

THE TEMPEST

Written by

William Shakespeare

Abridged and written for the screen by

Coram Shakespeare Schools Foundation

Address
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INT./EXT. A SHIP AT SEA - MORNING

The ship is caught in a tremendous storm, with thunder and lightning and water coming from all directions. It rolls violently and those on board struggle to keep their feet - and to keep the ship afloat.

The deck is filled with panicking noble passengers who are mixing with the working deck hands but offering no help.

They are led by ALONSO - the King of Naples, a cunning political schemer but also very passionate and a good King.

FERDINAND - Alonso's sole King and as Prince of Naples the heir to the throne. He is honest, respectful and loving.

ANTONIO - the Duke of Milan who stole his position from his elder brother Prospero - believing he had had him killed in the process - and still yearns for more power.

SEBASTIAN - Alonso's younger brother who has always craved his brother's position and power. Cares little for others.

GONZALO - a nobleman who is an honest and trusted advisor to Alonso, Gonzalo is old and experienced, optimistic and kind. It was Gonzalo who saved the lives of Prospero and his daughter when Antonio wanted them killed.

TRINCULO - Alonso's jester, always looking for a laugh or an opportunity - he wants some of the wealth he sees all around him and he's not that bothered how he gets it.

STEPHANO - Alonso's butler and Trinculo's friend. Stephano has a lot in common with his friend, but as he is constantly drunk he can add stumbling and bumbling to the list.

BOATSWAIN - He is in charge of the deck crew of the ship, he is good natured, practical and pragmatic.

They are joined by various MARINERS who are hurrying about the deck.

The Boatswain is losing his cool with the non-seamen who are providing no help and are getting in the way as he tries to rally the rest of the mariners.

BOATSWAIN

I pray now, keep below.
Keep your cabins; you do assist the
storm.

GONZALO

Nay, good, be patient.

BOATSWAIN
When the sea is. Hence!

GONZALO
Remember whom thou hast aboard!

BOATSWAIN
What cares these roarers for the
name of King?
Down with the topmast! yare!
lower, lower!

SEBASTIAN [TO BOATSWAIN]
A pox o' your throat , you bawling,
blasphemous, incharitable dog!

BOATSWAIN
Work you then?

ANTONIO
Hang, cur! hang.
We are less afraid to be drowned
than thou art.

The rocking and rolling of the boat becomes increasingly violent - it appears it's going to break apart and sink.

BOATSWAIN
Mercy on us, we split!

MARINERS
We split, we split, we split!

The nobles all dive into the water as the mariners continue to battle.

EXT. OUTSIDE PROSPERO'S CELL - AT THE SAME TIME

Prospero's cell (accommodation) is a cave cut out of an area overlooking the stormy seas.

PROSPERO, the Duke of Milan until he was unseated by his brother, Prospero has an incredible grasp of magic and that allows him to rule this barely inhabited island as a God, treating the few other creatures on it as his playthings. He is commanding and occasionally cruel, but largely benevolent. He is dressed in an elaborate robe and carries his powerful magic staff which he appears to be using to conduct the storm he is watching unfold on the sea in front of him.

His young daughter MIRANDA joins him, having left Milan aged just three she has never known another human, and as such she is very innocent and naive. She is also kind, compassionate and loving.

She has seen this behaviour from her father before and has no patience for it.

MIRANDA

If by your art, my dearest father,
you have
Put the wild waters in this roar,
allay them.

PROSPERO

There's no harm done.

MIRANDA

O, woe the day!

PROSPERO

No harm. I have done nothing but in
care of thee,
My daughter, who art ignorant of
what thou art;
'Tis time I should inform thee
farther. Lend thy hand,
And pluck my magic garment from me.
So:

Miranda helps him remove his cloak and carefully lay it on a surface. He brings her close to tell her his story.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

Lie there, my Art. Canst thou
remember
A time before we came unto this
cell?
I do not think thou canst, for then
thou wast not
Out three years old.

She struggles but cannot remember.

MIRANDA

'Tis far off, and rather like a
dream.

PROSPERO

Twelve year since, Miranda, twelve
year since,
Thy father was the Duke of Milan,
and
A prince of power.

Miranda is shocked by this dramatic news.

MIRANDA

O the heavens!
What foul play had we, that we came
from thence?

PROSPERO

My brother, and thy uncle, called
Antonio -
He did believe he was indeed the
duke ;
Dost thou hear?

MIRANDA

Your tale, sir, would cure
deafness.

PROSPERO

The King of Naples , being an enemy
To me inveterate, hearkens my
brother's suit.
Whereon a treacherous army levied,
One midnight did Antonio open
The gates of Milan; and, i'th'dead
of darkness
Hurried thence me and thy crying
self.

MIRANDA

Alack, for pity!
Wherefore did they not that hour
destroy us?

PROSPERO

Dear, they durst not,
So dear the love my people bore me.
They bore us some leagues to sea;
There prepared a rotten carcass of
a butt , not rigged,
The very rats instinctively had
quit it.

MIRANDA

How came we ashore?

PROSPERO

By Providence divine.
Some food we had, and some fresh
water, that
A noble Neapolitan, Gonzalo, did
give us, with
Rich garments, linens, stuffs and
necessaries.

(MORE)

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 Knowing I loved my books, he
 furnished me
 From mine own library with volumes
 that
 I prize above my dukedom.

MIRANDA
 Would I might but ever see that
 man!
 And now, I pray you, sir, your
 reason
 For raising this sea-storm?

