

The Universities of Melbourne, Adelaide, Western Australia and Tasmania, the Minister for Education and Youth Affairs in New South Wales, and the Minister for Education in Queensland.

SPEECH AND PERFORMANCE THEORY SEVENTH GRADE

9.30 AM TO 12.30 PM

THURSDAY, 8 MAY 2003

Time Allowed : Three hours

NB. The candidate's written expression will be taken into consideration.

 (a) (i) Transcribe the following short passage into phonetic script [15 marks] representing Cultivated Australian speech. Indicate primary stress, vowel length, syllabic consonants, linking [r] and dark [l] as they occur

AND

(ii) Transcribe the direct speech for *Teck* into Educated Southern English (RP) and the Australian Officer's speech into General Australian

One day, a troop of Australian Horse were in sight of the Boers. When the Boers began to move, the Australian officer galloped over to Teck, for advice. "Tell each man to get behind a rock immediately and shoot for all he's worth; that's all you can do." "Well, I've done that, but what should I do myself while the attack is on? What would you do if you were me?" "I would lie flat on my face till the danger was over. Then, when you're absolutely sure the Boers are running, get up and have a shot at them." This sage advice was duly followed, with the best results.

A.B. Paterson *Prince Alexander of Teck* The Sydney Morning Herald, 4th May 1901

- (b) [a cardinal vowel diagram was displayed on the examination paper]
 - (i) What is actually represented in the diagram of the Cardinal [5 marks] Vowel chart shown above?
 - (ii) What is its relevance to today's student of speech and [5 marks] drama?

There are two verse selections printed on the final pages of this examination paper for your interpretation.

(i) *Winter Heavens* by George Meredith

2.

(ii) *Warty Bliggins* from *archy and mehitabel* by Don Marquis

[The concept of our place in eternity is explored in both these poems, but whereas Warty Bliggens is egocentric and rooted in the here and now, George Meredith's poem affirms the notion of a higher realm to which we may aspire.]

Discuss the tonal quality of each poem and comment on the vocal [25 marks] techniques needed to point the meaning, structure and style of each.

[NB It may be helpful to place markings on the actual text to demonstrate the points you are making. If so, remember to detach it and hand it in with your examination answer booklet]

3.

(i) character

(ii) language

(iii) subtext

are essential elements in the interpretation of seventeenth and eighteenth century drama.

Relate this discussion to EITHER the following extract from *The Rivals* OR your own selection, to be appended to your examination answer booklet.

The Rivals

Richard Brinsley Sheridan

Act III Scene 3

	Act III Scene 3
Mrs Malaprop	Sir, you overpower me with good-breeding. [Aside] He is the very pineapple of politeness! — You are not ignorant, Captain, that this giddy girl has somehow
	contrived to fix her affections on a beggarly, strolling,
	eavesdropping ensign, whom none of us have seen, and nobody knows anything of.
Absolute	O, I have heard the silly affair before. I'm not at all
Absolute	prejudiced against her on <i>that</i> account.
Mrs Malaprop	You are very good, and very considerate, Captain. I am
with with a prop	sure I have done everything in my power since I
	exploded the affair! Long ago I laid my positive
	conjunctions on her never to think on the fellow again. I
	have since laid Sir Anthony's preposition before her;
	but I'm sorry to say she seems resolved to decline every
	particle that I enjoin her.
Absolute	It must be very distressing indeed, ma'am.
Mrs Malaprop	O, it gives me the hydrostatics to such a degree! I
	thought she had persisted from corresponding with
	him; but behold, this very day I have interceded
	another letter from the fellow! I believe I have it in my
	pocket.
Absolute	•
	[aside] O the devil! My last note!
Absolute Mrs Malaprop Absolute	[<i>aside</i>] O the devil! My last note! Ay, here it is.
Mrs Malaprop Absolute	[<i>aside</i>] O the devil! My last note! Ay, here it is. [<i>aside</i>] Ay, my note indeed! O the little traitress Lucy.
Mrs Malaprop	[<i>aside</i>] O the devil! My last note! Ay, here it is. [<i>aside</i>] Ay, my note indeed! O the little traitress Lucy. There, perhaps you may know the writing. [<i>Mrs</i>
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Page 3/Speech and Drama Sixth Grade

Absolute	'As for the old weather-beaten she-dragon who guards you—' Who can he mean by that?
Mrs Malaprop	Me, sir, me; he means me there. What do you think now? But go on a little further.
Absolute	0
Mrs Malaprop	There, sir! An attack upon my language! What do you think of that? An aspersion upon my parts of speech! Was ever such a brute! Sure if I reprehend anything in this world, it is the use of my oracular tongue and a nice derangement of epitaphs!
Absolute	
Mrs Malaprop	You need not read it again, sir.

4. Write an essay on ONE of the following:

EITHER

Satire in seventeenth and eighteenth century drama. Discuss with reference to at least two plays of the period.

OR

"The naming of characters by the qualities they represent (eg Fainall; Absolute, Pinchwife, Languish) is an integral aspect of the drama of the period."

Discuss the implications of this custom, with reference to at least two plays of the period.

OR

Describe the development of the playhouse in the seventeenth and eighteenth century and how this affected the drama of the period. Discuss with reference to at least two plays.

WINTER HEAVENS George Meredith

Sharp is the night, but stars with frost alive Leap off the rim of earth across the dome. It is a night to make the heavens our home More than the nest whereto apace we strive. Lengths down our road each fir-tree seems a hive, Its swarms outrushing from the golden comb. They waken waves of thoughts that burst to foam: The living throb in me, the dead revive. Yon mantle clothes us: there, past mortal breath, Life glistens on the river of the death. It folds us, flesh and dust; and have we knelt. Or never knelt, or eyed as kine* the springs Of radiance, the radiance enrings: And this is the soul's haven to have felt.

* Old plural form for 'cattle'

Warty Bliggins from archy and mehitabel Don Marquis [Archy is a cockroach who types letters to Don Marquis each night by jumping on the keys of a typewriter. He cannot manage capitals and punctuation.]

i

met a toad the other day by the name of warty bliggins he was sitting under a toadstool feeling contented he explained that when the cosmos was created that toadstool was especially planned for his personal shelter from sun and rain thought out and prepared for him

do not tell me said warty bliggins that there is not a purpose in the universe the thought is blasphemy

a little more conversation revealed that warty bliggins considers himself to be the centre of the said universe the earth exists to grow toadstools for him to sit under the sun to give him light by day and the moon and wheeling constellations to make beautiful the night for the sake of warty bliggins

to what act of yours do you impute this interest on the part of the creator i asked him why is it that you are so greatly favoured ask rather said warty bliggins what the universe has done to deserve me

if i were a human being i would not laugh too complacently at poor warty bliggins for similar absudities have only too often lodged in the crinkles of the human cerebrum

archy

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