## INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

- This booklet contains a script extract from 'West Side Story', and a stimulus item, 'Another Brick In The Wall'.
- In the examination, a clean copy of this booklet will be provided with the question paper.


## INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

## Preparation Period

- To prepare for the examination you must work on both the script extract and the stimulus item with your teacher.
- You may ask your teacher anything you do not understand.
- The questions in the examination paper will be on both the script extract and the stimulus item.
- You may annotate this pre-released material during the preparation period.


## Examination

- You must not take any annotated copy of the pre-released material or any other notes of preparation into the examination.
- Answers must only be written on the examination paper and any additional answer paper you may need.
- This document consists of $\mathbf{2 8}$ pages. Any blank pages are indicated.


## GUIDANCE TO CANDIDATES

- You have from January until the written paper on 11 June to explore the script extract and the stimulus item with your teacher.
- Divide your time equally between working on the script extract and the stimulus item.
- Try a variety of approaches to the material, experimenting with how each can be turned into practical drama.
- You should turn at least one of your ideas for the stimulus item into a polished improvisation.
- You will be well prepared for the paper if you are aware of the two modes you will be working in.

1. Planning and exploring
2. Performing what you select from the planning and exploration.

# West Side Story 

A MUSICAL<br>Based on a conception of<br>Jerome Robbins<br>Book by Arthur Laurents.<br>Music by Leonard Bernstein. Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim.

Background information on the play.
West Side Story is based on Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet, which in turn is thought to have come from a 1530 Italian novella by Bandello. You could say West Side Story has no heroes and villains, only victims of prejudice and ignorance, even Krupke and Schrank are victims. The references to gang culture connect to current concerns and fears voiced by politicians and parents regarding some groups of young people today. West Side Story was written in the late 1950s, and those same concerns existed then. The theme of youth rebellion is central to the plot. It was created by three highly talented artists, Leonard Bernstein the music, Stephen Sondheim the lyrics and Arthur Laurents the book. The creators are holding up a mirror to a damaged society and asking us to change the way we view that society.

It immediately resonated with young people and you can judge if it still does today. Alright, the 'cool' gang dialogue comes from another age, but that does not detract from its theme and the period dialogue can actually be fun to deliver. Also remember the genre is the musical, so the writing of dialogue works with that genre and is not always intended to be absolutely street authentic. In the actual musical some dialogue is underpinned by the musical score. There is no intention that you have to perform it as a musical, but rather work with the drama it offers. However, you might explore the musicality of your voice to deliver the dialogue with a more heightened form of speaking than you would use in a more naturalistic play.

The challenge of delivering the lyrics without music is an interesting one, for instance, how do you make the Jet song work without it being sung? Can it be turned into a form of Greek chorus? You might also listen to a recording of West Side Story, particularly the overture, which accompanies the long opening stage direction that starts the examination extract. There is potential here for physical theatre or dance drama to accompany the score.

West Side Story the musical was one of the first in this genre that demanded all the performers be actors, dancers and singers. If you watch the film version you will also see the choreography demanded the dancers be athletes as well.

Enjoy working with the play as a period piece or re-mould it for your generation.

## CHARACTERS

## THE JETS

RIFF, The Leader
TONY, His Friend
ACTION
A-RAB
BABY JOHN
SNOWBOY
BIG DEAL
GEE-TAR
MOUTH PIECE

## THEIR GIRLS

GRAZIELLA
VELMA
MINNIE
CLARICE
ANYBODYS
THE SHARKS
BERNARDO, The Leader
MARIA, His Sister
ANITA, His Girl
CHINO, His Friend
PEPE
INDIO
LUIS
ANXIOUS
NIBBLES
JUANO
THEIR GIRLS
ROSALIA
TRESITA
FRANCISCA
ESTELLA
MARGUERITA
THE ADULTS
DOC
SCHRANK
KRUPKE
GLAD HAND

## West Side Story

## ACT ONE

## Scene One

5.00 p.m. The street

A suggestion of city streets and alleyways; a brick wall.
The opening is musical: half-danced, half mimed, with occasional phrases of dialogue. It is primarily a condensation of the growing rivalry between
two teen-age gangs, the Jets and the Sharks, each of which has its own prideful uniform. The boys - sideburned, long-haired - are vital, restless, sardonic; the Sharks are Puerto Ricans, the Jets an anthology of what is called American.

