Two Example Sections

Plain Text

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THE TEMPEST

(The Condensed Story)

Prospero is the rightful Duke of Milan, but his treacherous brother Antonio, helped by the King of Naples, deposes Prospero and casts him and his three-year-old daughter Miranda adrift in a small boat, expecting them to drown. The boat, however, has been secretly equipped with food, water, a great many books and survival equipment by Gonzalo, the king’s advisor – a kind and optimistic man. Prospero and Miranda survive and become marooned on a remote island. Over the next twelve years, Prospero perfects his skills as a sorcerer, through his great learning and his library of books. He rescues Ariel, an “airy spirit”, from a tree and is reluctantly served by Ariel from then on. The island is also inhabited by Caliban, son of Sycorax, an Algerian witch who was exiled to the island but died before Prospero’s arrival and who was responsible for imprisoning Ariel in the tree. Caliban is a deformed monster and he’s initially adopted and raised by Prospero, teaching Prospero and Miranda how to survive, while they teach him astronomy and language. However, Caliban is enslaved by Prospero after he [Caliban] tries to force himself upon Miranda. After this, Caliban resents Prospero, as he believes the island belongs to him.

Twelve years have passed when the play opens. A ship carrying Antonio back from Tunis, along with the King of Naples, his son Ferdinand and brother Sebastian and Gonzalo (the king’s advisor) is caught in a terrible storm. This Tempest (hence the name of the play) has been conjured up by Prospero and Ariel to wreck the ship as it passes close to their island. The ‘survivors’ of the conjured storm come ashore on the island and are separated into three groups by Prospero’s spells. Three plots then alternate through the play. In the first, Caliban forms an alliance with Stephano and Trinculo, two drunken crew members, who Caliban believes have come from the moon, and they plot to overthrow Prospero. In the second, Prospero works to establish a romantic relationship between Ferdinand and Miranda and the couple fall in love. Prospero compels Ferdinand to become his servant to prove his affection for Miranda. In the third plot, Antonio and Sebastian conspire to kill the King of Naples and his advisor Gonzalo, so that Sebastian can become king.

Prospero, helped by Ariel, thwarts the plots and manipulates the course of his enemies’ paths through the island, drawing them closer and closer to him. In conclusion, all the characters are brought before Prospero, who warns them not to get involved in betrayal in future, then forgives them. The king is repentant for his part in the original plot against Prospero and welcomes the marriage of Ferdinand and Miranda – though Antonio and Sebastian never actually say they’re sorry for their ‘sins’. The ship has been lying in a cove during this time, with the sailors ‘sleeping’. Prospero now brings the ship’s Master and Boatswain ashore, to ensure they all get back safely to Italy, where Ferdinand and Miranda will be married and Prospero will retire to his Dukedom of Milan. Prospero sets Ariel free at the end to “follow Summer merrily” and Caliban is the only one who remains behind on the island. In an epilogue, Prospero invites the audience to set him free from his “bands” with applause.
SECTION 1
Act 1, Scene 2, lines 376 to 505.

Background

The play begins with a storm at sea. Alonso, King of Naples, is sailing home to Italy after the marriage of his daughter to the King of Tunis. He is accompanied by his brother (Sebastian), his son (Ferdinand), The Duke of Milan (Antonio), his Counsellor (Gonzalo) as well as other Lords and Servants. It appears that his ship is going to sink and there is general panic onboard.

Scene 2 is calm, compared to the turmoil of scene 1. The setting is an island, ostensibly located in the Mediterranean, but with features of the Caribbean and suggesting a new and unfamiliar world to early 17th century theatre-goers. The island is alive with magic and this setting is utilised to explore themes ranging from social order, to the supernatural, to the conflict between ‘civilised’ man and nature.

