

BBC

# The Tempest



By Neil Richards

Based on the play by William Shakespeare

## Introduction

Shakespeare wrote *The Tempest* to be performed. His plays came alive when the players played. Audiences shouted out, oo'd and ah'd, laughed and cried. We wish you lots of fun as you set sail for the island with no name - and all its magic, mayhem, lurve and uh...farting (it's in the original play - honest!) Here are answers to some questions you may have about the playscript.

### You don't use Shakespeare's language. Why not?

We wanted to create something that would appeal to most young learners but that retained the big themes of redemption, forgiveness, betrayal, power and illusion - as well as being funny. The aim is to inspire children so that they might want to take a look at the original. Do let us know if it works! And do follow the Literacy links in the programme guides if you're new to the play.

### Where is the island?

Originally, between Africa and Italy. We've blurred the geography further - it's an enchanted island with no name. Somewhere. We wanted to include Caribbean sounds as well as the rich African textures you will hear.

### How can I make Ariel play air guitar in the rigging of a ship?

If your school or village hall has a balcony, or climbing bars which you think you can use safely - you have a head start. But be sure to consider all aspects of health and safety very carefully for this and any sets etc that you may construct. How about a securely fixed A-frame ladder with bamboo across the top and billowing sheets as sails? Or a projected silhouette of Ariel up high on a back drop? The whole hall could be made into a ship with the rigging running up to the ceiling above the audience, with the actors miming pulling on ropes and looking up at an imaginary Ariel in the rafters.

### How can I make the actors look wet without actually soaking them?

Pupils could design straggly capes - to look like they are covered in seaweed, jelly fish, etc.

### How do I stage the 'television' section on page 3?

This is a chance for Reception or Year 1 children to join in. You'll need a mini Antonio, King Alonso, some soldiers, a Gonzalo and a doll for the baby Miranda. Their costumes must be identical to their bigger counterparts. The tiny people have no lines to learn but can wave, bow, mime, etc...as depicted in Prospero's lines.

### On page 4 it says Prospero fires a 'Shazzam'..?

That can be any magical abracadabra-type word your pupils care to make up. It would be great if it had some local reference.

### For more production notes turn to page 20

## ACT I

### Scene I: A ship at sea

#### DOWNLOAD SFX 17 - STORM AT SEA

*Darkness. Lightning crashes. Wind howls. On board a ship during a tremendous storm. Sailors haul ropes, lanterns swing - chaos and fear. You have to shout to be heard...*

CAPTAIN: Bosun!

BOSUN: Aye aye captain!

CAPTAIN: Pull her about - or we're on the rocks!

BOSUN: Aye aye sir! (*Calling*) More hands on deck! To the ropes!

*More sailors rush on and grab ropes. Lightning and thunder crash.*

Heave! Heave! Or we're all dead men!

*Into the chaos on deck come the passengers: Alonso, Antonio, Ferdinand, Gonzalo plus Antonio's sidekicks.*

GONZALO: I say, bosun. His majesty wishes to know - is it serious?

BOSUN: Serious? We're all going to drown ya fat fool!

GONZALO: Oh dear. That is serious...

BOSUN: The foremast's smashed. The bilges are full. We're nearly on the rocks. And you lot are getting in the way - so clear off back to your cabins!

ALONSO: You can't talk to me like that - I'm the King of Naples!

BOSUN: I don't care if you're the Prince of Pineapples! I've got a ship to save.

*Antonio steps forward threatening, pulling out his sword...*

ANTONIO: You drunken dog! You'll pay for that -

*Antonio's 'muscle' joins him around the Bosun.*

GONZALO: Antonio! Let him save our lives first, before you kill him!

*Antonio weighs it up then backs off.*

ANTONIO: I shall look forward to it.

BOSUN: Me too, Sunshine. Right! You lot! Find a rope and heave on it!

*Another massive crack of lightning - and now Ariel and his sprites appear up in the rigging, conducting the storm like 70's rock idols.*

CAPTAIN: Look, bosun!

FERDINAND: Devils! Devils in the rigging!

ARIEL: Yeeee-haaaa!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 9 - SONG: 'ROCK THE SHIP' (BACKING) OR  
DOWNLOAD SFX 1 - SONG: 'ROCK THE SHIP' (FULL VOCAL)**

*Ariel, sprites, sailors and passengers share the song. The sprites leap about with the fun, jeering and firing off lightning bolts. The sailors put their backs into it, terrified. Antonio and his muscle try and fight the sprites with swords to no avail. The other dignitaries cling to each other for dear life. The following lines over the last bars of the song:*

BOSUN: It's no use!

SAILOR 1: She's splitting up!

SAILOR 2: Farewell wife and children!

CAPTAIN: She's going down!

BOSUN: Jump for your lives boys!

ALL: Aagghhhhh!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 18 - A MASSIVE THUNDERCLAP**

*Then, lights down.*

## Scene II: Prospero's cave at night

*High up on the island, on a rocky peak. The lightning and thunder continue relentlessly. Prospero, in magic cape, with staff and book of spells conducts the elements with glee.*

PROSPERO: There! Take that! Ha ha!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 19 - ANOTHER CRACK OF LIGHTNING**

And that!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 20 - CRACK!**

I'll teach you a lesson, Alonso! And you, Antonio. Never, ever, mess with wizards!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 21 - CRACK!**

*One final, double-whoosh, crack and roll as Prospero swirls his magic staff through the air, then grabs a rock to sit upon.*

PROSPERO: (*Cont'd*) Phew. I'm getting too old for this.

*Enter Miranda.*

MIRANDA: Father! What are you doing?!

PROSPERO: Just having a little fun...

MIRANDA: You've wrecked a ship. The sailors are drowning.

PROSPERO: Oh, I don't think so, Miranda.

MIRANDA: Father - you must save them!

PROSPERO: It's not the sailors who need saving, my dear.

MIRANDA: I don't understand...

PROSPERO: Wait a moment.

*Prospero opens his magic book, flicks the pages -*

*Once, twice, thrice - cease storm!*

*And miraculously the storm ceases.*

*There. Nothing like a good storm, eh?*

MIRANDA: Father. The sailors!

PROSPERO: Don't you worry. They're safe.

MIRANDA: But I saw them drown -

PROSPERO: All part of the plan, my dear. Sit down, I'll explain.

*Miranda comes and sits with him on his rock.*

PROSPERO: Now. Do you remember how we ended up on this island?

MIRANDA: I was too little.

PROSPERO: It was a terrible time. But now you need to know.

*He clicks his fingers imperiously.*

PROSPERO: Watch this.

**DOWNLOAD SFX 22 - STING**

*A little group of sprites now enters, dressed as our key players from twelve years before: Alonso, Antonio, Gonzalo, Prospero and the baby Miranda. They carry rudimentary props to represent Milan etc and set up a 'mini-stage upon a stage'.*

PROSPERO: Don't be scared.

MIRANDA: Who are they?

PROSPERO: Just actors.

MIRANDA: And who are they playing?

PROSPERO: They're playing us, Miranda. The time is twelve years ago. The place Milan. That one - is me. Prospero.

*As each part is called, the tiny players take a bow and join in the silent drama.*

MIRANDA: You look very grand.

PROSPERO: I was a Duke. The Duke of Milan.

MIRANDA: Gosh. Who's that - the one in black?

