**DUBLIN SHAKESPEARE SOCIETY**

**The Tempest 2019**

**Audition Piece (d)**

**Act 2 Scene 2**

***Aside*** These be fine things, an if they be

not sprites.

That's a brave god and bears celestial liquor.

I will kneel to him.

**STEPHANO**

How didst thou 'scape? How camest thou hither?

swear by this bottle how thou camest hither. I

escaped upon a butt of sack which the sailors

heaved o'erboard, by this bottle; which I made of

the bark of a tree with mine own hands since I was

cast ashore.

**CALIBAN**

I'll swear upon that bottle to be thy true subject;

for the liquor is not earthly.

**STEPHANO**

Here; swear then how thou escapedst.

**TRINCULO**

Swum ashore. man, like a duck: I can swim like a

duck, I'll be sworn.

**STEPHANO**

Here, kiss the book. Though thou canst swim like a

duck, thou art made like a goose.

**TRINCULO**

O Stephano. hast any more of this?

**STEPHANO**

The whole butt, man: my cellar is in a rock by the

sea-side where my wine is hid. How now, moon-calf!

how does thine ague?

**CALIBAN**

Hast thou not dropp'd from heaven?

**STEPHANO**

Out o' the moon, I do assure thee: I was the man i'

the moon when time was.

**CALIBAN**

I have seen thee in her and I do adore thee:

My mistress show'd me thee and thy dog and thy bush.

**STEPHANO**

Come, swear to that; kiss the book: I will furnish

it anon with new contents swear.

**TRINCULO**

By this good light, this is a very shallow monster!

I afeard of him! A very weak monster! The man i'

the moon! A most poor credulous monster! Well

drawn monster, in good sooth!

**CALIBAN**

I'll show thee every fertile inch o' th' island;

And I will kiss thy foot: I prithee, be my god.

**TRINCULO**

By this light, a most perfidious and drunken

monster! when 's god's asleep, he'll rob his bottle.

**CALIBAN**

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

**STEPHANO**

Come on then; down, and swear.

**TRINCULO**

I shall laugh myself to death at this puppy-headed

monster. A most scurvy monster! I could find in my

heart to beat him,--

**STEPHANO**

Come, kiss.

**TRINCULO**

But that the poor monster's in drink: an abominable monster!

**CALIBAN**

I'll show thee the best springs; I'll pluck thee berries;

I'll fish for thee and get thee wood enough.

A plague upon the tyrant that I serve!

I'll bear him no more sticks, but follow thee,

Thou wondrous man.

**TRINCULO**

A most ridiculous monster, to make a wonder of a

Poor drunkard!

**CALIBAN**

I prithee, let me bring thee where crabs grow;

And I with my long nails will dig thee pignuts;

Show thee a jay's nest and instruct thee how

To snare the nimble marmoset; I'll bring thee

To clustering filberts and sometimes I'll get thee

Young scamels from the rock. Wilt thou go with me?

**STEPHANO**

I prithee now, lead the way without any more

talking. Trinculo, the king and all our company

else being drowned, we will inherit here: here;

bear my bottle: fellow Trinculo, we'll fill him by

and by again.

**CALIBAN**

***Sings drunkenly***

Farewell master; farewell, farewell!

**TRINCULO**

A howling monster: a drunken monster!

**CALIBAN**

No more dams I'll make for fish

Nor fetch in firing

At requiring!

Nor scrape trencher, nor wash dish

'Ban, 'Ban, Cacaliban

Has a new master: get a new man.

Freedom, high-day! high-day, freedom! freedom,

hey-day, freedom!

**STEPHANO**

O brave monster! Lead the way.

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