The island is inhabited by Prospero, a sorcerer, and his daughter Miranda. Prospero rules over the island, including a variety of Spirits and a monster called Caliban. Miranda is upset after seeing the storm out at sea. She’s worried about the people in the ship, in case they may have drowned. Prospero tells her not to fret and explains that he is the rightful Duke of Milan – he tells her the story of how he was too busy with his books to notice his brother, Antonio, conspiring with Alonso and Sebastian to depose him. He explains how he and Miranda were cast adrift on the sea in a small boat – how they would have died, but Gonzalo secretly equipped the boat with food, water, survival materials and Prospero’s books. They were washed ashore on the island and now Prospero has a plan to get even with his enemies.

Prospero puts Miranda to sleep and calls up Ariel, his reluctant “airy Spirit”. It becomes clear that Ariel, following Prospero’s orders, is responsible for the storm and that nobody has been hurt. Ariel tells Prospero that Alonso, Sebastian, Antonio, Ferdinand, Gonzalo and the others have been washed ashore in various parts of the island and that the ship is safely anchored in a secluded harbour, with the sailors asleep on board.

Ariel asks Prospero to set him free, as he promised he would. This angers Prospero and he reminds Ariel how he released him from a tree, where he had been imprisoned for 12 years by the witch, Sycorax, who was Caliban’s mother. Prospero threatens to imprison Ariel in another tree if the Spirit doesn’t help him with his plan.

Ariel is sent to lure Ferdinand, who is alone, to Prospero’s living quarters…
COME DOWN TO THE SANDY GROUND AND CIRCLE AROUND.
WHEN YOU CURtsy AND CARESS THE WAVES SOUNDLESS,
PERFORM A LIVELY DANCE FOR US.
LISTEN! LISTEN!

Bow-wow!
THE WATCH-Dogs BAH!

LISTEN! I CAN TELL
THE SOUND OF A CROWING COCKREL.
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

WHERE'S THAT MUSIC COMING FROM?
THE AIR OR THE EARTH?

IT'S STOPPED NOW.
IT MUST BE MEANT FOR SOME GOD OF THIS ISLAND.

THE SOUND CREPT ACROSS THE WATER, AS I WAS SITTING BY THE SHORE,
CRYING OVER MY FATHER'S SEMPHERECK.
IT CALMED THE WILD WAVES AND MY GRIEVE
WITH ITS SWEET MELODY, I'VE FOLLOWED IT FROM THERE - OR IT DREW ME
AFTER IT.

BUT NOW IT'S GONE.
NO, IT'S BACK AGAIN!

YOUR FATHER

LEG BENEATH THE SEA

AND NOTHING

OF HIM IS LEFT THERE!

NOBILMAN

YOU SEE WASH IN THE

SHIPWRECK AND, IF HE WASN'T

SPOILED BY GRIEF -- THE ENEMY

OF BEAUTY -- YOU MIGHT SAY

HE WAS HANDSOME.

RAISE YOUR EYELIDS

AND TELL ME WHAT YOU

SEE OVER THERE.

WHAT IS IT?

WHAT IS IT A SPIRIT?

SEEN HOW IT LOOKS

EVERYWHERE!

I MUST SAY,

FATHER, IT'S

VERY HANDSOME,

IT MUST BE A

SPIRIT.

NO, GIRL, IT EATS AND

SLEEPS AND HAS THE

SAME INTELLIGENCE

AS US.

THE NUBILEMAN

YOU SEE WAS IN THE

SHIPWRECK AND, IF HE WASN'T

SPOILED BY GRIEF -- THE ENEMY

OF BEAUTY -- YOU MIGHT SAY

HE WAS HANDSOME.

HE HAS LOST

HIS COMPANIONS

AND IS LOOKING

FOR THEM.

DING-DONG

LISTEN!

I HEAR THEM --

DING DONG

BELL...

SEAHORSE

NOW RINGS HIS

DEATH BELL...

AND EVERYTHING

WAS A FANTASY.

AND NOTHING

OF HIM IS LEFT THERE!

NOBILMAN

YOU SEEN WAS IN THE

SHIPWRECK AND, IF HE WASN'T

SPOILED BY GRIEF -- THE ENEMY

OF BEAUTY -- YOU MIGHT SAY

HE WAS HANDSOME.