The action begins with the Jets in possession of the area: owning, enjoying, loving their 'home'. Their leader is Riff: glowing, driving, intelligent, slightly whacky. His lieutenant is Diesel: big, slow, steady, nice. The youngest member of the gang is Baby John: awed at everything, including that he is a Jet, trying to act the big man. His buddy is A-rab: an explosive little ferret who enjoys everything and understands the seriousness of nothing. The most aggressive is Action: a cat-like ball of fury. We will get to know these boys better later, as well as Snowboy: a bespectacled self-styled expert.
The first interruption of the Jets' sunny mood is the sharply punctuated entrance of the leader of the Sharks, Bernardo: handsome, proud, fluid, a chip on his sardonic shoulder. The Jets, by far in the majority, flick him off. He returns with other Sharks: they, too, are flicked off. But the numerical supremacy, the strength of the Jets, is gradually being threatened. The beginnings of warfare are mild at first: a boy being tripped up, or being sandbagged with a flour sack or even being spit on - all with over elaborate apologies.
Finally, A-rab comes across the suddenly deserted area, pretending to be an aeroplane. There is no sound as he zooms along in fancied flight. Then over the wall drops Bernardo. Another Shark, another and another appear, blocking A-rab's panicky efforts to escape. They close in, grab him, pummel him, as a Shark on top of the wall is stationed as look-out. Finally, Bernardo bends over A-rab and makes a gesture (piercing his ear); the look-out whistles; Jets tear on, Sharks tear on, and a free-for-all breaks out. Riff goes at once to A-rab, like a protective father. The fight is stopped by a police whistle, louder and louder, and the arrival of a big goon-like cop, Krupke, and a plain-clothes man, Schrank. Schrank is strong, always in command; he has a charming, pleasant manner, which he often employs

KRUPKE: Knock it off! Settle down.
SCHRANK All right: kill each other!... But not on my beat.
RIFF (Such innocence)
Why if it isn't Lieutenant Schrank!
SEVERAL JETS (Dancing-class manners)
Top of the day, Lieutenant Schrank.
BERNARDO (One with Riff)

And Officer Krupke! $\quad$|  |
| :--- | :--- |
| SEVERAL SHARKS |$\quad 45$

| RIFF | WE DO OWN IT! Jets - square off! Acemen: (Diesel, <br> Action and Snowboy line up at attention) Rocketmen: <br> (Three others line up) Rank-and-file: <br> (Sheepishly A-rab trudges into position, Baby John behind him.) |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| BABY JOHN (Shocked, to A-rab) |  |
| Gee, your ear's got blood on it! |  |
| I'm a casual, Baby John. |  |$\quad 190$


| RIFF | Cool, Action boy. The Sharks want a place, too, and they are tough. They might ask for bottles or knives or zip guns. | 135 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| BABY JOHN | Zip guns...Gee! |  |
| RIFF | I'm not finalizin' and sayin' they will: I'm only sayin' they might and we gotta be prepared. Now, what's your mood? |  |
| ACTION | I say go, go!! |  |
| SNOWBOY | But if they say knives or guns- | 140 |
| BABY JOHN | I say let's forget the whole thing. |  |
| DIESEL | What do you say, Riff? |  |
| RIFF | I say this turf is small, but it's all we got. I wanna hold it like we always held it: with skin! But if they say switch -blades, I'll get a switchblade. I say I want the Jets to be Number One, to sail, to hold the sky! | 145 |
| DIESEL | Then rev us off. (A punching gesture) Voom-va voom! |  |
| ACTION | Chung chung! |  |
| A-RAB | Cracko, jacko! |  |
| SNOWBOY | Riga diga dum! | 150 |
| BABY JOHN | Pam Pam!! |  |
| RIFF | O.K., buddy boys, we rumble! (General glee) Now protocality calls for a war council to decide on weapons. I'll make the challenge to Bernardo. |  |
| SNOWBOY | You gotta take a lieutenant. | 155 |
| ACTION | That's me! |  |
| RIFF | That's Tony. |  |
| ACTION | Who needs Tony? <br> (Music starts.) |  |
| RIFF | Against the Sharks we need every man we got. | 160 |
| ACTION | Tony don't belong any more. |  |
| RIFF | Cut it, Action boy. I and Tony started the Jets. |  |
| ACTION | Well, he acts like he don't wanna belong. |  |
| BABY JOHN | Who wouldn't wanna belong to the Jets! |  |
| ACTION | Tony ain't been with us for over a month. | 165 |
| SNOWBOY | What about the day we clobbered the Emeralds? |  |
| A-RAB | Which we couldn't have done without Tony. |  |
| BABY JOHN | He saved my ever lovin' neck. |  |
| RIFF | Right. He's always come through for us and he will now. (He sings) | 170 |
|  | When you're a Jet, You're a Jet all the way, From your first cigarette To your last dying day. When you're a Jet, If the spit hits the fan, You got brothers around, You're a family man! You're never alone, | 175 |


Better run, better hide!
We're drawin' the line, So keep your noses hidden!
We're hangin' a sign
Says 'Visitor forbidden' -
And we ain't kiddin'!
Here come the Jets,
Yeah! And we're gonna beat
Every last buggin' gang
On the whole buggin' street!
(DIESEL and ACTION)
On the whole!
(ALL)
Ever -!
Mother -!
Lovin' -!
Street!

## The Lights Black Out

## Scene 2

5.30 p.m. A back yard.

