

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

Paper 4 Drama

9695/41 May/June 2011 2 hours

Additional Materials: Answer Booklet/Paper

READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS FIRST

If you have been given an Answer Booklet, follow the instructions on the front cover of the Booklet. Write your Centre number, candidate number and name on all the work you hand in. Write in dark blue or black pen. Do not use staples, paper clips, highlighters, glue or correction fluid.

Answer **two** questions.

You are reminded of the need for good English and clear presentation in your answers.

At the end of the examination, fasten all your work securely together. All questions in this paper carry equal marks.

This document consists of 13 printed pages and 3 blank pages.



PETER SHAFFER: Equus

1 Either (a) *'Dalton:* ... In my opinion the boy should be in prison. Not in a hospital at the tax-payers' expense.'

To what extent, and in what ways, does Shaffer's presentation of modern society help to create sympathy for Alan and his actions?

Or (b) With close reference to the language and action of this extract, discuss the presentation of Frank's view of his son.

FRANK:	As I came along the passage I saw the door of his bedroom was ajar. I'm sure he didn't know it was. From inside I heard the sound of this chanting.	
DYSART:	Chanting?	
	Like the Bible. One of those lists his mother's always	5
DYSART:	reading to him. What kind of list?	
	Those Begats. So-and-so begat, you know. Genealogy.	
	Can you remember what Alan's list sounded like?	
	Well, the <i>sort</i> of thing. I stood there absolutely astonished.	10
	The first word I heard was	10
ALAN [ris	ing and chanting]: Prince!	
DYSART:		
	Prince begat Prince. That sort of nonsense.	
	[Alan moves slowly to the centre of the circle,	15
	downstage.]	
	And Prance begat Prankus! And Prankus begat Flankus!	
FRANK:	I looked through the door, and he was standing in	
	the moonlight in his pyjamas, right in front of that big	
	photograph.	20
	The horse with the huge eyes?	
FRANK:	•	
ALAN:	Flankus begat Spankus. And Spankus begat Spunkus the	
FRANK:	Great, who lived three score years! It was all like that. I can't remember the exact names, of	25
	course. Then suddenly he knelt down.	25
	In front of the photograph?	
	Yes. Right there at the foot of his bed.	
	eeling]: And Legwus begat Neckwus. And Neckwus begat	
	Fleckwus, the King of Spit. And Fleckwus spoke out of his	30
	chinkle-chankle!	
	[He bows himself to the ground.]	
DYSART:		
FRANK:	I'm sure that was the word. I've never forgotten it. Chinkle-	
	chankle.	35
	[Alan raises his head and extends his hands up in glory.]	
ALAN:	And he said 'Behold – I give you Equus, my only begotten	
/ (_/ (1)).	son!'	
DYSART:		40
	Yes. No doubt of that. He repeated that word several times.	10
	'Equus my only begotten son.'	
ALAN [<i>rev</i>	/erently]: Ek wus!	
	[suddenly understanding: almost 'aside']: Ek Ek	
•		

FRANK [embarrassed]: And then	45
DYSART: Yes: what?	
FRANK: He took a piece of string out of his pocket. Made up into noose. And put it in his mouth.	а
[ALAN bridles himself with invisible string, and pulls it back.]	50
And then with his other hand he picked up a coat hange	r.
A wooden coat hanger, and – and –	
DYSART: Began to beat himself?	
[ALAN, in mime, begins to thrash himself, increasing t	the
strokes in speed and viciousness.	55
Pause.]	
FRANK: You see why I couldn't tell his mother Religion.	
Religion's at the bottom of all this!	
DYSART: What did you do?	
FRANK: Nothing. I coughed – and went back downstairs.	60
[The boy starts guiltily – tears the string from his mou	th
- and scrambles back to bed.]	
Act 1, Scene	14

[Turn over

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: The Winter's Tale

- 2 Either (a) Discuss the significance of the contrasts Shakespeare creates between the worlds of Sicilia and Bohemia in *The Winter's Tale*.
 - Or (b) With close attention to detail from this passage, discuss Shakespeare's presentation of Hermione at this point in the play.