HE HAS LOST

HIS COMPANIONS

AND IS LOOKING

FOR THEM.
'T'D SAY HE IS BEAUTIFUL, BECAUSE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO NOBLE ON THIS EARTH BEFORE.

IT'S HAPPENING - JUST AS I PLANNED.

THIS MUST SURELY BE THE GODDESS THAT THE MUSIC WAS BEING PLAYED FOR. GRANT MY PRAYER, TELL ME THAT YOU LIVE ON THIS ISLAND--

AND TEACH ME HOW TO LIVE HERE.

BUT MY MAIN QUESTION, WHICH I SAVE 'TILL LAST IS-- OH YOU MIRACLE - ARE YOU TRULY A YOUNG MAIDEN?

NOT A MIRACLE, OR - BUT CERTAINLY A MAIDEN.

HEAVENS ABOVE, IT'S MY LANGUAGE! I AM THE BEST OF ALL WHO SPEAK THAT LANGUAGE, IF I WAS ONLY BACK WHERE IT IS SPOKEN.

HOW WOULD YOU BE THE BEST?

WHAT WOULD YOU BE IF THE KING OF NAPLES HEARD YOU?

THE SAME AS I AM NOW - SOMEONE WHO'S ALONE AND SURPRISED TO HEAR YOU SPEAK ABOUT THE KING.

THE KING CAN HEAR ME BECAUSE HE IS DEAD - AND THAT MAKES ME CRY.

I'M THE KING NOW - AND I HAVEN'T STOPPED CRYING SINCE I SAW THE KING, MY FATHER, SHIPWRECKED.
ANOTHER WORD! I ORDER YOU TO LISTEN TO ME!

YOU'RE USING A NAME THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU - AND YOU'VE COME TO THIS ISLAND AS A SPY TO TAKE IT FROM ME. IT'S RIGHTFUL RULER.

NO! I SWEAR!

SOMEONE AS UNGODLY AS HE IS CAN'T BE EVIL. IF THE DEVIL HIMSELF WAS AS GOOD-LOOKING, HE WOULDN'T BE SO EVIL.

DON'T DEFEND HIM - HE'S A TRAITOR.

COME ON - I'LL CHAIN YOUR NECK AND FEET TOGETHER.

YOU'LL DRINK SEA-WATER AND EAT SLUGS, DRIED ROOTS AND ACORN SHELLS.

FOLLOW ME!

I'LL RESIST THAT KIND OF TREATMENT AT LEAST WHILE I'M STRONGER THAN YOU.

FOLLOW ME!

DEAR FATHER, PLEASE DON'T JUDGE HIM TOO QUICKLY - HE'S NOBLE AND BRAVE.

WHAT! ARE YOU TRYING TO INSTRUCT ME?
PUT YOUR SWORD AWAY, TRAITOR. YOU DRAW YOUR BLADE, BUT YOU'RE AFRAID TO USE IT, BECAUSE YOU'RE SO FULL OF GUILT.

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME — I CAN DISARM YOU WITH MY STICK AND MAKE YOUR SWORD FALL.

PLEASE, FATHER —

GO AWAY! LET GO OF MY CLOAK!

HAVE PITY, FATHER. I'LL GUARANTEE HE'S GOOD.

SILENCE! ONE MORE WORD AND I'LL TELL YOU OFF, AND MAYBE EVEN HATE YOU... WHAT'S YOU MAKING EXCUSES FOR AN IMPOSTOR? BE QUIET!

YOU THINK HE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL, BUT YOU'VE ONLY EVER SEEN HIM AND CALIBAN! STUPID GIRL!

MOST PEOPLE WOULD THINK THIS MAN IS A CALIBAN, AND TO HIM, THEY'D BE BEAUTIFUL ANGELS!

THEN MY LOVE IS MODEST. I DON'T WANT TO SEE A MORE HANDSOME MAN THAN THIS ONE.

COME ON, DO AS I COMMAND!

YOUR MUSCLES ARE AS WEAK AS A BABY'S AND CANNOT MOVE.

