

INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH SIDE READERS

國際英文輔助讀物

THE TEMPEST

暴風雨

著作：L. FAUCETT博士

編註：王 渝 安

1500 WORD LEVEL

1500 常用字範圍



遠東圖書公司

INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH SIDE READERS

By LAWRENCE FAUCETT, M.A. OXON., PH. D.

Editor: JAMES Y. A. WANG

THE TEMPEST

from Lamb's 'TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE'

Retold by

L. W. and M. G. M. FAUCETT

1500 WORD LEVEL

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編輯要旨

1. 本叢書共選出日常用字1500字，均屬說話、書寫、閱讀及兒童讀物中出現率（word frequency）極高之基本字彙。
2. 本叢書分爲十五冊，第一冊以日常用字 100 字爲度，第二冊以 200 字爲度，以此類推至第十五冊，日常用字即達 1500 字。
3. 本叢書內容包括童話、寓言、故事、戲劇、文學名著等，各種文體俱備。
4. 本叢書每冊皆附有生字表及成語註釋，以便查閱。
5. 本叢書每冊後均附有練習，以供讀者自修。
6. 凡注有星號（*）之字爲超出1500字範圍以外者，書中均以插圖或文字解釋。

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This book is a Side Reader to be read with any series. It is written in simple but idiomatic language suitable for reading during the *third* year of learning English or thereafter.

Words outside the 1500 WORD LEVEL are starred (*), and illustrated or explained in the text.

MASTER THE 1000 WORD LEVEL.

THEN READ THE STORIES QUICKLY WITHOUT TRANSLATION TILL YOU ARE READING EASILY.

THE TEMPEST

From Lamb's 'TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE'

1. A Strange Island

On an island in the sea there lived alone an old man, whose name was Prospero, and his very beautiful daughter, Miranda. She came to this island so young that she could not remember any other human face than her father's.

They lived in a *cave in the rock. It was divided into several rooms, one of which Prospero called his study. There he kept his books, which were chiefly about magic, at that time a favorite study of all



learned men. The knowledge of magic he found very useful to him; for this island had been in the power of a *witch¹ called Sycorax, who died there a short time before his arrival. Prospero, by his magic, freed many good spirits which Sycorax had made prisoners in the bodies of large trees because they had refused to obey her commands. The chief of these gentle spirits, who

¹ witch—a bad spirit in the form of an old woman. See p. 4.

were ever afterward obedient to the will of Prospero, was Ariel.



2. *Ariel, a Foyful Spirit*

Ariel was full of life. Ariel had nothing bad in his nature, except that he took rather too much pleasure in giving trouble to an ugly *beast called Caliban. He hated Caliban because he was the son of his old enemy, Sycorax. This Caliban, whom Prospero found in the woods, was a strange, terrible thing, far less human in form than an *ape. He took him home and cared for him,

and taught him to speak. Prospero would have been very kind to him, but the bad nature which Caliban had from his mother, Sycorax, would not let him learn anything good or useful: therefore he was employed as a



servant under Ariel to bring in wood and do the heaviest kink of work.



Whenever Caliban was lazy and neglected the work that Prospero commanded him to do, Ariel (who could not be seen by any eyes but Prospero's) would come quietly behind him and *pinch him,

and sometimes push him down in the *mud: then, in the likeness of an ape, Ariel would frighten him. Quickly changing his shape to the likeness of a hedgehog, Ariel would lie in the way, so that Caliban feared the hedgehog's *quills would stick into his feet.



3. *A Terrible Storm*

By means of these powerful spirits, obedient to his will, Prospero could command the winds and the waves of the sea. By his orders they raised a terrible storm. Close to the island, fighting with the wild sea-waves that every moment seemed about to conquer it, was a fine large ship. Prospero told Miranda it was full of living beings like themselves.

‘O my dear Father,’ said she, ‘if by your magic you have raised this wild storm, have pity on them. See! the ship will be broken to pieces. Poor souls! They will all die. If I had power, I would force the sea down under the earth, rather than let the good ship be destroyed, with all the human souls within her.’

‘Be not so worried, my daughter Miranda,’ said Prospero; ‘there is no harm done; I have ordered that no person in the ship shall receive any hurt. What I have done has been in care of you, my dear child. You do not know who you are, or where you came from, and you know no more of me than that I am your father, and live in this poor cave. Can you remember a time before you came to this island? I think you cannot, for you were then not three years of age.’

‘Certainly I can, sir,’ replied Miranda.

‘Tell me what you can remember, my child.’

‘It seems to me like remembering a dream,’ said Miranda, ‘but were there not once four or five women who took care of me?’

Prospero answered, 'There were, and more. How is it that this still lives in your mind? Do you remember how you came here?'

'No, sir,' said Miranda, 'I remember nothing more.'

4. *The Story of Prospero and Miranda*

'Twelve years ago, Miranda,' continued Prospero, 'I was *Duke¹ of Milan and you were a princess, my only child. I had a younger brother, whose name was Antonio, to whom I trusted everything; and as I enjoyed books, I usually left the management of my state affairs to your uncle.

'I, neglecting all other matters, worked among my books, and gave my whole time to the betterment of my mind. My brother Antonio, having thus so much power, began to think himself the duke indeed. The opportunity I gave him of making himself liked by my people awakened in his bad nature a proud wish to take from me my *dukedom:² this he soon did with the aid of the King of Naples, a powerful prince, who was my enemy.'

'Why did they not destroy us at that hour?' asked Miranda.

'My child, answered her father, 'they dared not, so dearly did my people love me. Antonio carried us away on a ship, and when we were some distance out at sea, forced us into a small boat, without

1 duke—a noble, just under a prince in power

2 dukedom—possessions of a duke.

