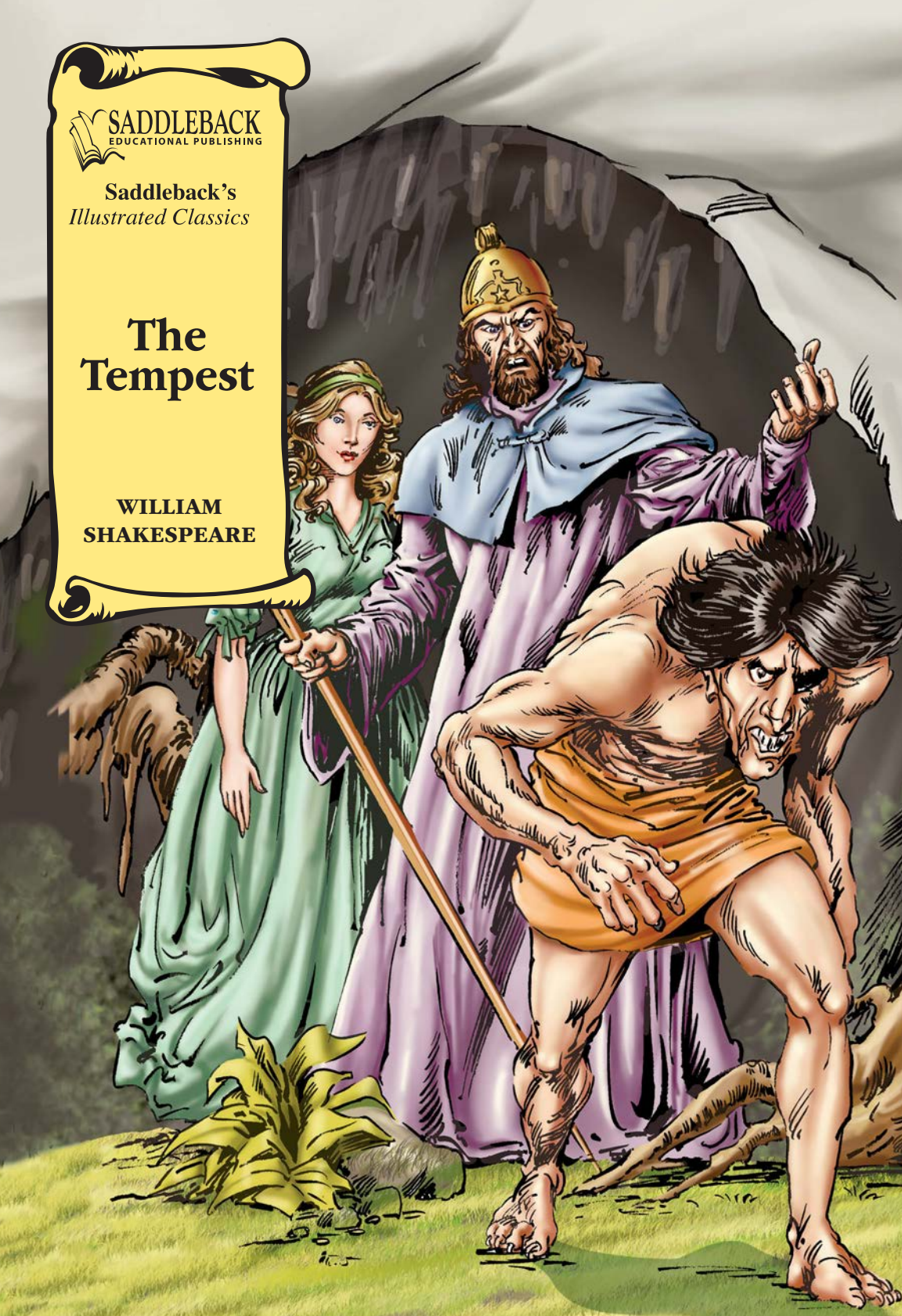


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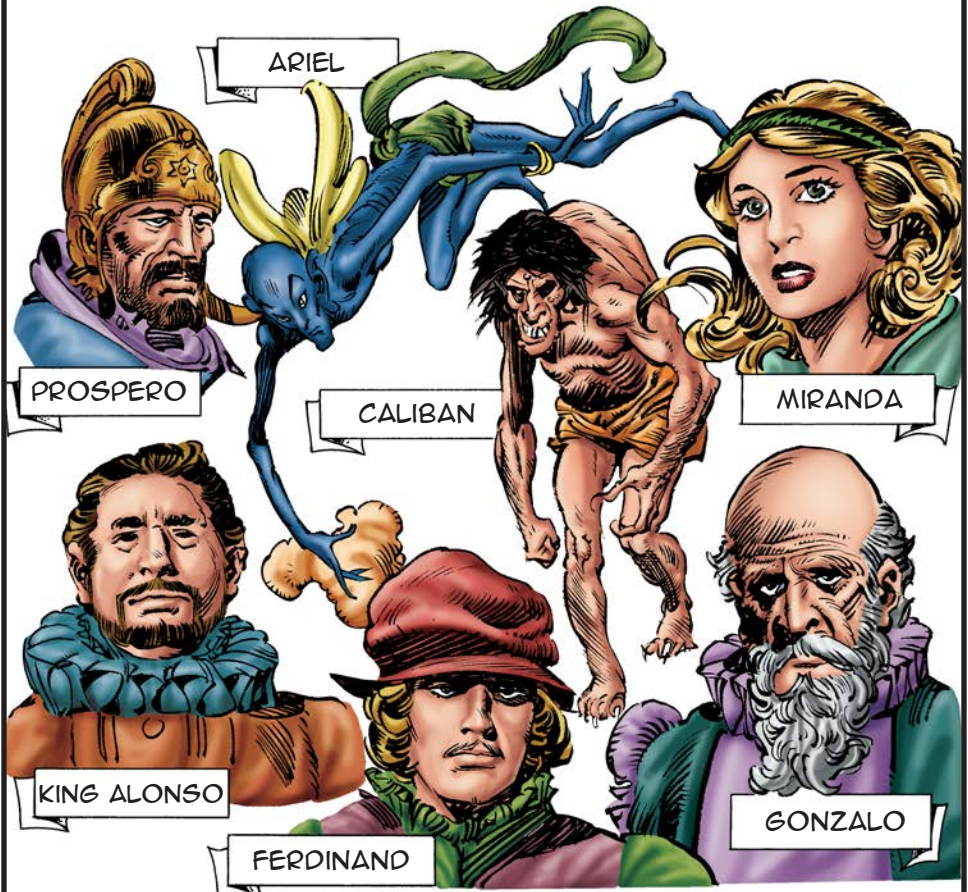
The Tempest

**WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE**



William Shakespeare

The Tempest



THE TEMPEST* HOWLED AND HUGE WAVES THREATENED** TO SINK THE CREAKING WOODEN SHIP.



A TERRIBLE RAIN FELL FROM THE SKY.
WIND RIPPED AT THE SAILS.

* storm

** warned, gave signs that something bad would happen

ONE OF THE SAILORS GAVE ORDERS TO TRY TO SAVE THE SHIP.

TAKE IN THOSE SAILS, MEN, BEFORE WE'RE SWAMPED.*



THE SHIP BELONGED TO KING ALONSO OF NAPLES WHO WAS RETURNING FROM A WEDDING PARTY FAR ACROSS THE SEA.

THE STORM HAD FORCED HIS SHIP FAR FROM THE OTHER BOATS IN THE FLEET.



BUT KING ALONSO TRIED NOT TO BE FRIGHTENED. HE HURRIED ACROSS THE SHIP'S DECK WITH HIS SON, PRINCE FERDINAND.



BEHIND THEM CAME SEBASTIAN, THE KING'S BROTHER, AND ANTONIO, WHO WAS THE DUKE OF MILAN.



AT THE BACK OF THE GROUP WAS WISE GONZALO, A TRUSTED ADVISOR** TO ALONSO.



