**HONORS: Translate THREE of the following excerpts in four to five sentences.**

**ACADEMIC: Translate TWO of the following excerpts in two to three sentences.**

1. **ACT IV**

**SCENE I. Before PROSPERO'S cell.**

*Enter PROSPERO, FERDINAND, and MIRANDA*

**PROSPERO**

If I have too austerely punish'd you,  
Your compensation makes amends, for I  
Have given you here a third of mine own life,  
Or that for which I live; who once again  
I tender to thy hand: all thy vexations  
Were but my trials of thy love and thou  
Hast strangely stood the test here, afore Heaven,  
I ratify this my rich gift. O Ferdinand,  
Do not smile at me that I boast her off,  
For thou shalt find she will outstrip all praise  
And make it halt behind her.

**FERDINAND**

I do believe it  
Against an oracle.

**PROSPERO**

Then, as my gift and thine own acquisition  
Worthily purchased take my daughter: but  
If thou dost break her virgin-knot before  
All sanctimonious ceremonies may  
With full and holy rite be minister'd,  
No sweet aspersion shall the heavens let fall  
To make this contract grow: but barren hate,  
Sour-eyed disdain and discord shall bestrew  
The union of your bed with weeds so loathly  
That you shall hate it both: therefore take heed,  
As Hymen's lamps shall light you.

**FERDINAND**

As I hope  
For quiet days, fair issue and long life,  
With such love as 'tis now, the murkiest den,  
The most opportune place, the strong'st suggestion.  
Our worser genius can, shall never melt  
Mine honour into lust, to take away  
The edge of that day's celebration  
When I shall think: or Phoebus' steeds are founder'd,  
Or Night kept chain'd below.

**PROSPERO**

Fairly spoke.  
Sit then and talk with her; she is thine own.

1. **ACT V**

**SCENE I. Before PROSPERO'S cell.**

*Enter PROSPERO in his magic robes, and ARIEL*

**PROSPERO**

Now does my project gather to a head:  
My charms crack not; my spirits obey; and time  
Goes upright with his carriage. How's the day?

**ARIEL**

On the sixth hour; at which time, my lord,  
You said our work should cease.

**PROSPERO**

I did say so,  
When first I raised the tempest. Say, my spirit,  
How fares the king and's followers?

**ARIEL**

Confined together  
In the same fashion as you gave in charge,  
Just as you left them; all prisoners, sir,  
In the line-grove which weather-fends your cell;  
They cannot budge till your release. The king,  
His brother and yours, abide all three distracted  
And the remainder mourning over them,  
Brimful of sorrow and dismay; but chiefly  
Him that you term'd, sir, 'The good old lord Gonzalo;'  
His tears run down his beard, like winter's drops  
From eaves of reeds. Your charm so strongly works 'em  
That if you now beheld them, your affections  
Would become tender.

**PROSPERO**

Dost thou think so, spirit?

**ARIEL**

Mine would, sir, were I human.

**PROSPERO**

And mine shall.  
Hast thou, which art but air, a touch, a feeling  
Of their afflictions, and shall not myself,  
One of their kind, that relish all as sharply,  
Passion as they, be kindlier moved than thou art?  
Though with their high wrongs I am struck to the quick,  
Yet with my nobler reason 'gaitist my fury  
Do I take part: the rarer action is  
In virtue than in vengeance: they being penitent,  
The sole drift of my purpose doth extend  
Not a frown further. Go release them, Ariel:  
My charms I'll break, their senses I'll restore,  
And they shall be themselves.

**ARIEL**

I'll fetch them, sir.

*Exit*

**PROSPERO**

Ye elves of hills, brooks, standing lakes and groves,  
And ye that on the sands with printless foot  
Do chase the ebbing Neptune and do fly him  
When he comes back; you demi-puppets that  
By moonshine do the green sour ringlets make,  
Whereof the ewe not bites, and you whose pastime  
Is to make midnight mushrooms, that rejoice  
To hear the solemn curfew; by whose aid,  
Weak masters though ye be, I have bedimm'd  
The noontide sun, call'd forth the mutinous winds,  
And 'twixt the green sea and the azured vault  
Set roaring war: to the dread rattling thunder  
Have I given fire and rifted Jove's stout oak  
With his own bolt; the strong-based promontory  
Have I made shake and by the spurs pluck'd up  
The pine and cedar: graves at my command  
Have waked their sleepers, oped, and let 'em forth  
By my so potent art. But this rough magic  
I here abjure, and, when I have required  
Some heavenly music, which even now I do,  
To work mine end upon their senses that  
This airy charm is for, I'll break my staff,  
Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,  
And deeper than did ever plummet sound  
I'll drown my book.

