



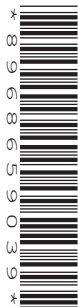
Oxford Cambridge and RSA

**Tuesday 7 June 2022 – Morning**

**A Level English Literature**

**H472/01** Drama and poetry pre-1900

**Time allowed: 2 hours 30 minutes**



**You must have:**

- the OCR 12-page Answer Booklet

**INSTRUCTIONS**

- Use black ink.
- Write your answer to each question in the Answer Booklet. The question numbers must be clearly shown.
- Fill in the boxes on the front of the Answer Booklet.
- Answer **one** question in Section 1 and **one** in Section 2.
- All questions in Section 1 have two parts, (a) and (b). Answer **both** parts of the question on the text you have studied.
- Answer **one** question on the texts you have studied in Section 2.

**INFORMATION**

- The total mark for this paper is **60**.
- The marks for each question are shown in brackets [ ].
- This document has **20** pages.

**ADVICE**

- Read each question carefully before you start your answer.



| <b>Section 1 – Shakespeare</b> | <b>Question</b> | <b>Page</b> |
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## Section 1 – Shakespeare

*Coriolanus*  
*Hamlet*  
*Measure for Measure*  
*Richard III*  
*The Tempest*  
*Twelfth Night*

Answer **one** question, **both parts (a) and (b)**, from this section. You should spend about 1 hour and 15 minutes on this section.

1 **Coriolanus**

Answer **both** parts **(a)** and **(b)**.

- (a)** Discuss the following passage from Act 1 Scene 1, exploring Shakespeare's use of language and its dramatic effects. **[15]**

*Rome. A street.*

*Enter a company of mutinous Citizens, with staves, clubs, and other weapons.*

|                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |    |
|------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | Before we proceed any further, hear me speak.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |    |
| <b>ALL</b>       | Speak, speak.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | You are all resolv'd rather to die than to famish?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | 5  |
| <b>ALL</b>       | Resolv'd, resolv'd.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | First, you know Caius Marcius is chief enemy to the people.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |    |
| <b>ALL</b>       | We know't, we know't.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | Let us kill him, and we'll have corn at our own price. Is't a verdict?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |    |
| <b>ALL</b>       | No more talking on't; let it be done. Away, away!                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      | 10 |
| <b>2 CITIZEN</b> | One word, good citizens.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | We are accounted poor citizens, the patricians good. What authority surfeits on would relieve us; if they would yield us but the superfluity while it were wholesome, we might guess they relieved us humanely; but they think we are too dear. The leanness that afflicts us, the object of our misery, is as an inventory to particularize their abundance; our sufferance is a gain to them. Let us revenge this with our pikes ere we become rakes; for the gods know I speak this in hunger for bread, not in thirst for revenge. | 15 |
| <b>2 CITIZEN</b> | Would you proceed especially against Caius Marcius?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | Against him first; he's a very dog to the commonalty.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | 20 |
| <b>2 CITIZEN</b> | Consider you what services he has done for his country?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | Very well, and could be content to give him good report for't but that he pays himself with being proud.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |    |
| <b>2 CITIZEN</b> | Nay, but speak not maliciously.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | I say unto you, what he hath done famously he did it to that end; though soft-conscienc'd men can be content to say it was for his country, he did it to please his mother and to be partly proud, which he is, even to the altitude of his virtue.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    | 25 |
| <b>2 CITIZEN</b> | What he cannot help in his nature you account a vice in him. You must in no way say he is covetous.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    | 30 |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | If I must not, I need not be barren of accusations; he hath faults, with surplus, to tire in repetition. [ <i>Shouts within</i> ] What shouts are these? The other side o' th' city is risen. Why stay we prating here? To th' Capitol!                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |    |
| <b>ALL</b>       | Come, come.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | Soft! who comes here?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | 35 |

Enter *MENENIUS AGRIPPA*.