SO THEY ARE. MY STRENGTH HAS DISAPPEARED, LIKE IN A DREAM.

EVEN WHERE ELSE ON EARTH CAN BE FREE — A PRISON LIKE THAT WOULD BE FREEDOM ENOUGH FOR ME.

DEATH — MY EXHAUSTION — THE SHIPWRECK OF MY FRIENDS — THE THREATS OF THIS MAN, WHO'S GOT THE BETTER OF ME... ALL THIS WOULD BE BEARABLE, IF I COULD SEE THIS GIRL THROUGH MY PRISON BARS EACH DAY.
IT'S WORKING.
COME ON.

COME ON.
FOLLOW ME!

You've done well, splendid Ariel!

DON'T WORRY, SIR. MY FATHER'S BARK IS WORSE THAN HIS BITE. HE DOESN'T NORMALLY BEHAVE LIKE THIS.

You'll be as free as the mountain wind - as long as you do exactly as I command.

THE LAST DETAIL.

COME ON, FOLLOW ME!

SPEAK NOT FOR ME.
SECTION 2
Act 3, Scene 1

Background

As soon as Ferdinand and Miranda set eyes on each other, it was clear that they both fell instantly in love - which was all part of Prospero’s plan. Ferdinand thinks his father has drowned and that he is now King of Naples – he promises to make Miranda Queen of Naples. Prospero thinks things are moving too fast with Ferdinand and Miranda and that Ferdinand won’t value his daughter if he gets her too easily - so Prospero accuses Ferdinand of being sent to spy on him. He controls Ferdinand with his magic and puts him to work, cutting and stacking logs – and instructs Miranda to stay away from him...
Some sports are painful, but it’s still enjoyable to do them.

Some hard labour is done for very good reason—most tedious tasks bring rich rewards.

Normally I’d hate this hard work, but I enjoy what I’m doing because the woman I’m doing it for makes it into a pleasure.

She’s ten times more lovely than her father is miserable—and she’s mean through and through. He’s ordered me to cut thousands of these logs and pile them up. My sweetheart cries when she sees me working so hard and says such a low job as this never had such a noble man as me to do it.

Sometimes I forget.

When I’m really busy—but then these sweet thoughts refresh me.

Please, don’t work so hard. I wish the lightning from the storm had burned up these logs that you’ve been ordered to stack.
PLEASE PUT THAT DOWN
AND REST. WHEN THIS WOOD BURNS,
IT’LL CRY TEARS OF RESIN FOR MAKING
YOU SO TIRED. MY MOTHER’S STUDYING.
PLEASE, TAKE A BREAK. I’LL BE
BUSY FOR THREE HOURS.

DEAR LADY,
I’LL HAVE TO WORK
TIL SUNSET TO FINISH
WHAT I HAVE
TO DO.

IF YOU SIT DOWN, I’LL
CARRY THE LOGS FOR A WHILE.
PLEASE, GIVE ME THAT, I’LL
TAKE IT TO THE PILE.

NO, MY
PRECIOUS.

I’D RATHER
STRAIN MY MUSCLES
AND BREAK MY BACK
THAN LET YOU DO SUCH
A THING, WHILE I
LOUNGE AROUND
NEARBY.

IF IT’S GOOD
ENOUGH FOR YOU, IT’S
GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
IT WOULD BE EASIER FOR
ME, BECAUSE I WANT TO
DO IT, WHEREAS YOU
DON’T.

POOR LITTLE THING,
YOU’RE IN LOVE.
I CAN SEE IT
CLEARLY.

YOU LOOK SO
TIRED.

NO, LOVELY
LADY.
I DON’T FEEL
TIRED WHEN YOU’RE HERE.
PLEASE, TELL ME YOUR NAME
— SO I CAN USE IT IN MY
PRAYERS.
MIRANDA.

OH NO! MY
FATHER TOLD ME
NOT TO TELL
YOU.

MIRANDA.

IT MEANS 'ADMIRER'!
AND YOU ARE INDEED
ADMIRER - MORE THAN
ANYTHING IN THE
WORLD!