On a small ladder, a good-looking sandy-haired boy is painting a vertical sign that will say: Doc's. Below, Riff is haranguing.

| RIFF | Riga, tiga tum tum. Why not?...You can't say ya won't, <br> Tony boy, without sayin' why not? |  |
| :--- | :--- | ---: |
| TONY (Grins) | Why not? | 255 |
| RIFF | Because it's me askin': Riff. Womb to tomb. <br> TONY | Sperm to worm! (Surveying the sign) You sure this looks <br> like sky-writin'? |
| RIFF | It's brilliant. <br> TONY | Twenty-seven years the boss has had that drugstore. I wanna <br> surprise him with a new sign. |

RIFF (Shaking the ladder)
Tony, this is important!
TONY Very important: Acemen, Rocketmen.
RIFF What's with you? Four and one-half years I live with a know a man's character. Buddy boy I am a victim of disappointment in you.
$\begin{array}{ll}\text { End your sufferin', little man. Why don't you pack up your } & \begin{array}{l}\text { End } \\ \text { gear and clear out? }\end{array}\end{array}$
RIFF 'Cause your ma's hot for me. (Tony grabs his arm and twists it) No! 'Cause I hate livin' with me buggin' uncle uncle UNCLE!
(Tony releases him and climbs back up the ladder.)

| TONY | Now go play nice with the Jets. | 275 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| RIFF | The Jets are the greatest. |  |
| TONY | Were. |  |
| RIFF | Are. You found somethin' better? |  |
| TONY | No. But- |  |
| RIFF | But what? | 280 |
| TONY | You won't dig it. |  |
| RIFF | Try me. |  |
| TONY | O.K....Every single damn night for the last month, I wake up - and I'm reachin' out. |  |
| RIFF | For what? | 285 |
| TONY | I don't know. It's right outside the door, around the corner. But it's comin'! |  |
| RIFF | What is? Tell me! |  |
| TONY | I don't know! It's - like the kick I used to get from bein' a Jet. | 290 |
| RIFF (Quietly) | ...Or from bein' buddies. |  |
| TONY | We're still buddies. |  |
| RIFF | The kick comes from people, buddy boy. |  |
| TONY | Yeah, but not from being a Jet. |  |
| RIFF | No? Without a gang you're an orphan. With a gang you walk in two's, three's, four's. And when your gang is the best, when you're a jet, buddy boy, you're out in the sun and home free home! | 295 |
| TONY | Riff, I've had it. |  |
|  | (Pause.) | 300 |
| RIFF | Tony, the trouble is large: the Sharks bite hard! We got to stop them now, and we need you! (Pause. Quietly) I never asked the time of day from a clock, but I'm askin' you: Come to the dance tonight...(Tony turns away)...I already told the gang you'd be there. | 305 |
| TONY (After a moment, turns to him with a grin) |  |  |
|  | What time? |  |
| RIFF | Ten? |  |
| TONY | Ten it is. |  |
| RIFF | Womb to tomb! | 310 |
| TONY | Sperm to worm! And I'll live to regret this. |  |
| RIFF | Who knows? Maybe what you're waitin' for'll be twitchin' at the dance! <br> (He runs off.) |  |
| TONY | Who knows? | 315 |
|  | (Music starts and he sings) |  |
|  | Could be!... <br> Who knows?... <br> There's something due any day; <br> I will know right away | 320 |

Soon as it shows.
It may come cannonballin' down through the sky,
Gleam in it's eye,
Bright as a rose!
Who knows?...
It's only just out of reach,
Down the block, on a beach,
Under a tree.
I got a feeling there's a miracle due,
Gonna come true,330
Coming to me!
Could it be? Yes it could.
Something's coming, something good,
If I can wait!
Something's coming, I don't know what it is 335
But it is
Gonna be great!
With a click, with a shock,
Phone'll jingle, door'll knock,
Open the latch!
Something's coming, don't know when, but it's soon -
Catch the moon,
One-handed catch!
Around the corner,
Or whistling down the river,
Come on - deliver
To me!
Will it be? Yes it will.
Maybe just by holding still
It'll be there!350
Come on, something, come on in, don't be shy,
Meet a guy,
Pull up a chair!
The air is humming,
And something great is coming! 355
Who knows?
It's only just out of reach,
Down the block, on a beach...
Maybe tonight...

The Lights Dim

Scene 3
6.00 p.m. A bridal shop.