|                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |    |
|------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| <b>2 CITIZEN</b> | Worthy Menenius Agrippa; one that hath always lov'd the people.                                                                                                                                                                       |    |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | He's one honest enough; would all the rest were so!                                                                                                                                                                                   |    |
| <b>MENENIUS</b>  | What work's, my countrymen, in hand? Where go you<br>With bats and clubs? The matter? Speak, I pray you.                                                                                                                              | 40 |
| <b>1 CITIZEN</b> | Our business is not unknown to th' Senate; they have had inkling this<br>fortnight what we intend to do, which now we'll show 'em in deeds. They<br>say poor suitors have strong breaths; they shall know we have strong arms<br>too. |    |
| <b>MENENIUS</b>  | Why, masters, my good friends, mine honest neighbours,<br>Will you undo yourselves?                                                                                                                                                   | 45 |

**And**

**(b)** 'Rigid social structures control the events of the play.'

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, show how far you agree with this view of the play  
*Coriolanus*.

Remember to support your answer with reference to different interpretations.

**[15]**

2 *Hamlet*

Answer **both** parts (a) and (b).

- (a) Discuss the following passage from Act 1 Scene 3, exploring Shakespeare's use of language and its dramatic effects. [15]

*Enter POLONIUS.*

|                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                                 |
|-----------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>LAERTES</b>  | I stay too long. But here my father comes.<br>A double blessing is a double grace;<br>Occasion smiles upon a second leave.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                                 |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | Yet here, Laertes! Aboard, aboard, for shame!<br>The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,<br>And you are stay'd for. There – my blessing with thee!<br>And these few precepts in thy memory<br>Look thou character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,<br>Nor any unproportion'd thought his act.<br>Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.<br>Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,<br>Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel;<br>But do not dull thy palm with entertainment<br>Of each new-hatch'd, unfledg'd courage. Beware<br>Of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,<br>Bear't that th' opposed may beware of thee.<br>Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice;<br>Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.<br>Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,<br>But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy;<br>For the apparel oft proclaims the man;<br>And they in France of the best rank and station<br>Are of a most select and generous choice in that.<br>Neither a borrower nor a lender be;<br>For loan oft loses both itself and friend,<br>And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.<br>This above all – to thine own self be true,<br>And it must follow, as the night the day,<br>Thou canst not then be false to any man.<br>Farewell; my blessing season this in thee! | 5<br>10<br>15<br>20<br>25<br>30 |
| <b>LAERTES</b>  | Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                 |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | The time invites you; go, your servants tend.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                 |
| <b>LAERTES</b>  | Farewell, Ophelia; and remember well<br>What I have said to you.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        | 35                              |
| <b>OPHELIA</b>  | 'Tis in my memory lock'd,<br>And you yourself shall keep the key of it.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                 |
| <b>LAERTES</b>  | Farewell.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               | [Exit.                          |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | What is't, Ophelia, he hath said to you?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                 |
| <b>OPHELIA</b>  | So please you, something touching the Lord Hamlet.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      | 40                              |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | Marry, well bethought!<br>'Tis told me he hath very oft of late<br>Given private time to you; and you yourself<br>Have of your audience been most free and bounteous.<br>If it be so – as so 'tis put on me,<br>And that in way of caution – I must tell you<br>You do not understand yourself so clearly<br>As it behoves my daughter and your honour.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 | 45                              |

|                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |    |
|-----------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| <b>OPHELIA</b>  | What is between you? Give me up the truth.<br>He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders<br>Of his affection to me.                                                                                                                                     | 50 |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | Affection! Pooh! You speak like a green girl,<br>Unsifted in such perilous circumstance.<br>Do you believe his tenders, as you call them?                                                                                                                |    |
| <b>OPHELIA</b>  | I do not know, my lord, what I should think.                                                                                                                                                                                                             | 55 |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | Marry, I will teach you: think yourself a baby<br>That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay<br>Which are not sterling. Tender yourself more dearly;<br>Or – not to crack the wind of the poor phrase,<br>Running it thus – you'll tender me a fool. | 60 |
| <b>OPHELIA</b>  | My lord, he hath importun'd me with love<br>In honourable fashion.                                                                                                                                                                                       |    |
| <b>POLONIUS</b> | Ay, fashion you may call it; go to, go to.                                                                                                                                                                                                               |    |
| <b>OPHELIA</b>  | And hath given countenance to his speech, my lord,<br>With almost all the holy vows of heaven.                                                                                                                                                           | 65 |