* sunk by huge waves

** helper



GRUMBLING THAT HE COULD NOT COMMAND THE WAVES, KING ALONSO AND HIS MEN WENT BELOW TO WAIT OUT THE STORM.



SUDDENLY, SEVERAL SAILORS BURST INTO THE ROOM. THEY WERE DRIPPING WET AND VERY TIRED.

THE SHIP IS LOST! IT WILL SOON SPLIT APART.

IF I MUST DIE, I WOULD RATHER HAVE DIED ON LAND. BUT THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO.



* a title for a king

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE HIS CAVE ON A NEARBY ISLAND, THE WIZARD* PROSPERO WATCHED THE SHIP SINK.

VERY GOOD! EVERYTHING IS GOING AS I HAVE PLANNED IT.



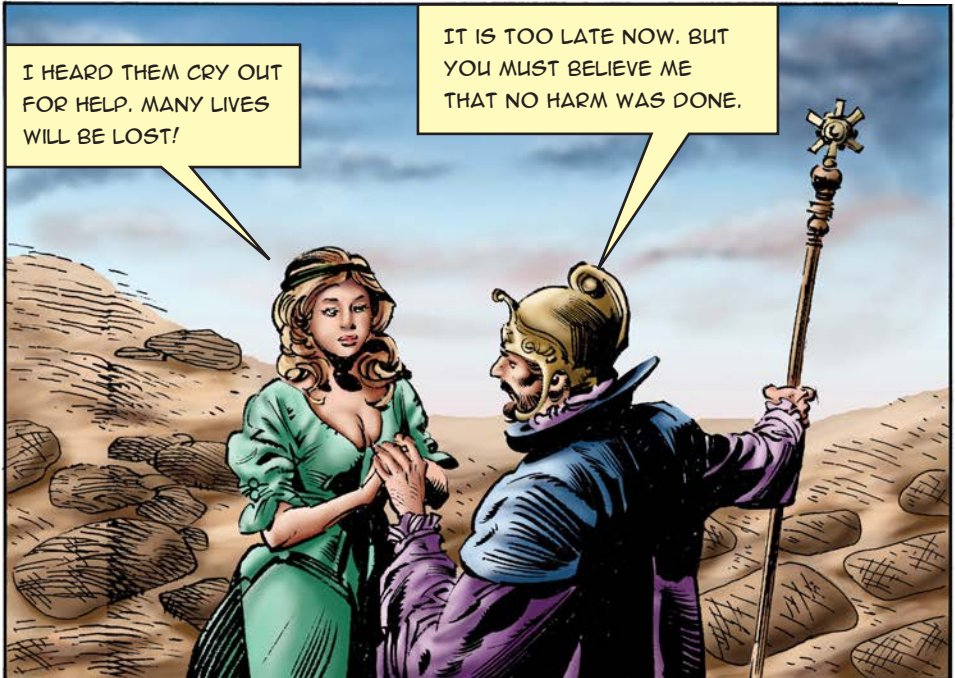
HIS DAUGHTER, THE LOVELY MIRANDA, COULD NOT UNDERSTAND WHY HER FATHER USED HIS MAGIC TO MAKE A STORM.

FATHER, PLEASE STOP THIS TEMPEST! THAT SHIP OUT THERE HAS SANK!