*oars, sail, or *mast ; there he left us, as he thought, to die. But a kind follower of my court, one Gonzalo, who loved me, had privately placed in the boat some water, food, clothing, and my books which I care more for than my dukedom.'



'O, my Father,' said Miranda, 'what a trouble I must have been to you then!'

'No, my love,' said Prospero, 'you were my joy ; it was you who saved me. Your bady smiles made me bear up against my troubles. Our food lasted till we landed on this wild island. Since then, my chief delight has been in teaching you, Miranda, and well have you profited by my teaching.'

'Heaven thank you, my dear father,' said Miranda. 'Now please tell me, sir, your reason for raising this sea-storm?'

'In that ship,' said her father, 'are my enemies, the king of Naples and my cruel brother. By this storm they will be thrown upon the shore of this island.'

5. *The Storm and the Ship's Company*

Having said this, Prospero gently touched his daughter with his magic *wand, and she fell fast asleep ; for the spirit, Ariel, just then presented himself before his master, to tell him about the storm, and to say what he had done with the

ship's company. Although the spirits could never be seen by Miranda, Prospero did not choose that she should hear him speaking (as would seem to her) to the empty air.

'Well, my fine spirit,' said Prospero to Ariel, 'how have you carried out my commands?'



Ariel gave a description of the storm and of the fear of the men on the ship. He told how the king's son, Ferdinand, was the first to jump into the sea; and the king thought he saw his dear son go down underneath the waves to be lost.

'But he is safe,' said Ariel, 'in a corner of the island, sitting with his arms crossed, sorrowing for

the loss of the king, his father, whom he thinks dead. Not a hair of his head is hurt, and his princely clothing, though wet through in the sea-waves, looks fresher than before.'

'That's my splendid Ariel,' said Prospero. 'Bring him to me: my daughter must see this young prince. Where are the king and my brother?'

'I left them,' answered Ariel, 'searching for Ferdinand, whom they have little hope of finding, thinking they saw him disappear in the waves. Of the ship's company not one is missing, though each one thinks himself the only one saved; and the ship, though not seen by them, is safe in another bay.'

VI. Ariel and Sycorax.

'Ariel,' said Prospero, 'your work is faithfully done; but there is more to do.'

'Is there yet more work?' said Ariel. 'Do you forget, master, that you have promised me my freedom? I pray, remember I have done you faithful service, told you no lies, made no mistakes, served you without question or complaint.'

'You do not remember what suffering I freed you from,' said Prospero. 'Have you forgotten the old witch Sycorax? Where was she born? Speak: tell me.'

'Sir, in Algiers, said Ariel.

'That is so,' said Prospero. 'I must tell again what you have been, for I find you do not re-



member. This bad witch, Sycorax, for her acts of magic, too terrible to speak of, was taken away from Algiers, and was left here by the sailors; and because you would not carry out her terrible commands, she shut you up in a tree, where I found you crying with pain. This pain, remember, I freed you from. Do what I say,' said Prospero, 'and I will set you free.'

He then told Ariel what he wished done, and away he went to where he had left Ferdinand, whom he found still sitting on the grass in the same sorrowful manner.

7. *The King's Son, Ferdinand*

'O my young gentleman,' said Ariel, when he saw him, 'I will soon move you. You must be brought for the Lady Miranda to see you. Come, sir, follow me.' He then began singing:



'Full *fathom five thy father lies;
Of his bones are *coral made:
Those are *pearls that were his eyes:
Nothing of him that doth *fade,

1 See p. 28 for the meaning of this poem.

fathom=six feet.

fade=lose colour and shape.

But doth suffer a sea-change
Into something rich and strange.
Sea-*nymphs hourly ring his *knell:
*Hark! now I hear them,—*ding-dong, bell.

This strange news of his lost father surprised the prince. In wonder he followed the sound of Ariel's voice, till it led him to Prospero and Miranda, who were sitting under the shade of a large tree. Now Miranda had never seen a man before, except her own father.

'Miranda,' said Prospero, 'tell me what you are looking at.'

'O Father,' said Miranda, in a strange surprise, 'surely that is a spirit. Believe me, sir, it is a beautiful being. Is it not a spirit?'

'No, girl,' answered her father; 'it eats, and sleeps, and has senses such as we have. This young man whom you see was in the ship. He is somewhat changed by sorrow, or you might call him a good-looking person. He has lost his friends, and is wandering about to find them.'

8. Ferdinand is made Prisoner

Miranda, who thought all men had serious faces and grey *beards like her father's, was delighted

nymphs=sea fairies.

knell=bell rung slowly at time of death.

hark=listen.

ding-dong=words similar to the sound of a bell.

with the appearance of this beautiful young prince. Ferdinand, seeing such a lovely lady in this wild place, and, from the strange sounds he had heard, expecting nothing but wonders, thought he was upon a magic island. He took Miranda for the *goddess¹ of the place, and as such he began to address her.



She, half-frightened, answered she was no goddess, but a simple girl. She was going to tell Ferdinand who she was when Prospero stopped her. He was well pleased to find they admired each other, for he plainly saw they had (as we say) fallen in love at first sight; but, to try Ferdinand's strength of character, he decided to put some difficulties in their way. Therefore, advancing he addressed the prince with a commanding air, telling him he had come to the island to take it from the man who was lord of it. 'Follow me,' said he. 'I will tie your neck and feet together.



You shall drink sea-water; *shell-fish, dried *roots, and *acorns shall be your food.'

'No,' said Ferdinand, 'I will oppose such treatment till I see a more powerful enemy,' and drew his sword; but Prospero, waving his magic wand, fixed him to the spot where he stood, so that he had no-power to move.

¹ goddess=form of the word 'god' when a woman is referred to.