

# UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE INTERNATIONAL EXAMINATIONS General Certificate of Education Advanced Subsidiary Level and Advanced Level

#### LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

9695/41

Paper 4 Drama May/June 2012

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.

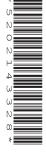
Do not use staples, paper clips, highlighters, glue or correction fluid.

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.



International Examinations

### PETER SHAFFER: Equus

**1 Either (a)** Explore the presentation and dramatic significance of Nugget in the play.

**Or (b)** With close ref erence to the language and action of this extract, discuss the significance of this episode to the relationship between Alan and Dysart.

DYSART: Then what do you say? ALAN: 'I'll take it out for you.' DYSART: And he says? 'It never comes out. They have me in chains.' ALAN: DYSART: Like Jesus? 5 ALAN: Yes! DYSART: Only his name isn't Jesus, is it? ALAN: No. DYSART: What is it? No one knows but him and me. 10 ALAN: DYSART: You can tell me, Alan. Name him. ALAN: Equus. DYSART: Thank you. Does he live in all horses or just some? ALAN: DYSART: Good boy. Now: you leave the beach. You're in your 15 bedroom at home. You're twelve years old. You're in front of the picture. You're looking at Eguus from the foot of your bed. Would you like to kneel down? ALAN: Yes. 20 DYSART [encouragingly]: Go on, then. [ALAN kneels.] Now tell me. Why is Equus in chains? ALAN: For the sins of the world. DYSART: What does he say to you? 25 ALAN: 'I see you.' 'I will save you.' DYSART: How? ALAN: 'Bear you away. Two shall be one.' Horse and rider shall be one beast? DYSART: ALAN: One person! DYSART: Go on. 30 ALAN: 'And my chinkle-chankle shall be in thy hand.' DYSART: Chinkle-chankle? That's his mouth chain? ALAN: DYSART: Good. You can get up ... Come on. [ALAN rises.1 35 Now: think of the stable. What is the stab le? His Temple? His Holy of Holies? ALAN: DYSART: Where you wash him? Where you tend him, and brush him with many brushes? 40 ALAN: Yes. DYSART: And there he spoke to you, didn't he? He looked at you with his gentle eyes, and spake unto you? ALAN: DYSART: What did he say? 'Ride me?' 'Mount me, and ride me 45 forth at night?'

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Yes.

Yes.

And you obeyed?

ALAN:

ALAN:

DYSART:

DYSART:	How did you learn? By watching others?	50
ALAN:	Yes.	
DYSART:	It must have been difficult. You bounced about?	
ALAN:	Yes.	
DYSART:	But he showed you, didn't he? Equus showed you the	
	way.	55
ALAN:	No!	
DYSART:	He didn't?	
ALAN:	He showed me nothing! Ride – or fall! That's Straw Law.	
DYSART:	Straw Law?	60
ALAN:	He was born in the straw, and this is his law.	
DYSART:	But you managed? You mastered him?	
ALAN:	Had to!	
DYSART:	And then you rode in secret?	
ALAN:	Yes.	65
DYSART:	How often?	
ALAN:	Every three weeks. More, people would notice.	
DYSART:	On a particular horse?	
ALAN:	No.	
DYSART:	How did you get into the stable?	70
ALAN:	Stole a key. Had it copied at Bryson's.	
DYSART:	Clever boy.	
	[ALAN smiles.]	
	Then you'd slip out of the house?	
ALAN:	Midnight! On the stroke!	75
DYSART:	How far's the stable?	
ALAN:	Two miles.	
	[Pause.]	
DYSART:	Let's do it! Let's go riding! Now!	
	[He stands up, and pushes in his bench.]	80
	You are there now, in front of the stable door.	
	[ALAN turns upstage.]	
	That key's in your hand. Go and open it.	

Act 1, Scene 19

#### WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: The Winter's Tale

**2 Either (a)** Discuss the role and significance of Camillo in *The Winter's Tale*.

**Or (b)** With close attention to detail, discuss Shakespeare's presentation of Leontes at this point in the play.

LEONTES: Thou, traitor, hast set on thy wife to this.

My child! Away with't. Even thou, that hast

A heart so tender o'er it, take it hence,
And see it instantly consum'd with fire;

Even thou, and none but thou. Take it up straight. 5

Within this hour bring me word 'tis done, And by good testimony, or I'll seize thy life, With what thou else call'st thine. If thou refuse, And wilt encounter with my wrath, say so;

The bastard brains with these my proper hands 10

Shall I dash out. Go, take it to the fire;

For thou set'st on thy wife.

ANTIGONUS: I did not, sir.

These lords, my noble fellows, if they please,

Can clear me in't.

LORDS: We can. My royal liege,

He is not guilty of her coming hither.

