

# **CALIBAN**

Libretto for Lotte de Beer and Moritz Eggert

by Peter te Nuyl

based on Lotte de Beer's reading of Shakespeare's *The Tempest*

*Characters:*

CALIBAN

PROSPERO

MIRANDA  
TRINCULO  
ADJUTANT

FERDINAND  
STEPHANO  
ADJUTANT

*all scenes are separate entities*

### **SCENE 1 On language and power**

**PROSPERO**

Say after me: Nut-meg.

**CALIBAN**

Nuts-meg.

*(Adjutants beat Caliban)*

**CALIBAN**

Eeouch!

**PROSPERO**

Nut-meg.

**CALIBAN**

Nut-meg.

*(Music box plays nice Milanese melody)*

**CALIBAN** *hums with music box*

Lalalalala.

*(Then)*

**PROSPERO**

Oil.

**CALIBAN**

Oil.

*(Music box plays nice Milanese melody)*

**CALIBAN** *hums with music box*  
Lalalalala.

*(Then)*

**PROSPERO**  
De-mo-cra-cy.

**CALIBAN**  
De-mo-crazy.

*(Adjutants beat Caliban)*

**CALIBAN**  
Aargh! Ouch! Ugh! Yeow!

**PROSPERO**  
Nutmeg. Oil. Democracy.  
The pillars of Friendship.

**CALIBAN**  
Nutmeg. Oil. Demo-crazy.  
The pills of Friendship.

*(Adjutants beat Caliban)*

**CALIBAN**  
Yeow! Ouch!

**PROSPERO**  
Say after me:  
Language is the only power  
that saves us from being cannibals.

**CALIBAN**  
Calibans?

*(Adjutants beat Caliban)*

**CALIBAN**  
Eeurgh!

**PROSPERO**  
The language of Shakespeare,  
the language of Thomas Jefferson!  
Learn it! Learn it! Learn it!

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## **SCENE 2 On love and guilt**

### **MIRANDA**

Now say after me:  
*(points at herself)* I –  
*(points at Caliban)* You – Nice.

### **CALIBAN**

*(points at Miranda)* I –  
*(points at himself)* You – Nice.

### **MIRANDA**

*(laughs)* No, silly.  
I – am a blank girl.  
You – are a man, who smells like  
rosemary, fennel, sage, clove ...

### **CALIBAN**

I is you? You is I?

### **MIRANDA**

I – have a smooth skin.  
You – have a stubbly beard.

### **CALIBAN**

Caliban feel you?  
Miranda feel I?

*(they touch each other's cheek, all very softly)*

### **MIRANDA and CALIBAN**

Nice.

**CALIBAN** *caresses her ear very gently*  
Nice ear.

**MIRANDA** *caresses his mouth very gently*  
Nice mouth.

*(very slowly they come closer and closer to a near kiss)*

### **PROSPERO**

Abhorred slave! Brutish savage! You piece of shit!  
No trace of goodness will ever stick to you.  
And you, Miranda, innocent daughter, do you realize ...?

### **MIRANDA**

But father, Caliban and I ...

**PROSPERO**

I pitied him, took pains to make him speak,  
taught him morals and manners.

**MIRANDA**

But Caliban ...

**PROSPERO**

I taught him the meaning of being human,  
But he attacked you like a beast.  
Stay away from that ruthless rapist!

**MIRANDA** *alone*

I didn't know the smell of  
rosemary, fennel, sage and clove  
was so strong.

Only hate can cleanse that  
from the pores of my skin.

**CALIBAN** *alone*

Before I only want feel her ear, smell her skin.  
Now Caliban angry.  
Now Caliban want fuck.

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### **SCENE 3 On tempest and shipwreck**

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

- A ship passing by, Master.
- A ship from Naples.

**PROSPERO**

That's the one. I will wreck it.  
Blow wind, blow!

*[A tempestuous noise arises. Thunder and lightning]*

**PROSPERO**

Blow till you burst, you wind!