A small section, enough to include a table with sewing machine, a chair or two.
Anita, a Puerto Rican girl with loose hair and slightly flashy
clothes, is finishing remaking what was a white com-
munion dress into a party dress for an extremely lovely,
extremely young girl: Maria. Anita is knowing, sexual, sharp. Maria is an excited, enthusiastic, obedient child, with the temper, stubborn strength and awareness of a woman.

| MARIA (Holding out scissors) |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | Por favor, Anita. Make the neck lower! |  |
| ANITA | Stop it, Maria. |  |
| MARIA | One inch. How much can one little inch do? | 375 |
| ANITA | Too much. |  |
| MARIA (Exasperated) |  |  |
|  | Anita, it is now to be a dress for dancing, no longer for kneeling in front of an altar. |  |
| ANITA | With those boys you can start in dancing and end up kneeling. | 380 |
| MARIA | Querida, one little inch; una poca poca - |  |
| ANITA | Bernardo made me promise - |  |
| MARIA | Ai! Bernardo! One month I have been in this country - do I ever even touch excitement? I sew all day, I sit all night. For what did my fine brother bring me here? | 385 |
| ANITA | To marry Chino. |  |
| MARIA | When I look at Chino, nothing happens. |  |
| ANITA | What do you expect to happen? |  |
| MARIA | I don't know: something. What happens when you look at Bernardo? | 390 |
| ANITA | It's when I don't look it happens. |  |
| MARIA | I think I will tell Mama and Papa about you and 'Nardo in the balcony of the movies. |  |
| ANITA | I'll rip this to shreds! |  |
| MARIA | No. But if you perhaps could manage to lower the neck - | 395 |
| ANITA | Next year. |  |
| MARIA | Next year I will be married and no one will care if it is down to here! |  |
| ANITA | Down to where? |  |
| MARIA | Down to here (Indicates her waist) I hate this dress! |  |
| ANITA | Then don't wear it and don't come with us to the dance. | 400 |
| MARIA (Shocked) | Don't come! (Grabs the dress) Could we not dye it red, at least? |  |
| ANITA | No, we could not. |  |
|  | (She starts to help Maria into the dress.) |  |
| MARIA | White is for babies. I will be the only one there in a white - |  |
| ANITA | Well??? | 405 |
| MARIA | Ahhhh - si! It is a beautiful dress: I love you! |  |
|  | (As she hugs Anita, Bernardo enters, followed by a shy, gentle, sweet-faced boy: Chino.) |  |
| BERNARDO | Are you ready? |  |
| MARIA | Come in, 'Nardo. (Whirls in the dress) Is it not beautiful? | 410 |

BERNARDO (Looking only at Maria's face)
Yes. (He kisses her) Very.

| ANITA | I didn't quite hear... <br> BERNARDO <br> (Kissing Anita quite differently) <br> Very beautiful. |
| :--- | :--- |
| MARIA (Watches them a second, then turns to Chino) |  |
| Come in, Chino. Do not be afraid. |  |
| CHINO | But this is a shop for ladies. <br> BERNARDO <br> MARIAOur ladies! <br> 'Nardo, it is most important that I have a wonderful time at <br> the dancing tonight. |
| BERNARDO (As Anita hooks up Maria) |  |
| Why? |  |
| MARIA | 415 |
| Because tonight is the real beginning of my life as a young <br> lady of America! <br> (She begins to whirl in the dress as the shop slides off and <br> a flood of gaily coloured streamers pours down. As Maria <br> begins to turn and turn, going offstage, Shark girls, dressed <br> for the dance, whirl on, followed by Jet girls, by boys from <br> both gangs. The streamersfly up again for the next scene.) | 420 |

## Scene 4

10.00 p.m. The gym.

Actually, a converted gymnasium of a settlement house, at the moment being used as a dance hall, disguised for the occasion with streamers and bunting.
Both gangs are jitterbugging wildly with their bodies, but their faces, although they are enjoying themselves, remain cool, almost detached. The line between the two gangs is sharply defined by the colours they wear: the Jets, girls as well as boys, reflecting the colours of the Jet jackets; the same is true of the Sharks. The dancing is a physical and emotional release for these kids.
Maria enters with Chino, Bernardo and Anita. As she looks around, delighted, thrilled by this, her first dance, the Jets catch sight of Bernardo, who is being greeted by Pepe, his lieutenant, and other Sharks. As the music peters away, the Jets withdraw to one side of the hall, around Riff. The Sharks, seeing this, draw to their side, around Bernardo. A brief consultation, and Riff starts across - with lieutenants - to make his challenge to Bernardo, who starts

- with his lieutenants - to meet him. The moment is brief, but it would be disastrous if a smiling, over cheerful young man of about thirty did not hurry forward. He is called Glad Hand, and he is a 'square'.

| GLAD HAND (Beaming) | 455 |
| :--- | :---: |
| All right, boys and girls! Attention please! (Hum of talk) |  |
| Attention! (Krupke appears behind Glad Hand: the talk |  |
| stops) Thank you. It sure is a fine turn-out tonight. (Ad libs |  |
| from the kids) We want you to make friends here, so we're |  |
| going to have a few get-together dances. |  |

You form two circles: boys on the outside, girls on the inside.
SNOWBOY Where are you?