They both come out of the story they had fallen deeply in to,
 and return to the present - the storm that still rages and
 the ship that is struggling in it.

Prospero remains serious.

PROSPERO
 Know thus far forth.
 By accident most strange bountiful
 Fortune
 Hath mine enemies brought to this
 shore;
 Here cease more questions.

Through his magic Prospero moves to place Miranda in a sleep
 like trance.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 Thou art inclined to sleep.

And at his command she falls asleep.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
 Approach, my Ariel, come.

ARIEL, an air spirit who can take any form, is a servant to
 Prospero after the wizard freed it from imprisonment by a
 witch. Ariel is always a willing servant, desperate to
 reclaim true freedom.

The sprite hurries to Prospero. They are subservient and
 humble before their master.

ARIEL
 All hail, great master!

While Prospero has the air of someone who is used to
 commanding others to do his bidding.

PROSPERO

Hast thou, spirit, performed to
point the tempest that I bade thee?

ARIEL

To every article.
All but mariners plunged in the
foaming brine,
And quit the vessel.

PROSPERO

Why that's my spirit!
But are they, Ariel, safe?

ARIEL

Not a hair perished,
Their garments fresher than before.
In troops I have dispersed them
'bout the isle.
The King's son have I landed by
himself,
Whom I left sitting, his arms in
this sad knot.

Ariel imitates the King's son, sat with his arms folded and
looking miserable.

PROSPERO

Of the King's ship?

ARIEL

Safely in harbour;
The mariners all under hatches
stowed;
I have left asleep.

PROSPERO

Ariel, thy charge
Exactly is performed; but there's
more work.

Ariel is frustrated.

ARIEL

Is there more toil?
Let me remember thee what thou hast
promised.
My liberty.

PROSPERO

Before the time be out? No more!

ARIEL

I prithee, remember I have done
thee worthy service;

PROSPERO

Hast thou forgot the foul witch
Sycorax? Thou best know'st what
torment I did find thee in.

ARIEL

(reluctantly)

I thank thee, master.

PROSPERO

After two days I will discharge
thee.

ARIEL

What shall I do? Say what: what
shall I do?

PROSPERO

Go make thyself like a nymph
o'th'sea:
Invisible.

Ariel speeds away. Prospero turns to his daughter and begins
to wake her with his magic.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

Awake, dear heart, awake! Thou
hast slept well;

MIRANDA

(still a little sleepy)

The strangeness of your story put
heaviness in me.

PROSPERO

We'll visit Caliban my slave, who
never yields us kind answer.

Miranda recoils just at the thought of seeing Caliban.

MIRANDA

'Tis a villain, sir, I do not love
to look on.

PROSPERO

But, as 'tis, we cannot miss him;
he does make our fire.

We follow the pair as they walk a short distance to the small
dank cave Caliban lives in. Prospero calls into the cave.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 What, ho! slave! Caliban!

Unseen, Caliban calls from within his cave, even his voice is monstrous.

CALIBAN (O.S.)
 There's wood enough within .

PROSPERO
 Come forth, I say!

Just then Ariel re-appears, this time having taken the form of a water-nymph. Prospero ushers them over.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 Fine apparition! My quaint Ariel,
 Hark in thine ear.

Prospero whispers in Ariel's ear, Ariel listens intently.

ARIEL
 My lord, it shall be done.

Ariel speeds off once more.

CALIBAN reluctantly emerges from his cave. They are a hideous vision, the offspring of the devil and a witch, like a science experiment gone wrong - not quite human but like no animal you have seen - and he cannot abide Prospero who has enslaved him. Caliban is innocent and unworldly, acting and reacting instinctively and could appear animalistic. Before Prospero's arrival the island belonged to this innocent, so he holds his master in contempt - though he fears him greatly.

CALIBAN
 I must eat my dinner.
 This island's mine, by Sycorax my
 mother,
 Which thou takest from me. When
 thou cam'st first,
 Thou strok'st me, and made much of
 me;
 and then I loved thee,
 And showed thee all the qualities
 o'th'isle.
 Cursed be I that did so! All the
 charms
 Of Sycorax, toads, beetles, bats,
 light on you!
 For here you sty me in this hard
 rock .

In turn, Prospero is outraged by the accusations. There is no love lost here.

PROSPERO
 Thou most lying slave.
 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.

Prospero has had enough.

PROSPERO
 Hag-seed, hence! Fetch us in fuel.

Caliban refuses, he stands his ground.

Prospero raises his staff aggressively.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 Shrug'st thou?

Caliban cowers in fear - it's clear he has felt Prospero's wrath before. He turns to go fetch the wood.

CALIBAN
 No, pray thee. [Aside] I must obey:
 his Art is of such power.

PROSPERO
 So, slave; hence!

Caliban re-enters his cave.

EXT. BEACH NEAR THE CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

Ariel, currently invisible to mortals, is leading Ferdinand around by singing a song that captivates him, a song that as far as he is concerned is coming from thin air.

ARIEL
 Full fathom five thy father lies.
 Of his bones are coral made.
 Those are pearls that were his
 eyes.
 Nothing of him that doth fade,
 (MORE)

ARIEL (CONT'D)

But doth suffer a sea-change
 Into something rich and strange.
 Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell.
 Hark, now I hear them,
 Hark, now I hear them.
 Ding, dong bell,
 Ding dong,
 Ding, dong bell etc.