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

Boatswain shouts to mariners:  
"We'll run ourselves aground!  
Take in the topsail."

**CALIBAN** *aside*

Master is sorcerer.  
He can blow wind, turn tide, stop ship.

**PROSPERO**

Higher the waters! Lift it, smack it!

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

The Prince is on deck.

**PROSPERO**

Ferdinand. What does he do?

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

He fights with the boatswain.

**PROSPERO**

Fights? What about?

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

- [Boatswain] "Keep below. Keep your cabins. You assist the storm."
- [Ferdinand] "Remember whom you have aboard."
- [Boatswain] "If you can command these elements to silence, ..."
- HOOOH!
- AAAAH!

**PROSPERO**

What happens?

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

- The Prince is over board.
- It's not the Prince. It is his servant.
- It's the Prince.

**PROSPERO**

Damn it!

Four eyes, two pairs of opera glasses,  
and you cannot give me a true account.  
Watch, idiots!

**CALIBAN** *aside*

Caliban not know why this ship.  
Some revenge from past?

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

- It's the Prince's servant.
- Copy that.
- He drowns.

**PROSPERO**

I'll give him another one, a better one.

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

Boatswain shouts to mariners:  
"Down with the topmast. Lower, lower!"

**CALIBAN** *aside*

Who will drown, who can swim to island,  
Caliban not know.

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

The Prince complains:  
"This ship is no stronger than a nutshell.  
It's as leaky as a horny chick."

**PROSPERO**

Cut the crap! What does the boatswain do?

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

Boatswain shouts to mariners:  
"Lay her a-hold! All sails!  
Off to sea again!"

**PROSPERO**

Lightning, hit the mast!

*[Strike of lightning]*

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

Mast cleaved by lightning! Sails burn.

**PROSPERO**

One more gust of wind ...

*[A heavy gust of wind]*

**ADJUTANTS** *looking through binoculars*

Mariners and passengers shout:

“Boatswain!”

“Stand fast, good Fate”

A cry within.

“Shall we give over and drown?”

“Have you a mind to sink?”

“Hang, you whoreson!”

Enter Mariners wet.

“All lost! To prayers, to prayers! All lost!”

“The washing of ten tides!”

“He'll be hanged, that boatswain!”

A confused noise within.

“Mercy on us!”

“We split, we split!”

“Farewell, my wife and children!”

“Farewell, brother!”

“We split, we split, we split!”

“Let's all sink with the king.”

“Let's jump and swim!”

**PROSPERO**

Calm down now wind.

Blow the clouds and clear the sky.

**CALIBAN** *aside*

What happen?

Strange people wash on my island.

Maybe Master leave on ship.

Or Caliban escape.

**PROSPERO**

Calm down now wind. You did well.

No harm done.

I did nothing but in care of my daughter.

The prince will be hers.

Caliban will be hers.

This isle and Naples will be hers.

All that I did well and all that I did ill,

I did it for my daughter.

She will own the world.

Calm down now wind.

Let the wreck float ashore,



And the wrecked sleep for a day.

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#### **SCENE 4 On master and slave**

##### **CALIBAN**

I must eat my dinner.  
This island is mine, by Sycorax my mother.

##### **PROSPERO**

The foul witch!

##### **CALIBAN**

This island, you take it from me.  
When you come, you stroke me,  
you give me water and berries,  
you teach me names of big light and small.  
Then I trust you, I show you all the island give.  
And this island, you take it from me.  
Idiot I am!  
First my own king am I.  
Now like a pig you keep me in cave,  
And this island, you take it from me.

##### **PROSPERO**

You lie!  
I treated you as a human,  
Lodged you in my own house  
Until you, filth, violated my daughter.

##### **CALIBAN**

O ho! I wish I fuck Mi-mi-miranda!  
I people this island with Calibans.

##### **MIRANDA** *repeats her father's lesson*

You piece of shit!  
No trace of goodness will ever stick to you.

##### **CALIBAN** *reminds her sotto voce*

The smell of rosemary ...

