

**GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION
ENGLISH LITERATURE (Specification 1901)**

2445/2

Scheme B

UNIT 5 Drama Pre-1914 (Higher Tier)

TUESDAY 20 MAY 2008

Morning
Time: 45 minutes

Additional materials (enclosed): None

Additional materials (required):
Answer Booklet (4 page)



This is an 'open book' paper. Texts should be taken into the examination. **They must not be annotated.**



INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

- Write your name in capital letters, your Centre Number and Candidate Number in the spaces provided on the Answer Booklet.
- Read each question carefully and make sure you know what you have to do before starting your answer.
- Answer **one** question on the text you have studied.
- Write your answer, in blue or black ink, in the answer booklet provided.

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

- The number of marks for each question is given in brackets [] at the end of each question or part question.
- The total number of marks for this paper is **30**.
- All questions carry equal marks.

This document consists of **11** printed pages and **1** blank page.

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You must answer **one** question from this paper.

	Pages	Questions
Drama Pre-1914		
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: <i>Much Ado About Nothing</i>	4–5	1–3
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: <i>Romeo and Juliet</i>	6–7	4–6
OSCAR WILDE: <i>An Ideal Husband</i>	8–9	7–9
HENRIK IBSEN: <i>An Enemy of the People</i>	10–11	10–12

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: *Much Ado About Nothing*

- 1 *Enter DON PEDRO, CLAUDIO, BENEDICK, BALTHASAR, and DON JOHN the Bastard.*
- DON PEDRO: Good Signor Leonato, are you come to meet your trouble? The fashion of the world is to avoid cost, and you encounter it.
- LEONATO: Never came trouble to my house in the likeness of your grace. For trouble being gone, comfort should remain; but when you depart from me, sorrow abides and happiness takes his leave. 5
- DON PEDRO: You embrace your charge too willingly. I think this is your daughter.
- LEONATO: Her mother hath many times told me so.
- BENEDICK: Were you in doubt, sir, that you asked her? 10
- LEONATO: Signor Benedick, no, for then were you a child.
- DON PEDRO: You have it full, Benedick; we may guess by this what you are, being a man. Truly the lady fathers herself. Be happy, lady, for you are like an honourable father.
- BENEDICK: If Signor Leonato be her father, she would not have his head on her shoulders for all Messina, as like him as she is. 15
- BEATRICE: I wonder that you will still be talking, Signor Benedick, nobody marks you.
- BENEDICK: What, my dear Lady Disdain! Are you yet living?
- BEATRICE: Is it possible disdain should die while she hath such meet food to feed it as Signor Benedick? Courtesy itself must convert to disdain, if you come in her presence. 20
- BENEDICK: Then is courtesy a turncoat. But it is certain I am loved of all ladies, only you excepted; and I would I could find in my heart that I had not a hard heart, for truly I love none. 25
- BEATRICE: A dear happiness to women; they would else have been troubled with a pernicious suitor. I thank God and my cold blood, I am of your humour for that. I had rather hear my dog bark at a crow than a man swear he loves me.
- BENEDICK: God keep your ladyship still in that mind, so some gentleman or other shall 'scape a predestinate scratched face. 30
- BEATRICE: Scratching could not make it worse, an 'twere such a face as yours were.
- BENEDICK: Well, you are a rare parrot-teacher.
- BEATRICE: A bird of my tongue is better than a beast of yours. 35
- BENEDICK: I would my horse had the speed of your tongue, and so good a continuer. But keep your way a' God's name, I have done.
- BEATRICE: You always end with a jade's trick; I know you of old.
- DON PEDRO: That is the sum of all, Leonato. Signor Claudio and Signor Benedick, my dear friend Leonato hath invited you all. I tell him we shall stay here at the least a month, and he heartily prays some occasion may detain us longer. I dare swear he is no hypocrite, but prays from his heart. 40
- LEONATO: If you swear, my lord, you shall not be foresworn. [*To DON JOHN*] Let me bid you welcome, my lord, being reconciled to the Prince your brother. I owe you all duty. 45

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: *Much Ado About Nothing* (Cont.)

DON JOHN: I thank you. I am not of many words, but I thank you.

LEONATO: Please it your grace lead on?

DON PEDRO: Your hand Leonato; we will go together.

[*Exeunt all except BENEDICK and CLAUDIO* 50

CLAUDIO: Benedick, didst thou note the daughter of Signor Leonato?

BENEDICK: I noted her not, but I looked on her.

CLAUDIO: Is she not a modest young lady?

BENEDICK: Do you question me as an honest man should do, for my simple true judgement? Or would you have me speak after my custom, as being a professed tyrant to their sex? 55

CLAUDIO: No, I pray thee speak in sober judgement.

