Shakespeare

The Tempest, *from* 5.1

*Here Prospero discovers FERDINAND <and> MIRANDA <playing at chess.>*

***Miranda:*** Sweet lord, you play me false. 171

***Ferdinand:***  No, my dearest 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 175

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 curs'd them without cause. *[Kneels.]*

***Alonso:***  Now all the blessings

Of a glad father compass thee about! 180

Arise, and say how thou cam'st 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? 185

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 190

For his advice, not 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

Receiv'd a second life; and second father 195

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 remembrances with

A heaviness that's gone.

***Gonzalo:***  I have inly wept, 200

Or should have spoke ere this. Look down, you gods,

And on this couple drop a blessed crown!

For it is you that have chalk'd forth the way

Which brought us hither.

***Alonso:***  I say amen, Gonzalo!