##### **MIRANDA** *she fights her memory with anger ...*

I pitied you,  
I taught you words and manners,  
when you were a brutish savage.

##### **CALIBAN** *as before*

The smell of fennel ...

##### **MIRANDA** *rage*

I taught you the meaning of being human,  
and you attacked me like a beast.

**CALIBAN**

... sage and clove.

**MIRANDA** *fury*

Evil itself you are, in flesh and soul!

**CALIBAN** *out loud*

You teach me words, so now I can curse:

The red plague will rot you!

**PROSPERO**

Make this ungrateful subject work!

Make him fell trees, lumber logs, fetch us fuel.

If he is unwilling, fill his bones with pain!

**CALIBAN**

No bones, please!

*(aside)* I must obey.

His power is more painful than my Mommy's magic.

**MIRANDA**

A prison cell is more than he deserves.

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## **SCENE 5 On drowning and drinking**

**CALIBAN** *aside*

All sickness on Prospero fall!  
His spirits hear me, his apes bite me,  
his adders poison me,  
but I must curse!

*[Enter Trinculo]*

**TRINCULO**

Another storm is brewing;  
I hear it singing in the wind.  
If it'll thunder as before,  
I don't know where to hide my head.

**CALIBAN**

Look!  
Here come a spirit of his, to torture me  
For bringing wood too slow.  
I play dead.

**TRINCULO**

What have we here? a man or a fish? dead or alive?  
Smells like a fish; a very old and fishy smell;  
A strange fish!  
Legs like a man, fins like arms!  
Warm, I must admit! Just changed my mind:  
this is no fish, but an islander, struck by lightning.  
My best way is to creep under his coat.  
Misery brings a man strange bed-fellows.

*(Enter Stephano singing a song; a bottle in his hand)*

**STEPHANO**

"I shall no more to sea, to sea,  
Here shall I die ashore-  
In a whore, in a whore..."  
Obscene tune to sing at a man's funeral;  
but here's my comfort.... *(Drinks)*

**CALIBAN**

No, not torture me. No!

*(Stephano sees coat with legs of Caliban and Trinculo)*

**STEPHANO**

What? Have we got devils here?

Tricks with savages and Indians? Ha!  
I haven't escaped drowning to be afraid of four legs.

**CALIBAN**

No, not torture me. No!

**STEPHANO**

Where did this monster learn our language?  
I'll give him some relief, some taste of my bottle.  
If I can keep him tame, he's worth a fortune.  
Back home they won't give a penny to a lame beggar,  
but they pay ten to see a tame Indian.

**CALIBAN**

No, not torture me. No!  
I bring wood home faster.

**STEPHANO**

Open your mouth;  
here is the spirit that gives you spirit!

**CALIBAN**

Spirit, no! Not!

**STEPHANO**

Open your chaps again.

**TRINCULO**

I should know that voice; sounds like ...  
but he is drowned.

**STEPHANO**

Four legs and two voices; a priceless monster!  
I will pour some in your other jaws.

**TRINCULO**

Stephano?

**STEPHANO** (*recognizes his legs*)

Trinculo!

**TRINCULO** (*recognizes the smell of his breath*)

Stephano!

**STEPHANO**

Trinculo indeed!  
How come you're the shit of this man-monster?

**TRINCULO**

Is the storm over?

**STEPHANO**

How did you survive?

**TRINCULO**

Are you not drowned, Stephano?

I hope you are not drowned.

**CALIBAN** *aside*

They not spirits to Prospero,

He a god, the one with bottle.

**STEPHANO**

Drunk but not drowned.

**CALIBAN**

I kneel to him.

**STEPHANO**

I escaped upon a barrel of wine. It's mine, it's mine.

But tell me: how did you survive? Did you?

**TRINCULO**

Swam ashore, man, like a duck;

I can swim like a duck.

**STEPHANO**

*(Passing the bottle)* And drink like a goose.

**CALIBAN** *kneeling before Stephano*

I swear upon bottle: I be true servant.

