

It strook mine ear most terribly.

*Alon.* I heard nothing.

*Ant.* O, 'twas a din to fright a monster's ear;  
To make an earthquake: sure, it was the roar  
Of a whole herd of lions.

*Alon.* Heard you this?

*Gon.* Upon mine honour, sir, I heard a humming,  
And that a strange one too, which did awake me.  
I shak'd you, sir, and cry'd; as mine eyes open'd,  
I saw their weapons drawn: there was a noise,  
That's verity. 'Tis best we stand on guard;  
Or that we quit this place: let's draw our weapons.

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

*Gon.* Heav'ns keep him from these beasts!  
For he is, sure, i' th' island.

*Alon.* Lead away.

*Ari.* *Prospero* my lord shall know what I have done.  
So, king, go safely on to seek thy son. [Exeunt.]

## SCENE II.

*Changes to another part of the island.*

*Enter Caliban with a burden of wood: a noise of thunder heard.*

*Cal.* **A**LL the infections that the sun sucks up  
From bogs, fens, flats, on *Prosper* fall, and make him  
By inch-meal a disease! His spirits hear me,  
And yet I needs must curse. But they'll not pinch,  
Fright me with urchin shews, pitch me i' th' mire,  
Nor lead me, like a fire-brand, in the dark  
Out of my way, unless he bid 'em; but  
For every trifle are they set upon me.  
Sometime like apes, that moe and chatter at me,  
And after bite me; then like hedge-hogs, which