Ferdinand searches in vain for the source of the song, the lyrics of which are troubling for him.

FERDINAND

The ditty does remember my drowned
 father.
 This is no mortal business.

We now see that Miranda and Prospero are watching this whole event unfold from their vantage point near Caliban's cave.

Miranda is confused and enchanted by Ferdinand, having never seen any man other than her father.

MIRANDA

Lord, how it looks about!
 It carries a brave form.
 What is't? A spirit?

PROSPERO

No, wench; it eats and sleeps and
 hath such senses
 As we have. This gallant which
 thou seest
 Was in the wrack ; he hath lost his
 fellows
 And strays about to find 'em.

MIRANDA

I might call him a thing divine.

Prospero is pleased, everything is unfolding exactly as he had planned.

PROSPERO

(to himself, satisfied)
 It goes on, I see .

Ariel comes to Prospero. Ariel will remain watching the scene unfold, but without ever being visible to Ferdinand.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

(to Ariel, so as Miranda
 cannot hear)
 Spirit, fine spirit!
 (MORE)

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

I'll free thee within two days for
this.

Ariel has led Ferdinand directly to Miranda, he sees her for the first time and is immediately enchanted.

FERDINAND

Most sure the goddess on whom these
airs attend!
My prime request, is O you wonder!
If you be maid or no?

MIRANDA

No wonder, sir; but certainly a
maid.

FERDINAND

My language! Heavens!
O, if a virgin, and your affection
not gone forth,
I'll make you the Queen of Naples.

Prospero steps forward - steady on!

PROSPERO

Soft, sir! One word more.

As Ferdinand and Miranda make eyes at one another, Prospero secretly shares his plan with the camera.

NOTE - Prospero could pause the scene with magic, he could communicate with the audience 'telepathically' i.e. Voice over, you have many options here.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

(aside)

They are both in either's powers:
but this swift business
I must uneasy make, lest too light
winning make the prize light.

And now he turns to Ferdinand, accusingly.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

Thou hast put thyself upon this
island as a spy,
To win it from me, the lord on't.

FERDINAND

No, as I am a man.

Based on nothing more than her enchantment with him Miranda believes him completely.

MIRANDA

There's nothing ill can dwell in
such a temple.

PROSPERO

(to Ferdinand)

Follow me.

(to Miranda, sternly)

Speak not you for him: he's a
traitor. Come.

Un accustomed to being ordered around, Ferdinand begins to draw his sword, but Prospero simply uses his magic and Ferdinand is suddenly unable to move.

MIRANDA

(pleading)

O dear father.

PROSPERO

(to Ferdinand,
persuasively)

Come on; obey!

It has worked, Ferdinand is under Prospero's spell - but Miranda's even more so.

FERDINAND

My father's loss, the weakness
which I feel,
The wrack of all my friends, are
but light to me,
Might I but through my prison once
a day
Behold this maid.

PROSPERO

(aside)

It works.

(to Ferdinand)

Come on.

(to Ariel)

Thou hast done well fine Ariel!

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND - DAY

We see ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO, and various servants and mariners. They are battered and bedraggled by their experience at sea and are searching for something - anything.

Gonzalo feels lucky just to be alive.

GONZALO

Beseech you, sir, be merry; for our
escape
Is much beyond our loss.

But Alonso doesn't want to hear it, he is grief stricken.

ALONSO

Prithee, peace .

SEBASTIAN

(to Antonio)

He receives comfort like cold
porridge.

ALONSO

My son is lost. I ne'er again shall
see him.
O thou mine heir of Naples and of
Milan,
What strange fish hath made his
meal on thee?

Ariel appears amongst them, invisible to the group. The music
Ariel plays makes all except Antonio and Sebastian unbearably
drowsy. It stops them in their tracks.

GONZALO

I am very heavy.

ALONSO

Wondrous heavy.

Job done, Ariel departs.

As a bewildered Antonio and Sebastian look on, the rest of
the group lay down and quickly fall asleep.

SEBASTIAN

What a strange drowsiness possesses
them!

ANTONIO

It is the quality o'th'climate.

SEBASTIAN

Why doth it not then our eyelids
sink?
I find not myself disposed to
sleep.

ANTONIO

Nor I; they dropped, as by a
thunder-stroke.

Antonio is searching for the right way to phrase what he wants to say, he doesn't want to appear indelicate.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
 What might, worthy Sebastian? O,
 what might?

But he cannot find them. He pauses a moment and decides to just go for it.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
 No more - and yet methinks I see it
 in thy face,
 What thou shouldst be.
 My strong imagination sees a crown
 Dropping upon thy head.

Sebastian is confused by the suggestion.

SEBASTIAN
 What, art thou awake?

ANTONIO
 Do you not hear me speak?

SEBASTIAN
 I do; surely, out of thy sleep.

ANTONIO
 Noble Sebastian,
 Thou let'st thy fortune sleep -
 die, rather.

SEBASTIAN
 Thou dost snore distinctly;
 There's meaning in thy snores.

ANTONIO
 Will you grant with me
 His son Ferdinand is drowned?

SEBASTIAN
 He's gone.

Alonso very deliberately points to the King and other sleepers.

ALONSO
 Then what a sleep were this for
 your advancement !
 Do you understand me?

Sebastian is finally starting to get it.

SEBASTIAN

Methinks I do. I remember
You did supplant your brother
Prospero.