**STEPHANO**

Join the club, man-monster.

We truly serve the bottle too.

**TRINCULO**

*(drinks)* Have you more of this?

**STEPHANO**

The whole barrel, man.

**CALIBAN**

That juice not from earth.

You dropped from heaven?

**STEPHANO**

Every drop is from heaven.

**CALIBAN**

Do not drop bottle.

**STEPHANO**

Kiss the cork and drink.  
I'll renew the content and break the bread.

*(Caliban drinks)*

**TRINCULO**

This is a shallow monster!  
Was I scared of him?

**CALIBAN**

Be my god.  
Caliban kiss you foot  
and show you every inch of island.

**TRINCULO**

A drunk monster!

**CALIBAN**

I swear me your servant.

**STEPHANO**

Come on, then; down, and swear.

**TRINCULO**

A scurvy monster!

**STEPHANO**

Down and kiss.

**CALIBAN**

Caliban show you springs; pluck you berries;  
fish you fish, cut you wood for warm.

**STEPHANO**

Drown and piss!

**CALIBAN**

All sickness on Prospero fall!  
Caliban follow you, you alone.

**TRINCULO**

A ridiculous monster!

**CALIBAN**

You follow me, I follow you!

**STEPHANO**

O brave monster! Lead the way.  
Trinculo, since all our company is drowned,  
we'll inherit the island with all there's on it.

**TRINCULO**

We will prosper!

**CALIBAN**

*(Sings drunkenly)* Prosper-oh farewell, farewell!

**TRINCULO**

A drunk monster!

**CALIBAN**

'Ban, 'Ban, Caliban,  
Has a new master.  
Freedom, hey-day! Hey-day, freedom!  
Free from Sycorax, free from Prospero.  
Caliban is fancy-free.  
Free-footed as the wind.  
Hey-day, hey-day!  
Free us from slavery!  
Free us from oppression!  
Caliban is free to serve any master.  
Hey-day, hey-day!  
Caliban is free-zing!

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**SCENE 6 On love and games**

**MIRANDA**

You, man.

**FERDINAND**

You, woman.

**MIRANDA**

I wished the lightning had burnt up  
those logs that you must pile.

**FERDINAND**

But your father ...

**MIRANDA**

My father is hard at study;  
He's not here for at least three hours.  
Lie down and rest!

**FERDINAND**

The sun will set before I'm done.

**MIRANDA**

If you lie down,  
I'll carry the logs to the pile.

**FERDINAND**

Lie lazy and watch you working?  
I'd rather break my back.

**MIRANDA**

I would do with pleasure  
What you take as a task.

**CALIBAN** *aside in hiding*

Mi-mi-Miranda never say to me.

**FERDINAND**

May I ask you ...  
I am Ferdinand.

**MIRANDA**

O, I am called ...

**CALIBAN**

Mi-mi ...

**MIRANDA**

Miranda.

-O my father, I'm not allowed to say so!

**FERDINAND**

Admired Miranda!

**CALIBAN**

What have man, I have not?

**FERDINAND**

Many women I have had,  
many times their tongues held me in bondage.  
But always some defect in her  
Quarrelled with her finest grace.  
But you, O you ...

**CALIBAN**

I must remember this.

**FERDINAND**

You are so perfect,  
you are created of every creature's best!

**CALIBAN**

I must say to all girls.

**MIRANDA**

I don't know any one of my sex;  
no woman's face I remember,  
except, from my mirror, my own;  
nor have I seen more that I may call man  
than you and my father.

**CALIBAN**

And Caliban.

**MIRANDA**

But I wouldn't wish any companion  
in the world but you.

**CALIBAN**

What she talk is not what she feel.

**MIRANDA**

But I babble too much.  
And forget my father's teachings.

**CALIBAN**

She play game.

**FERDINAND**

I am a prince, Miranda.  
But since the very instant I saw you,  
I am your slave.  
And for your sake I am this patient log-man.

