

*Ste.* 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*?

*Trin.* Excellent.

*Ste.* Give me thy hand; I am sorry, I beat thee: but, while thou liv'st, keep a good tongue in thy head.

*Cal.* Within this half hour will he be asleep; wilt thou destroy him then?

*Ste.* Ay, on my honour.

*Ari.* This will I tell my master.

*Cal.* Thou mak'st me merry; I am full of pleasure; let us be jocund. Will you troul the catch you taught me but while-ere?

*Ste.* At thy request, monster, I will do reason, any reason: come on, *Trinculo*, let us sing. [Sings.

*Flout'em, and scout'em; and scout'em, and flout'em; thought is free.*

*Cal.* That's not the tune.

[Ariel plays the tune on a tabor and pipe.

*Ste.* What is this same?

*Trin.* This is the tune of our catch, plaid by the picture of no-body.

*Ste.* If thou be'st a man, shew thyself in thy likeness; if thou be'st a devil, take't as thou list.

*Trin.* O forgive me my sins!

*Ste.* He that dies pays all debts: I defy thee. Mercy upon us!

*Cal.* Art thou afraid?

*Ste.* No, monster, not I.

*Cal.* Be not afraid; the isle is full of noises, sounds, and sweet airs, that give delight, and hurt not. Sometimes a thousand twanging instruments will hum about mine ears; and sometimes voices, that, if I then had wak'd after long sleep, will make me sleep again; and then in dreaming, the clouds, methought, would open, and shew riches ready to drop upon me; when I wak'd, I cry'd to dream again.

*Ste.*