

THE
ENTIRE PLAY
TRANSLATED
INTO PLAIN
ENGLISH!

Classical
COMICS



The TEMPEST

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL
William Shakespeare

Original Text
Plain Text
Quick Text



New Title Information

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Title: The Tempest The Graphic Novel
Sub title: Plain Text
Publisher: Classical Comics Ltd
Author: William Shakespeare

ISBN: UK: 978-1-906332-30-3 US: 978-1-906332-70-9

Contributors:

Script Adaptation: John McDonald *Pencils:* Jon Haward
Inks: Gary Erskine *Colouring & Lettering:* Nigel Dobbyn
Design & Layout: Jo Wheeler *Editor in Chief:* Clive Bryant

Brief description of the book:

This full colour graphic novel presents Shakespeare's *The Tempest* in modern English verse-for-verse. Although *The Tempest* was the first play to appear in the first official *Folio* printing of Shakespeare's plays, it was almost certainly the last play he wrote alone. It held pride of place in that first collection, presumably because the editors thought it to be his masterpiece; a crowning glory to the career of the most brightest of playwrights. Needless to say, we had to select the very best artists to do it justice, and to bring you the stunning artwork that you've come to expect from our titles. Poignant to the last, this book is a classic amongst classics. Coupled with stunning artwork, this is a must-have for any Shakespeare lover.

- **THE ENTIRE PLAY TRANSLATED INTO PLAIN ENGLISH.**
- Fully appreciate the work of Shakespeare in modern English. This version is ideal for anyone who may find Shakespeare's original language cryptic.
- Full colour graphic novel format.
- Teachers notes/study guide available.
- Perfect partner to the Original Text version (978-1-906332-29-7) that contains the full text.

Publisher information:

Classical Comics is a UK publisher creating graphic novel adaptations of classical literature. True to the original vision of the author, their books are further enhanced by using only the finest artists - giving you a truly wonderful reading experience.

Edition: First
Series: 1 of 3 versions available - Original Text, Plain Text & Quick Text
Pub Date: UK: September 2009 US: November 2009
Classification: General Fiction, DDS, FX
Price: £9.99 / \$16.95 **Format:** Paperback
Size: 246mm x 168mm **Pages:** 144 pages
Age range: General
Illustrations: Full colour graphic novel illustrations throughout.

Reviews:

"I came across your amazing site by accident while browsing on the internet for some ideas for 2008. I was thrilled to see that 'The Tempest' was available in comic form. I have downloaded it and can't wait to see my students' reactions. Thank you so much."

Kerryann, Teacher in South Africa

"Because Shakespeare is the only author we have to teach in the national curriculum, teachers appreciate any kind of help in making the plays accessible and enjoyable."

Ian McNeilly, National Association for the Teaching of English
<http://news.bbc.co.uk/1/hi/education/6647927.stm>





NOW, NO MORE QUESTIONS. YOU LOOK SLEEPY. IT'S A NICE FEELING - GIVE IN TO IT. I KNOW YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.



COME ALONG, SERVANT. I'M READY. COME CLOSE, ARIEL.

GREETINGS, GREAT MASTER! GREETINGS, POWERFUL SIR! I HAVE COME TO DO YOUR BIDDING --

-- WHETHER IT'S TO FLY, SWIM, JUMP INTO FIRE, OR RIDE ON TOP OF THE CLOUDS. ARIEL AND HIS COMPANIONS ARE READY TO DO WHATEVER YOU ASK.



DID YOU MAKE THE STORM DO EXACTLY WHAT I ASKED, SPIRIT?

TO THE LAST DETAIL. I FLEW ROUND THE SHIP LIKE A FIRE, CAUSING PANIC - ON THE PROW, IN THE MIDSHIPS, ON THE DECK AND IN EVERY CABIN.



SOMETIMES I
BURNED IN **MANY PLACES**
AT ONCE - ON THE **TOPMAST**,
THE **YARDARMS** AND THE **BOWS**
- AND THEN I **CAME**
TOGETHER INTO ONE
FLAME.

I **FLASHED**
ABOUT, FASTER THAN
LIGHTNING.

THE
FIRE AND NOISE I
PRODUCED SEEMED TO
OVERWHELM EVEN **MIGHTY**
NEPTUNE, MAKING HIS
POWERFUL WAVES **TREMBLE**
AND HIS FEARSOME
TRIDENT **SHAKE**.