A fact that Antonio apparently feels no shame or regret about. He talks of usurpation and regicide almost casually.

ANTONIO

True:
And look how well my garments sit
upon me.
Here lies your brother;
No better than the earth he lies
upon,
If he were that which now he's
like, that's dead.

Ambition has got the better of him, Sebastian is all too easily convinced.

SEBASTIAN

Thy case, dear friend,
Shall be my precedent; as thou
got'st Milan,
I'll come by Naples. Draw thy
sword.

ANTONIO

Draw together;
And when I rear my hand, do you the
like,
To fall it on Gonzalo.

They both stand over their intended victims - Sebastian by Gonzalo and Antonio by Alonso - and draw their swords purposefully. And just as they're about to strike the killer blow...

SEBASTIAN

O, but one word.

Sebastian and Antonio move away from the sleeping group and talk. We cannot hear their conversation.

As they talk the still invisible Ariel enters and whispers in the ear of Gonzalo.

ARIEL

Awake, awake!

At Ariel's command the entire group wake, and in the same moment see Antonio and Sebastian with swords drawn. They're all concerned that they may be under attack.

They begin to regain their feet.

ALONSO

Why, how now? Why are you drawn?

Sebastian thinks on his feet.

SEBASTIAN

We heard a hollow burst of
bellowing
Like bulls, or rather lions; did't
not wake you?
It struck mine ear most terribly.

ALONSO

Heard you this, Gonzalo?

GONZALO

Upon mine honour, sir, I heard a
humming,
And that a strange one too, which
did awake me.

They all draw their swords with purpose and begin vigilantly scanning the area, these are trained men and they look the part as they gather around their King.

The King takes charge.

ALONSO

Lead off this ground; and let's
make further search
For my poor son.

GONZALO

Heavens keep him from these beasts!

ALONSO

Lead away.

The group venture forth, swords still drawn and ready to strike.

ARIEL

(aside)

Prospero my lord shall know what I
have done:
So, King, go safely on to seek thy
son.

EXT. A PART OF THE ISLAND NEAR TREES - LATER

We hear thunder in the distance.

Caliban has gathered an impressive pile of wood and is tired from doing so. He curses his master as he dumps another load on the pile.

CALIBAN

All the infections that the sun
sucks up from bogs, fens, flats,
On Prosper fall, and make him by
inch-meal a disease!

Just then TRINCULO, XXXX, arrives. Presuming him to be another of Prospero's torturous sprites Caliban is desperate to avoid him.

CALIBAN (CONT'D)

Lo, now, lo!
Here comes a spirit of his, and to
torment me
For bringing wood in slowly .

With no obvious places to hide, Caliban falls flat on the ground, hiding under his cloak.

It is a terrible hiding place that Trinculo spots almost immediately. He gives a comedic running commentary of what he finds, performing for a non-existent audience.

TRINCULO

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.
Legged like a man! And his fins
like arms!

Trinculo tentatively, and after several aborted attempts - touches Caliban. He is surprised by what he feels.

TRINCULO (CONT'D)

Warm o' my troth! This is no fish,
but an islander, that hath lately
suffered by a thunderbolt.

We hear more thunder. It's louder and getting closer.

TRINCULO (CONT'D)

Alas, the storm is come again! My
best way is to creep under his
gabardine.

Reluctantly - and comedically - Trinculo creeps under Caliban's stinky cloak.

Once he is hidden a drunken STEPHANO stumbles into the scene, singing, with a bottle in his hand.

STEPHANO
(singing)
I shall no more to sea, to sea
Here shall I die ashore -

He takes a massive and prolonged swig from his bottle.

Meanwhile, under the cloak, Caliban is scared of Trinculo who now shares the hiding place. Caliban quietly pleads to himself.

CALIBAN
Do not torment me: O!
The spirit torments me: O!

Back outside, Stephano hears Caliban and his eyes are drawn to the cloak - and the two un-matched pairs of legs poking out of it.

STEPHANO
This is some monster of the isle
with four legs .
Where the devil should he learn our
language?

With this Caliban believes he's been rumbled. He pokes his head out from under the cloak and pleads directly to Stephano.

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

Stephano is the first person we have seen who does not appear to be repulsed by Caliban at first sight. He treats Caliban as he would anyone else - with alcohol.

STEPHANO
He's in his fit now, and does not
talk after the wisest.
Open your mouth; this will shake
your shaking, I can tell you.

Stephano pours wine into Caliban's mouth.

Hearing his friend's voice has moved Trinculo to poke his head out from under the cloak and have a look. He's confused.

TRINCULO

I should know that voice:
It should be - but he is drowned.

But evidently not as confused as the drunken Stephano.

STEPHANO

Four legs and two voices - a most
delicate monster!
I will pour some into the other
mouth.

He moves round to pour wine into Trinculo's mouth. Trinculo tries to stop him from doing so.

TRINCULO

Stephano!

Stephano is terrified by the fact that this beast knows his name.

STEPHANO

Mercy, mercy!

TRINCULO

(reassuringly)
Stephano! If thou beest Stephano,
I am Trinculo - be not afeard - thy
good friend Trinculo.

STEPHANO

If thou beest Trinculo, come forth.

Stephano wastes no time and aggressively pulls Trinculo out by his legs. After a little struggle Trinculo scrambles to his feet.

TRINCULO

But art thou not drowned, Stephano?
I hope, now, thou art not drowned .