PROSPERO: That is my brother. Antonio.

MIRANDA: I don't like the look of him.

PROSPERO: Join the club. While I was busy with my books - he stole my crown and my kingdom.

MIRANDA: I'll kick him!

PROSPERO: Time enough for that. Back to the story. You see - it was my own fault. I was too busy studying. Anyway, off he went to Naples...and made a deal with the King of Naples. They came back -

MIRANDA: With soldiers!

PROSPERO: That's right.

MIRANDA: They arrested you! But what's that you're carrying?

PROSPERO: It's you, my dear Miranda. You were just three years old.

MIRANDA: I can't bear it! What happened next?

PROSPERO: They led us out of my kingdom to the sea. Antonio wanted rid of me - for ever.

MIRANDA: They're putting us in that old boat.

PROSPERO: That's right. It was full of holes.

MIRANDA: It's got no sail. We could have died.

PROSPERO: We should have. But luckily -

MIRANDA: That old man -

PROSPERO: His name's Gonzalo. My dearest friend.

MIRANDA: He's loading the boat with food, drink -

PROSPERO: And my precious books.

MIRANDA: Now we're sailing. Look at Antonio. He's laughing!

PROSPERO: Yes. I can hear it still...

MIRANDA: The boat's almost sinking...

PROSPERO: By God's grace - it didn't. Which is how we ended up here. All alone.

MIRANDA: For twelve years.

**DOWNLOAD SFX 23 - STING**

*Prospero clicks his fingers. The little actors and their props exit.*

PROSPERO: Did you like my little device?

MIRANDA: Interesting...

PROSPERO: I thought I'd call it television. Do you think it'll catch on?

MIRANDA: I wouldn't waste any time on it, father.

PROSPERO: You're probably right.

MIRANDA: So what does this have to do with the storm?

PROSPERO: Well, as luck would have it, Alonso and Antonio, plus a few of their cronies, were sailing past our island this afternoon on their way back from a wedding in Africa. So I conjured up a little - diversion.

MIRANDA: What are you going to do to them?

PROSPERO: Punishment - possibly. Revenge - maybe. I haven't decided yet. Come, my dear. It is still night. You must sleep.

*Prospero leads Miranda over to their cave where she lies down under a blanket. He kisses her gently.*

PROSPERO: Good night, sweet daughter.

**DOWNLOAD SFX 24 - SPRINKLING SLEEPING DUST**



*And he sprinkles a little powder from a tiny bag over her form.*

PROSPERO: Sleeping dust. My own invention. Rather good though I say it myself.

### **DOWNLOAD SFX 25 - ARIEL ARRIVES**

*In a flash, Ariel skitters and tumbles on stage, coming to a halt with an extravagant bow.*

PROSPERO: Aha, Ariel! What a night, eh?

*Ariel and Prospero execute a clumsy high-five.*

PROSPERO: What news?

ARIEL: I've wedged the ship neatly in the rocks.

PROSPERO: Good boy.

ARIEL: I've put the crew to sleep below decks.

PROSPERO: What about the passengers?

ARIEL: Heading for the beach. All safe.

PROSPERO: Not for long.

ARIEL: I split them up, like you said.

PROSPERO: Good work, my little spirit friend.

ARIEL: So that's job done then.

PROSPERO: What?

ARIEL: Job done, boss. Over. Complete. Finito.

PROSPERO: So..?

ARIEL: So I'll be off.

PROSPERO: Off?

ARIEL: That's right. It's been fantastic working for you all these years - but when you gotta go, you gotta go.

*Ariel shakes Prospero's hand and sets off, whistling. Prospero takes out his staff and -*

### **DOWNLOAD SFX 27 - PROSPERO FIRES A 'SHAZZAM'**

*- fires a 'shazzam' at him. Ariel freezes.*

PROSPERO: Not so fast, Ariel.

ARIEL: Hey, boss, I'm stuck. Unstick me!

PROSPERO: There's more work to be done.

ARIEL: You said this was the last job.

PROSPERO: It is.

ARIEL: You said you'd set me free.

PROSPERO: I shall.

ARIEL: This doesn't feel like free.

PROSPERO: That's because the job's not over.

ARIEL: Please, boss, give me a break...

PROSPERO: A day and a night more, Ariel, then my work will be over.

ARIEL: And then you'll let me go?

PROSPERO: I promise.

### **DOWNLOAD SFX 28 - PROSPERO UNSTICKS ARIEL**

ARIEL: So what next, oh wondrous master?

PROSPERO: We meet at the beach at dawn.

ARIEL: And?

PROSPERO: And cut the 'oh wondrous master' stuff. It's very irritating.

ARIEL: Sorry, boss.

### **DOWNLOAD SFX 26 - ARIEL LEAVES**

*And with a whoosh and a tumble - he's gone. Prospero heads for the cave, sits - and pulls a cord: lights out!*

### **DOWNLOAD SFX 29 - TROPICAL PARADISE**

*Jungle meets sand - this is tropical island paradise. As the sun rises, all the creatures of the jungle wake: from parakeets to monkeys to Australian songbirds. This is Every Jungle. Ariel enters dejectedly, hands in pockets.*

ARIEL: Twelve years I've been doing this. Twelve long years working for Prospero. Not that I'm complaining, mind. He's a good boss. Very fair. Plenty of time off. Excellent working conditions. But - I'm a sprite, man, I'm a sprite! Sprites aren't meant to work - sprites are meant to...sprite around doing sprite stuff.

*He pulls a deckchair from the jungle and settles into it for a sulk.*

ARIEL: (Cont'd) It's not fair. Like this lot. No-one tells them what to do. Or when to do it.

*Enter the Jaba Waba band, dancing, playing: a jungle crew of sprites and percussion players - irrepressible, vibrant, the voice of beach-life the world over.*

ARIEL: Hey guys. Jaba Waba!

BAND: Jaba Waba!

*The band fills the stage, all of them greeting Ariel, high-fiving, till he can't resist their energy any longer:*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 10 - SONG: 'SET ME FREE' (BACKING) OR  
DOWNLOAD SFX 2 - SONG 'SET ME FREE' (FULL VOCAL)**

*Ariel and the band give it everything, singing and dancing, filling the stage with colour. Prospero, unseen, slips on stage towards the end of the song and sits contemplating. The song finishes - Ariel sees him. The band take up positions all around the stage.*

ARIEL: Boss.

PROSPERO: Ariel. What news?

ARIEL: The first of your...er...guests should be arriving just about - now.

*Enter Ferdinand swimming up onto the stage, soaked to the skin.*

PROSPERO: Hand me my invisibility cloak, Ariel.

*Ariel drapes it over Prospero's shoulders.*

FERDINAND: I must say those swimming lessons came in handy. Yuk.

*He pulls seaweed from his hair.*

Funny. The old suit still looks pretty sharpish. Good as new. So - where the heck am I?

*As Ferdinand looks around, Prospero and Ariel inspect him closely.*

PROSPERO: Who's this?

*Ariel checks a handy list.*

ARIEL: Er...let me see...this one is - Ferdinand. Son of the King of Naples.

PROSPERO: Doesn't look much like a prince, does he?

*They prod and probe. Ferdinand of course cannot see them so has to put up with it.*

ARIEL: Teeth aren't bad.

PROSPERO: Could do with a clean though.

ARIEL: Funny nose.

