

*Trin.* I should know that voice: it should be — but he is drown'd; and these are devils; O! defend me.

*Ste.* Four legs, and two voices; a most delicate monster! his forward voice now is to speak of his friend; his backward voice is to utter foul speeches, and to detract. If all the wine in my bottle will recover him, I will help his ague: come! *amen!* I will pour some in thy other mouth.

*Trin.* *Stephano!*

*Ste.* Doth thy other mouth call me? mercy! mercy! this is a devil, and no monster: I will leave him; I have no long spoon.

*Trin.* *Stephano!* If thou be'st *Stephano*, touch me, and speak to me; for I am *Trinculo*; be not afraid; thy good friend *Trinculo*.

*Ste.* If thou be'st *Trinculo*, come forth, I'll pull thee by the lesser legs: if any be *Trinculo's* legs, these are they. Thou art very *Trinculo*, indeed: how cam'st thou to be the siege of this moon-calf? can he vent *Trinculo's*?

*Trin.* I took him to be kill'd with a thunder-stroke: but art thou not drown'd, *Stephano*? I hope now, thou art not drown'd: is the storm over-blown? I hid me under the dead moon-calf's gabardine, for fear of the storm: and art thou living, *Stephano*? O *Stephano*, two *Neapolitans* 'scap'd!

*Ste.* Pry'thee, do not turn me about, my stomach is not constant.

*Cal.* These be fine things, an if they be not sprights: that's a brave god, and bears celestial liquor: I will kneel to him.

*Ste.* How didst thou 'scape? how cam'st thou hither? swear by this bottle how thou cam'st hither: I escap'd upon a butt of sack, which the sailors heav'd o'er-board; by this bottle! which I made of the bark of a tree, with mine own hands, since I was cast a-shore.

*Cal.* I'll swear, upon that bottle, to be thy true subject; for the liquor is not earthly.

*Ste.* Here: swear then: how escap'dst thou?

*Trin.* Swom a-shore, man, like a duck; I can swim like a duck, I'll be sworn.

*Ste.* Here, kiss the book. Though thou canst swim like a duck, thou art made like a goose.

*Trin.*