HERMIONE: Since what I am to say must be but that Which contradicts my accusation, and	
The testimony on my part no other But what comes from myself, it shall scarce boot me To say 'Not guilty'. Mine integrity Being counted falsehood shall, as I express it, Be so receiv'd. But thus – if pow'rs divine Behold our human actions, as they do,	5
I doubt not then but innocence shall make False accusation blush, and tyranny Tremble at patience. You, my lord, best know – Who least will seem to do so – my past life Hath been as continent, as chaste, as true,	10
As I am now unhappy; which is more Than history can pattern, though devis'd And play'd to take spectators; for behold me – A fellow of the royal bed, which owe A moiety of the throne, a great king's daughter,	15
The mother to a hopeful prince – here standing To prate and talk for life and honour fore Who please to come and hear. For life, I prize it As I weigh grief, which I would spare; for honour, 'Tis a derivative from me to mine,	20
And only that I stand for. I appeal To your own conscience, sir, before Polixenes Came to your court, how I was in your grace, How merited to be so; since he came, With what encounter so uncurrent I	25
Have strain'd t' appear thus; if one jot beyond The bound of honour, or in act or will That way inclining, hard'ned be the hearts Of all that hear me, and my near'st of kin Cry fie upon my grave!	30
LEONTES: I ne'er heard yet That any of these bolder vices wanted Less impudence to gainsay what they did Than to perform it first. HERMIONE: That's true enough;	35
Though 'tis a saying, sir, not due to me. LEONTES: You will not own it.	40

HERMIONE: More than mistress of	
Which comes to me in name of fault, I must not	
At all acknowledge. For Polixenes,	
With whom I am accus'd, I do confess	
I lov'd him as in honour he requir'd;	45
With such a kind of love as might become	
A lady like me; with a love even such,	
So and no other, as yourself commanded;	
Which not to have done, I think had been in me	
Both disobedience and ingratitude	50
To you and toward your friend; whose love had spoke,	
Even since it could speak, from an infant, freely,	
That it was yours. Now for conspiracy:	
I know not how it tastes, though it be dish'd	65
For me to try how; all I know of it Is that Camillo was an honest man;	55
And why he left your court, the gods themselves,	
Wotting no more than I, are ignorant.	
LEONTES: You knew of his departure, as you know	
What you have underta'en to do in's absence.	60
HERMIONE: Sir,	00
You speak a language that I understand not.	
My life stands in the level of your dreams,	
Which I'll lay down.	
Act 3, Scene 2	

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Henry IV, Part 1

- **3 Either (a)** Discuss the significance of humour to the play as a whole.
 - **Or** (b) With close reference to the passage below, discuss Shakespeare's presentation of the relationship between the king and the rebels at this point in the play.

London. The palace.

SIR WALTER BLUNT, with Others. KING: My blood hath been too cold and temperate, Unapt to stir at these indignities, 5 And you have found me; for accordingly You tread upon my patience. But be sure I will from henceforth rather be myself, Mighty and to be fear'd, than my condition, 10 And therefore lost that title of respect Which hath been smooth as oil, soft as young down, And therefore lost that title of respect 10 WORCESTER: Our house, my sovereign liege, little deserves The scourge of greatness to be us'd on it – And that same greatness too which our own hands 15 NORTHUMBERLAND: My lord – 14 KING: Worcester, get thee gone; for I do see Danger and disobedience in thine eye. O, sir, your presence is too bold and peremptory, And majesty might never yet endure The moody frontier of a servant brow. You have good leave to leave us; when we need Your use and counsel, we shall send for you. [<i>Exit WORCESTER</i>] 25 You were about to speak. You were about to speak. 25 NORTHUMBERLAND: Yea, my good lord. Those prisoners in your Highness' name demanded, Which Harry Percy here at Holmedon took, 26	KING:My blood hath been too cold and temperate, Unapt to stir at these indignities,5And you have found me; for accordingly You tread upon my patience. But be sure I will from henceforth rather be myself, Mighty and to be fear'd, than my condition, Which hath been smooth as oil, soft as young down,10And therefore lost that title of respect Which the proud soul ne'er pays but to the proud.10WORCESTER:Our house, my sovereign liege, little deserves The scourge of greatness to be us'd on it – And that same greatness too which our own hands Have holp to make so portly.15NORTHUMBERLAND:My lord – Worcester, get thee gone; for I do see Danger and disobedience in thine eye. O, sir, your presence is too bold and peremptory, And majesty might never yet endure The moody frontier of a servant brow. You have good leave to leave us; when we need Your use and counsel, we shall send for you.20Exit WORCESTER]25
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To bring a slovenly unhandsome corse Betwixt the wind and his nobility. With many holiday and lady terms He questioned me: amongst the rest, demanded My prisoners in your Majesty's behalf. Act 1, Scene 3

TOM STOPPARD: Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead

- 4 Either (a) Discuss Stoppard's presentation of the Danish royal court in *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead*.
 - Or (b) With close reference to the passage below, show how Ros and Guil attempt to come to terms with the increasing chaos they find around them.

