

Alon. O, it is monstrous! monstrous!
 Methought, the billows spoke, and told me of it;
 The winds did sing it to me; and the thunder,
 That deep and dreadful organ-pipe, pronounc'd
 The name of *Prosper*: it did bafe my trespass.
 Therefore my fon i' th' ooze is bedded; and
 I'll seek him deeper than e'er plummet founded,
 And with him there lye mudded. [Exit.

Seb. But one fiend at a time,
 I'll fight their legions o'er.

Ant. I'll be thy fecond. [Exeunt.

Gon. All three of them are desp'rate; their great guilt,
 Like poison giv'n to work a great time after,
 Now 'gins to bite the spirits. I beseech you
 That are of suppler joints, follow them swiftly,
 And hinder them from what this ecstasy
 May now provoke them to.

Adr. Follow, I pray you.

ACT IV. SCENE I.

Prospero's Cave.

Enter Prospero, Ferdinand, and Miranda.

PROSPERO.

IF I have too aufterely punish'd you,
 Your compensation makes amends; for I
 Have giv'n you here a thread of mine own life,
 Or that for which I live; whom once again
 I tender to thy hand: all thy vexations
 Were but my trials of thy love, and thou
 Haft strangely stood the test. Here, afore heav'n,

I ratify