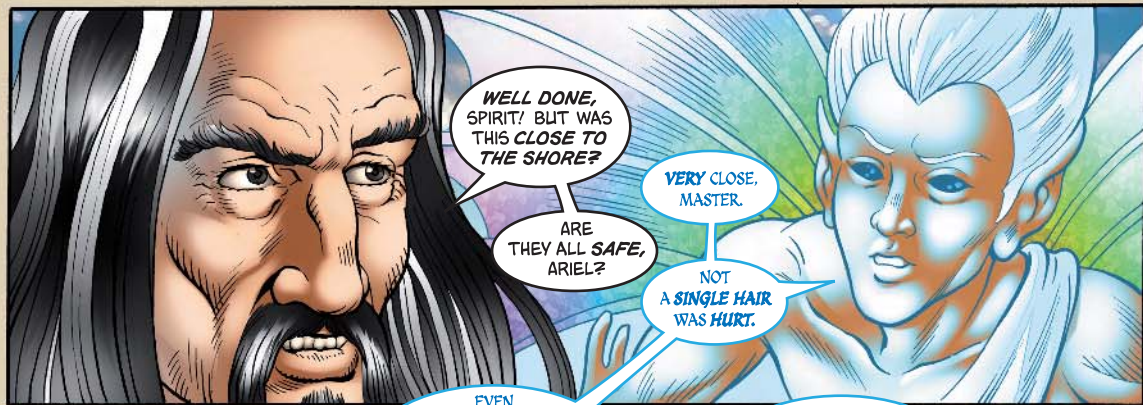
YOU'RE A **GOOD**
SPIRIT! WERE ANY OF THEM
SO **BRAVE AND STRONG**
THAT THIS TURMOIL DIDN'T
SEND THEM **CRAZY**?

EVERY SINGLE MAN
WENT A LITTLE **INSANE**
AND CARRIED OUT ACTS
OF **DESPERATION**.



ALL EXCEPT THE **SAILORS** DIVED INTO THE **SEA** TO GET AWAY FROM THE **SHIP**, WHICH WAS FULL OF MY **FIRE**.

THE **KING'S SON**, **FERDINAND**, WAS THE **FIRST** TO JUMP. HIS HAIR STOOD ON END, LIKE **REEDS**, AND HE SHOUTED, "**HELL IS EMPTY - ALL THE DEVILS ARE HERE!**"



WELL DONE, SPIRIT! BUT WAS THIS CLOSE TO THE SHORE?

ARE THEY ALL **SAFE**, ARIEL?

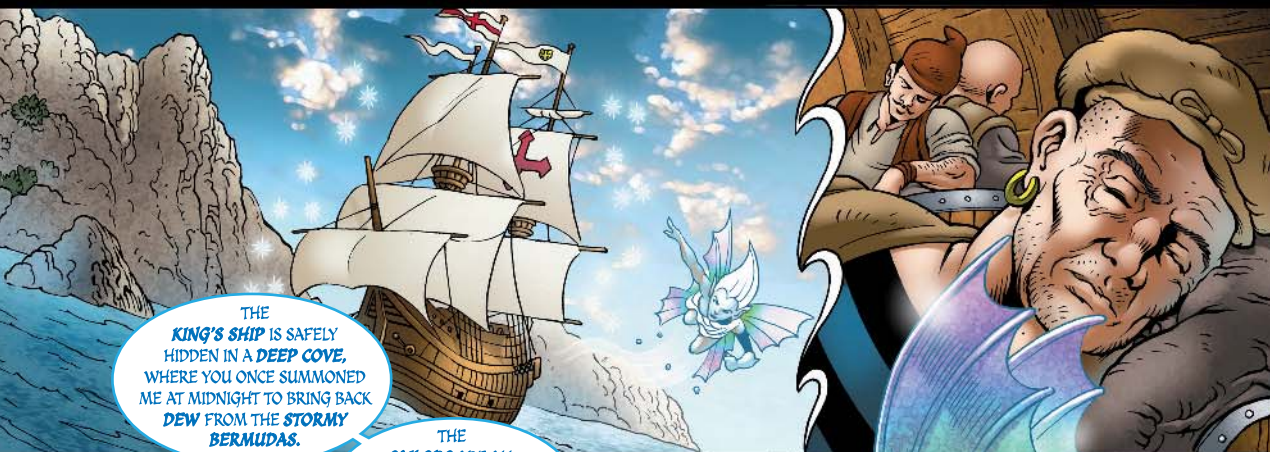
VERY CLOSE, MASTER.