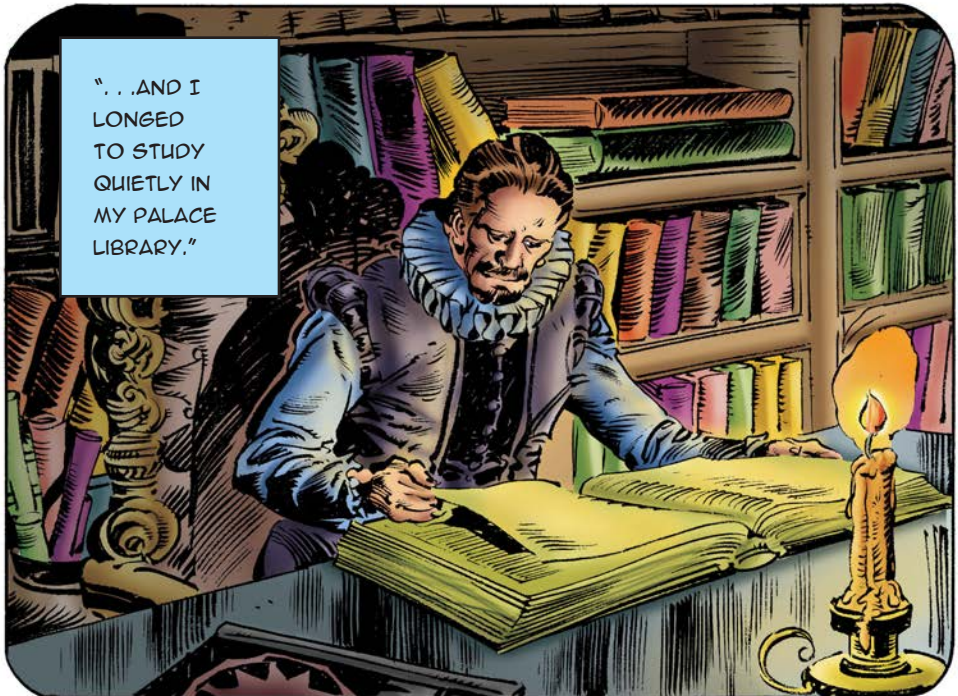
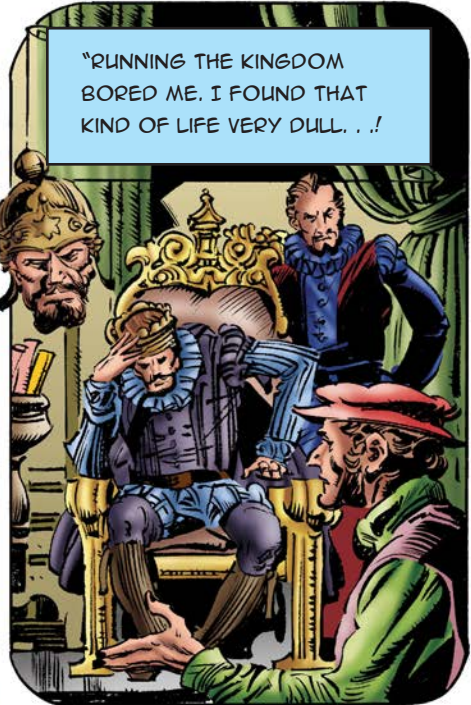
I HEARD THEM CRY OUT FOR HELP. MANY LIVES WILL BE LOST!

IT IS TOO LATE NOW. BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE ME THAT NO HARM WAS DONE.



* a man who has studied magic and knows how to work with it





"I ASKED MY BROTHER, ANTONIO, TO GOVERN IN MY PLACE WHICH HE DID."

WHY DO YOU SIT ON THE THRONE, ANTONIO? WHERE IS DUKE PROSPERO?

MY BROTHER WASTES HIS TIME READING BOOKS. NOW EVERYONE IN MILAN MUST TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!



"AFTER A WHILE, ANTONIO DECIDED THAT HE LIKED BEING THE DUKE. HE MET SECRETLY WITH KING ALONSO OF NAPLES TO STEAL MY THRONE."

KING ALONSO, I NEED MANY OF YOUR SOLDIERS TO HELP TAKE THE THRONE OF MILAN AWAY FROM MY BROTHER PROSPERO.

I WILL HELP YOU, ANTONIO, BUT YOU MUST TAX MUCH GOLD FROM YOUR PEOPLE TO PAY FOR THE SERVICES OF MY ARMY.



"I WAS FOOLISH TO TRUST MY BROTHER TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF MILAN FOR ME. I WAS READING A BOOK ABOUT SORCERY* IN THE CASTLE LIBRARY WHEN THE GUARDS CAME TO TAKE ME AWAY."

ANTONIO
AND ALONSO
FROM
NAPLES! GO
AWAY!

WE GIVE THE ORDERS
NOW, PROSPERO!
GUARDS, TAKE HIM!



* magic