**And**

**(b)** 'The play *Hamlet* demonstrates many ways in which parents seek to control their children.'

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, show how far you agree with this view of the play *Hamlet*.

Remember to support your answer with reference to different interpretations.

**[15]**

### 3 *Measure for Measure*

Answer **both** parts (a) and (b).

- (a) Discuss the following passage from Act 3 Scene 2, exploring Shakespeare's use of language and its dramatic effects. [15]

|              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |    |
|--------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| <b>LUCIO</b> | What news, friar, of the Duke?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | I know none. Can you tell me of any?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Some say he is with the Emperor of Russia; other some, he is in Rome; but where is he, think you?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | I know not where; but wheresoever, I wish him well.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              | 5  |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | It was a mad fantastical trick of him to steal from the state and usurp the beggary he was never born to. Lord Angelo dukes it well in his absence; he puts transgression to't.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | He does well in't.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | A little more lenity to lechery would do no harm in him. Something too crabbed that way, friar.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | 10 |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | It is too general a vice, and severity must cure it.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Yes, in good sooth, the vice is of a great kindred; it is well allied; but it is impossible to extirp it quite, friar, till eating and drinking be put down. They say this Angelo was not made by man and woman after this downright way of creation. Is it true, think you?                                                                                                                                     | 15 |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | How should he be made, then?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Some report a sea-maid spawn'd him; some, that he was begot between two stock-fishes. But it is certain that when he makes water his urine is congeal'd ice; that I know to be true. And he is a motion generative; that's infallible.                                                                                                                                                                           | 20 |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | You are pleasant, sir, and speak apace.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Why, what a ruthless thing is this in him, for the rebellion of a codpiece to take away the life of a man! Would the Duke that is absent have done this? Ere he would have hang'd a man for the getting a hundred bastards, he would have paid for the nursing a thousand. He had some feeling of the sport; he knew the service, and that instructed him to mercy.                                              | 25 |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | I never heard the absent Duke much detected for women; he was not inclin'd that way.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | O, sir, you are deceiv'd.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | 'Tis not possible.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               | 30 |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Who – not the Duke? Yes, your beggar of fifty; and his use was to put a ducat in her clack-dish. The Duke had crotchets in him. He would be drunk too; that let me inform you.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | You do him wrong, surely.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Sir, I was an inward of his. A shy fellow was the Duke; and I believe I know the cause of his withdrawing.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | 35 |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | What, I prithee, might be the cause?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |    |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | No, pardon; 'tis a secret must be lock'd within the teeth and the lips; but this I can let you understand: the greater file of the subject held the Duke to be wise.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | Wise? Why, no question but he was.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               | 40 |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | A very superficial, ignorant, unweighing fellow.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |    |
| <b>DUKE</b>  | Either this is envy in you, folly, or mistaking; the very stream of his life, and the business he hath helmed, must, upon a warranted need, give him a better proclamation. Let him be but testimonied in his own bringings-forth, and he shall appear to the envious a scholar, a statesman, and a soldier. Therefore you speak unskilfully; or, if your knowledge be more, it is much dark'ned in your malice. | 45 |
| <b>LUCIO</b> | Sir, I know him, and I love him.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |    |

**And**

**(b)** 'The play deals with many kinds of dishonesty.'

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, show how far you agree with this view of *Measure for Measure*.