GLAD HAND (Tries to laugh at this)
All right. Now when the music stops, each boy dances with
whichever girls is opposite. O.K.? O.K. Two circles, kids. (The Kids clap their hands back at him and ad lib: 'Two circles, kids,' etc., but do not move) Well, it won't hurt you to try.
SNOWBOY (Limping forward)
Oh, it hurts; it hurts; it-
(Krupke steps forward. Snowboy straightens up and meekly returns to his place. Riff steps forward and beckons to his girl, Velma. She is terribly young, sexy, lost in a world of jive. She slithers forward to take her place with Riff. The challenge is met by Bernardo, who steps forward, leading
Anita as though he were presenting the most magnificent lady in all the world. The other kids follow, forming the two circles Glad Hand requested.)
GLAD HAND That's it, kids. Keep the ball rolling. Round she goes and where she stops, nobody knows. All right: here we go!
(Promenade music starts and the circles start revolving. Glad Hand, whistle to his mouth, is in the centre with Krupke. He blows the whistle and the music stops, leaving Jet boys opposite Shark girls, and vice versa. There is a moment of tenseness, then Bernardo reaches across the Jet girl opposite for Anita's hand, and she comes to him. Riff reaches for Velma; and the kids of both gangs follow suit. The 'get-together' has failed, and each gang is on its own side of the hall as a mambo starts. This turns into a challenge dance between Bernardo and Anita - cheered on by the Jets.
During it, Tony enters and is momentarily embraced by Riff, who is delighted that his best friend did turn up. The dance builds wilder and wilder, until, at the peak, everybody is dancing and shouting, 'Go, Mambo!' It is at this moment that Tony and Maria - at opposite sides of the hall - see each other. They have been cheering on their respective friends, clapping in rhythm. Now, as they see each other, their voices die, their smiles fade, their hands slowly go to their sides. The lights fade on the others, who disappear into the haze of the background as a delicate cha-cha begins and Tony and Maria slowly walk forward to meet each other. Slowly, as though in a dream, they drift into the steps of the dance, always looking at each other; completely lost in each other; unaware of anyone, any place, any time, anything but one another.)
TONY You're not thinking I'm someone else?
MARIA I know you are not.
TONY Or that we have met before?
MARIA I know we have not.
TONY I felt, I knew something-never-before was going to happen, had to happen. But this is -

| MARIA (Interrupting) |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | My hands are cold. (He takes them in his) Yours, too. (He moves her hands to his face) So warm. <br> (She moves his hands to her face.) | 515 |
| TONY | Yours, too. |  |
| MARIA | But of course. They are the same. |  |
| TONY | It's so much to believe - you're not joking me? |  |
| MARIA | I have not yet learned how to joke that way. I think now I never will. <br> (Impulsively, he stops to kiss her hands; then tenderly, innocently, her lips. The music bursts out, the lights flare up, and Bernardo is upon them in an icy rage.) | 520 |
| BERNARDO | Go home, 'American'. |  |
| TONY | Slow down, Bernardo. | 525 |
| BERNARDO | Stay away from my sister! |  |
| TONY | ...Sister? |  |
|  | (Riff steps up.) |  |
| BERNARDO (To Maria) |  |  |
|  | Couldn't you see he's one of them? | 530 |
| MARIA | No; I saw only him. |  |
| BERNARDO (As Chino comes up) |  |  |
|  | I told you: there's only one thing they want from a Puerto Rican girl! |  |
| TONY | That's a lie! | 535 |
| RIFF | Cool, boy. |  |
| CHINO (To Tony) | Get away. |  |
| TONY | You keep out, Chino. (To Maria) Don't listen to them! |  |
| BERNARDO | She will listen to her brother before- |  |
| RIFF (Overlapping) | If you characters want to settle- | 540 |
| GLAD HAND | Please! Everything was going so well! Do you fellows get pleasure out of making trouble? Now come on - it won't hurt you to have a good time. <br> (Music starts again. Bernardo is on one side with Maria and Chino; Anita joins them. Tony is on the other with Riff and Diesel. Light emphasizes the first group.) | 545 |
| BERNARDO | I warned you- |  |
| CHINO | Do not yell at her, 'Nardo. |  |
| BERNARDO | You yell at babies. |  |
| ANITA | And put ideas in the baby's head. | 550 |
| BERNARDO | Take her home, Chino. |  |
| MARIA | 'Nardo, it is my first dance. |  |
| BERNARDO | Please. We are family, Maria. Go. <br> (Maria hesitates, then starts out with Chino as the light follows her to the other group, which she passes.) | 555 |


