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- English teachers
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Active
Shakespeare:
Capturing
evidence of
learning

Performing
The Tempest
Resource 1



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Text Extract Sheet 1 (Act 1 extract 1)

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

BOATSWAIN Heigh, my hearts! Cheerly, cheerly, my hearts! Yare, yare!

Take in the topsail. Tend to th'master's whistle. [To the storm] Blow

till thou burst thy wind, if room enough!

Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, FERDINAND, GONZALO, and others

ALONSO Good boatswain, have care. Where's the master? Play the men.

BOATSWAIN I pray now, keep below.

ANTONIO Where is the master, boatswain?

BOATSWAIN Do you not hear him? You mar our labour – keep your

cabins. You do assist the storm.

GONZALO Nay, good, be patient.

BOATSWAIN When the sea is, Hence! What cares these roarers for the

name of king? To cabin. Silence! Trouble us not.

GONZALO Good, yet 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,

And to my state grew stranger, being transported

And rapt in secret studies. Thy false uncle -

Dost thou attend me? -

MIRANDA Sir, most heedfully.

PROSPERO Being once perfected how to grant suits,

How to deny them; who t'advance, and who

To trash for over-topping; new created

The creatures that were mine, I say, or changed 'em,

Or else new formed 'em; having both the key
Of officer and office, set all hearts i'th'state

To what tune pleased his ear, that now he was

The ivy which had hid my princely trunk,

And sucked my verdure out on't – thou attend'st not!

MIRANDA O good sir, I do.

PROSPERO I pray thee, mark me:

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 With that which, but by being so retired, O'er-prized all popular rate, in my false brother Awaked an evil nature; and my trust, Like a good parent, did beget of him A falsehood, in its contrary as great As my trust was - which had indeed no limit, A confidence sans bound. He being thus lorded, Not only with what my revenue yielded, But what my power might else exact – like one Who, having into truth by telling of it, Made such a sinner of his memory To credit his own lie - he did believe He was indeed the duke, out o'th'substitution And executing th'outward face of royalty,

With all prerogative. Hence his ambition growing -

Dost thou hear?

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; but there's more work.

What is the time o'th'day?

ARIEL Past the mid-season.

PROSPERO At least two glasses. The time 'twixt six and now

Must by us both be spent most preciously.

ARIEL Is there more toil? Since thou dost give me pains,

Let me remember thee what thou hast promised,

Which is not yet performed me.

PROSPERO How now? Moody?

What is't thou canst demand?

ARIEL My liberty.

PROSPERO Before the time be out? no more.

ARIEL I prithee,

Remember I have done thee worthy service,

Told thee no lies, made thee no mistakings, served Without or grudge or grumblings. Thou did promise

To bate me a full year.

Text Extract Sheet 5 (Act 1 Extract 5)

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

CALIBAN

I must eat my dinner.

This island's mine by Sycorax my mother,

Which thou tak'st from me. When thou cam'st first

Thou strok'st me and made much of me; wouldst give me

Water with berries in't, and teach me how

To name the bigger light, and how the less,

That burn by day and night. And then I loved thee

And showed thee all the qualities o'th'isle,

The fresh springs, brine-pits, barren place and fertile –

Cursèd be I that did so! All the charms

Of Sycorax – toads, beetles, bats – light on you!

For I am all the subjects that you have,

Which first was mine own king; and here you sty me

In this hard rock, whiles you do keep from me

The rest o'th'island.

PROSPERO

Thou most lying slave,

Whom stripes may move, not kindness! I have used thee,

Filth as thou art, with human care, and lodged thee

In mine own cell, till thou didst seek to violate

The honour of my child.

CALIBAN

O ho, O ho! Would't had been done!

Thou didst prevent me - 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?

Lord, how it looks about! Believe me, sir, It carries a brave form. But 'tis a spirit.

PROSPERO No, wench, it eats, and sleeps, and hath such senses

As we have, such. This gallant which thou seest Was in the wrack; and but he's something stained

With grief – that's beauty's canker – thou might'st call him

A goodly person. 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. Foolish wench,

To th'most of men this is a Caliban,

And they to him are angels.

MIRANDA My affections

Are then most humble. I have no ambition

To see a goodlier man.

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 Beseech you, sir, be merry. You have cause -

So have we all – of joy; for our escape Is much beyond our loss. Our hint of woe Is common; every day some sailor's wife,

The masters of some merchant, and the merchant Have just our theme of woe. But for the miracle –

I mean our preservation - few in millions

Can speak like us. Then wisely, good sir, weigh

Our sorrow with our comfort.

ALONSO Prithee, peace.

SEBASTIAN [Apart to Antonio] He receives comfort like cold porridge.

SEBASTIAN ... We have lost your son,

I fear for ever. Milan and Naples have

More widows in them of this business' making Than we bring men to comfort them. The fault's

Your own.

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 Thy case, dear friend,

Shall be my precedent. As thou got'st Milan,
I'll come by Naples. Draw thy sword; one stroke
Shall free thee from the tribute which thou payest,

And I the king shall love thee.

ANTONIO Draw together:

And when I rear my hand, do you the like

To fall it on Gonzalo.