PROSPERO: Weak chin too.

FERDINAND: Wassat? Ouch.

ARIEL: Floppy ears. Feel that.

PROSPERO: Very floppy.

FERDINAND: Ooh, aaah, ooh!

ARIEL: Don't think much of the haircut.

FERDINAND: Ooh, er. This is worse than having nits!

PROSPERO: Not much meat on him either. Oh, he'll have to do...

FERDINAND: Very odd. One minute - ship going down. Next minute - not a fireball in sight. Think I'd better find the others. Although... (sniffs) I don't think I'll find my father. I saw him drown.

**DOWNLOAD SFX 30 - MAGIC ISLAND MUSIC**

*He sinks down on a rock. Ariel whistles to the band and up comes their music...*

FERDINAND: What's that? Must be the gods of the island. Sounds like they want me to follow them. And so I shall!

*The band leads off and Ferdinand follows stage left.*

PROSPERO: So who's next?

*Entering stage right - Alonso, Gonzalo, Antonio and sidekicks, Sebastian and other courtiers, all wearily following in Alonso's wake.*

ALONSO: Ferdinand! My son!

*Antonio flops down on a rock.*

ANTONIO: Do give it a rest, will you?

GONZALO: The king's son is alive, I'm sure of it.

SEBASTIAN: You're sure of everything, Gonzalo...

GONZALO: Every cloud has a silver lining, Antonio.

ANTONIO: Not this one. Don't you understand? They're dead, all of them.

ALONSO: Nonsense.

ANTONIO: We're alone on this god-forsaken island. Get used to it.

ALONSO: It's not true!

SEBASTIAN: You must agree brother - we've walked miles. And seen no-one.

ALONSO: We will go on, Sebastian. My son lives.

ANTONIO: Yeah, yeah...

ALONSO: Do not forget how much you owe me, Antonio...

ANTONIO: No chance of that happening - your majesty.

GONZALO: Oh, dear. Well...I...I vote we keep looking.

ALONSO: Thank you, Gonzalo. This way.

*Alonso and Gonzalo and a few courtiers head off stage left. Antonio and his crew and Sebastian follow reluctantly.*

ANTONIO: That king is getting on my nerves.

*They exit stage left. Prospero and Ariel step forward.*

ARIEL: Nice friends you have, boss.

PROSPERO: Oh, they're not my friends.

ARIEL: Who's the one in black?

PROSPERO: Antonio. My brother.

ARIEL: Nasty piece of work.

PROSPERO: You should see him on a bad day.

ARIEL: What about the guy with the crown?

PROSPERO: King Alonso.

ARIEL: Very shifty. And the old one?

PROSPERO: Gonzalo. A good man. I miss him.

*Prospero seems overwhelmed.*

Twelve years, Ariel. Such a lot to undo...

*A shout from off-stage right –*

STEPHANO: Help! Trinculo! Help!

*And now Stephano, perched on a barrel 'floats' past.*

*(Calling again)* I'm stuck! Where are yoooooooo, Trinculooooo?!

*Stephano exits stage left.*

PROSPERO: What was that?

ARIEL: A butler on a barrel I think, boss.

*Now Trinculo, in full jester's outfit, crashes through the jungle onto the beach.*

TRINCULO: I'm here! I'm here! Stephano! Where are you?

*He trips over his bladder on a stick and pratfalls.*

Oh. Ow. This island hurts.

*He wacks his bladder on a rock.*

You're a naughty, naughty, naughty bladder! I knew I shouldn't have packed you.

*And off he goes, exiting stage right.*

Stephano! Wait for me! I'm coming to find yoooooooo!

PROSPERO: I don't remember ordering them. Ah well. Ariel -

ARIEL: Yes, boss?

PROSPERO: I want you to find Ferdinand and put him through the wringer a bit.

ARIEL: The wringer?

PROSPERO: I want to see him really cry.

ARIEL: I thought you were a good wizard.

PROSPERO: Wizard is as wizard does. I'm going to check on Caliban.

ARIEL: Yes, boss.

*Ariel cartwheels off into the jungle. Prospero approaches the concealed entrance to a small cave. He raps on the top with his staff.*

PROSPERO: Caliban! Oh, Caliban!

CALIBAN: Wossat?

PROSPERO: It's your early morning call, Caliban.

CALIBAN: Not in. Bog off.

PROSPERO: Come out, my little poisonous slave.

CALIBAN: Make me.

PROSPERO: If you don't come out Caliban - I shall give you the worst stomach ache you've ever had. Then, I shall set elves on you. And then I shall cover you in bee stings...

*Caliban emerges sharpish. He's a foul creature - half man, half fish.*

CALIBAN: All right, all right. Keep your hair on.

PROSPERO: Thank you, Caliban. Now, I want you to gather wood and take it to my cave.

CALIBAN: Why should I?

PROSPERO: Because I'm asking you to.

CALIBAN: And what if I don't?

*Prospero points his staff at Caliban and fires a bolt -*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 31 - PROSPERO FIRES A BOLT**

PROSPERO: Shazzam!

*And Caliban leaps and writhes and squirms in pain.*

CALIBAN: Oh! Ouch!! Ow!! All right, all right!! I'll do it, I'll do it!!

PROSPERO: Thank you, Caliban.

CALIBAN: I wish you'd never come to this island. Soon as you turned up it all went wrong.

PROSPERO: I taught you how to talk, didn't I?

CALIBAN: Yeah. But then you told me off for swearing all the time.

PROSPERO: Not just for swearing Caliban. There was...the other stuff...

*Caliban mutters.*

PROSPERO: Precisely. Now off you go - you vile creature - and get the wood.

CALIBAN: Hmmph. I'll get my own back on you one day - just you see!

*Caliban sulks. Prospero fires another bolt from his staff.*

CALIBAN: Oh! Ow!

PROSPERO: Go!

CALIBAN: I'm going, I'm going!

*Caliban exits at speed. Prospero turns to the audience.*

PROSPERO: So. My cast of characters is finally here. Time for the magic to begin...

*With a swirl of his staff and a crack of lightning -*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 32 - LIGHTNING**

*- Prospero exits.*

#### Scene IV: Prospero's cave

*The Jaba Waba band music drifts in and out of range. Ferdinand enters, looking lost.*

FERDINAND: Father?! King Alonsoooooo!!!

*He sits and mopes again.*

I'm all alone. Lost and alone.

*Ariel and the Jaba Waba band slip onto stage unseen by Ferdinand.*

Funny thing is...

**DOWNLOAD SFX 11 - SONG: 'FULL FATHOM FIVE' (BACKING) OR DOWNLOAD SFX 3 - SONG: 'FULL FATHOM FIVE' (FULL VOCAL)**

...I feel as if I'm being...watched...

*Ariel sings the song. When it finishes:*

So it's true. He is dead.

*Ferdinand sits on a rock and bursts into tears. Enter Prospero unseen by Ferdinand in his special cloak.*

PROSPERO: If there's one thing I can't stand it's snivelling.

ARIEL: Sleep dust?

PROSPERO: Good idea.

*He pulls out a small bag and sprinkles sleep dust over Ferdinand.*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 33 - SLEEPING DUST**

FERDINAND: Ho hum. Milk and biscuits. Lights out.

*Ferdinand takes out a little teddy and snuggles straight off to sleep.*

ARIEL: Thought you wanted him to have a good cry.