In excitement to see his friend Trinculo spins Stephano all the way around. Stephano stumbles, he is a little green, perhaps wretches, but manages to hold back from being sick.

STEPHANO

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

As the two friends celebrate finding one another, Caliban feels safe enough to emerge from hiding, and indicates to the audience that he feels Stephano could be his saviour.

CALIBAN

That's a brave god, and bears
celestial liquor: I will kneel to
him.

Stephano thrusts the bottle in Trinculo's hand, he takes a big swig, like the first drink of a man lost in the desert. He is delighted.

TRINCULO

O Stephano, hast any more of this?

STEPHANO

The whole butt, man!

Caliban has approached and engages with them carefully, he is filled with awe.

CALIBAN

Hast thou not dropped from heaven?

Stephano drunk enough to carry this on.

STEPHANO

Out o' the moon, I do assure thee.

Caliban kneels before Stephano, pledging his eternal allegiance.

CALIBAN

I prithee, be my god.
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!

STEPHANO

Trinculo, the King and all our
company else being drowned, we will
inherit here. Here; bear my
bottle.

Stephano triumphantly signals the new kingdom he and Trinculo will command, and thrusts his wine bottle into Caliban's hands.

Caliban is delighted, and sings.

CALIBAN
 'Ban, 'Ban, Caliban
 Has a new master - get a new man.

STEPHANO
 O brave monster! Lead the way.

Caliban leads them out of the scene.

EXT. OUTSIDE PROSPERO'S CELL - LATER

As Prospero watches discretely from a distance, Miranda awaits the arrival of Miranda. Quickly he arrives, struggling with a large load of logs - keen to show that he is both strong and worthy of her respect.

Miranda attempts to take the logs from him.

MIRANDA
 If you'll sit down, I'll bear your
 logs the while.

FERDINAND
 No, precious creature;
 I had rather crack my sinews, break
 my back.

She tries to take the biggest log from the top of the pile.

MIRANDA
 Pray give me that; I'll carry it to
 the pit.

Prospero continues to watch on, he knows Miranda is completely captivated and addresses her - though she can't hear him.

PROSPERO
 Poor worm , thou art infected!

Back at the cell, Miranda watches Ferdinand pile the logs.

MIRANDA
 You look wearily.

He does, he looks shattered, his movement is laboured, but he would never admit such a thing and puts on a show of bravado.

FERDINAND
 No, noble mistress: 'tis fresh
 morning with me
 When you are by at night.
 (MORE)

FERDINAND (CONT'D)

I do beseech you -
What is your name?

MIRANDA

Miranda.

FERDINAND

Admired Miranda!

MIRANDA

I would not wish any companion in
the world but you.

Now free from his logs, Ferdinand turns all his attention to
Miranda. He fully turns on the charm.

FERDINAND

I am, in my condition, a prince,
Miranda;
I do think, a King - I would not so
.
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

I, beyond all limit of what else i'
th' world,
Do love, prize, honour you.

Miranda is experiencing incredible, powerful new feelings all
at once and it is overwhelming for her. She cries happy
tears.

MIRANDA

I am a fool to weep at what I am
glad of.

Prospero is delighted at what he sees.

PROSPERO

(aside)

Fair encounter of two most rare
affections !

And Ferdinand is worried for Miranda, and affectionate with her.

FERDINAND
Wherefore weep you?

MIRANDA
At mine unworthiness.
I am your wife if you will marry
me;
If not, I'll die your maid .

FERDINAND
My mistress , dearest;
And I thus humble ever.

MIRANDA
My husband, then?

FERDINAND
Ay, here's my hand.

The pair hold hands and stare into each other's eyes, overwhelmed with happiness.

MIRANDA
And mine, with my heart in't: and
now farewell
Till half an hour hence.

FERDINAND
A thousand thousand !

Ferdinand and Miranda excitedly dart off in different directions.

We finish on a satisfied looking Prospero, who is contemplating his next move.

EXT. A CLEARING ON THE ISLAND - LATER

Caliban is leading Stephano and Trinculo across the island and is in the middle of telling them his history with Prospero.

Ariel is following them, invisible to all, and ready to cause mischief.

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
 (in the voice of Trinculo)
 Thou liest.

Believing that Ariel was indeed Trinculo, a furious Caliban turns on his heels.

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

Stephano also believes it was Trinculo and is just as annoyed.

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

All of which is rather confusing for Trinculo.

TRINCULO
 Why, I said nothing.

STEPHANO
 Mum , then, and no more. Proceed.

Caliban and Stephano exchange glances, before Caliban continues the tale.

CALIBAN
 I say, by sorcery he got this isle;
 From me he got it.
 I'll yield him thee asleep,
 Where thou mayst knock a nail into
 his head.

ARIEL
 (in the voice of Trinculo)
 Thou liest; thou canst not.

Caliban can't believe Trinculo has the nerve.

CALIBAN
 What a pied ninny's this! Thou
 scurvy patch!

Neither can Stephano.

STEPHANO
 Trinculo, interrupt the monster one
 word further, and, by this hand,
 I'll make a stock-fish out of thee.

But Trinculo has no idea what's going on. He stops while
 Caliban and Stephano carry on walking.

TRINCULO
 Why, what did I? I did nothing.

STEPHANO
 Didst thou not say he lied?

ARIEL
 (in the voice of Trinculo)
 Thou liest.

Stephano has had enough. He turns around and marches towards
 Trinculo purposefully.

STEPHANO
 Do I so?