| RIFF (To Diesel, indicating Tony happily) |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | I guess the kid's with us for sure now. <br> (Tony doesn't even hear; he is staring at Maria, who stops for a moment.) |  |
| CHINO | Come, Maria. <br> (They continue out.) | 560 |
| TONY | Maria... <br> (He is unaware that Bernardo is crossing towards him, but Riff intercepts.) |  |
| BERNARDO | I don't want you. | 565 |
| RIFF | I want you, though. For a war council - Jets and Sharks. |  |
| BERNARDO | The pleasure is mine. |  |
| RIFF | Let's go outside. |  |
| BERNARDO | I would not leave the ladies here alone. We will meet you in half an hour. | 570 |
| RIFF | Doc's drugstore? (Bernardo nods) And no jazz before then. |  |
| BERNARDO | I understand the rules - Native Boy. <br> (The light is fading on them, on everyone but Tony) |  |
| RIFF | Spread the word, Diesel. |  |
| DIESEL | Right, Daddy-o. | 575 |
| TONY | Maria... <br> (Music starts) |  |
| RIFF (In darkness) | Tony! |  |
| DIESEL (In darkness) |  |  |
|  | Ah, we'll see him at Doc's. | 580 |
| TONY (Speaking dreamily over the music - he is now standing alone in the light) |  |  |
|  | Maria... <br> (Singing softly) |  |
|  | The most beautiful sound I ever heard. | 585 |
|  | (VOICES offstage) <br> Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria... |  |
|  | (TONY) <br> All the beautiful sounds of the world in a single word: |  |
|  | (VOICES offstage) <br> Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria... <br> (Swelling in intensity) <br> Maria, Maria... | 590 |
|  | (TONY) <br> Maria! | 595 |
|  | I've just met a girl named Maria, And suddenly that name Will never be the same To me. |  |

Maria! ..... 600I've just kissed a girl named Maria,And suddenly I've foundHow wonderful a soundCan be!
Maria! ..... 605
Say it loud and there's music playing - Say it soft and it's almost like praying - Maria...
I'll never stop saying Maria! ..... 610
(CHORUS, offstage, against TONY'S obbligato)
I've just met a girl named Maria,
And suddenly that name
Will never be the same
To me.615
Maria -
I've just kissed a girl named Maria,
And suddenly I've found
How wonderful a sound
Can be!620
(TONY)
Maria -
Say it loud and there's music playing -
Say it soft and it's almost like praying -Maria -625
I'll never stop saying Maria!
The most beautiful sound I ever heard -Maria.(During the song, the stage behind Tony has gone dark; by the time he hasfinished, it is set for the next scene.)630

## Scene 5

### 11.00 p.m. A back alley.

A suggestion of buildings; a fire escape climbing to the rear window of an unseen flat.
As Tony sings, he looks for where Maria lives, wishing forher. And she does appear, at the window above him, whichopens on to the fire escape. Music stays beneath most ofthe scene.
(TONY sings) Maria, Maria...
MARIA Ssh!640TONYMaria!!
MARIA Quiet!
TONY Come down.
MARIA ..... No.
TONYMaria...645

| MARIA | Please. If Bernardo- |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| TONY | He's at the dance. Come down. |  |
| MARIA | He will soon bring Anita home. |  |
| TONY | Just for a minute. |  |
| MARIA (Smiles) | A minute is not enough. | 650 |
| TONY (Smiles) | For an hour, then. |  |
| MARIA | I cannot. |  |
| TONY | Forever! |  |
| MARIA | Ssh! |  |
| TONY | Then I'm coming up. | 655 |
| WOMAN'S VOICE (From the offstage apartment) Maria! |  |  |
| MARIA | Momentito, Mama... |  |
| TONY (Climbing up) |  |  |
|  | Maria, Maria- | 660 |
| MARIA | Callate! (Reaching her hand out to stop him) Ssh! |  |
| TONY (Grabbing her hand) |  |  |
|  | Ssh! |  |
| MARIA | It's dangerous. |  |
| TONY | I'm not 'one of them'. | 665 |
| MARIA | You are; but to me, you are not. Just as I am one of them(She gestures towards the apartment.) |  |
| TONY | To me, you are all the(She covers his mouth with her hand.) |  |
| MAN'S VOICE | the unseen apartment) Maruca! | 670 |
| MARIA | Si, ya vengo, Papa. |  |
| TONY | Maruca? |  |
| MARIA | His pet name for me. |  |
| TONY | I like him. He will like me. | 675 |
| MARIA | No. He is like Bernardo: afraid. (Suddenly laughing) Imagine being afraid of you! |  |
| TONY | You see? |  |
| MARIA (Touching his face) |  |  |
|  | I see you. | 680 |
| TONY | See only me. |  |
| (MARIA sings) | Only you, you're the only thing I'll see forever. In my eyes, in my words and in everything I do, Nothing else but you Ever! | 685 |
| (TONY) | And there's nothing for me but Maria, Every sight that I see is Maria. |  |
| (MARIA) | Tony, Tony... |  |
| (TONY) | Always you, every thought I'll ever know, Everywhere I go you'll be. | 690 |