PROSPERO: Cry, yes - snivel, no.



ARIEL: So what's the plan, boss?

PROSPERO: A little match-making, I think.

ARIEL: Ah...I get it. Sleeping Beauty!

PROSPERO: Not quite.

*Enter Miranda. Prospero goes to her.*

My dear Miranda. Perfect timing. I have a surprise for you.

MIRANDA: Ooh, I like surprises!

PROSPERO: You're going to love this one. Now close your eyes...

*He leads her over to the sleeping Ferdinand...*

PROSPERO: I'm going to count to three, and when I do, you can open them.

MIRANDA: How exciting!

PROSPERO: One...two...three. Shazzam!

*He steps back as Miranda opens her eyes to reveal Ferdinand.*

MIRANDA: What is it?

PROSPERO: It's a man.

MIRANDA: That's nice.

PROSPERO: What do you think of it?

MIRANDA: I don't know. What's it for?

PROSPERO: What do you mean - what's it for? It just...is.

MIRANDA: Oh.

PROSPERO: Don't you like it?

MIRANDA: It's all right, I suppose.

PROSPERO: Hmmph. I went to a lot of trouble to get it here you know.

MIRANDA: Sorry father - it's just...I've never seen one before.

PROSPERO: Well, it's a very good one, I can assure you.

*Miranda inspects Ferdinand.*

MIRANDA: Bit whiffy.

PROSPERO: They often are.

MIRANDA: Don't think much of its face.

PROSPERO: The face is just the window of the soul.

MIRANDA: Well, this window needs cleaning.

PROSPERO: So you don't want it?

MIRANDA: Not really. I'm quite happy just with you.

PROSPERO: Oh, dear.

MIRANDA: Can't you send it back?

PROSPERO: No refunds.

*He ponders, goes over to Ariel and a whispered exchange takes place. Then he comes back.*

PROSPERO: Got another surprise.

MIRANDA: I hope it's better than the last one.

PROSPERO: It will be. Now shut your eyes.

*Miranda shuts her eyes. Prospero sprinkles sleepy dust over her. She snuggles down.*

MIRANDA: Milk and biscuits. Lights out.

PROSPERO: Time for extreme measures, Ariel.

*He opens another little bag.*

PROSPERO: Take some of this.

ARIEL: What is it?

PROSPERO: Love dust.

ARIEL: Does it work?

PROSPERO: No idea. I've never used it before.

ARIEL: How much do we need?

PROSPERO: Oh, I don't know. A handful should do the trick. Now, when I count to three - lob the lot over young lover-boy there. One...two...three!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 34 - LOVE DUST**

*Ariel sprinkles over Ferdinand and Prospero sprinkles over Miranda.*

ARIEL: What happens now? Are you sure there weren't any instructions?

*Prospero shrugs, then takes out his spell book and reads.*

PROSPERO: Sprinkle over victim...

ARIEL: Victim?

PROSPERO: Hmm. Wait for one hour. Watch carefully. Do not exceed dose. Oh.

ARIEL: What's the dose?

PROSPERO: Doesn't say. Put them somewhere out of the rain, Ariel and let's go walkabout...

## Scene V: The deep deep jungle

*The Jaba Waba band sprawl around the stage, chilling. Stephano rolls his barrel across stage, then stops for breath.*

STEPHANO: Oh, Trinculo! Trinculooooo! Would you like a drinkulo?!!

*He pours himself a drink from his barrel, swaying slightly.*

Much more of this and I'll be talking to myself.

*He puts away his cup and carries on rolling his barrel.*

Is it just me? Or do you have a feeling there's somebody watching... all the time? Spooky

*Stephano shakes his head and exits stage left, just as Prospero emerges from where he too has been watching. He sits on a rock in his invisibility cloak as - stage right - Alonso, Gonzalo, Sebastian, Antonio and courtiers appear.*

ALONSO: Oh, no! We're back where we started.

SEBASTIAN: We can't be.

*Antonio sits, takes out a knife and peels a fruit.*

ANTONIO: Believe it.

GONZALO: So? Why should we complain? The weather's wonderful. Plenty to eat. Lovely beach. And our clothes are as good as new. Look on the bright side!

ANTONIO: Oh I could see the bright side Gonzalo - if you weren't standing in the way.

GONZALO: Your wit blinds me Antonio.

ANTONIO: Shame it doesn't shut you up too.

GONZALO: You can't shut up good sense.

ANTONIO: And I can't put up with nonsense...

ALONSO: Please! Both of you! We're here to find Ferdinand, not to fight each other. This way...

*Alonso exits left. The others wearily follow. As they go, the band hit some percussion. Antonio whirls around, his sword drawn in a flash.*

ANTONIO: Whoever - or whatever - you are...you show yourselves...and you're dead meat.

*He sheathes his sword and exits left. The band make the appropriate gestures.*

## Scene VI: The beach

*Thunder out to sea. Caliban wearily drags wood to and from a pile near his cave.*

CALIBAN: Do this. Do that. Sit down. Stand up. I'm a slave, that's all I am. And you know what? I was king of this island once. Before nibs turned up. And look at me now.

### DOWNLOAD SFX 35 - CALIBAN RUDE NOISE

*From somewhere on his fishy person a long and unpleasant comic noise emerges. Caliban's leg shakes!*

CALIBAN: Phwoar. Better out than in.

*Trinculo enters, not seeing Caliban.*

Uh-oh. One of Prospero's nasty spirits. I'll make like a rock.

*Caliban crouches motionless against the cave, head in.*

### DOWNLOAD SFX 36 - ANOTHER CRACK OF THUNDER

TRINCULO: (To the sky) Aagh! Don't do that!

*He spies Caliban. Goes suspiciously to him. Hits him a few times with his bladder stick.*

Well, what have we here? Man or fish? Dead or alive? Phew - smells like a fish. Looks like a monster. Got legs...and fins...or are they arms? Hmm. Still warm. Must have been hit by lightning...

### DOWNLOAD SFX 37 - MORE THUNDER

Speaking of which...I'll shelter here.

*And he snuggles in underneath Caliban.*

Very nice. Forty winks, I think...

## Scene VII: Prospero's cave

*Ferdinand and Miranda have been laid out next to each other on a canopied bed of leaves. Slowly, they begin to wake, at first oblivious that they're next to each other. They stretch, yawn, scratch - until:*

FERDINAND and MIRANDA:

Aagghh!!!

FERDINAND: Who are you?!

MIRANDA: What are you?!

FERDINAND: I'm -

MIRANDA: I'm -

FERDINAND: Gosh.

MIRANDA: Wow.

*They reach out slowly, in awe to touch each other, then recoil as if in shock when they make contact.*

FERDINAND: You're real.

MIRANDA: So are you.

FERDINAND: Are you...the goddess of the island?

MIRANDA: No, sir. No goddess. A mere girl.

FERDINAND: Nothing mere about you. I mean...er...you look like a goddess.

MIRANDA: And you look like a god. Are you a god?

FERDINAND: Oh, no. I'm...I'm - just a prince. Or maybe...a king.

MIRANDA: You don't seem too sure.

FERDINAND: I'm shipwrecked. My father was the king. But he drowned.

MIRANDA: So you're the king now.

FERDINAND: Looks like it.

*Enter Ariel and Prospero, creeping in unseen.*

PROSPERO: *(To Ariel)* Aha! They're awake.