NOT A SINGLE HAIR WAS HURT.

EVEN THEIR **CLOTHES** ARE **UNSTAINED** AND **FRESHER** THAN THEY WERE BEFORE. I HAVE SCATTERED THEM IN **GROUPS** AROUND THE ISLAND, JUST AS YOU ORDERED.

THE **KING'S SON** IS **ALONE** IN A **REMOTE SPOT**. I LEFT HIM **SITTING AND SIGHING**, WITH HIS ARMS **SADLY ENTWINED**.





THE KING'S SHIP IS SAFELY HIDDEN IN A DEEP COVE, WHERE YOU ONCE SUMMONED ME AT MIDNIGHT TO BRING BACK DEW FROM THE STORMY BERMUDAS.

THE SAILORS ARE ALL SLEEPING BELOW DECKS, EXHAUSTED FROM THEIR HARD WORK AND FROM A SPELL I CAST OVER THEM.



AS FOR THE REST OF THE FLEET, THEY HAVE ALL JOINED UP AGAIN AFTER I SCATTERED THEM. THEY ARE SAILING SADLY ACROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN TOWARDS NAPLES, BELIEVING THEY SAW THE KING SHIPWRECKED AND KILLED.



YOU HAVE DONE EXACTLY AS I ORDERED, ARIEL, BUT YOU HAVE MORE WORK TO DO. WHAT TIME IS IT?



PAST MIDDAY.



AT LEAST TWO HOURS PAST. WE MUST BOTH USE THE TIME WELL, BETWEEN NOW AND SIX O'CLOCK.

IS THERE **MORE** WORK? SINCE YOU ARE GIVING ME **MORE JOBS** TO DO, LET ME REMIND YOU OF YOUR **PROMISE**, WHICH YOU ARE **YET** TO DO.

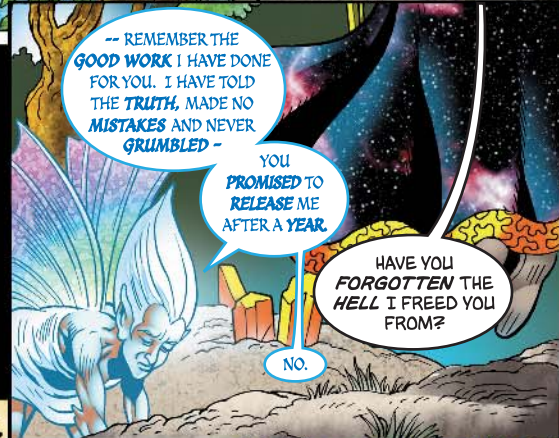


WHAT'S THIS? GETTING MOODY? WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU WANT?

MY FREEDOM.

BEFORE THE AGREED TIME? NOT ANOTHER WORD!

PLEASE --



-- REMEMBER THE GOOD WORK I HAVE DONE FOR YOU. I HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH, MADE NO MISTAKES AND NEVER GRUMBLED --

YOU PROMISED TO RELEASE ME AFTER A YEAR.

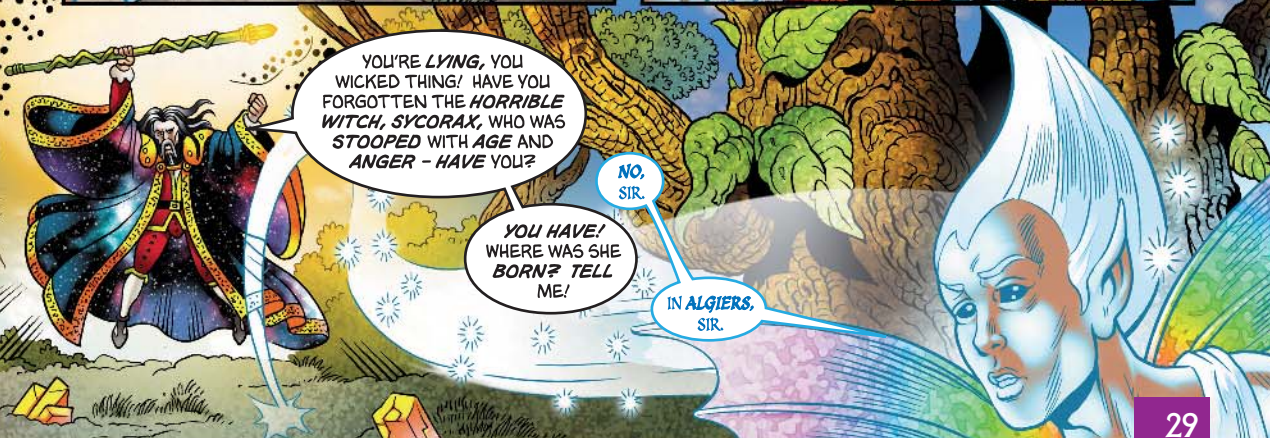
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE HELL I FREED YOU FROM?