Remember to support your answer with reference to different interpretations.

**[15]**

4 *Richard III*

Answer **both** parts (a) and (b).

- (a) Discuss the following passage from Act 3 Scene 7, exploring Shakespeare's use of language and its dramatic effects. [15]

*Enter GLOUCESTER aloft, between two Bishops. CATESBY returns.*

|                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |                            |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>MAYOR<br/>BUCKINGHAM</b>      | See where his Grace stands 'tween two clergymen!<br>Two props of virtue for a Christian prince,<br>To stay him from the fall of vanity;<br>And, see, a book of prayer in his hand,<br>True ornaments to know a holy man.<br>Famous Plantagenet, most gracious Prince,<br>Lend favourable ear to our requests,<br>And pardon us the interruption<br>Of thy devotion and right Christian zeal.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           | 5<br>10                    |
| <b>GLOUCESTER</b>                | My lord, there needs no such apology:<br>I do beseech your Grace to pardon me,<br>Who, earnest in the service of my God,<br>Deferr'd the visitation of my friends.<br>But, leaving this, what is your Grace's pleasure?                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                | 15                         |
| <b>BUCKINGHAM</b>                | Even that, I hope, which pleaseth God above,<br>And all good men of this ungovern'd isle.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                            |
| <b>GLOUCESTER</b>                | I do suspect I have done some offence<br>That seems disgraceful in the city's eye,<br>And that you come to reprehend my ignorance.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | 20                         |
| <b>BUCKINGHAM</b>                | You have, my lord. Would it might please your Grace,<br>On our entreaties, to amend your fault!                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |                            |
| <b>GLOUCESTER<br/>BUCKINGHAM</b> | Else wherefore breathe I in a Christian land?<br>Know then, it is your fault that you resign<br>The supreme seat, the throne majestic,<br>The scept'red office of your ancestors,<br>Your state of fortune and your due of birth,<br>The lineal glory of your royal house,<br>To the corruption of a blemish'd stock;<br>Whiles in the mildness of your sleepy thoughts,<br>Which here we waken to our country's good,<br>The noble isle doth want her proper limbs;<br>Her face defac'd with scars of infamy,<br>Her royal stock graft with ignoble plants,<br>And almost should'ed in the swallowing gulf<br>Of dark forgetfulness and deep oblivion.<br>Which to recure, we heartily solicit<br>Your gracious self to take on you the charge<br>And kingly government of this your land –<br>Not as protector, steward, substitute,<br>Or lowly factor for another's gain;<br>But as successively, from blood to blood,<br>Your right of birth, your empery, your own.<br>For this, consorted with the citizens,<br>Your very worshipful and loving friends,<br>And by their vehement instigation,<br>In this just cause come I to move your Grace. | 25<br>30<br>35<br>40<br>45 |

**GLOUCESTER**

I cannot tell if to depart in silence  
 Or bitterly to speak in your reproof  
 Best fitteth my degree or your condition. 50  
 If not to answer, you might haply think  
 Tongue-tied ambition, not replying, yielded  
 To bear the golden yoke of sovereignty,  
 Which fondly you would here impose on me;  
 If to reprove you for this suit of yours, 55  
 So season'd with your faithful love to me,  
 Then, on the other side, I check'd my friends.  
 Therefore – to speak, and to avoid the first,  
 And then, in speaking, not to incur the last –  
 Definitively thus I answer you: 60  
 Your love deserves my thanks, but my desert  
 Unmeritable shuns your high request.

**And**

**(b)** 'The office of kingship is continually devalued in this play.'

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, show how far you agree with this view of the play *Richard III*.

Remember to support your answer with reference to different interpretations.