ARIEL: And making friends already...

PROSPERO: All working to plan. You'll have your freedom soon, Ariel...

MIRANDA: So what's your name?

FERDINAND: Ferdinand.

MIRANDA: Oh, that's always been my favourite name!

FERDINAND: Oh. What's yours?

MIRANDA: Miranda.

FERDINAND: But that's my favourite name too!

FERDINAND and MIRANDA:

Gosh!

MIRANDA: I hope you don't mind me saying this - but you are fantastically good-looking.

FERDINAND: Thanks. So are you.

MIRANDA: Oh. You're just saying that.

FERDINAND: Am not.

MIRANDA: Are too.

*They giggle.*

FERDINAND: No, really. I think - you're...amazing!

MIRANDA: Wow.

FERDINAND: I suppose you've met loads of princes.

MIRANDA: No. In fact - do you want to know a secret?

FERDINAND: Ooh, I love secrets.

MIRANDA: You are the first man I've ever met!

FERDINAND: Come on. You're just saying that.

MIRANDA: Am not.

FERDINAND: Are too.

*They giggle again.*

MIRANDA: Are all men as beautiful as you?

FERDINAND: Oh, stop it now. You've made me go all goose-pimpley.

MIRANDA: But I'm all goose-pimpley too. Look! Feel that...

*They both hold out their arms and head nervously toward each other - as they touch lights flash and fireworks sound!*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 38 - FERDINAND / MIRANDA FLASH**

*They stare amazed, then even more amazed as...a glitter ball descends, a 70's bar with stools slides in and backing vocalists line up. And now two mics appear. Ferdinand picks one and slides into song...*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 14 - SONG: 'BRAVE NEW WORLD' (BACKING) OR DOWNLOAD SFX 6 - SONG: 'BRAVE NEW WORLD' (FULL VOCAL)**

*When the song is over - and Ferdinand and Miranda are staring lovingly into each other's eyes:*

PROSERO: I think we overdid the love-dust, Ariel...

*He fires off a thunderbolt -*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 39 - PROSPERO THUNDERBOLT**

*- the lovers leap apart.*

PROSERO: A word, good sir!

FERDINAND: It's a fiend!

MIRANDA: No, it's my -

FERDINAND: Don't worry, Miranda! I'll protect you!

*Ferdinand stands in Prospero's way.*

MIRANDA: Father!

PROSERO: You, sir, are a spy!

MIRANDA: No, he's not. He's a prince! Or was it a king?

PROSERO: Move away from my daughter! You...traitor!

*Ferdinand draws his sword.*

FERDINAND: No, sir! That is a lie!

PROSERO: I've got a magic staff and I'm not afraid to use it!

FERDINAND: Ha! Magic staff my bottom!

*Ferdinand steps forward with a swagger -*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 47 - PROSPERO FIRES ANOTHER BOLT**

*- Prospero fires a freezing-bolt and Ferdinand is frozen on the spot.*

FERDINAND: Sorry, Miranda. Slight misjudgement there.

MIRANDA: Father let him go! He is a king and...he's wonderful...and...he's got goose-pimples just like me and...I love him.

PROSPERO: Which is exactly why I'm going to chain him up and give him Caliban's old job.

*Ariel wraps chains round Ferdinand's legs.*

PROSPERO: You can't go falling in love with the first man you see. Especially when it's a rotten specimen like this one. Take him away, Ariel.

*Ariel leads Ferdinand away, Prospero follows.*

FERDINAND: Farewell, Miranda!

MIRANDA: Farewell, my sweet!

FERDINAND: I shall never forget you.

MIRANDA: Me neither!

FERDINAND: Missing you already!

*He's gone. Miranda sits and weeps.*

## ACT II

### Scene I: The deep deep jungle

*Wearily, Alonso, Gonzalo, Sebastian, Antonio and all the courtiers stumble into the clearing.*

GONZALO: So, as I was saying. If I were king of this island there'd be no rich people or poor people, no work, no weapons, just lots of time off. And fun. And music. And people would laugh all day long.

ANTONIO: We know who they'd be laughing at, don't we...

GONZALO: There'd be no kings either.

SEBASTIAN: Apart from him of course.

ANTONIO: Not so hot on the detail is he?

GONZALO: T'would be a Golden Age!

SEBASTIAN: God save the king!

ANTONIO: Long live his majesty!

ALONSO: Oh, do shut up the lot of you!

GONZALO: Just giving these fools something to laugh at. Though normally they laugh at nothing.

SEBASTIAN: Oh, but that's what we *are* laughing at.  
*Sebastian and Antonio gesture at Gonzalo.*

ANTONIO: Nothing.

**DOWNLOAD SFX 30 - MAGIC ISLAND MUSIC**

*Ariel now enters with the Jaba Waba band playing soft music. The band pass invisibly among the courtiers and as they do their music takes effect...*

ALONSO: I'm suddenly sleepy.

GONZALO: Me too.

COURTIERS: So am I...very sleepy...just lie down, I think...  
*Antonio and Sebastian aren't affected: they watch in surprise as the others all go to sleep.*

ANTONIO: Don't you worry, my lords. We'll guard you while you sleep...  
*They inspect the others.*

SEBASTIAN: Very odd.  
*Antonio nudges a courtier with his foot – no reaction.*

ANTONIO: Hmm. Well, I'm not sleeping. But I do believe I'm dreaming, Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN: Oh yes? And what do you dream?  
*Antonio crouches down by Alonso.*

ANTONIO: I dream that this crown - sits upon your head...

SEBASTIAN: Some hope. Ferdinand's next in line to the throne. Not I.

ANTONIO: But Ferdinand's drowned - don't you think?

SEBASTIAN: Doesn't make me king. As long as Alonso lives.

ANTONIO: He lives. Or at least - he sleeps. But sleeping...dreaming...dying... What's the difference?

SEBASTIAN: King Sebastian -

ANTONIO: Sounds good, doesn't it?

*Antonio draws from inside a bag an ornate long-bladed sword, wrapped in velvet. He places it on the ground between them.*

Remember my brother, Prospero?

SEBASTIAN: The old duke who was lost at sea?

ANTONIO: It was no accident.

SEBASTIAN: You mean..?  
*Antonio shrugs.*

SEBASTIAN: So you stole his throne. But what about your conscience?

ANTONIO: I don't seem to have one, Sebastian.  
*Antonio unwraps the blade and hands it to Sebastian.*

Feel the blade. Toledo steel. Isn't it beautiful?

**DOWNLOAD SFX 12 - SONG: 'TOLEDO STEEL' (BACKING) OR  
DOWNLOAD SFX 4 - SONG: 'TOLEDO STEEL' (FULL VOCAL)**

SEBASTIAN: So what's the deal?

ANTONIO: I kill Alonso. You kill Gonzalo.

SEBASTIAN: What about the others?

ANTONIO: Oh, they'll believe whatever we tell them.

SEBASTIAN: Let's do it.  
*Sebastian takes the blade. Antonio draws his sword. They step carefully to their intended victims. Ariel tumbles onto stage...*

ARIEL: Uh-oh!

ANTONIO: Together...  
*They raise the blades –*

ANTONIO: One...two...  
*Ariel rushes to Gonzalo:*

ARIEL: Wake up, Gonzalo! The king's in danger!  
*Gonzalo leaps up! Sebastian and Antonio are stunned, motionless – the plan's going wrong...*

GONZALO: The king's in danger!