| (MARIA) | All the world is only you and me! |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | (And now the buildings, the world fade away, leaving them suspended in space) |  |
|  | Tonight, tonight, <br> It all began tonight, <br> I saw you and the world went away. <br> Tonight, tonight, <br> There's only you tonight, <br> What you are, what you do, what you say. | 695 |
| (TONY) | Today, all day I had the feeling A miracle would happen I know now I was right. <br> For here you are And what was just a world is a star Tonight! | 700 705 |
| (BOTH) | Tonight, tonight <br> The world is full of light, <br> With suns and moons all over the place. <br> Tonight, tonight, <br> The world is wild and bright, <br> Going mad, shooting sparks into space. <br> Today the world was just an address, <br> A place for me to live in, <br> No better than all right, <br> But here you are <br> And what was just a world is a star <br> Tonight! | 710 715 |
| MAN'S VOICE (Offstage) |  |  |
| MARIA | Wait for me! <br> (She goes inside as the buildings begin to come back into place.) | 720 |
| (TONY sings) | Tonight, tonight, It all began tonight, I saw you and the world went away. | 725 |
| MARIA (Returning) | I cannot stay. Go quickly! |  |
| TONY | I'm not afraid. |  |
| MARIA | They are strict with me. Please. |  |
| TONY (Kissing her) | Good night. |  |
| MARIA | Buenas noches. | 730 |
| TONY | I love you. |  |
| MARIA | Yes, yes. Hurry. (He climbs down) Wait! When will I see you? (He starts back up) No! |  |
| TONY | Tomorrow. |  |
| MARIA | I work at the bridal shop. Come there. | 735 |
| TONY | At sundown. |  |
| MARIA | Yes. Good night. |  |
| TONY | Good night. <br> (He starts off.) |  |


| MARIA | Tony! | 740 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| TONY | Ssh! |  |
| MARIA | Come to the back door. |  |
| TONY | Si. |  |
|  | (Again he starts out.) |  |
| MARIA | Tony! (He stops. A pause) What does Tony stand for? | 745 |
| TONY | Anton. |  |
| MARIA | Te adoro, Anton. |  |
| TONY | Te adoro, Maria. |  |
| (BOTH sing as music starts again) |  |  |
|  | Good night, good night, | 750 |
|  | Sleep well and when you dream, |  |
|  | Dream of me |  |
|  | Tonight. |  |
|  | (She goes inside; he ducks out into the shadows just as |  |
|  | Bernardo and Anita enter, followed by Indio, and Pepe and their girls. One is a bleached-blonde, bangled beauty: | 755 |
|  | Consuelo. The other, more quietly dressed, is Rosalia. She is not too bright.) |  |
| BERNARDO (Looking up at the window) |  |  |
|  | Maria? | 760 |
| ANITA | She has a mother. Also a father. |  |
| BERNARDO | They do not know this country any better than she does. |  |
| ANITA | You do not know it all! Girls are here free to have fun. She-is-in-America-now. |  |
| BERNARDO (Exaggerated) |  | 765 |
| But Puerto-Rico-is-in-America-now! |  |  |
| ANITA (In disgust) Ai! |  |  |
| BERNARDO (Cooing) |  |  |
| Anita Josefina Teresita- |  |  |
| ANITA | It's plain Anita now - | 770 |
| BERNARDO (Continuing through) |  |  |
| - Beatriz de Carmen Margarita, etcetera, etcetera- |  |  |
| ANITA Immigrant! |  |  |
| BERNARDO (Pulling her to him) |  |  |
|  | Thank God, you can't change your hair! | 775 |
| PEPE (Fondling Con | uelo's bleached mop) Is that possible? |  |
| CONSUELO | In the U.S.A., everything is real. |  |
| BERNARDO (To Chino, who enters) |  |  |
|  | Chino, how was she when you took her home? | 780 |
| CHINO | All right. 'Nardo, she was only dancing. |  |
| BERNARDO | With an 'American'. Who is really a Polack. |  |
| ANITA | Says the Spic. |  |
| BERNARDO | You are not so cute. |  |
| ANITA | That Tony is. | 785 |
| ROSALIA | And he works. |  |