SEBASTIAN O, but one word.

[They talk apart]

Enter ARIEL [invisible] with music

ARIEL My master through his art foresees the danger

That you, his friend, are in, and sends me forth -

For else his project dies – to keep them living.

Sings in GONZALO's ear

While you here do snoring lie,

Open-eyed conspiracy

His time doth take.

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. What might,

Worthy Sebastian, O, what might? - No more.

And yet, methinks I see it in thy face,

What thou shouldst be. Th'occasion speaks thee, and

My strong imagination sees a crown

Dropping upon thy head.

SEBASTIAN What, art thou waking?

ANTONIO Do you not hear me speak?

SEBASTIAN I do, and surely

It is a sleepy language, and thou speak'st Out of thy sleep. What is it thou didst say?

This is a strange repose, to be asleep

With eyes wide open; standing, speaking, moving,

And yet so fast asleep.

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. His spirits hear me,

And yet I needs must curse. But they'll nor pinch,

Fright me with urchin-shows, pitch me i'th'mire,

Nor lead me like a firebrand in the dark

Out of my way, unless he bid 'em; but

For every trifle are they set upon me,

Sometime like apes, that mow and chatter at me

And after bite me; then like hedgehogs, which

Lie tumbling in my barefoot way and mount

Their pricks at my footfall; 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. Where the devil should he learn our language? I will give him some relief if it be but for that. 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's in his fit now, and does not talk after the wisest. 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.

CALIBAN Thou dost me yet but little hurt; thou wilt anon, I know it by

thy trembling. Now Prosper works upon thee.

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 [Aside] These be fine things, and if they be not sprites. That's

a brave god, and bears celestial liquor. I will kneel to him.

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

STEPHANO Come on then: down and swear.

TRINCULO [Aside] I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed

monster. A most scurvy monster. I could find in my heart to beat

him -

STEPHANO [To Caliban] Come, kiss.

TRINCULO – but that the poor monster's in drink. An abominable monster.

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 man.

TRINCULO [Aside] 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 -

I would not so - and would no more endure

This wooden slavery than to suffer

The flesh-fly blow my mouth. Hear my soul speak.

The very instant that I saw you, did

My heart fly to your service, there resides, To make me slave to it, and for your sake

Am I this patient log-man.

MIRANDA Do you love me?

FERDINAND

O heaven, O earth, bear witness to this sound,

And crown what I profess with kind event

If I speak true; if hollowly, invert

What best is boded me to mischief. 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 [aside] Fair encounter

Of two most rare affections. 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. 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 [in Trinculo's voice] Thou liest, thou canst not.

CALIBAN What a pied ninny's this? [To Trinculo] Thou scurvy patch!

[To Stephano] 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 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,

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.

[Exit Ariel, playing music]

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 tabourer, he

lays it on.

16

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.

Thunder and lightning. Enter ARIEL.

ARIEL You are three men of sin, whom Destiny –

That hath to instrument this lower world

And what is in't - the never-surfeited sea

Hath caused to belch up you. And on this island,

Where man doth not inhabit – you 'mongst men

Being most unfit to live – I have made you mad;

And even with such-like valour men hang and drown

Their proper selves.

[ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO draw their swords]

You fools! I and my fellows

Are ministers of Fate. The elements

Of whom your swords are tempered may as well

Wound the loud winds, or with bemocked-at stabs

Kill the still-closing waters, as diminish

One dowl that's in my plume. My fellow ministers

Are like invulnerable. If you could hurt,

Your swords are now too massy for your strengths,

And will not be uplifted. But remember -

For that's my business to you – that you three

From Milan did supplant good Prospero;

Exposed unto the sea – which hath requit it –

Him, and his innocent child; for which foul deed,

The powers, delaying, not forgetting, have

Incensed the seas and shores, yea, all the creatures,

Against your peace.

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; a grace it had devouring.

Of my instruction hast thou nothing bated
In what thou hadst to say. So, with good life
And observation strange, my meaner ministers
Their several kinds have done. My high charms work,
And these, mine enemies, are all knit up
In their distractions. They now are in my power;
And in these fits I leave them, while I visit
Young Ferdinand, whom they suppose is drowned,
And his and mine loved darling.

18

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!

Methought the billows spoke and told me of it,
The winds did sing it to me, and the thunder,
That deep and dreadful organ-pipe, pronounced
The name of Prosper. It did bass my trespass;
Therefore my son i'th'ooze is bedded; and

I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet sounded,

And with him there lie mudded.

Exit

SEBASTIAN But one fiend at a time, I'll fight their legions o'er.

ANTONIO I'll be thy second.

Exeunt SEBASTIAN, and ANTONIO

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. I do beseech you
That are of suppler joints, follow them swiftly,

And hinder them from what this ecstasy

May now provoke them to.

ADRIAN Follow, I pray you.

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, for I

Have given you here a third of mine own life,

Or that for which I live; who once again I tender to thy hand. All thy vexations Were but my trials of thy love, and thou

Hast strangely stood the test. Here, afore Heaven,

I ratify this my rich gift. O Ferdinand, Do not smile at me that I boast her of,

For thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise

And make it halt behind her.