LEONTES: You're liars all.

1 LORD: Beseech your Highness, give us better credit.

We have always truly serv'd you; and beseech 20

So to esteem of us; and on our knees we beg,

As recompense of our dear services

Past and to come, that you do change this purpose.

Which being so horrible, so bloody, must

Lead on to some foul issue. We all kneel. 25

LEONTES: I am a feather for each wind that blows.

Shall I live on to see this bastard kneel And call me father? Better burn it now Than curse it then. But be it; let it live.

It shall not neither. [To Antigonus] You, sir, 30

come you hither.

You that have been so tenderly officious With Lady Margery, your midwife there, To save this bastard's life – for 'tis a bastard,

So sure as this beard's grey – what will you adventure 35

To save this brat's life?

ANTIGONUS: Anything, my lord,

That my ability may undergo,

And nobleness impose. At least, thus much:

I'll pawn the little blood which I have left 40

To save the innocent – anything possible.

LEONTES: It shall be possible. Swear by this sword

Thou wilt perform my bidding.

I will, my lord.		
Mark, and perform it – seest thou? For the fail	45	
Of any point in't shall not only be		
Death to thyself, but to thy lewd-tongu'd wife,		
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To be thy nurses! Wolves and bears, they say,		
Casting their savageness aside, have done		
Like offices of pity. Sir, be prosperous		
In more than this deed does require! And blessing	65	
Against this cruelty fight on thy side,		
Poor thing, condemn'd to loss!		
<u> </u>		
•		
Another's issue.		
	Mark, and perform it – seest thou? For the fail Of any point in't shall not only be Death to thyself, but to thy lewd-tongu'd wife, Whom for this time we pardon. We enjoin thee, As thou art liegeman to us, that thou carry This female bastard hence; and that thou bear it To some remote and desert place, quite out Of our dominions; and that there thou leave it, Without more mercy, to it own protection And favour of the climate. As by strange fortune It came to us, I do in justice charge thee, On thy soul's peril and thy body's torture, That thou commend it strangely to some place Where chance may nurse or end it. Take it up. I swear to do this, though a present death Had been more merciful. Come on, poor babe. Some powerful spirit instruct the kites and ravens To be thy nurses! Wolves and bears, they say, Casting their savageness aside, have done Like offices of pity. Sir, be prosperous In more than this deed does require! And blessing Against this cruelty fight on thy side,	

Act 2, Scene 3

# WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Henry IV, Part 1

3 Either (a) Discuss Shakespeare's presentation of treachery and betrayal in the play.

**Or (b)** With close attention to language and action, discuss some of the ways in which Hal is first presented to an audience.

is first presented to an audience.				
KING:	Yea, there thou mak'st me sad and mak In envy that my Lord Northumberland Should be the father to so blest a son -			
	A son who is the theme of honour's ton Amongst a grove, the very straightest p Who is sweet Fortune's minion and her Whilst I, by looking on the praise of him	plant; 5 pride;		
	See riot and dishonour stain the brow Of my young Harry. O that it could be p That some night-tripping fairy had exch In cradle-clothes our children where the And call'd mine Percy, his Plantagenet!	ang'd 10 ey lay,		
	Then would I have his Harry, and he mi But let him from my thoughts. What thir Of this young Percy's pride? The prisor Which he in this adventure hath surpris To his own use he keeps; and sends m	ik you, coz, iers 15 i'd e word,		
WESTMOR	I shall have none but Mordake Earl of FELAND: This is his uncle's teaching, this is Word Malevolent to you in all aspects; Which makes him prune himself, and b The crest of youth against your dignity.	ester,		
KING:	But I have sent for him to answer this; And for this cause awhile we must negl Our holy purpose to Jerusalem. Cousin, on Wednesday next our counci Will hold at Windsor – so inform the lore	25 I we		
WESTMOR	But come yourself with speed to us aga For more is to be said and to be done Than out of anger can be uttered. EELAND: I will, my liege.	ain, 30 [Exeunt.		
SCENE II. London. The Prince's lodging.  Enter the PRINCE OF WALES and SIR JOHN FALSTAFF.  FALSTAFF: Now, Hal, what time of day is it, lad?  PRINCE: Thou art so fat-witted with drinking of old sack, and unbuttoning thee after supper, and sleeping upon benches after noon, that thou hast				
	forgotten to demand that truly which thou wouldest to a devil hast thou to do with the time of the day? Unleading of sack, and minutes capons, and clocks the to and dials the signs of leaping-houses, and the bless a fair hot wench in flame-coloured taffeta, I see no reshoulds be so superfluous to demand the time of the	ess hours were ngues of bawds, ed sun himself 40 eason why thou e day.		
FALSTAFF: PRINCE:	Indeed, you come near me now, Hal; for we that take by the moon and the seven stars, and not by Phœbu wand'ring knight so fair'. And, I prithee, sweet wag, v king, as, God save thy Grace – Majesty, I should say wilt have none – What, none?	is, he 'that when thou art a 45		

FALSTAFF: No, by my troth; not so much as will serve to be prologue to an egg and butter.

