

## ***The Tempest: Epilogue***

### **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<sup>1</sup> confined by you,  
Or sent to Naples. Let me not,  
Since I have my dukedom got  
And pardoned the deceiver<sup>2</sup>, dwell  
In this bare island, by your spell<sup>3</sup>,  
But release me from my bands<sup>4</sup>  
With the help of your good hands<sup>5</sup>.  
Gentle breath<sup>6</sup> of yours my sails  
Must fill, or else my project fails,  
Which was to please. Now I want  
Spirits to enforce<sup>7</sup>, art<sup>8</sup> to enchant,  
And my ending is despair,  
Unless I be relieved by prayer,<sup>9</sup>  
Which pierces so, that it assaults  
Mercy itself, and frees all faults.  
As you from crimes would pardoned be,  
Let your indulgence<sup>10</sup> set me free.

### **Glossary:**

1. Meaning the island and the theatre.
2. His brother, Antonio.
3. Enchantment or lack of applause.
4. Bonds (imprisonment).
5. Asking the audience to applaud because the noise was thought to break a spell.
6. Good comments made or shouts of approval.
7. Control.
8. Magic power or theatrical art.
9. The audience's prayers or the success of Prospero's plea.
10. Pardon or applause.