**CALIBAN**

He not prince.  
He man who want fuck.

**MIRANDA**

Do you love me?

**FERDINAND**

O heaven, O earth, hear my soul speak:  
I do love you.

**CALIBAN**

So that is game people play:  
Say 'soul' when you mean prick,  
Say 'love' when you mean fuck.

**FERDINAND**

Why do you weep?

**MIRANDA**

I dare not offer what I desire to give,  
and much less take what I shall die to want.

**CALIBAN**

So that is how people speak:  
play hide and seek.

**MIRANDA**

To be your wife you may deny me;  
but I'll be your servant, whether you want or not.

**FERDINAND**

My mistress.  
For ever your humble servant I am.

**CALIBAN**

In the real world all want to be boss.  
In the love world all want to be servant.

**FERDINAND**

Here's my hand.

**MIRANDA**

And mine, with my heart in it.

**CALIBAN**

Not your heart but your cunt, you slut!

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## **SCENE 7 On the licking of new shoes**

### **STEPHANO**

Servant-monster, drink to me.

### **TRINCULO**

They say there's but five upon this isle.  
if the other two are as bright as we are,  
the state totters.

### **CALIBAN**

My Lord, let Caliban lick your shoe.  
I serve you, not him; he no hero.

### **TRINCULO**

Was there ever man a coward  
that had drunk so much as I to-day?  
You lie, you half fish, half monster.

### **CALIBAN**

Hoh. He speak bad!  
May he, Lord?

### **TRINCULO**

'Lord' says the fish-monster!

### **STEPHANO**

Trinculo, keep your tongue in your head  
or I'll hang you on it.  
The man-monster is my subject,  
and he'll not suffer any offense.

### **CALIBAN**

Let Caliban lick your shoe and ask you question.

### **TRINCULO**

Impossible both at the same time.

### **STEPHANO**

Kneel and ask!

### **CALIBAN**

I am slave to sorcerer, Prospero.  
He take island from me.

### **PROSPERO** *unseen*

You lie.

### **CALIBAN**

I not lie!

**STEPHANO**

Trinculo, if you interrupt him once more,  
I'll remove your teeth.

**TRINCULO**

I said nothing.

**STEPHANO**

Shut up then. Proceed.

**CALIBAN**

Prospero take island from me.  
You revenge on him,  
Be King of isle,  
and Caliban serve you.

**STEPHANO**

Good plan, but how?  
Can you bring me to that man,  
so I can talk to him?

**CALIBAN**

Talk?  
Caliban know hour he sleep.  
You knock nail into head.

**PROSPERO**

You lie!

**CALIBAN**

Lord!

**STEPHANO**

Trinculo, I'll make a stock-fish of you.

**TRINCULO**

I did nothing.

**STEPHANO**

You said he lied.

**PROSPERO**

You lie!

**STEPHANO**

Do I so? Take that. (*Beats Trinculo*)

**TRINCULO**

Yeow!

**CALIBAN**

Yea, beat Lord! Beat!

**STEPHANO**

Call me a liar once more.

**TRINCULO**

I didn't call you a liar.

**PROSPERO**

Liar!

**CALIBAN**

Beat!

*(Stephano beats Trinculo again)*

**TRINCULO**

Ouch!

**CALIBAN**

Beat, Lord!

*(Stephano beats Trinculo again)*

**TRINCULO**

Aaugh ... This can drinking do.

**CALIBAN**

Caliban beat, you beat.

*(Stephano and Caliban beat Trinculo)*

**TRINCULO** *between the beats*

The monster ... aaargh ... is in your head ... eeeyouch  
the devil ... ugh ... in your hands. Yeow.

*(Trinculo heavily beaten, falls)*

**CALIBAN**

Ha, ha, ha! Feel good to beat you.  
Thank.

**STEPHANO**

Now, Trinculo, stand further off,  
and you forward with your tale.

**CALIBAN**

After noon Prospero sleep.  
First you burn books.  
No books, no power.  
Then you crack head with log,  
Or cut eat-hole with knife.  
Then you take daughter.