| CHINO | A delivery boy. |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| ANITA | And what are you? |  |
| CHINO | An assistant. |  |
| BERNARDO | Si! And Chino makes half what the Polack makes - the Polack is American! | 790 |
| ANITA | Ai! Here comes the whole commercial! (A burlesque oration in mock Puerto Rican accent. Bernardo starts the first line with her) The mother of Tony was born in Poland; the father still goes to night school. Tony was born in America, so that makes him an American. But us? Foreigners! | 795 |
| PEPE and CONSUELO |  |  |
| Lice! |  |  |
| PEPE, CONSUELO, ANITA |  |  |
|  | Cockroaches! | 800 |
| BERNARDO | Well it is true! You remember how we were when we first came! Did we even think of going back? |  |
| BERNARDO and ANITA |  |  |
|  | No! We came ready, eager- |  |
| ANITA (Mocking) | With our hearts open- | 805 |
| CONSUELO | Our arms open- |  |
| PEPE | You came with your pants open. |  |
| CONSUELO | You did, pig! (Slaps him) You'll go back with handcuffs! |  |
| BERNARDO | I am going back with a Cadillac! |  |
| CHINO | Air-conditioned! | 810 |
| BERNARDO | Built-in bar! |  |
| CHINO | Telephone! |  |
| BERNARDO | Television! |  |
| CHINO | Compatible colour! |  |
| BERNARDO | And a king-sized bed. (Grabs Anita) Come on. | 815 |
| ANITA (Mimicking) | Come on. |  |
| BERNARDO | Well, are you or aren't you? |  |
| ANITA | Well, are you or aren't you? |  |
| BERNARDO | Well, are you? |  |
| ANITA | You have your big, important war council. The council or me? | 820 |
| BERNARDO | First one, then the other. |  |
| ANITA (Breaking away from him) |  |  |
| I am an American girl now. I don't wait. |  |  |
| BERNARDO (To Chino) |  | 825 |
|  | Back home, women know their place. |  |
| ANITA | Back home, little boys don't have war councils. |  |
| BERNARDO | You want me to be an American? (To the boys) Vámonos, chicos, Es tarde. (A mock bow) Buenos noches, Anita Josefina del Carmen, etcetera, etcetera, etcetera. <br> (He exits with the boys) | 830 |
| ROSALIA | That's a very pretty name: Etcetera. |  |


| ANITA | Ai! |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| CONSUELO | She means well. |  |
| ROSALIA | We have many pretty names at home. | 835 |
| ANITA (Mimicking) | At home, at home. If it's so nice 'at home'. why don't you go back there? |  |
| ROSALIA | I would like to - (A look from Anita) - just for a successful visit. <br> (She sings nostalgically) <br> Puerto Rico... <br> You lovely island... <br> Island of tropical breezes. <br> Always the pineapples growing, <br> Always the coffee blossoms blowing... | 840 845 |
| (ANITA sings sarcastically) |  |  |
|  | Puerto Rico... |  |
|  | You ugly island... |  |
|  | Island of tropic diseases. <br> Always hurricanes blowing, <br> Always the population growing... <br> And the money owing, <br> And the babies crying, <br> And the bullets flying. | 850 |
|  | I like the island Manhattan - <br> Smoke on your pipe and put that in! | 855 |
| (ALL, except ROSALIA) |  |  |
|  | I like to be in America! |  |
|  | O.K. by me in America! |  |
|  | Everything free in America | 860 |
|  | For a small fee in America |  |
| (ROSALIA) | I like the city of San Juan- |  |
| (ANITA) | I know a boat you can get on. |  |
| (ROSALIA) | Hundreds of flowers in full bloom- |  |
| (ANITA) | Hundreds of people in each room! | 865 |
| (ALL except ROSALIA) |  |  |
|  | Automobile in America, Chromium steel in America, Wire-spoke wheel in America Very big deal in America! | 870 |
| ROSALIA | I'll drive a Buick through San Juan- |  |
| ANITA | If there's a road you can drive on. |  |
| ROSALIA | I'll give my cousins a free ride- |  |
| ANITA | How you get all of them inside? |  |
| (ALL except ROSALIA) |  | 875 |
|  | Immigrant goes to America, Many hellos in America; Nobody knows in America Puerto Rico's in America. |  |
|  | (The girls whistle and dance.) | 880 |
| ROSALIA | When I will go back to San Juan- |  |
| ANITA | When you will shut up and get gone! |  |


| ROSALIA | I'll give them new washing machine- |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| ANITA | What have they got there to keep clean? |  |
| (ALL except ROSALIA) |  | 885 |
| I like the shores of America! |  |  |
| Comfort is yours in America! |  |  |
| Knobs on the doors in America, |  |  |
| Wall-to-wall floors in America! |  |  |
|  | (They whistle and dance.) | 890 |
| ROSALIA | I'll bring a TV to San Juan- |  |
| ANITA | If there's a current to turn on. |  |
| ROSALIA | Everyone there will give a big cheer! |  |
| ANITA | Everyone there will have moved here! |  |
|  | (The song ends in a joyous dance.) | 895 |

(The Lights Black Out)

## STIMULUS MATERIAL

## Pink Floyd

"Another Brick In The Wall, Parts 1, 2, 3"
[Part 1]
Daddy's flown across the ocean
Leaving just a memory
A snapshot in the family album Daddy, what else did ya leave for me?
Daddy, whatcha leave behind for me?
All in all it was just a brick in the wall All in all it was all just bricks in the wall
[Part 2]
We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers, leave them kids alone
Hey, Teachers, leave those kids alone
All in all its just another brick in the wall All in all you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers, leave them kids alone
Hey, Teachers, leave them kids alone
All in all you're just another brick in the wall All in all you're just another brick in the wall
[Part 3]
I don't need no arms around me
I don't need no drugs to calm me
I have seen the writing on the wall
Don't think I need anything at all
No, don't think I need anything at all
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

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