FERDINAND I do believe it against an oracle.

PROSPERO Then, as my gift, and thine own acquisition

Worthily purchased, take my daughter.

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 Look thou be true! Do not give dalliance

Too much the rein. The strongest oaths are straw

To th'fire i'th'blood. Be more abstemious,

Or else good night your vow.

FERDINAND

I warrant you, sir,

The white cold virgin snow upon my heart

Abates the ardour of my liver.

PROSPERO Well.

Now come, my Ariel — bring a corollary,

Rather than want a spirit;

FERDINAND This is a most majestic vision, and

Harmoniously charmingly. May I be bold

To think these spirits?

PROSPERO Spirits, which by mine art

I have from their confines called to enact

My present fancies.

FERDINAND Let me live here ever;

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 You do look, my son, in a movèd sort,

As if you were dismayed. Be cheerful, sir.

Our revels now are ended; these our actors,

As I foretold you, were all spirits, and

Are melted into air, into thin air;

And like the baseless fabric of this vision,

The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,

The solemn temples, the great globe itself,

Ye all which it inherit, shall dissolve,

And like this insubstantial pageant faded

Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff

As dreams are made on; and our little life

Is rounded with a sleep. Sir, I am vexed.

Bear with my weakness, my old brain is troubled:

Be not disturbed with my infirmity.

If you be pleased, retire into my cell,

And there repose. A turn or two I'll walk

To still my beating mind.

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 Pray you tread softly, that the blind mole may not hear a foot fall.

We now are near his cell.

STEPHANO Monster, your fairy, which you say is a harmless fairy, has done

little better than played the jack with us.

TRINCULO Monster, I do smell all horse-piss, at which my nose is in great

indignation.

CALIBAN Good my lord, give me thy favour still.

Be patient, for the prize I'll bring thee to

Shall hoodwink this mischance. Therefore speak softly -

All's hushed as midnight yet.

CALIBAN Prithee, my king, be quiet. Seest thou here,

This is the mouth o'th'cell. No noise, and enter.

Do that good mischief which may make this island

Thine own for ever, and I, thy Caliban,

For aye thy foot-licker.

STEPHANO Give me thy hand. 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! look what a

wardrobe here is for thee!

CALIBAN Let it alone, thou fool; it is but trash.

TRINCULO O ho, monster! We know what belongs to a frippery.

[Puts on a garment] O King Stephano!

STEPHANO Put off that gown, Trinculo! By this hand, I'll have that gown.

TRINCULO Thy grace shall have it.

CALIBAN The dropsy drown this fool! I what do you mean

To dote thus on such luggage? 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.

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 Hey, Mountain, hey!

ARIEL Silver! There it goes, Silver!

PROSPERO Fury, Fury! There, Tyrant, there! Hark, hark!

[Exeunt Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo, pursued by spirits]

Go, charge my goblins that they grind their joints

With dry convulsions, shorten up their sinews

With agèd cramps, and more pinch-spotted make them,

Than pard or cat-o'-mountain.

ARIEL Hark, they roar.

PROSPERO Let them be hunted soundly. 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. The rarer action is

In virtue, than in vengeance. They being penitent,

The sole drift of my purpose doth extend

Not a frown further. Go release them, Ariel.

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, called forth the mutinous winds, And 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault Set roaring war. To the dread rattling thunder Have I given fire, and rifted Jove's stout oak With his own bolt; the strong-based promontory Have I made shake, and by the spurs plucked up The pine and cedar; graves at my command Have waked their sleepers, oped, and let 'em forth By my so potent art. But this rough magic I here abjure. And when I have required Some heavenly music - which even now I do -To work mine end upon their senses that This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff, Bury it certain fathoms in the earth, And deeper than did ever plummet sound I'll drown my book.

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. For more assurance that a living prince

Does now speak to thee, I embrace thy body,

And to thee, and thy company, I bid

A hearty welcome.

ALONSO

Whether thou beest he or no,

Or some enchanted trifle to abuse me,

As late I have been, I not know. Thy pulse

Beats as of flesh and blood; and since I saw thee,

Th'affliction of my mind amends, with which

I fear a madness held me. This must crave,

And if this be at all, a most strange story.

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.

Aside to SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO

But you, my brace of lords, were I so minded, I here could pluck his highness' frown upon you And justify you traitors. At this time I will tell no tales.

SEBASTIAN

The devil speaks in him.

PROSPERO No.

For you, most wicked sir, whom to call brother Would even infect my mouth, I do forgive Thy rankest fault – all of them – and require My dukedom of thee, which perforce I know, Thou must restore.

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. Go, sirrah, to my cell;

Take with you your companions. As you look

To have my pardon, trim it handsomely.

CALIBAN Ay, that I will; and I'll be wise hereafter,

And seek for grace. What a thrice-double ass

Was I to take this drunkard for a god

And worship this dull fool!

PROSPERO Go to, away.

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, auspicious gales,

And sail so expeditious that shall catch

Your royal fleet far off. [To Ariel] My Ariel, chick,

That is thy charge. Then to the elements

Be free, and fare thou well.



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