He starts to beat Trinculo, challenging him to dare do it
 again.

STEPHANO (CONT'D)
 Take thou that.
 As you like this, give me the lie
 another time.

But a cowering Trinculo still doesn't understand why they're
 accusing him.

TRINCULO
 I did not give the lie.

STEPHANO
 (to Trinculo, impatiently)
 Prithee, stand further off. Stand
 farther.

Trinculo moves a good distance away until Stephano is finally
 happy, then Stephano turns to Caliban.

Ariel follows them as a dejected Trinculo waits behind.

STEPHANO (CONT'D)
 Come, proceed .

CALIBAN

'Tis a custom with him
I' th' afternoon to sleep: there
thou mayst brain him,
Having first seized his books; for
without them
He's but a sot , as I am.

TRINCULO

Excellent.

CALIBAN

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

STEPHANO

Ay, on mine honour.

ARIEL

This I will tell my master.

Ariel quickly flees.

Suddenly the air fills with music. Caliban is unmoved, but Stephano and Trinculo are noticeably shaken and alarmed by it.

STEPHANO

Mercy upon us!

Caliban is a picture of calm.

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
sometimes voices,
That if I then had waked after long
sleep
Will make me sleep again.

This not only reassures Stephano, but the prospects excite him.

STEPHANO

This will prove a brave kingdom to
me. Lead, monster.

EXT. A DIFFERENT CLEARING - LATER

Alonso is still leading his close crew, but they are visibly tiring - none more so than Gonzalo who no sooner enters the scene than stops, and finds somewhere to sit. He's exhausted. Enter ALONSO, SEBASTIAN, ANTONIO, GONZALO and others.

GONZALO

I can go no further, sir.

Alonso goes to him to comfort him.

ALONSO

Old lord, I cannot blame thee.

Sebastian hasn't forgotten his plan. He uses this break as an opportunity to quietly plot with Antonio.

SEBASTIAN

The next advantage will we take
thoroughly .

ANTONIO

Let it be to-night.

Suddenly the group in their separate conversations are disrupted by music filling the air. They all look around but can see no source.

Prospero enters the clearing, invisible to all, and guides Spirits who bring in a table covered in plates of delicious food to form a banquet for the startled King and company.

Although they are startled they're also delighted, having not eaten in a long time.

The spirits dance around the men, inviting them to feast, and once they all appear to be doing so Prospero commands them to depart.

The King and his company are filled with confusion, wonder and delight.

ALONSO

What harmony is this?

GONZALO

Marvellous sweet music!

As he tucks in heartily and offers some food to Alonso, Sebastian looks around incredulously.

SEBASTIAN

Now I will believe that there are unicorns.

Ariel joins them, in the form of a Harpy - a mythological foul tempered beast with the body of an eagle and the head of a woman.

All aside Antonio, Alonso and Sebastian fall into a trance, and their joy at the banquet evaporates immediately, replaced by fear of this aggressive creature who is addressing them.

ARIEL

You are three men of sin.

Antonio and Sebastian draw their swords, but they are useless against Ariel.

ARIEL (CONT'D)

From Milan did supplant good
Prospero:
Exposed unto the sea,
Him and his innocent child: for
which foul deed
The powers, incensed the seas and
shores,
Against your peace. Thee of thy
son, Alonso,
They have bereft; and do pronounce
by me
Ling'ring perdition - worse than
any death.

The menacing Ariel becomes invisible to the men.

There is a beat as the frightened and confused men look around, and then with soft music filling the air, the spirits re-appear. This time, however, they don't seem welcoming, instead mocking the King and company as they dance and then remove the table and food.

The unseen Prospero talks to Ariel, pleased with the sprite's work.

PROSPERO

Bravely the figure of this Harpy
hast thou
Performed, my Ariel; they now are
in my power.

They both leave.

The rest of the company begin to emerge from their trance to find Alonso, Antonio and Sebastian frightened and bewildered.

GONZALO

I' th' name of something holy, sir,
why stand you
In this strange stare?

Alonso can't really understand it, let alone explain it.

ALONSO

O, it is monstrous, monstrous!
Methought the billows spoke,
pronounced 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.

Alonso leaves, after a moment the others follow.

EXT. BEFORE PROSPERO'S CELL - LATER

Everything is calm and orderly. Prospero is sat with Miranda and Ferdinand, talking to the latter.

PROSPERO

If I have too austerely punished
you ,
Your compensation makes amends;
Thou hast strangely stood the test,
O Ferdinand.
Thou shalt find she will outstrip
all praise

FERDINAND

I do believe it.

PROSPERO

Sit, then, and talk with her; she
is thine own.

Prospero leaves Miranda and Ferdinand, utterly captivated with one another, to chat as he goes to summon Ariel.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

(calling out)
What, Ariel! My industrious
servant, Ariel!

Ariel appears.

ARIEL

What would my potent master?

PROSPERO

Go bring the rabble, o'er whom I
give thee power,
Here to this place: for I must
Bestow upon the eyes of this young
couple
Some vanity of mine Art.

ARIEL

Before you can say, 'come' and
'go',
Each one, tripping on his toe,
Will be here with mop and mow .
Do you love me, master? No?

PROSPERO

Dearly, my delicate Ariel.

Ariel leaves.

Prospero ushers Ferdinand and Miranda into a place where they
will not be seen and puts his finger to his lips.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

No tongue! All eyes! Be silent.