**[15]**

(a) Discuss the following passage from Act 1 Scene 2, exploring Shakespeare's use of language and its dramatic effects. **[15]**

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|                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |          |
|-----------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------|
|                 | Master of this design, did give us, with<br>Rich garments, linens, stuffs, and necessities.<br>Which since have steaded much; so, of his gentleness.<br>Knowing I lov'd my books, he furnish'd me<br>From mine own library with volumes that<br>I prize above my dukedom.                                         | 50       |
| <b>MIRANDA</b>  | Would I might                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | 55       |
|                 | But ever see that man!                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |          |
| <b>PROSPERO</b> | Now I arise.<br>[Puts on his mantle.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |          |
|                 | Sit still, and hear the last of our sea-sorrow.<br>Here in this island we arriv'd; and here<br>Have I, thy schoolmaster, made thee more profit<br>Than other princess' can, that have more time<br>For vainer hours, and tutors not so careful.                                                                   | 60       |
| <b>MIRANDA</b>  | Heavens thank you for't! And now, I pray you, sir,<br>For still 'tis beating in my mind, your reason<br>For raising this sea-storm?                                                                                                                                                                               | 65       |
| <b>PROSPERO</b> | Know thus far forth:<br>By accident most strange, bountiful Fortune,<br>Now my dear lady, hath mine enemies<br>Brought to this shore; and by my prescience<br>I find my zenith doth depend upon<br>A most auspicious star, whose influence<br>If now I court not, but omit, my fortunes<br>Will ever after droop. | 70<br>75 |

**And**

**(b)** 'The Tempest shows a fascination with the effects of cruelty and ruthlessness.'

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, show how far you agree with this view of *The Tempest*.

Remember to support your answer with reference to different interpretations.

**[15]**

6 *Twelfth Night*

Answer **both** parts (a) and (b).

- (a) Discuss the following passage from Act 3 Scene 4, exploring Shakespeare's use of language and its dramatic effects. [15]

*Enter Officers.*

|                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |    |
|-------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----|
| <b>FABIAN</b>     | O good Sir Toby, hold! Here come the officers.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |    |
| <b>SIR TOBY</b>   | [ <i>To Antonio</i> ] I'll be with you anon.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |    |
| <b>VIOLA</b>      | Pray, sir, put your sword up, if you please.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |    |
| <b>SIR ANDREW</b> | Marry, will I, sir; and for that I promis'd you, I'll be as good as my word. He will bear you easily and reins well.                                                                                                                                                                                               | 5  |
| <b>1 OFFICER</b>  | This is the man; do thy office.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |    |
| <b>2 OFFICER</b>  | Antonio, I arrest thee at the suit<br>Of Count Orsino.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |    |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>    | You do mistake me, sir.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            | 10 |
| <b>1 OFFICER</b>  | No, sir, no jot; I know your favour well,<br>Though now you have no sea-cap on your head.<br>Take him away; he knows I know him well.                                                                                                                                                                              |    |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>    | I must obey. [ <i>To Viola</i> ] This comes with seeking you;<br>But there's no remedy; I shall answer it.<br>What will you do, now my necessity<br>Makes me to ask you for my purse? It grieves me<br>Much more for what I cannot do for you<br>Than what befalls myself. You stand amaz'd;<br>But be of comfort. | 15 |
| <b>2 OFFICER</b>  | Come, sir, away.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | 20 |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>    | I must entreat of you some of that money.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |    |
| <b>VIOLA</b>      | What money, sir?<br>For the fair kindness you have show'd me here,<br>And part being prompted by your present trouble,<br>Out of my lean and low ability<br>I'll lend you something. My having is not much;<br>I'll make division of my present with you;<br>Hold, there's half my coffer.                         | 25 |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>    | Will you deny me now?<br>Is't possible that my deserts to you<br>Can lack persuasion? Do not tempt my misery,<br>Lest that it make me so unsound a man<br>As to upbraid you with those kindnesses<br>That I have done for you.                                                                                     | 30 |
| <b>VIOLA</b>      | I know of none,<br>Nor know I you by voice or any feature.<br>I hate ingratitude more in a man<br>Than lying, vainness, babbling drunkenness,<br>Or any taint of vice whose strong corruption<br>Inhabits our frail blood.                                                                                         | 35 |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>    | O heavens themselves!                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |    |
| <b>2 OFFICER</b>  | Come, sir, I pray you go.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |    |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>    | Let me speak a little. This youth that you see here<br>I snatch'd one half out of the jaws of death,<br>Reliev'd him with such sanctity of love,<br>And to his image, which methought did promise<br>Most venerable worth, did I devotion.                                                                         | 40 |
|                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    | 45 |