NO.



YOU HAVE! AND YOU THINK IT'S TOO HEAVY A BURDEN TO WALK ON THE SEABED, OR TO FLY ON THE NORTH WIND, OR TO WORK IN THE UNDERGROUND RIVERS FOR ME, WHEN THE EARTH'S HARDENED WITH FROST.

NO, I DON'T, SIR --



YOU'RE LYING, YOU WICKED THING! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE HORRIBLE WITCH, SYCORAX, WHO WAS STOOPED WITH AGE AND ANGER -- HAVE YOU?

NO, SIR.

YOU HAVE! WHERE WAS SHE BORN? TELL ME!

IN ALGIERS, SIR.



OH,
WAS SHE NOW?
I HAVE TO REMIND
YOU ABOUT THIS EVERY
MONTH -

YOU
KNOW THIS DAMNED
WITCH SYCORAX WAS
BANISHED FROM ALGIERS FOR A
NUMBER OF CRIMES AND SPELLS,
TOO TERRIBLE FOR HUMAN EARS.
HOWEVER, FOR SOME REASON,
THEY REFUSED TO EXECUTE
HER.

ISN'T THIS
TRUE?

YES, SIR.

THIS
BLUE-EYED HAG
WAS PREGNANT WHEN
THE SAILORS BROUGHT
HER HERE AND LEFT HER.

AS YOU ADMIT
YOURSELF, YOU BECAME
HER SERVANT. BUT YOUR
NATURE WAS TOO DELICATE
TO CARRY OUT HER HORRIBLE
ORDERS.

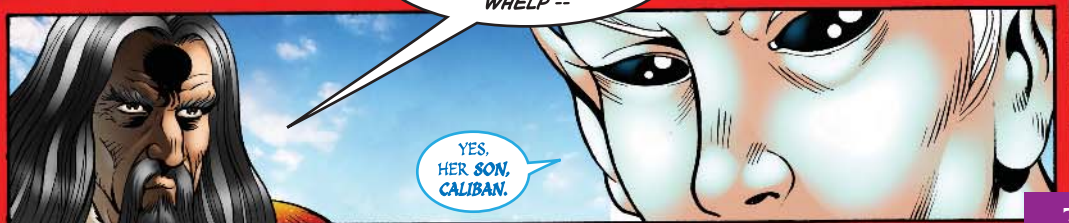


YOU
REFUSED, AND,
IN A FIT OF RAGE,
SHE WORKED HER
STRONG MAGIC TO SEAL
YOU UP INSIDE A PINE
TREE.



THERE YOU WERE
IMPRISONED, MOST
PAINFULLY, FOR TWELVE
YEARS. DURING THIS TIME,
SYCORAX DIED AND YOU WERE
TRAPPED, SCREAMING
AND CRYING, OVER AND
OVER AGAIN.

THERE
WAS NO ONE ELSE ON
THIS ISLAND AT THAT TIME,
EXCEPT FOR SYCORAX'S SON - A
SPOTTED, SCALY, INHUMAN
WHELP --



YES,
HER SON,
CALIBAN.

THAT'S
WHAT I SAID/
CALIBAN, WHO
NOW SERVES
ME.

YOU
KNOW BETTER
THAN ANYONE HOW
MUCH *TORMENT* I FOUND
YOU IN. YOUR *SCREAMS*
MADE *WOLVES HOWL* AND
EVEN MADE *BEARS* FEEL
SORRY FOR YOU.

IT WAS THE KIND
OF *TORTURE* ONLY THE
DAMNED IN HELL SUFFER -
AND *SYCORAX* COULDN'T UNDO
IT. WHEN I ARRIVED HERE AND
HEARD YOU, IT WAS *MY MAGIC*
THAT OPENED THE TREE
AND LET YOU OUT.