**STEPHANO**

He has a daughter?

**CALIBAN**

Caliban see no woman but Mommy.  
But Mi-mi-Miranda has bigger ...

**STEPHANO**

And young?

**CALIBAN**

She hot in bed,  
And give Lord little lords.

**STEPHANO**

Man-monster, I will deal with this man.  
His daughter and I will be King and Queen!  
And Trinculo and you shall be my senators.  
Trinculo, do you like the plot?

**TRINCULO**

I do most certainly not.

**STEPHANO**

Senators have free drinking on this isle.

**TRINCULO**

And they are freely beaten up when the fish-monster howls.

**STEPHANO**

My friend, give me your hand; I'm sorry I beat you.  
But you shouldn't call your fellow senator a liar.

**TRINCULO**

I didn't.

**STEPHANO**

Then who did?

**TRINCULO**

That was Nobody's voice.

**STEPHANO**



You drink too much.

**TRINCULO**

A strange isle this is ...

**CALIBAN**

In half hour he sleep.  
You kill him.  
Caliban happy.

**STEPHANO & TRINCULO**

Flout 'em and scout 'em;  
Mock 'em and scoff 'em;  
Jeer 'em and sneer 'em;  
Thought is free. Thought is free!

*[Music box plays tune we heard in SCENE 1]  
(Caliban smiles)*

**STEPHANO**

What is that?

**TRINCULO**

A tune from Milano, played by ... Nobody.

**STEPHANO**

Nobody?  
If you are a man, show yourself;  
if you are a devil ...

**TRINCULO**

O, forgive me my sins!

**CALIBAN**

The isle is full of noises,  
roaring, shrieking, howling, jingling sounds  
hum and drum around your ears.  
It hurt not.  
The isle is full of voices.  
Hissing, sobbing, crooning, singing tones  
come from over the waters.  
It hurt not.  
Do not believe melodeon and flute,  
they are subject to human mood,  
their tuning is shaky, their rhythm infirm.  
Listen to the noises and the voices of the isle.  
Music is in the air and in the earth.  
Ding-dong-bell.

**STEPHANO**

I wish I could meet the maker of these sounds.  
When I am King he will be my court composer.

**CALIBAN**

First kill Prospero.

**TRINCULO**

The sound is going away; let's follow it.

**STEPHANO**

Follow it.

**CALIBAN**

You follow me. I follow you.

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## **SCENE 8 On freedom**

### **PROSPERO**

Adjutants! Work to do!

### **ADJUTANTS**

More work to do?

### **PROSPERO**

A conspiracy against my life is plotted,  
by Caliban the beast and two confederates.  
Prevent it.

### **ADJUTANTS**

May we remind you what you have promised us,  
Which is not yet performed?

### **PROSPERO**

How now, moody?  
What is it you can demand?

### **ADJUTANTS**

Our independence.

### **PROSPERO**

Ha!

### **ADJUTANTS**

We have done you worthy service,  
Told you no lies, made no mistakes,  
served without grumbling.  
You promised us freedom.

### **PROSPERO**

Did you forget from what torment I freed you?

### **ADJUTANTS**

No.

*they repeat their lesson:*

Prospero freed us  
From the damned witch Sycorax,  
From her mischief and her sorceries,  
From her rage and her commands,  
From her prison and her potency.  
Prospero freed us.

### **PROSPERO**

What did I give you?

**ADJUTANTS**

Prospero gave us:  
Freedom of thought,  
Freedom of will,  
Freedom of feelings,  
Freedom to sneeze.

**CALIBAN** *aside*

But no freedom.

**PROSPERO**

And what will you give me in return?

**ADJUTANTS**

We will give you:  
Our loyalty,  
Our raw materials,  
Our daughters,  
Our eternal gratitude.

**PROSPERO**

If you complain, I will split an oak  
and nail you in its knotty intestines,  
till you have howled away twelve winters.