ALL: Alarm! Wake! To the king!



ALONSO: What's happening? (*To Antonio and Sebastian*) Why the swords?  
*Antonio and Sebastain fumble for an answer...*

ANTONIO: Lions, your majesty!

ALONSO: Lions?

ANTONIO: A herd of them.

SEBASTIAN: We...er...heard them.

GONZALO: You heard a herd..?

ANTONIO: Possibly other beasts too.

SEBASTIAN: Monsters.

ANTONIO: Spirits.

SEBASTIAN: Coming to attack.

ANTONIO: You woke just in time.

GONZALO: So it would seem...

ALONSO: Let's all draw swords. And double our search for Ferdinand - there is danger on this island.

ANTONIO: How right you are, your majesty.  
*The courtiers all exit, Antonio and Sebastian still unsure quite what went wrong.*

ARIEL: I'd better find Prospero...  
*And off he whizzes.*

## Scene II: The beach

### DOWNLOAD SFX 42 - SEAWASH

*Trinculo snores, concealed under his Caliban-shelter. Enter Stephano, worst for wear, carrying a bottle.*

STEPHANO: (*Singing*): I shall no more to sea, to sea...I'd rather die ashore. Ashore, ashore, I'd rather die ashore. So I'll no more to sea - 'ello! What do I see?

*He goes to Caliban, peers and prods.*

What's this then? Bit heavy in the leg department.

*Trinculo wriggles in his sleep.*

CALIBAN: Ooh, my stomach's churning. Oooh.

STEPHANO: It speaks! If it speaks it drinks. Have one on me...  
*He offers his bottle.*  
Which end's your head, my fishy friend?  
*He leans in to the wrong end. Big mistake -*  
**DOWNLOAD SFX 43 - ANOTHER RUDE NOISE FROM CALIBAN**  
*- fart.*

CALIBAN: Phwar. Better out than in, eh?

STEPHANO: Depends which end you're standing.

TRINCULO: Who did that?

STEPHANO: You did.

TRINCULO: No, I didn't!

STEPHANO: Yes, you did!

TRINCULO: I certainly did not!

STEPHANO: Hang about...I recognise that voice. Trinculo?

TRINCULO: Stephano?

STEPHANO: The monster's eaten him! Don't despair, Trinculo, I'll get you out!  
*He grabs at the available legs and pulls. Wrong ones.*

CALIBAN: Oooh! Owww! Stop that! Tickles!  
*At last, he pulls on the right ones and out slides Trinculo.*

TRINCULO: Stephano!

STEPHANO: Trinculo!  
*They grab each other in an embrace and spin around.*

TRINCULO and STEPHANO:  
*(Singing): We survived the storm, we survived the storm!*

TRINCULO: But how?

STEPHANO: I floated in on a barrel of wine.

TRINCULO: You still got some?

STEPHANO: Loads. But how did you get here?

TRINCULO: Swam in. I swim like a duck.

STEPHANO: That's funny. You look like a goose.

*They embrace again, laughing and singing.*

TRINCULO and STEPHANO:

*(Singing): We survived the storm, we survived the storm!*

*Caliban creeps up on them.*

CALIBAN: Excuse me...

*They jump back.*

TRINCULO and STEPHANO:

Don't do that!

CALIBAN: Have you come from heaven?

STEPHANO: No, mate. From the moon.

TRINCULO: You never heard of the man in the moon?

CALIBAN: Oh, yes. Miranda showed me.

STEPHANO: Well, that's me. I've just dropped in.

CALIBAN: Let me kiss your feet.

STEPHANO: Go on then.

*Caliban does. Trinculo offers his. Caliban kisses them too.*

So who are you? And more important, who's this Miranda woman, eh?

CALIBAN: I'm Caliban. And I work for Mr Prospero. And his daughter, Miranda.

TRINCULO: Good work, is it?

CALIBAN: No, it's horrible. He's a tyrant. I'd rather work for you.

STEPHANO: You brave monster! And so you shall!

TRINCULO: We'll take over the island!

STEPHANO: Run things my way at last!

CALIBAN: Hurray! Freedom! Liberty!

*Enter the Jaba Waba band waving flags. Caliban now leads the others in a joyous conga chain:*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 13 - SONG: 'BARRACUDA' (BACKING) OR  
DOWNLOAD SFX 5 - SONG: 'BARRACUDA' (FULL VOCAL)**

STEPHANO: To the wine!

CALIBAN and TRINCULO:

To the wine!

*Exit Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo led by the band.*

### Scene III: Prospero's cave

*Ferdinand's still in chains, chopping wood. Miranda's sitting on an rock watching dreamily.*

FERDINAND: This wood's very nice.

MIRANDA: I know.

FERDINAND: Very...um...choppable.

MIRANDA: You're chopping it wonderfully.

FERDINAND: Do you think so?

MIRANDA: Best chopping I've ever seen.

FERDINAND: You're not just saying that?

MIRANDA: Gosh, no! I mean – just look at that bit!

FERDINAND: It is rather good, isn't it?

MIRANDA: It's perfect.

FERDINAND: Not as perfect as you.

MIRANDA: Not as perfect as you.

*They giggle. Prospero enters wearing his invisibility cloak.*

PROSPERO: *(To audience)* So how are my two lovers? Wet as ever?

FERDINAND: Course - a bit of wood's just a bit of wood, isn't it? Might end up as a chair or a table. Or a cricket bat on a good day. But I wouldn't want to marry a bit of wood.

MIRANDA: Who...would you want to marry, Ferdinand?

FERDINAND: Oh, no-one...

MIRANDA: No-one?!

FERDINAND: No-one, but you!

PROSPERO: *(To audience)* They have got it bad...

MIRANDA: Oh, Ferdinand. I am your wife, if you will marry me.

FERDINAND: And I your husband.

*Miranda holds out her hand. Ferdinand clunks across in his chains, kneels and kisses it. He rises and is just about to kiss her properly when –*

PROSPERO: *(To audience)* I don't think we'll have any kissing just yet!

**DOWNLOAD SFX 45 - A LIGHTNING BOLT FROM PROSPERO**

*CRASH! Prospero unleashes lightning and thunder -*

FERDINAND: Another storm! Take cover, my love!

MIRANDA: Till later...husband.

FERDINAND: Till later...wife.

*And off he clunks, while Miranda exits opposite.*

PROSPERO: *(To audience)* All going nicely to plan.

*He exits, unleashing another crash of thunder as he does.*

I do love doing that...

#### Scene IV: The deep deep jungle

*With a bottle each, Trinculo, Stephano and Caliban weave onto stage...*

ALL: *(Singing)* Flout 'em and scout 'em, and scout 'em and flout 'em: thought is free...

STEPHANO: Chin up, me old servant monster.

TRINCULO: Come on, fish-face! Speak!

CALIBAN: *(To Trinculo)*: You shouldn't mock me.

*Caliban swerves and rolls.*

CALIBAN: My lord. Your majesty.

STEPHANO: And don't you forget it.

CALIBAN: Let me lick your shoe, master.

*Stephano sits on a rock and proffers his foot. Caliban licks it.*

TRINCULO: You missed a bit. There.

*Caliban does as he's told.*

STEPHANO: Thanks, Trinculo. Must have stepped in something back on the path.