PRINCE: Well, how then? Come, roundly, roundly.

FALSTAFF: Marry, then, sweet wag, when thou art king, let not us that are

squires of the night's body be called thieves of the day's beauty; let us be Diana's foresters, gentlemen of the shade, minions of the moon; and let men say we be men of good government, being governed, as the sea is, by our noble and chaste mistress the moon,

under whose countenance we steal.

Act 1, Scenes 1 and 2

## TENNESSEE WILLIAMS: A Streetcar Named Desire

- **4 Either (a)** How, and with what effects, does Williams make use of symbols and symbolism in the play?
  - **Or (b)** With close reference to the passage below, discuss Williams's presentation of tension between Stanley, Stella and Blanche at this point in the play.

STELLA: We asked Mitch to come over for cake and ice-cream.

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The distant piano goes into a hectic breakdown.] Scene 7

# OSCAR WILDE: An Ideal Husband

**5 Either (a)** 'A political life is a noble career.' (Sir Robert Chiltern)

How, and with what effects, does Wilde show the limits of this view during the play?

**Or (b)** With close reference to detail, discuss Wilde's presentation of Mrs Cheveley at this point in the play.

MRS CHEVELEY:	Oh! I don't care about the London season! It is too				
	matrimonial. People are either hunting for husbands,				
	or hiding from them. I wanted to meet you. It is quite				
	true. You know what a woman's curiosity is. Almost as	_			
	great as a man's! I wanted immensely to meet you,	5			
	and to ask you to do something for me.				
SIR ROBERT CHILTERN:	I hope it is not a little thing, Mrs Cheveley. I find that				
	little things are so very difficult to do.				
MRS CHEVELEY [After a	moment's reflection]: No, I don't think it is quite a little				
	thing.	10			
	I am so glad. Do tell me what it is.				
MRS CHEVELEY:	Later on. [Rises] And now may I walk through your				
	beautiful house? I hear your pictures are charming.				
	Poor Baron Arnheim – you remember the Baron? –				
	used to tell me you had some wonderful Corots.	15			
SIR ROBERT CHILTERN	[With an almost imperceptible start]: Did you know				
	Baron Arnheim well?				
MRS CHEVELEY [Smiling]: Intimately. Did you?					
SIR ROBERT CHILTERN:					
MRS CHEVELEY:	Wonderful man, wasn't he?	20			
SIR ROBERT CHILTERN [After a pause]: He was very remarkable, in many ways.					
MRS CHEVELEY:	I often think it such a pity he never wrote his memoirs.				
	They would have been most interesting.				
	Yes: he knew men and cities well, like the old Greek.				
MRS CHEVELEY:	Without the dreadful disadvantage of having a	25			
	Penelope waiting at home for him.				
MASON:	Lord Goring.				
	Enter LORD GORING. Thirty-four, but always says				
	he is younger.				
	A well-bred, expressionless face. He is clever, but	30			
	would not like to be thought so. A flawless dandy, he				
	would be annoyed if he were considered romantic.				
	He plays with life, and is on perfectly good terms				
	with the world. He is fond of being misunderstood. It				
	gives him a post of vantage.	35			
SIR ROBERT CHILTERN:	Good evening, my dear Arthur! Mrs Cheveley, allow				
	me to introduce to you Lord Goring, the idlest man in				
	London.				
MRS CHEVELEY:	I have met Lord Goring before.				
LORD GORING [Bowing]:		40			
MRS CHEVELEY:	My memory is under admirable control. And are you				
	still a bachelor?				
LORD GORING:	I believe so.				
MRS CHEVELEY:	How very romantic!				
LORD GORING:	Oh! I am not at all romantic. I am not old enough. I	45			

leave romance to my seniors.

SIR ROBERT CHILTERN: Lord Goring is the result of Boodle's Club, Mrs

Cheveley.

MRS CHEVELEY: He reflects every credit on the institution.

LORD GORING: May I ask are you staying in London long?

50

MRS CHEVELEY: That depends partly on the weather, partly on the

cooking, and partly on Sir Robert.

SIR ROBERT CHILTERN: You are not going to plunge us into a European war, I

hope?

MRS CHEVELEY: There is no danger, at present!

55

She nods to LORD GORING, with a look of amusement in her eyes, and goes out with SIR

ROBERT CHILTERN.

Act 1

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