

CB Side 1 Quartet: Stephano, Caliban, Trinculo, Ariel - "Drunken Schemes" Act III, Sc 2
(Can also serve as a Trio if SM reads Ariel from off stage)

This scene is edited down from the original for the sole purpose of callbacks

STEPHANO Mooncalf, speak once in thy life, if thou be'st a good mooncalf.

CALIBAN How does thy Honor? Let me lick thy shoe.
I'll not serve him; he is not valiant.

TRINCULO Thou liest, most ignorant monster. I am in case to justle a constable. Why, thou debauched fish, thou! Was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much sack as I today? Wilt thou tell amonstrous lie, being but half a fish and half a monster?

CALIBAN Lo, how he mocks me! Wilt thou let him, my lord?

TRINCULO "Lord," quoth he? That a monster should be such a natural!

CALIBAN Lo, lo again! Bite him to death, I prithee.

STEPHANO Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head.
If you prove a mutineer, the next tree. The poor monster's my subject, and he shall not suffer indignity.

CALIBAN I thank my noble lord. Wilt thou be pleased to harken once again to the suit I made to thee?

STEPHANO Marry, will I. Kneel and repeat it. I will stand, and so shall Trinculo.
Enter Ariel, invisible.

CALIBAN, *kneeling* 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 Trinculo's voice* Thou liest.

CALIBAN, *to Trinculo* Thou liest, thou jesting monkey, thou. *He stands.* I would my valiant master would destroy thee. I do not lie.

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

TRINCULO Why, I said nothing.

STEPHANO Mum then, and no more. (*Trinculo stands aside*). Proceed.

CALIBAN I say by sorcery he got this isle; from me he got it. If thy Greatness will, Revenge it on him, thou shalt be lord of it, and I'll serve thee.

STEPHANO How now shall this be compassed? Canst thou bring me to the party?

CALIBAN Yea, yea, my lord. I'll yield him thee asleep,
Where thou mayst knock a nail into his head.

ARIEL, *in Trinculo's voice* Thou liest. Thou canst not.

CALIBAN What a pied ninny's this!—Thou scurvy patch!—
I do beseech thy Greatness, give him blows
And take his bottle from him.

STEPHANO Trinculo, run into no further danger. Interrupt the monster one word further,
and by this hand, I'll turn my mercy out o' doors and make a stockfish of thee.

TRINCULO Why, what did I? I did nothing. I'll go farther off.

STEPHANO Didst thou not say he lied?

ARIEL, *in Trinculo's voice* Thou liest.

STEPHANO Do I so? Take thou that. *He beats Trinculo.*
As you like this, give me the lie another time

TRINCULO I did not give the lie! Out o' your wits and hearing too? A pox o' your bottle!
This can sack and drinking do. A murrain on your monster,
and the devil take your fingers!

STEPHANO *To Trinculo.* Prithee, stand further off. *To Caliban*

CALIBAN Ha, ha, ha! After a little time I'll beat him too.

STEPHANO *To Caliban* Now forward with your tale.

CALIBAN Why, as I told thee, 'tis a custom with him
I' th' afternoon to sleep. There thou mayst brain him-

STEPHANO Monster, I will kill this man. His daughter and I will be king and queen—save
our Graces!— and Trinculo and thyself shall be viceroys.
—Dost thou like the plot, Trinculo?

TRINCULO Excellent.

STEPHANO Give me thy hand. I am sorry I beat thee.
But while thou liv'st, keep a good tongue in thy head.

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

STEPHANO Ay, on mine honor.

ARIEL, *aside* This will I tell my master.

CALIBAN
Thou mak'st me merry. I am full of pleasure.