

***The Tempest* Cast List**  
***4 Male, 2 Female, and 2 M/F***

**PROSPERO (M)** a magician down on his luck and stranded on a deserted island.

**ARIEL (F)** a sprite down on her luck and stranded on a deserted island. But it's worse. She's Prospero's slave.

**CALIBAN (F/M)** a monster down on his luck and stranded on a deserted island. But it's worse. He's an energy drink junky.

**MIRANDA (F)** Prospero's daughter who's never seen a man before, so her standards are pretty low.

**ANTONIO (M)** pampered son of King Alonso. He pretty much meets Miranda's standards.

**FERDINAND (M)** dukedom-stealing younger brother of Prospero.

**KING ALONSO (M)** helped Ferdinand steal Prospero's dukedom.

**TRINCULO (F/M)** jester who exists only as a plot-forwarding device.

**Sample Pages**

*(Lights up. PROSPERO is looking off into the distance. He calls for MIRANDA.)*

PROSPERO: Miranda, come here. There is something you must see.

MIRANDA: *(Enters.)* What is it, father? *(She looks off to where PROSPERO is looking and gasps. She turns her head.)* I cannot look.

PROSPERO: *(Turns her head back to where he is looking.)* But you must look, my daughter.

MIRANDA: But it's so horrible! Those innocent people!

PROSPERO: These are no innocents. They are the men responsible for usurping my dukedom and stranding us on this deserted island.

MIRANDA: But, father, the devastation, the screaming, the wailing. Oh the humanity!

PROSPERO: Thus it is, my daughter, whenever a flight is cancelled. But this is my doing. Their flight has been rerouted to this very island.

MIRANDA: What are you going to do?

PROSPERO: Let's just say they are going to experience the mother of all layovers.

MIRANDA: Oh, father!

PROSPERO: Worry not, my daughter. They will survive and be the better for it. *(A scream is heard off stage. PROSPERO and MIRANDA shake their heads sadly.)* Alas, the same cannot be said for their luggage. Now go, prepare for our guests. *(MIRANDA exits.)* Ariel!

ARIEL: *(Suddenly appears.)* Yes, master.

PROSPERO: Good work at the airport.

ARIEL: It was nothing, master. The NSA system is sooo easy to hack into. All I had to do was –

PROSPERO: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Look, I've got a few more jobs for you to do.

ARIEL: But you said that you would give me my freedom if –

PROSPERO: I know what I said. As I recall, the terms of your service were rather open-ended. Any kisses of true love, yet?

ARIEL: *(To audience.)* Whenever you sign a contract to be converted from a mermaid to a spritely lass, read the fine print. *(To PROSPERO.)* What else do you want me to do, oh master?

PROSPERO: First, go torment that double-dealing, dukedom-stealing, grape-peeling younger brother of mine. Then go torment that back-stabbing, territory-grabbing, secret-blabbing king of mine. Then go torment that joke-telling, wine-smelling, jingle-belling jester. Finally, wake up Caliban. Have him scare up a couple of dozen hot wings for me. Oh, yeah. Torment him, too.

ARIEL: Yes, my master.

PROSPERO: And do it all while . . . you're invisible!

ARIEL: (*Sighs.*) Yes, master. (*As she exits.*) I knew I should have taken the sea-witch's deal.

ANTONIO: (*Enters.*) Excuse me, sir. I seem to be lost. I'm looking for (*Looks at ticket.*) Gate AAHYWE.

PROSPERO: Yep. You're in the right place.

ANTONIO: AAHYWE?

PROSPERO: Abandon All Hope Ye Who Enter. The gate of despair. The gate to the fiery depths of hell!

ANTONIO: Newark? . . .