I'VE LOOKED
AT MANY LADIES
WITH INTEREST AND BEEN
SEDUCED BY THE SWEET
SOUND OF THE THINGS
THEY SAID.

I'VE ADMIRE DIFFERENT WOMEN
FOR DIFFERENT THINGS - BUT I'VE
NEVER KNOWN A SINGLE ONE THAT
 Didn't HAVE SOME FAULT OR OTHER
THAT SPOILED THE REST
OF HER QUALITIES.

BUT YOU - YOU'RE SO
PERFECT AND WITHOUT EQUAL
- MADE FROM THE BEST OF
ALL THE REST.

I DON'T KNOW ANY OTHER
WOMEN. I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT
A WOMAN'S FACE LOOKS LIKE, APART
FROM MY OWN REFLECTION IN A
MIRROR - AND I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY
MEN, OTHER THAN YOU AND MY
FATHER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT
PEOPLE LOOK LIKE, AWAY
FROM THIS ISLAND.

BUT I SWEAR
BY MY MODESTY - WHICH
I VALUE MORE THAN ANYTHING
- I WOULDN'T WISH FOR ANYONE
ELSE IN THE WORLD EXCEPT
YOU, NOR CAN I IMAGINE
LOVING ANY OTHER MAN
THAN YOU.

BUT I'M
TALKING TOO MUCH
AND FORGETTING MY
FATHER'S ORDEALS.

I'M A PRINCE
BY BIRTH, MIRANDA
MAYBE EVEN A
KING NOW.
I WISH I WASN'T! NORMALLY, I WOULDN'T PUT UP WITH CARRYING THESE LOSS ANY MORE THAN I'D LET FLIES CONTAMINATE MY MOUTH!

I'M SPEAKING TRUTHFULLY, NOW. THE MOMENT I SAW YOU, MY HEART WAS YOURS, AND WILL BE YOURS FOREVER. SO, HERE I AM, PATIENTLY CARRYING LOSS.

DO YOU LOVE ME?

HEAVEN AND EARTH, LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY AND BRING ME LUCK IF I SPEAK THE TRUTH. IF I'M LYING, CHANGE THAT GOOD LUCK TO DISASTER!

I LOVE, CHERISH AND HONOUR YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD!

I'M SUCH A FOOL TO CRY, WHEN I'M SO HAPPY.

THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL MEETING OF TWO YOUNG LOVERS!

HEAVEN BLESS THE ATTRACTION BETWEEN THEM!

WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

BECUSE I DON'T DESERVE YOU, I'M AFRAID TO GIVE MYSELF COMPLETELY, OR TO ASK YOU TO DO THE SAME.

OH, IT'S NO USE. THE MORE I TRY TO HIDE MY DESIRE, THE MORE STRONGLY I FEEL IT.
I MUST STOP BEING COY AND MODEST - AND LEARN TO BE HONEST, YET STILL BE INNOCENT! I'LL MARRY YOU IF YOU WANT ME TO. IF NOT, I'LL DIE A VIRGIN. YOU CAN REFUSE TO MAKE ME YOUR WIFE, BUT I'LL STILL LOVE YOU WHETHER YOU WANT MY LOVE OR NOT.

YOU'LL BE MINE, MY DEAR - AND I'LL DEVOTE MYSELF TO YOU.

AS MY HUSBAND?

YES, AS WILLINGLY AS A PRISONER ACCEPTS FREEDOM. HERE'S MY HAND.

AND HERE'S MINE, WITH MY HEART IN IT. NOW, GOODBYE, FOR HALF AN HOUR.

