

The Tempest – The Storm and the Island

(Adapted for Grade 6 – modern English)

Characters:

- **Prospero** – A wise magician, rightful Duke of Milan.
 - **Miranda** – His kind and curious daughter.
 - **Ariel** – A playful spirit who serves Prospero.
 - **The Boatswain (pronounced “bosun”)** – Sailor trying to save the ship.
 - **The King of Naples** – A royal passenger on the ship.
 - **Prince Ferdinand** – The king’s son.
 - **A few Sailors** – optional extras.
 - **Narrator (optional)** – can help describe scene changes.
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Scene 1: The Storm at Sea

[Sound of thunder and crashing waves. Sailors rush around shouting.]

Boatswain:

Quick! Tie the ropes! Pull down the sails!
We’re in a terrible storm!

Sailor 1:

The wind’s too strong — we’ll sink!

[Enter the King and Prince Ferdinand.]

King:

Good sailor, can’t you calm the waves?

Boatswain:

I can’t command the sea, your majesty!
Go below deck — you’ll be safer there!

Ferdinand:

Father, the ship is breaking apart!

[Lightning flashes. Sailors cry out.]

Sailor 2:

We're going down! Save yourselves!

[Thunder. Lights flicker. The ship "breaks." Everyone shouts and exits in panic.]

Narrator (optional):

The mighty storm was no accident.

It was made by magic — by Prospero, who lived on a lonely island far away.

Scene 2: Prospero's Island

[Enter Prospero in his robe, holding a staff. Miranda follows, worried.]

Miranda:

Father, if you made that storm, please stop it!
So many people must have died!

Prospero:

Don't worry, my child.
No one was harmed.
I caused the storm to bring my enemies here —
those who stole my dukedom long ago.

Miranda:

Enemies? What do you mean?

Prospero:

Listen, and I'll tell you.
Many years ago, I was Duke of Milan — a ruler who loved books more than power.
While I studied, my brother, Antonio, betrayed me.
He took my crown and sent us away in a small boat.
You were just a baby then.

Miranda:

And we landed here... on this island.

Prospero:

Yes. And here, I learned powerful magic.
Now, thanks to that storm, my brother and the King of Naples are near our shore.
It's time for justice — and forgiveness.

[He raises his staff.]

Prospero:

Ariel! Come forth, my spirit!

[Enter Ariel, dancing or swirling playfully.]

Ariel:

Here I am, master!
The storm went just as you wished.
All are safe on the island — scattered and confused.
The young prince, Ferdinand, is alone by the shore.

Prospero (smiling):

Good work, my swift spirit.
Go lead the prince to Miranda.
Their meeting will bring peace to all.

Ariel (bowing):

As you command, my lord.
Freedom soon?

Prospero (kindly):

Yes — after you finish this task.

[Ariel flies off. Prospero turns to Miranda.]

Prospero:

Come, my dear.
Our story is just beginning.
The sea brought our past to us again —
and soon, it shall bring our future too.

[They exit. Sounds of waves fade. Curtain closes.]