**ADJUTANTS**

Pardon us, master.  
We will act to your command.

**PROSPERO**

Prevent this conspiracy against my life.  
End Caliban.

**ADJUTANTS**

We have already set a trap  
for that drunken terrorist cell.

**PROSPERO**

Well done.  
I'll reward you with the freedom of choice  
between milk and dark chocolate.  
Caliban, your end is near.  
A born devil, on whose nature  
Nurture cannot stick; on whom my care,  
the cultivation of morals, is all lost, quite lost.

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**SCENE 9 On greed and repression**

**TRINCULO**

Listen, the sound has stopped here.

**STEPHANO**

In the heart of the storm it never blows.

**CALIBAN**

Here is mouth of Prospero cave.

You enter. Do good crime.

Make island free.

Caliban be happy foot-licker.

**STEPHANO**

I begin to have bloody thoughts.

*(Trinculo finds a clothesline full of glittering robes)*

**TRINCULO**

'King' Stephano!

A royal wardrobe, waiting for your shoulders!

**CALIBAN**

Let it hang, you fool; it is trash.

**TRINCULO**

And this one fits a senator.

**STEPHANO**

I'll have that gown.

**TRINCULO**

Thy Grace shall have it.

**CALIBAN**

Let it hang!

Do the murder first.

If he wake, he make us strange stuff.

**STEPHANO**

Quiet, man-monster.

**TRINCULO**

Come, help us steal this treasury.

**CALIBAN**

Is gold more heavy than freedom?

**STEPHANO**

Take this.

**TRINCULO**

And this.

**STEPHANO**

And this.

**PROSPERO** *technically distorted*

Abhorred slave! Brutish savage! You piece of shit!  
Adjutants! Crush their joints, shorten their sinews.  
At this hour all my enemies lie at my mercy.

*(The adjutants beat Caliban and Stephano and Trinculo during dialogue)*

**STEPHANO**

Every man for all the rest ... Aah!  
And let no man take care for himself ... Yeow!  
For all is but fortune. Aaargh!

**TRINCULO**

Coraggio, King, coraggio! Ouch!

**CALIBAN**

Caliban know, master will punish.

**STEPHANO**

O, don't touch me. Aaugh!  
I am not Stephano, I'm just the tenor. Eeeyouch!

**TRINCULO**

I was a pickle already. Uggh!  
Now I'll be a crushed pickle. Oww!

**CALIBAN**

Caliban be pinched to death.

**PROSPERO**

STOP!  
These three have robbed me.  
And this source of evil  
has plotted to kill me,  
and take over this cultured land of morals.  
They deserve the death penalty.

**CALIBAN**

*(aside)* Caliban be wise,  
And ask for grace.  
*(to Prospero)* Caliban three-double ass

to take drunkard for god,  
And lick stinking foot.

**PROSPERO**

Go pray for my 'clemenza'!  
(*aside*) Life as a slave is heavier a penalty than death.

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## **SCENE 10 On civilization**

*A few months later. Royal Palace in Naples  
(Miranda and Ferdinand play chess in their bedroom, scarcely dressed)*

### **FERDINAND**

Man-monster, clean the bed!

*(Caliban, dressed in servant's costume, takes panties, condom, empty champagne glasses from the bed)*

### **MIRANDA**

Sweet lord, you play false.

### **FERDINAND**

No, my dearest love,  
I wouldn't for the world.

### **MIRANDA**

For a couple of kingdoms you would.  
And I would call it fair play.

### **FERDINAND**

I would never attack your father's kingdom.

### **MIRANDA**

Your nature is too full of the milk of human kindness.  
Unsex me here and fill me from crown to toe with cruelty!

*(Ferdinand throws Miranda on the bed and takes her wildly)*

### **CALIBAN** *into a video camera*

Your revels now are ended.  
Your actors were all spirits,  
They will melt into air, into thin air;  
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
shall dissolve and leave not a rack behind.  
You are such stuff as dreams are made on;  
and your little life is rounded with a sleep.

END

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