart fly to your service |
| * | |
| FERDINAND | I, Beyond all limit of what else i'th'world, Do love, prize, honour you. |
| MIRANDA | I am a fool To weep at what I am glad of. |
| PROSPERO | Heavens rain grace On that which breeds between 'em. |

Text Extract Sheet 14 (Act 3extract 2)

Summary: Caliban tells Stephano that Prospero is a magician who stole the island from him. He promised to take Stephano to Prospero so that he can kill him while he is asleep. The invisible Ariel imitates Trinculo's voice and interrupts their conversation, calling Caliban a liar.

| CALIBAN | I say by sorcery he got this isle; From me he got it. | |
|---|---|--|
| * | | |
| CALIBAN | Thou shalt be lord of it, and I'll serve thee. | |
| * | | |
| ARIEL [in Trinculo's voice] Thou liest, thou canst not. | | |
| * | | |
| CALIBAN | 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 o'doors | |
| | and make a stockfish of thee. | |

Text Extract Sheet 15 (Act 3 extract 3)

Summary: Caliban tells Stephano and Trinculo not to be afraid of the music they hear. Following the sound, he leads them off to where they can find Prospero

| CALIBAN | Be not afeard; the isle is full of noises |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| 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. |

Text Extract Sheet 16 (Act 3 extract 4)

Summary: As Alonso, Antonio, Sebastian and their men are about to eat, Ariel enters and accuses them of their crimes.

| ARIEL | You are three men of sin |
|-------|---|
| * | |
| ARIEL | I have made you mad; And even with such-like valour men hang and drown Their proper selves. |
| * | |
| ARIEL | You fools! I and my fellows Are ministers of Fate. |
| ARIEL | Your swords are now too massy for your strengths, And will not be uplifted. |
| ARIEL | you three From Milan did supplant good Prospero; |

Text Extract Sheet 17 (Act 3 extract 5)

Summary: Prospero praises Ariel for accusing Alonso, Antonio and Sebastian of their crimes so effectively.

| PROSPERO | Bravely the figure of this harpy hast thou Performed, my Ariel | |
|--------------------|---|--|
| * | | |
| PROSPERO | my meaner ministers Their several kinds have done. | |
| * | | |
| PROSPERO | My high charms work, And these, mine enemies are all knit up In their distractions. | |
| * | | |
| PROSPERO | They now are in my power; And in these fits I leave them | |
| * | | |
| PROSPERO | l visit | |
| Young Ferdinand wh | om they suppose is drowned | |

Young Ferdinand, whom they suppose is drowned, And his and mine loved darling.

Text Extract Sheet 18 (Act 3 extract 6)

Summary: Alonso, reminded by Ariel that he helped Antonio to overthrow Prospero is struck with guilt and begins to feel desperate. After Alonso, Sebastian and Antonio leave, Gonzalo fears that they might come to harm.

| ALONSO | O, it is monstrous: monstrous! |
|-----------|--|
| * | |
| ALONSO | That deep and dreadful organ-pipe, pronounced The name of Prosper. |
| * | |
| SEBASTIAN | But one fiend at a time, I'll fight their legions o'er. |
| * | |
| GONZALO | All three of them are desperate. Their great guilt, Like poison given to work a great time after, Now 'gins to bite the spirits. |
| * | |
| GONZALO | I do beseech you That are of suppler joints, follow them swiftly |

Text Extract Sheet 19 (Act 4 extract 1)

Summary: Ferdinand has passed Prospero's test and the magician gives him the hand of his daughter Miranda.

| PROSPERO | If I have too austerely punished you, |
|-----------|--|
| | Your compensation makes amends |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | I |
| | Have given you here a third of mine own life |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | O Ferdinand, |
| | Do not smile at me that I boast her of |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise |
| | And make it halt behind her. |
| * | |
| FERDINAND | I do believe it against an oracle. |

20

Text Extract Sheet 20 (Act 4 extract 2)

Summary: Prospero warns Ferdinand not to play around with Miranda. Ferdinand admires the entertainment Prospero has put on for him.

| PROSPERO | Do not give dalliance |
|------------|---|
| | Too much the rein. |
| * | |
| | |
| PROSPERO | The strongest oaths are straw |
| | To th'fire i'th'blood. Be more abstemious |
| * | |
| ^ | |
| FERDINAND | The white cold virgin snow upon my heart |
| I ERDINAND | Abates the ardour of my liver. |
| | Abates the ardour of my liver. |
| * | |
| FERDINAND | May I be bold |
| | To think these spirits? |
| * | |
| | |
| FERDINAND | So rare a wondered father, and a wife, |
| | Makes this place Paradise. |
| | |

Text Extract Sheet 21 (Act 4 extract 3)

Summary: Prospero explains the disappearance for the entertainment to Ferdinand and admits that he is greatly disturbed.

PROSPERO Our revels now are ended

PROSPERO

*

*

these our actors, As I foretold you, were all spirits, and Are melted into air

PROSPERO the great globe itself, Ye all which it inherit, shall dissolve, And like this insubstantial pageant faded Leave not a rack behind.

