

Prospero's Diary

Dear Diary

After twelve long years, twelve long years of life on this island, I feel that my plan is finally coming together. Long have I waited to avenge myself and my daughter, and now it is in my reach. Strangely, I feel forgiveness creeping into my heart and thoughts that perhaps I can let go of the past and open my heart once more to my brother Antonio. How can I keep my Miranda from the world any longer, a world that has such wonder in it! Besides, I no longer like her being near that wretched creature Caliban.

Oh, how the three of us got along at first. Helping us greatly to survive, he showed us where the edible berries were, and where to find clear springs to quench our thirst. I taught him language and words for crying out loud! What greater gift is there than that? For a number of years how we lived like a little family. Little did I know that the wretched creature, who'd I treated like a son, had his lizard-like eyes on my most prized possession - my sweet Miranda. I will never forgive his treachery. For my remaining time on this island, he will be my prisoner and slave. I will keep him where I can see him. Oh that wretched hag-seed and lying slave! He makes my blood boil and my cheeks flame! Just the sound of his voice, "Please master, don't hurts us!" and "I need me dinner!" and "I curses you wizard! You keeps us from my island and all the beauties in't. Get gone wizard. Get gone." I cannot wait to see the back of him. Oh I will torment him with my spirits who love to pinch him and make him suffer. Anyway diary, enough of him! Enough.

My dear Ariel, is seeing to it that my plan is coming to fruition. For these long years he has been my loyal servant, seeking only to do my bidding. I see in his eyes recently that he is hungry for freedom but he has not long to wait. The Tempest he helped me to create was perfect. He flamed amazement on the decks and created mayhem on the high seas. At this moment in time, my enemies roam this island, unaware that their loved ones survive. But my faithful Ariel will see to it that they will be reunited to put the final stages of my plan into action. My dear little sprite reminds me of my Miranda at three years old. I need only to tell him how proud I am of him and he becomes giddy, changing form and asking, "Did I do well master? Did you see my magnificent feat? Did you laugh when I turned into a harpy and chased those mariners?" I have to hide my smiles so he does not see my soft heart towards him. It hurts me to chastise him and threaten him with putting him back into that pine tree from whence I freed him; I would never do that. I just wish that I could explain, that with a little more patience, his time will come. It will break my heart to leave him but if I took him with me, he would not survive in our dog-eat-dog world. He needs his freedom in this place where he can hide in the bells of cowslips or ride the curled clouds if he so desires. Nonetheless, it will still hurt to leave him.

Anyway diary, the candle is burning low and my eyes become weak. I have much to do but must take to my bed for the night.

Adieu and Good Night

You are going to write Prospero's diary focusing on his different feelings towards Caliban and Ariel. Use the structure below in order to help you to organise your writing. Don't forget to use your own ideas collected throughout your work on The Tempest so far, and the checklist at the bottom of this page.

Paragraph One

Write a brief introduction. Perhaps mention that you have a plan. You could describe the tempest that you created in order to wash your brother and his travelling companions to the island.

Paragraph Two

Describe your feelings towards Caliban giving reasons why.

Paragraph Three

Describe your feelings towards Ariel giving reasons why.

Paragraph Four

Think of a suitable way to conclude your diary.

Writing Checklist

Remember to use:

- a range of sentences
- correct use of punctuation
- language collected from **Resource 5a**
- informal language