

Ste. This will prove a brave kingdom to me, where I shall have my musick for nothing.

Cal. When *Prospero* is destroy'd.

Ste. That shall be by and by: I remember the story.

Trin. The sound is going away; let's follow it, and after do our work.

Ste. Lead, monster; we'll follow. I would, I could see this taborer: he lays it on.

Trin. Wilt come? I'll follow, *Stephano*. [Exeunt.

SCENE III.

Changes again.

Enter Alonzo, Sebastian, Anthonio, Gonzalo, Adrian, Francisco, &c.

Gon. BY'R lakin, I can go no further, fir,
My old bones ake: here's a maze trod, indeed,
Through forth-rights, and meanders: by your patience,
I needs must rest me.

Alon. Old lord, I cannot blame thee,
Who am myself attach'd with weariness
To th' dulling of my spirits: sit down, and rest.
Ev'n here I will put off my hope, and keep it
No longer for my flatt'rer: he is drown'd,
Whom thus we stray to find, and the sea mocks
Our frustrate search on land. Well, let him go.

Ant. I am right glad that he's so out of hope. [*Aside to Seb.*
Do not, for one repulse, forego the purpose
That you resolv'd t'effect.

Seb. The next advantage
Will we take thoroughly.

Ant. Let it be to-night;
For, now they are oppress'd with travel, they
Will not, nor cannot, use such vigilance

As