PROSPERO We are such stuff As dreams are made on

Text Extract Sheet 22 (Act 4 extract 4)

Summary: As Trinculo and Stephano approach Prospero's cell to kill him, Caliban tells them to be quiet.

| CALIBAN | We now are near his cell |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| TRINCULO | Monster, I do smell all horse-piss |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | Be patient, for the prize I'll bring thee to |
| | Shall hoodwink this mischance. Therefore speak softly - |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | Do that good mischief which may make this island |
| | Thine own for ever |
| * | |
| STEPHANO | I do begin to have bloody thoughts. |

Text Extract Sheet 23 (Act 4 extract 5)

Summary: As Trinculo and Stephano approach Prospero's cell, they are distracted by some cheap but flashy clothing hung out there by Ariel.

| TRINCULO | O King Stephano, O peer, O worthy Stephano! |
|----------|---|
| * | |
| | |
| TRINCULO | O King Stephano! |
| * | |
| | |
| STEPHANO | Put off that gown, Trinculo! By this hand, I'll have that gown. |
| * | |
| | |
| TRINCULO | Thy grace shall have it. |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | Let's alone, |
| | And do the murder first. If he awake, |
| | From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches, |
| | Make us strange stuff. |
| | From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches, |

Text Extract Sheet 24 (Act 4 extract 6)

Summary: Stephano, Trinculo and Caliban are chased by spirits, controlled by Prospero and Ariel, in the form of hunting dogs.

| PROSPERO | Fury, Fury! There, Tyrant, there! hark! hark! |
|----------|--|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | Go, charge my goblins that they grind their joints With dry convulsions |
| * | |
| ARIEL | Hark, they roar. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | Let them be hunted soundly. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | At this hour |
| | Lie at my mercy all mine enemies. |

Text Extract Sheet 25 (Act 5 extract 1)

Summary: Prospero agrees to release his enemies and not to take any further revenge against them.

| PROSPERO | Though with their high wrongs I am struck to th'quick, Yet, with my nobler reason, 'gainst my fury Do I take part. |
|----------|--|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | The rarer action is |
| | In virtue, than in vengeance. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | They being penitent, |
| | The sole drift of my purpose doth extend |
| | Not a frown further. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore, |
| | And they shall be themselves. |
| * | |
| ARIEL | I'll fetch them, sir. |

Text Extract Sheet 26 (Act 5 extract 2)

Summary: Prospero says he will give up his magic.

| PROSPERO | I have bedimmed |
|----------|--|
| | The noontide sun, |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | graves at my command |
| | Have waked their sleepers, oped, and let 'em forth |
| | By my so potent art. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | But this rough magic |
| | I here abjure. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | I'll break my staff, |
| | Bury it certain fathoms in the earth |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | I'll drown my book. |

27

Text Extract Sheet 27 (Act 5 extract 3)

Summary: Prospero greets Alonso and his companions. Alonso recognizes Prospero and asks for forgiveness.

| PROSPERO | Behold, sir king, |
|----------|--|
| | The wrongèd Duke of Milan, Prospero. |
| * | |
| ALONSO | Whether thou beest he or no, |
| | Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me, |
| | As late I have been, I not know. |
| * | |
| | |
| ALONSO | Thy pulse |
| | Beats as of flesh and blood |
| * | |
| | |
| ALONSO | I fear a madness held me. This must crave, |
| | And if this be at all, a most strange story. |
| * | |
| | |
| ALONSO | Thy dukedom I resign, and do entreat |
| | Thou pardon me my wrongs. |

Text Extract Sheet 28 (Act 5 extract 4)

Summary: Prospero reminds Sebastian and Antonio that he knows they plotted to kill Alonso. He forgives Antonio, his brother, but says he must return the Dukedom of Milan.

| PROSPERO | Welcome, my friends all. |
|-----------|---|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | I here could pluck his highness' frown upon you And justify you traitors. |
| * | |
| SEBASTIAN | The devil speaks in him. |
| * | |
| PROSPERO | For you, most wicked sir, whom to call brother Would even infect my mouth, I do forgive Thy rankest fault – all of them |

Text Extract Sheet 29 (Act 5 extract 5)

Summary: Caliban seeks Prospero's forgiveness and regrets worshipping Stephano.

| PROSPERO | He is as disproportioned in his manners As in his shape. |
|-----------|---|
| * | |
| PROSPERO | Go, sirrah, to my cell; |
| | Take with you your companions. |
| * | |
| CALIBAN | What a thrice-double ass |
| | Was I to take this drunkard for a god |
| | And worship this dull fool! |
| * | |
| ALONSO | Hence, and bestow your luggage where you found it. |
| SEBASTIAN | Or stole it, rather. |

30

Text Extract Sheet 30 (Act 5 extract 6)

Summary: Prospero sets Ariel free.

PROSPERO I'll deliver all, And promise you calm seas

PROSPERO

My Ariel, chick, That is thy charge. Then to the elements

*

*

PROSPERO Be free, and fare thou well.



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