Soft music fills the air and a Spirit enters.

SPIRIT

Come, temperate nymphs, and help
to celebrate
A contract of true love; be not too
late.

More Spirits follow and they begin to gently dance.

Suddenly Prospero remembers something.

Prospero curses aloud to himself.

PROSPERO

I had forgot that foul conspiracy
Of the beast Caliban and his
confederates
Against my life.

This commotion has drawn Ferdinand and Miranda from their
conversation, they've begun to watch Prospero instead as he
shooes away the Spirits who very reluctantly leave.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 (to the Spirits)
 Well done! No more!

FERDINAND
 This is strange: your father's in
 some passion
 That works him strongly.

MIRANDA
 Never till this day
 Saw I him touched with anger, so
 distempered.

Prospero comes over to reassure them, and to impart some wisdom.

PROSPERO
 Our revels now are ended. These
 our actors,
 As I foretold you, were all
 spirits, and
 Are melted into air, into thin air.
 We are such stuff
 As dreams are made on; and our
 little life
 Is rounded with a sleep . Sir, I
 am vexed;
 A turn or two I'll walk,
 To still my beating mind.

Prospero leaves them.

FERDINAND
 We wish your peace.

MIRANDA
 We wish your peace.

We follow Prospero as he wanders on.

PROSPERO
 I thank thee: Ariel, come.

Ariel appears and follows.

ARIEL
 What's thy pleasure?

PROSPERO
 Spirit, we must prepare to meet
 with Caliban.

ARIEL
 Ay, my commander.

Prospero gives the matter a moment's thought.

PROSPERO

The trumpery in my house, go bring
it hither,
For stale to catch these thieves.

ARIEL

I go, I go.

As Ariel heads for Prospero's house we see an angry side of Prospero, one hungry for revenge.

PROSPERO

I will plague them all, even to
roaring.

Ariel re-appears, carrying a bundle of gaudy and showy clothes. Ariel lays them out in such a way that they cannot possibly be missed.

With Prospero satisfied he and Ariel make themselves invisible and pull away to watch what unfolds.

Caliban enters, followed by Stephano and Trinculo, he points to the entrance of the cell and speaks in hushed tones.

CALIBAN

(hushed)

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

But Trinculo has spotted the clothes and is distracted.

TRINCULO

(a little louder)

O King Stephano!
Look what a wardrobe here is for
thee!

Caliban has his eyes firmly on the prize.

CALIBAN

(hushed)

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

But the other two are too busy trying on clothes and having a jolly old time.

TRINCULO

(getting louder still)

O peer! O worthy Stephano!

An impatient Caliban is worried that this noise will wake Prospero.

CALIBAN

Let 't alone,
And do the murder first.

But Stephano turns on Caliban, suddenly unfriendly,
commanding and demeaning. He holds out some fancy robes.

STEPHANO

Monster, help to bear this away
Or I'll turn you out of my
Kingdom: go to, carry this.

We can hear the sound of hunting dogs hungrily pursuing their
prey, and the trio are alerted to their presence long before
they actually see them. When Spirits appear, having taken the
form of dogs, the three need no second invitation to flee.

They run off screaming.

Much to Ariel's amusement we continue to hear their screaming
from Off Camera.

ARIEL

Hark, they roar!

PROSPERO

Let them be hunted soundly.
Now does my project gather to a
head.
Say, my spirit,
How fares the King and's followers?

ARIEL

Just as you left them; all
prisoners, sir
They cannot budge till your
release.
Your charm so strongly works 'em,
That if you now beheld them, your
affections
Would become tender.

PROSPERO

Dost thou think so, spirit?

ARIEL

Mine would, sir, were I human.

PROSPERO

Hast thou, which art but air, a
touch, a feeling
Of their afflictions, and shall not
myself,

(MORE)

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 One of their kind, be kindlier
 moved than thou art?
 Go release them, Ariel:

ARIEL
 I'll fetch them, sir.

Ariel leaves.

Prospero draws a circle on the ground with his staff, and as he does so he talks to the very island itself, to the air, to the sea. He is serious, yet perhaps a little sentimental.

PROSPERO
 Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing
 lakes, and groves;
 by whose aid - weak masters though
 ye be -
 I have, 'twixt the green sea and
 the azured vault,
 Set roaring war:
 This rough magic I here abjure ;
 I'll break my staff,
 Bury it certain fathoms in the
 earth,
 And deeper than did ever plummet
 sound
 I'll drown my book.

He pauses for a moment of contemplation.

Solemn music fills the air and Ariel enters, leading Alonso, Gonzalo, Sebastian and Antonio who are all conscious but frozen in trance.

They show no response as Prospero lays out the wrongs they have done.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
 (to Alonso)
 Most cruelly didst thou, Alonso,
 use me and my daughter.
 (to Sebastian)
 Thy brother was a furtherer in the
 act.
 Thou art pinched for't now,
 Sebastian.
 (to Antonio)
 Flesh and blood,
 You, brother mine, whom, with
 Sebastian -
 Would here have killed your King;

He pauses for a beat. He can do whatever he wants to them, he can exact his revenge.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
I do forgive thee,
Unnatural though thou art.

As they begin to come around from the trance, Prospero takes Ariel to one side to talk.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
I will present myself as I was
sometime Milan :
Quickly, spirit; thou shalt ere
long be free.

With the help of Ariel, Prospero changes into the clothes he wore as Duke of Milan.

