## Aisha Zaraei

**Eng 162W** 

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Project #2

## Miranda's Fantasy

I've always dreamt of a prince
Whisking me away
To a far away palace
Where we will forever stay
Madly in love
Night and day
A warm bed and soul
With whom I'll be safe
A beautiful home
Far away from this island
In the arms of man
Whom I will deeply love and cherish
But these are dreams and fantasies
Which they will forever be
I'm awaken and brought back to reality everyday
With my caliban bringing wood
And my father cursing him for being late.

## Prospero's Revenge

I once was a king I stood tall and strong

I ruled the land with pride and joy

I had my own palace and to me people bowed

Till my own flesh and blood stole what was mine

I never saw it coming oh I loved him dearly

But he stabbed me in the back I now see it clearly

Those who I thought were my own

Threw me out of my home

Left me out there all alone

How would I know my brother was a monster in disguise

Who Claimed he loved me but in secret he despised

Who I was and what I did

He left me out to die

But somehow I survived

I've spent years and years on this island

Sketching and scheming my grand plan

And now it is time to reclaim what's mine

Sent my trustee Ariel to wreck his ship

Bring him back to me

So I can take my revenge

He won't see it coming just like I didn't.

## Caliban's Cry

Caliban! Caliban!
Is all I hear
Caliban do this Caliban do that
Is always ringing in my ear
Even at night I have no peace
I'm always plotting to kill
Prospero the devil in my dreams
Caliban! Caliban!
Make me some food
Caliban! Caliban!
Go fetch me wood
His brother took what was his
Now he's taken what's mine
This island was my home
And now it's my demise
Caliban! Caliban!
I'm losing my mind
I just want to be left alone
And live a peaceful life
Caliban! Caliban!
When will I be free?

The only word on my lips

Which I will forever speak

Uhuru! Uhuru!

Please let me go

Uhuru! Uhuru!

I can't live like this anymore!