A MILLION GOODBYES. I CAN'T BE AS CONTENT AS THEY ARE RIGHT NOW, WITH THEIR NEW LOVE - THOUGH NOTHING MAKES ME HAPPIER, I MUST RETURN TO MY BOOKS, BECAUSE I HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF SERIOUS BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO BEFORE Supper.
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<th>Name</th>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Description</th>
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<tr>
<td>ADRIAN</td>
<td>A Lord</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>ALONSO</td>
<td>King of Naples</td>
<td>The father of Ferdinand, Alonso originally helped Antonio to oust Prospero from Milan. He regrets this now, and wants to make up with him.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ANTONIO</td>
<td>Prospero’s brother</td>
<td>Antonio is Prospero’s wicked brother. Twelve years before the play starts, Antonio betrayed Prospero, and stole his dukedom. His hunger for power continues even after he is shipwrecked on the island, persuading Sebastian to help him to kill Alonso. Despite all that, Prospero forgives Antonio at the end of the play.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ARIEL</td>
<td>An Airy Spirit</td>
<td>Prospero controls a number of spirits, but Ariel is the most powerful – and mischievous. The witch Sycorax (Caliban’s mother) trapped Ariel within a tree; from where he was rescued by Prospero. From that moment on, Propsero had complete control over Ariel, and it is Ariel who carries out the tasks to bring Prospero’s plans to fruition.</td>
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<tr>
<td>BOATSWAIN</td>
<td>of the ship</td>
<td>This coarse character appears at the start and end of the play. He remains calm and competent in the storm, much to the anger of the other noblemen.</td>
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<tr>
<td>CALIBAN</td>
<td>A Deformed Savage</td>
<td>Caliban is the son of the deceased witch Sycorax. Like Ariel, he is one of Prospero’s servants, but he is unhappy with that situation because he believes that the island is his – and that Prospero stole it from him.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Character</td>
<td>Title and Relationship</td>
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<tr>
<td>FERDINAND</td>
<td>The King’s Son</td>
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<td>Although he is the son of Alonso, Ferdinand is honest and “true”. He falls in love with Miranda, and does anything he can to gain the approval of Prospero.</td>
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<td>FRANCISCO</td>
<td>A Lord</td>
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<td>GONZALO</td>
<td>A Counsellor</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Gonzalo is an old, honest lord, who helped Prospero and Miranda to escape from Milan when Antonio took his title. When he is shipwrecked on the island with Alonso, he tries to keep his spirits up, despite the insults and threats he receives from Antonio and Sebastian.</td>
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<td>MIRANDA</td>
<td>Prospero’s daughter</td>
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<td>Prospero brought his daughter away with him when he was exiled from Milan. She would only have been a small child at the time. She has a distant memory of having servants waiting on her, but the only men she has seen have been her father, and Caliban (who is hardly a man!). She is pure, honest, if not a little naïve – however she is completely devoted to her father.</td>
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<tr>
<td>PROSPERO</td>
<td>Duke of Milan</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Prospero is the main character of the play, in that he orchestrates the whole plot. Twelve years prior to the setting of the play, he was the Duke of Milan. He was usurped by his brother Antonio, helped by Antonio’s friend Alonso (the King of Naples). Gonzalo helped Prospero and his daughter Miranda to flee for their lives in a boat that brought them to the island where the play is set. Prospero used the time on the island to develop his magical powers so that he could exact revenge on his enemies.</td>
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<tr>
<td>SEBASTIAN</td>
<td>The king’s brother</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Sebastian is as wicked as Antonio, and is easily persuaded to help him kill Alonso when they are shipwrecked on the island.</td>
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**BACKGROUND TO THE PLAY**

*The Tempest* is widely regarded as the last play that Shakespeare wrote on his own [there were some later collaborations]. Although listed as a comedy in the first Folio, many modern editors have relabelled it as a romance.

At the time it was written, it did not attract a significant amount of attention and was, to some extent, ignored. However, in the 20th century, the play received a sweeping re-appraisal by critics and scholars and it is now considered to be one of Shakespeare’s greatest works, justifying its position at the head of the first 1623 Folio collection of the works of Shakespeare.

Whether Shakespeare mastered the colonial debate he introduces in *The Tempest* or not is open to argument – and it may very well be just romantic wishful-thinking to associate his and Prospero’s farewell to their respective art forms – nevertheless, it’s an irresistible idea because, in the end, we are greatly moved by the sense of completion and humility and the combination of joyful triumph and calm resignation contained in the valedictory epilogue.