*Solemn music*

*Re-enter ARIEL before: then ALONSO, with a frantic gesture, attended by GONZALO; SEBASTIAN and ANTONIO in like manner, attended by ADRIAN and FRANCISCO they all enter the circle which PROSPERO had made, and there stand charmed; which PROSPERO observing, speaks:*

A solemn air and the best comforter  
To an unsettled fancy cure thy brains,  
Now useless, boil'd within thy skull! There stand,  
For you are spell-stopp'd.  
Holy Gonzalo, honourable man,  
Mine eyes, even sociable to the show of thine,  
Fall fellowly drops. The charm dissolves apace,  
And as the morning steals upon the night,  
Melting the darkness, so their rising senses  
Begin to chase the ignorant fumes that mantle  
Their clearer reason. O good Gonzalo,  
My true preserver, and a loyal sir  
To him you follow'st! I will pay thy graces  
Home both in word and deed. Most cruelly  
Didst thou, Alonso, use me and my daughter:  
Thy brother was a furtherer in the act.  
Thou art pinch'd fort now, Sebastian. Flesh and blood,  
You, brother mine, that entertain'd ambition,  
Expell'd remorse and nature; who, with Sebastian,  
Whose inward pinches therefore are most strong,  
Would here have kill'd your king; I do forgive thee,  
Unnatural though thou art. Their understanding  
Begins to swell, and the approaching tide  
Will shortly fill the reasonable shore  
That now lies foul and muddy. Not one of them  
That yet looks on me, or would know me Ariel,  
Fetch me the hat and rapier in my cell:  
I will discase me, and myself present  
As I was sometime Milan: quickly, spirit;  
Thou shalt ere long be free.

*ARIEL sings and helps to attire him*

Where the bee sucks. there suck I:  
In a cowslip's bell I lie;  
There I couch when owls do cry.  
On the bat's back I do fly  
After summer merrily.  
Merrily, merrily shall I live now  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

**PROSPERO**

Why, that's my dainty Ariel! I shall miss thee:  
But yet thou shalt have freedom: so, so, so.  
To the king's ship, invisible as thou art:  
There shalt thou find the mariners asleep  
Under the hatches; the master and the boatswain  
Being awake, enforce them to this place,  
And presently, I prithee.

**ARIEL**

I drink the air before me, and return  
Or ere your pulse twice beat.

*Exit*

1. **CHESS SCENE (VERY FAMOUS)**

**MIRANDA**

Sweet lord, you play me false.

**FERDINAND**

No, my dear'st love,  
I would not for the world.

**MIRANDA**

Yes, for a score of kingdoms you should wrangle,  
And I would call it, fair play.

**ALONSO**

If this prove  
A vision of the Island, one dear son  
Shall I twice lose.

**SEBASTIAN**

A most high miracle!

**FERDINAND**

Though the seas threaten, they are merciful;  
I have cursed them without cause.

*Kneels*

**ALONSO**

Now all the blessings  
Of a glad father compass thee about!  
Arise, and say how thou camest here.

**MIRANDA**

O, wonder!  
How many goodly creatures are there here!  
How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world,  
That has such people in't!

**PROSPERO**

'Tis new to thee.

**ALONSO**

What is this maid with whom thou wast at play?  
Your eld'st acquaintance cannot be three hours:  
Is she the goddess that hath sever'd us,  
And brought us thus together?

**FERDINAND**

Sir, she is mortal;  
But by immortal Providence she's mine:  
I chose her when I could not ask my father  
For his advice, nor thought I had one. She  
Is daughter to this famous Duke of Milan,  
Of whom so often I have heard renown,  
But never saw before; of whom I have  
Received a second life; and second father  
This lady makes him to me.

**ALONSO**

I am hers:  
But, O, how oddly will it sound that I  
Must ask my child forgiveness!

**PROSPERO**

There, sir, stop:  
Let us not burthen our remembrance with  
A heaviness that's gone.

**GONZALO**

I have inly wept,  
Or should have spoke ere this. Look down, you god,  
And on this couple drop a blessed crown!  
For it is you that have chalk'd forth the way  
Which brought us hither.



**PROSPERO**

I'll deliver all;  
And promise you calm seas, auspicious gales  
And sail so expeditious that shall catch  
Your royal fleet far off.

*Aside to ARIEL*

My Ariel, chick,  
That is thy charge: then to the elements  
Be free, and fare thou well! Please you, draw near.

*Exeunt*

EPILOGUE  
SPOKEN BY PROSPERO  
Now my charms are all o'erthrown,  
And what strength I have's mine own,  
Which is most faint: now, 'tis true,  
I must be here confined by you,  
Or sent to Naples. Let me not,  
Since I have my dukedom got  
And pardon'd the deceiver, dwell  
In this bare island by your spell;  
But release me from my bands  
With the help of your good hands:  
Gentle breath of yours my sails  
Must fill, or else my project fails,  
Which was to please. Now I want  
Spirits to enforce, art to enchant,  
And my ending is despair,  
Unless I be relieved by prayer,  
Which pierces so that it assaults  
Mercy itself and frees all faults.  
As you from crimes would pardon'd be,  
Let your indulgence set me free.