|                  |                                                |    |
|------------------|------------------------------------------------|----|
| <b>1 OFFICER</b> | What's that to us? The time goes by; away.     |    |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>   | But, O, how vile an idol proves this god!      | 50 |
|                  | Thou hast, Sebastian, done good feature shame. |    |
|                  | In nature there's no blemish but the mind:     |    |
|                  | None can be call'd deform'd but the unkind.    |    |
|                  | Virtue is beauty; but the beauteous evil       |    |
|                  | Are empty trunks, o'erflourish'd by the devil. | 55 |
| <b>1 OFFICER</b> | The man grows mad. Away with him.              |    |
|                  | Come, come, sir.                               |    |
| <b>ANTONIO</b>   | Lead me on. [Exit with Officers.               |    |

**And**

**(b)** 'Mistaken identity in *Twelfth Night* is a source of both humour and suffering.'

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, show how far you agree with this view of *Twelfth Night*.

Remember to support your answer with reference to different interpretations.

**[15]**

## Section 2 – Drama and Poetry pre-1900

Answer **one** question from this section. You should spend about 1 hour and 15 minutes on this section.

In your answer, you should refer to **one drama text and one poetry text** from the following lists:

| Drama                                                                                                                                                                                                               | Poetry                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Christopher Marlowe: <i>Edward II</i><br>John Webster: <i>The Duchess of Malfi</i><br>Oliver Goldsmith: <i>She Stoops to Conquer</i><br>Henrik Ibsen: <i>A Doll's House</i><br>Oscar Wilde: <i>An Ideal Husband</i> | Geoffrey Chaucer: <i>The Merchant's Prologue and Tale</i><br>John Milton: <i>Paradise Lost Books 9 &amp; 10</i><br>Samuel Taylor Coleridge: <i>Selected Poems</i><br>Alfred, Lord Tennyson: <i>Maud</i><br>Christina Rossetti: <i>Selected Poems</i> |

**7** *'Literature shows that the cleverest people do not always make the wisest choices.'*

In the light of this view, consider ways in which writers explore the relationship between characters' intellect and their judgement. In your answer, compare one drama text and one poetry text from the above lists.

[30]

Or

**8** *'Literature has more to say about social structures than about the natural world.'*

In the light of this view, consider ways in which writers explore the relationship between the natural environment and human societies. In your answer, compare one drama text and one poetry text from the above lists.

[30]

Or

**9** *'Powerful emotions are often the excuse for unacceptable behaviour.'*

In the light of this view, consider ways in which writers explore the connection between intense thoughts and bad deeds. In your answer, compare one drama text and one poetry text from the above lists.

[30]

Or

**10** *'Literature suggests that discipline is most effective not when it is imposed on us by others, but when it comes from within.'*

In the light of this view, consider ways in which writers explore issues of discipline and self-discipline. In your answer, compare one drama text and one poetry text from the above lists.

[30]

Or

**11** *'Characters in literature often behave in unexpectedly generous ways.'*

In the light of this view, consider how writers use the quality of generosity in surprising ways. In your answer, compare one drama text and one poetry text from the above lists.

[30]

Or

**12** *'Religion is a key element in human motivation.'*

In the light of this view, consider ways in which writers depict religious belief and associated behaviour. In your answer, compare one drama text and one poetry text from the above lists.

**[30]**

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