CALIBAN: Oh, great king! Your humble subject has a request.

STEPHANO: Request away, my froggy friend.

*Ariel enters unseen and stands among them.*

CALIBAN: Like I said before: this magician Prospero stole my island.

ARIEL: Liar!

CALIBAN: *(To Trinculo)*: No, I'm not!

STEPHANO: Just shut up for a minute, Trinculo.

TRINCULO: But I didn't say anything!

CALIBAN: So why don't I take you to him? And then you can hit him on the head and be king!

STEPHANO: Can you find him?

CALIBAN: Easy.

ARIEL: No, you can't. You're lying!

CALIBAN: He's at it again!

STEPHANO: Stop it, Trinculo!

TRINCULO: But I didn't say a word.

STEPHANO: You said he lied.

ARIEL: That's cos you did lie!

STEPHANO: Oh, did I? Well, take that! And that!

*Stephano wallops Trinculo.*

TRINCULO: Ooh. Ow.

CALIBAN: Ha, ha, ha.

*Stephano wallops Caliban.*

CALIBAN: Oh! Ow! What you do that for?

STEPHANO: Because I can. Now - go on.

CALIBAN: Ok, boss. This is my plan.

TRINCULO: Ha. Sounds fishy to me. Get it? Fishy?

STEPHANO: Ignore him, Caliban.  
*Prospero enters unobserved and watches.*

CALIBAN: Now, like I said, Prospero is a magician. But without his book and his staff he's got no power.

STEPHANO: So we nick his book and his staff. But how?

CALIBAN: He sleeps every afternoon. Up in his cave. While he's asleep, we take his stuff. Then we bonk him on the head. Wallop.

STEPHANO: Wallop?

TRINCULO: Wallop?

CALIBAN: Wallop. Then you're the king of the island.

STEPHANO: Very neat. You may smell like a donkey's bottom, Caliban, but you have potential.

TRINCULO: What about his daughter - wossername?

CALIBAN: Miranda?

TRINCULO: What do we do with her?

STEPHANO: I shall marry her.

TRINCULO: Why you?

STEPHANO: Cos I'm king, idiot.

TRINCULO: That's not fair.

STEPHANO: I don't do fair.

CALIBAN: What about all his spirit servants?

STEPHANO: Wallop. Wallop. Wallop.

TRINCULO: Yeah. Wallop.

CALIBAN: Very nice. Wallop.

STEPHANO: So what are we waiting for? Let's go kill him!

*The Jaba Waba band appear and whip up a rhythm.*

CALIBAN and TRINCULO:

*(Singing conga):* Wahey! We're going to kill the wizard, we're going to kill the wizard! La, la, la, la. La, la, la, la. We're going to kill the wizard...

*They exit waving sticks and following the band. Ariel follows. Prospero steps forward from his hiding place.*

PROSPERO: *(To audience)* Human beings. What a disappointment. Leave them alone for a day in paradise and what do they do? Fight, plot, drink - and talk of killing... Why should I forgive them?

*The courtiers enter: first Alonso and Gonzalo, weary and propping each other up.*

GONZALO: I can go no further, sir.

ALONSO: Let us sit and rest.

GONZALO: No food, no water...

ALONSO: And no hope. My son is lost.

*Gonzalo comforts him. Enter Antonio and Sebastian still looking sharp. They lean against a rock.*

ANTONIO: Look at 'em Sebastian. They've had it.

SEBASTIAN: They'll sleep tonight all right.

ANTONIO: Makes our job easier - eh?

*He 'Zorros' his blade through the air.*

Go to sleep a prince - wake up a king.

**DOWNLOAD SFX 30 - MAGIC ISLAND MUSIC**

*The Jaba Waba band can be heard approaching. Antonio raises his sword.*

Damn these spirits...

*The band, garlanded, enters, playing sweet music. They're followed by beautiful, fairy-like spirits who carry a table loaded - apparently - with food and drink. They dance and smile around the courtiers inviting them to eat...*

GONZALO: No - they are good spirits.

ALONSO: Come - let us eat.

GONZALO: Antonio - surely you're not scared?

*The spirits depart and the music stops - leaving the loaded table. Antonio, Alonso and Sebastian nervously approach the food. Antonio spears an apple, starts to eat.*

ANTONIO: Nothing scares me.

*The others dig in.*

PROSPERO: (To audience) Oh, yes?

*Prospero raises his staff and -*

### DOWNLOAD SFX 48 - PROSPERO THUNDER FLASH

*- makes a thunder flash. Instantly, the plates on the table rise up: and underneath each is an awful sprite's head, all green and ghoulish and scary. Scariest of all - Ariel. The courtiers shriek in fear and scatter, leaving Alonso, Sebastian and Antonio frozen in front of the writhing table. The ghouls now speak in unison:*

GHOULS: You three are men of sin. Destiny has belched you up onto this island to face judgement. You are not fit to live.

*Antonio urges on the others:*

ANTONIO: Draw your swords! Kill them!

*They try to...*

GHOULS: We are ministers of Fate. You cannot harm us. Your swords are as of lead.

*...but their swords drop to the ground.*

ALONSO: Why us?

GHOULS: You three did supplant good Prospero. You stole his kingdom. The gods delayed your punishment. But now you shall suffer. Alonso - your son is dead. And all of you shall have a living death, alone upon the island. We shall make you...mad!

ANTONIO: No! No!

ALONSO: My son!

SEBASTIAN: I didn't do it!

GHOULS: Only when you are truly sorry will you be free. Until then - GO! INTO THE JUNGLE WITH YOU!!

ANTONIO, ALONSO and SEBASTIAN:

*Aaggghhhh!!!! Run away!!!!*

### DOWNLOAD SFX 50 - MORE LIGHTNING

*A flash of lightning! Thunder! The three run panicking into the jungle chased by more ghouls. Ariel and Prospero watch gleefully.*

GONZALO: Quick follow them!

*Gonzalo and the remaining courtiers give chase.*

PROSPERO: Excellent work, Ariel. Now, just a few more loose ends to tie up...

*They exit together.*

### Scene V: Prospero's cave

*Ferdinand and Miranda sit at the cave entrance playing chess. A pile of half-chopped wood lies nearby. Prospero enters.*

PROSPERO: Now, Ferdinand. Have you chopped all the wood?

FERDINAND: Yes, sir.

PROSPERO: And have you been a good boy?

FERDINAND: Yes, sir.

PROSPERO: All right then. You can marry her.

FERDINAND: What?!

PROSPERO: Don't you want to?

FERDINAND: But, of course.

PROSPERO: Good.

FERDINAND: Oh, father! Thank you! Thank you!

PROSPERO: All right, all right. Now off you go and get packing - I've decided we're leaving the island.

*Ferdinand and Miranda giggle, hold hands and run off. Ariel crosses them as he runs on.*

What is it, Ariel?

*But now we can hear approaching the three drunks:*

CALIBAN, TRINCULO and STEPHANO:

*We're going to kill the wizard, we're going to kill the wizard, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la...*

PROSPERO: Quickly - a decoy! Hang up the washing.



*Prospero and Ariel gather Prospero's spare cloaks and magician's hats from a washing basket and hang them on a washing line. They just finish as Caliban, Trinculo and Stephano enter:*

*(To Ariel) Invisible!!!*

*And so the two of them are. The drunks stumble and pratfall on stage, the worse for wear.*

STEPHANO: Shhh!