Ariel is excited about impending freedom and sings.

ARIEL
Where the bee sucks, there suck I;
In a cowslip's bell I lie.

Prospero finally shows some affection to the Sprite.

PROSPERO
Why, that's my dainty Ariel! I
shall miss thee;
To the King's ship, invisible as
thou art.

Ariel becomes invisible and departs.

As Alonso fully comes out of his trance, Prospero immediately confronts him.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
Behold, Sir King,
The wronged Duke of Milan,
Prospero.
I embrace thee, and bid thee a
hearty welcome.

To their surprise Prospero embraces Alonso and Gonzalo, before turning to his brother Antonio, who he is still angry with.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
For you, most wicked sir, whom to
call brother
Would even infect my mouth, I do
forgive

(MORE)

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

Thy rankest fault - all of them;
and require
My dukedom of thee, which perforce,
I know,
Thou must restore.

ALONSO

If thou be'st Prospero,
Give us particulars of thy
preservation;
How thou hast met us here, upon
this shore,
Where I have lost - my dear son
Ferdinand.

PROSPERO

I am woe for't, sir.
For the like loss have I, my only
heir and princess.

ALONSO

You the like loss! A daughter?
O heavens, that they were living
both in Naples,
The King and Queen there!
When did you lose your daughter?

PROSPERO

In this last tempest.

He very deliberately changes the subject.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

My lords know for certain
That I am Prospero, and that very
duke
Which was thrust forth of Milan.

He leads the King to his cell.

Welcome, sir; this cell's my court:
Here have I few attendants; pray
you, look in.

Alonso pokes his head in to the cell and sees Ferdinand with
Miranda, he refuses to believe his eyes.

ALONSO

If this prove a vision of the
island,
One dear son shall I twice lose.

Ferdinand is delighted to see his father.

FERDINAND
A most high miracle!

Father and son embrace as you would a loved one who has come back from the dead. The emotions are powerful.

ALONSO
Arise, and say how thou cam'st
here.

They all emerge from the cell, and Miranda stares in wonder at all the gathered people, more than she knew existed in the world just hours ago.

MIRANDA
O, wonder!
How many goodly creatures are there
here!
How beauteous mankind is! O brave
new world,
That has such people in it!

PROSPERO
'Tis new to thee.

FERDINAND
Sir, she is mortal;
But by immortal Providence she's
mine:
I chose her when I could not ask my
father
For his advice, nor thought I had
one. She
Is daughter to this famous Duke of
Milan.

GONZALO
Was Milan thrust from Milan, that
his issue
Should become Kings of Naples ? O,
rejoice
Beyond a common joy!

The King, now very happy, grasps Ferdinand and Miranda's hands.

ALONSO
Give me your hands: I wish you joy.

Ariel delivers the Boatswain to the scene.

ALONSO (CONT'D)
O, look, sir, look, sir! Here is
more of us.

Ariel leaves.

The Boatswain is delighted to see his King - and to deliver good news to him.

BOATSWAIN

The best news is, that we have
safely found
Our King, and company; the next,
our ship
Is tight and yare and bravely
rigged, as when
We first put out to sea.

But Prospero hasn't finished and continues a little theatrically.

PROSPERO

There are yet missing of your
company
Some few odd lads that you remember
not.

Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo reluctantly trudge in dressed in their stolen clothes, they are being driven like cattle by Ariel.

Caliban sees Prospero in his Duke's clothes and spies an opportunity to win favour again.

CALIBAN

How fine my master is!

PROSPERO

Two of these fellows you must know
and own;

He points to Caliban.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)

This thing of darkness I
acknowledge mine.

Caliban cowers.

CALIBAN

I shall be pinched to death.

Alonso turns his attention to Stephano and Trinculo who are incredibly drunk.

ALONSO

Is not this Stephano, my drunken
butler?

SEBASTIAN

He is drunk now : where had he
wine?

ALONSO

And Trinculo is reeling ripe:
where should they
Find this grand liquor that hath
gilded 'em?

The mystery of where they found the alcohol will remain unsolved, Alonso turns his attention to Caliban - he is fascinated and horrified by him.

ALONSO (CONT'D)

This is a strange thing as e'er I
looked on.

PROSPERO

He is as disproportioned in his
manners
As in his shape.
(to Caliban)
Go, sirrah, to my cell;
Take with you your companions; as
you look
To have my pardon, trim it
handsomely.

Caliban is grateful for the opportunity and humble before his master.

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!

Caliban leads Stephano and Trinculo - both too drunk to have a full understanding of what's happening - away to Prospero's cave to clean.

PROSPERO

Sir, I invite your Highness and
your train
To my poor cell. In the morn
I'll bring you to your ship, and so
to Naples,
Where I have hope to see the
nuptial

(MORE)

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
Of these our dear-beloved
solemnized.

ALONSO
I long
To hear the story of your life.

PROSPERO
I'll deliver all;
And promise you calm seas and
auspicious gales.

Prospero turns to Ariel.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
My Ariel, chick,
That is thy charge : then to the
elements
Be free, and fare thou well!

Ariel can finally taste freedom and leaves excitedly.

Prospero turns to camera and addresses the audience directly.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
The rarer action is in virtue than
in vengeance.

Prospero indicates Alonso, Antonio and Sebastian.

PROSPERO (CONT'D)
They being penitent,
The sole drift of my purpose doth
extend not a frown further.

Prospero breaks his staff.

FADE TO BLACK.