GUIL: We say – Your majesty, we have arrived! Content removed due to copyright restrictions ROS: But what's the point? Act 3

TENNESSEE WILLIAMS: A Streetcar Named Desire

5 Either (a) 'Blanche: I don't tell the truth. I tell what *ought* to be the truth. And if that is sinful, then let me be damned for it'.

Discuss the dramatic importance to the play of Blanche's lies.

Or (b) With close reference to the passage below, discuss Williams's presentation of clashing values and expectations at this point in the play.

BLANCHE: I don't understand you. [STELLA *turns toward her.*] I don't understand your indifference. Is this a Chinese philosophy you've – cultivated?
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STELLA: I beg your pardon! Scene 4

OSCAR WILDE: The Importance of Being Earnest

6 Either (a) 'Gwendolen: The home seems to me to be the proper sphere for the man.'

How, and with what effect, does Wilde satirize manliness and manly behaviour in *The Importance of Being Earnest*?

Or (b) With close reference to detail in the following passage, discuss Wilde's presentation of romantic love at this point in the play.

CECILY:	Uncle Jack would be very much annoyed if he knew you	
ALGERNON:	were staying on till next week, at the same hour. Oh, I don't care about Jack. I don't care for anybody in the whole world but you. I love you, Cecily. You will marry me, won't you?	5
CECILY:	You silly boy! Of course. Why, we have been engaged for the last three months.	U
ALGERNON: CECILY:	For the last three months? Yes, it will be exactly three months on Thursday.	
	But how did we become engaged? Well, ever since dear Uncle Jack first confessed to us	10
CECIET.	that he had a younger brother who was very wicked and bad, you of course have formed the chief topic of conversation between myself and Miss Prism. And of	
	course a man who is much talked about is always very attractive. One feels there must be something in him, after all. I daresay it was foolish of me, but I fell in love with you, Ernest.	15
ALGERNON:	Darling. And when was the engagement actually settled?	20
CECILY:	On the 14th of February last. Worn out by your entire ignorance of my existence, I determined to end the matter one way or the other, and after a long struggle	20
	with myself I accepted you under this dear old tree here. The next day I bought this little ring in your name, and this is the little bangle with the true lover's knot I promised you always to wear.	25
	Did I give you this? It's very pretty, isn't it?	
CECILY:	Yes, you've wonderfully good taste, Ernest. It's the excuse I've always given for your leading such a bad life. And this is the box in which I keep all your dear letters. [<i>Kneels at table, opens box, and produces letters tied</i>	30
ALGERNON:	up with blue ribbon.] My letters! But, my own sweet Cecily, I have never	25
CECILY:	written you any letters. You need hardly remind me of that, Ernest. I remember only too well that I was forced to write your letters for you. I wrote always three times a week, and sometimes	35
ALGERNON: CECILY:	oftener. Oh, do let me read them, Cecily? Oh, I couldn't possibly. They would make you far too conceited. [<i>Replaces box.</i>] The three you wrote me	40
	after I had broken off the engagement are so beautiful, and so badly spelled, that even now I can hardly read them without crying a little.	45

ALGERNON: But was our engagement ever broken off?

ALGERNON.	But was our engagement ever broken on?	
CECILY:	Of course it was. On the 22nd of last March. You can	
	see the entry if you like. [Shows diary.] 'Today I broke	
	off my engagement with Ernest. I feel it is better to do	
	so. The weather still continues charming.'	50
ALGERNON:	But why on earth did you break it off? What had I done?	
	I had done nothing at all. Cecily, I am very much hurt	
	indeed to hear you broke it off. Particularly when the	
	weather was so charming.	
CECILY:	It would hardly have been a really serious engagement	55
	if it hadn't been broken off at least once. But I forgave	
	you before the week was out.	
ALGERNON	[crossing to her, and kneeling]: What a perfect angel	
	you are, Cecily.	
CECILY:	You dear romantic boy.	60

Act 2

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