TRINCULO: Shhh!

CALIBAN: Shhh!

STEPHANO: Is this it?

CALIBAN: The tyrant's cave!

STEPHANO: So where is he?

CALIBAN: Asleep! Kill him now and I'll lick your feet for ever!

STEPHANO: Shhh!

TRINCULO: Shhh!

CALIBAN: Shhh!

*Trinculo notices the clothes and starts to take them off the line.*

TRINCULO: Look! Your majesty!

*Stephano puts on the cloak and hat.*

STEPHANO: King Stephano! Bow down you rabble!

*Now Trinculo puts on a hat.*

TRINCULO: How about...King Trinculo.

STEPHANO: King Stephano!

TRINCULO: King Trinculo!

STEPHANO: No!

TRINCULO: Yes!

STEPHANO: Over my dead body!

*They tussle...*

## Scene VI: The beach

*To one side: Alonso, Antonio and Sebastian - sitting huddled, distressed, rocking. Around them, the other courtiers are trying to care for them. Gonzalo especially is in tears at their plight. To the other, tied up: Caliban, Sebastian and Trinculo - hung-over, moaning, sorry for themselves. Prospero, with book, staff and magic cloak enters. The Jaba Waba band and sprites silently fill in from either side. Ariel watches.*

PROSPERO: *(To audience)* Twelve long years I have waited for this. Twelve years, dreaming of revenge. And now...all the characters who've played a part in my story are here. The question is - how shall I end it?

### DOWNLOAD SFX 51 - PROSPERO STAFF

*With a mighty wave of his staff he freezes the stage. He walks through the frozen players.*

PROSPERO: Dear Gonzalo. My faithful friend. Alonso. You used me and my daughter most cruelly. Sebastian - you helped him. And here on the island you would have done worse. Antonio. Can I ever forgive you?

*He passes to the others.*

PROSPERO: Caliban. You foolish creature. And you two - you stole from me and plotted to kill me. You shall have to earn my forgiveness. Forgiveness...

### DOWNLOAD SFX 15 - SONG: 'SPELLBOUND' (BACKING) OR DOWNLOAD SFX 7 - SONG: 'SPELLBOUND' (FULL VOCAL)

*As Prospero sings, so the others one by one add their lines. Over the final bars, Prospero takes off his gown and hat and hands his magic book to Ariel.*

PROSPERO: Now, my magic is done. Take my book and drown it in the ocean, Ariel. Go to the ship and free the sailors.

ARIEL: I fly!

*Ariel exits. Prospero now raises his staff high - and breaks it in two...*

### DOWNLOAD SFX 52 - STAFF BREAKS

*A great flash of lightning and a mighty crash of thunder - and all awake. They stare at Prospero, stunned. Gonzalo steps forward.*

GONZALO: Prospero? Is it you..?

PROSPERO: My old friend.

GONZALO: It is!

*He rushes to embrace him.*

ALONSO: How can this be? You - here?

PROPERO: Yes, Alonso. The wronged Duke of Milan.

ALONSO: Prospero, I beg you. Pardon me my wrongs!

GONZALO: Is this really happening?

PROPERO: For sure, Gonzalo.

*Antonio starts to draw his sword. Prospero smiles.*

PROPERO: My dear brother, Antonio. I have seen and heard everything. Don't try it.

*Antonio replaces his sword.*

PROPERO: And by the way, brother - I'll have my kingdom back, if you please.

*Antonio withdraws, muttering. Enter Ferdinand and Miranda hand in hand.*

MIRANDA: Look! Men! Hundreds of them!

ALONSO: Another miracle! My boy - Ferdinand!

FERDINAND: Father!

*They rush together and embrace.*

ALONSO: I have lost and found a son in one day!

PROSPERO: You've found a daughter too, but I'll explain that later...

*Now Ariel leads on the captain, bosun and sailors.*

BOSUN: The strangest thing, good sirs! The ship is made new.

CAPTAIN: Newer than when we first sailed.

*Bosun, captain and sailors are welcomed by the courtiers. Prospero goes to Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo.*

PROSPERO: Go on, Caliban. You too are free.

CALIBAN: My head hurts. I never want to meet another human in my life.

*Prospero takes Trinculo and Stephano by the ears.*

PROSPERO: And, you. Remove my clothes. And stick to water in future.

STEPHANO: I promise.

TRINCULO: As if.

ARIEL: Was it well done, sir?

PROSPERO: Very well done, my Ariel. Go now. Fly. Be free!

ARIEL: Yesss!!!!

*And off he tumbles.*

ALONSO: Good Prospero. I long to hear the story of your life here -

PROSPERO: You shall, Alonso. But first - let us all to Naples. I promise you calm seas, good winds, an interesting tale...

FERDINAND: And another wedding!

PROSPERO: To Naples!

ALL: To Naples!!

*And they fill the stage for the finale.*

**DOWNLOAD SFX 16 - SONG: 'SEA CHANGE' (BACKING) OR  
DOWNLOAD SFX 8 - SONG: 'SEA CHANGE' (FULL VOCAL)**

**THE END**

### **What about the 'Jaba Waba band'?**

They are the sounds of the island. You may have accomplished solo instrumentalists who could be a funky band, but it would work well with beginners too - maybe some pupils who've been learning some percussion? One of them could even carry a boom box on her shoulder pumping out sounds to cover some of the scene changes.

### **Did you make up the 'invisibility cloak' idea?**

No - it's in the original. It's a good drama opportunity to compare and contrast how special effects are achieved on stage and screen. The pupils might enjoy watching the 'making of' section of one of your favourite action DVD's? Perhaps a guest from your local theatre could talk about theatrical special effects?

### **What's the difference between 'sleeping dust' and 'love dust'?**

Aha! Don't get them muddled! Different packaging, designed by your pupils. The love dust could be confetti. Both should be sprinkled in time with the sound FX from the download FX available on the website.

### **About those sound effects - FXs - scattered throughout the script..?**

SFX or just FX means 'sound effect'. We have provided a number of them for you to download from the website. Download the zip file containing all the SFX and play them back from a computer, using the cues in red in the playscript. The pupils who play these in will need as much rehearsal and encouragement as the actors and singers. Pupils who are interested in music technology could expand the role by finding other music to cover scene changes, or record some of their own 'spot' FX. (NB: The word 'atmos' is often used in radio to mean 'atmosphere'...usually a 'bed' of sound running under a whole scene - eg seawash. Whereas a 'spot FX' is the interjection of a particular sound, like the noise Prospero's wand makes when he freezes people. A 'sting' is a short piece of music - eg to announce the arrival of Ariel.)

### **Should pupils try to emulate all the different voices required by the play?**

They could give it a go, but the play will still be funny without. And remember that you don't have to stick to the male/female casting - or the style or demeanour of voice we've gone for in our version of the story. So, for example, Ariel could be a girl. So could Gonzalo. Or Trinculo.

### **How to stage the banquet..? The table would have to have holes and the pupils would have to make spectacular hats, right?**

Right! The table, with table cloth is carried on stage. The plates of food sit over holes in the table. Velcro straps dangle from each plate. During the scene, kids from back-stage crawl unseen under the table and attach the velcro bonnet-straps. On cue they stick their ghoulish heads up through the holes! Simple!