BENEDICK: Why, i'faith, methinks she's too low for a high praise, too brown for a fair praise, and too little for a great praise. Only this commendation I can afford her, that were she other than she is, she were unhandsome; and being no other but as she is, I do not like her. 60

Either 1 Explore the ways in which Shakespeare creates such a fascinating introduction to the play here. [30]

Or 2 How does Shakespeare make Leonato a memorable character in the play?
Remember to support your ideas with details from the play. [30]

Or 3 You are Don Pedro at the end of the play (Act Five, Scene Four). Benedick has just urged you to get a wife.
Write your thoughts. [30]

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet*

- 4 TYBALT: Romeo, the love I bear thee can afford
No better term than this – thou art a villain.
- ROMEO: Tybalt, the reason that I have to love thee
Doth much excuse the appertaining rage
To such a greeting. Villain am I none. 5
Therefore farewell, I see thou knowest me not.
- TYBALT: Boy, this shall not excuse the injuries
That thou hast done me, therefore turn and draw.
- ROMEO: I do protest I never injured thee,
But love thee better than thou canst devise, 10
Till thou shalt know the reason of my love.
And so good Capulet, which name I tender
As dearly as my own, be satisfied.
- MERCUTIO: O calm, dishonourable, vile submission!
Alla stoccata carries it away. 15
Tybalt, you rat-catcher, will you walk?
- TYBALT: What wouldst thou have with me?
- MERCUTIO: Good King of Cats, nothing but one of your nine lives, that I mean
to make bold withal, and as you shall use me hereafter, dry-beat
the rest of the eight. Will you pluck your sword out of his pilcher by 20
the ears? Make haste, lest mine be about your ears ere it be out.
- TYBALT: I am for you.
- ROMEO: Gentle Mercutio, put thy rapier up.
- MERCUTIO: Come sir, your *passado*.
- ROMEO: Draw Benvolio, beat down their weapons. 25
Gentlemen, for shame, forbear this outrage.
Tybalt, Mercutio, the Prince expressly hath
Forbid this bandying in Verona streets.
Hold Tybalt. Good Mercutio.
- PETRUCHIO: Away Tybalt. 30
TYBALT *under ROMEO's arm, thrusts MERCUTIO in and flies*
- MERCUTIO: I am hurt.
A plague on both your houses, I am sped.
Is he gone and hath nothing?
- BENVOLIO: What, art thou hurt? 35
- MERCUTIO: Ay, ay, a scratch, a scratch; marry 'tis enough.
Where is my page? Go villain, fetch a surgeon.
- [Exit PAGE
- ROMEO: Courage man, the hurt cannot be much.
- MERCUTIO: No 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door; but 'tis 40
enough, 'twill serve. Ask for me tomorrow, and you shall find me a
grave man. I am peppered, I warrant, for this world. A plague on
both your houses! 'Zounds, a dog, a rat, a mouse, a cat, to scratch
a man to death! A braggart, a rogue, a villain, that fights by the
book of arithmetic! Why the devil came you between us? I was 45
hurt under your arm.
- ROMEO: I thought all for the best.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet* (Cont.)

MERCUTIO: Help me into some house Benvolio,
Or I shall faint. A plague o' both your houses!
They have made worms' meat of me. I have it, 50
And soundly too. Your houses!

[Exeunt MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO]

ROMEO: This gentleman, the Prince's near ally,
My very friend, hath got this mortal hurt
In my behalf; my reputation stained 55
With Tybalt's slander. Tybalt that an hour
Hath been my cousin. O sweet Juliet,
Thy beauty hath made me effeminate,
And in my temper softened valour's steel.

Enter BENVOLIO 60

BENVOLIO: O Romeo, Romeo, brave Mercutio is dead.
That gallant spirit hath aspired the clouds,
Which too untimely here did scorn the earth.

ROMEO: This day's black fate on moe days doth depend,
This but begins the woe others must end. 65

Either **4** Explore some of the ways in which Shakespeare makes this such a dramatic moment
in the play. [30]

Or **5** How far does Shakespeare's portrayal of Juliet convince you that she is an admirable
character?

Remember to support your ideas with details from the play. [30]

Or **6** You are the Nurse. You have advised Juliet to marry County Paris, just after Romeo
has been banished (at the end of Act Three, Scene Five).

Write your thoughts. [30]

OSCAR WILDE: *An Ideal Husband*

- 7 LADY CHILTERN: Robert, it was not Mrs Cheveley whom Lord Goring expected last night.
- SIR ROBERT CHILTERN: Not, Mrs Cheveley! Who was it then?
- LORD GORING: Lady Chiltern!
- LADY CHILTERN: It was your own wife. Robert, yesterday afternoon Lord Goring told me that if ever I was in trouble I could come to him for help, as he was our oldest and best friend. Later on, after that terrible scene in this room, I wrote to him telling him that I trusted him, that I had need of him, that I was coming to him for help and advice. 5
- [SIR ROBERT CHILTERN *takes the letter out of his pocket.*]
- Yes, that letter. I didn't go to Lord Goring's after all. I felt that it is from ourselves alone that help can come. Pride made me think that. Mrs Cheveley went. She stole my letter and sent it anonymously to you this morning, that you should think ... Oh! Robert, I cannot tell you what she wished you to think ... 10
- SIR ROBERT CHILTERN: What! Had I fallen so low in your eyes that you thought that even for a moment I could have doubted your goodness? Gertrude, Gertrude, you are to me the white image of all good things, and sin can never touch you. Arthur, you can go to Mabel, and you have my best wishes! Oh! stop a moment. There is no name at the beginning of this letter. The brilliant Mrs Cheveley does not seem to have noticed that. There should be a name. 15
- LADY CHILTERN: Let me write yours. It is you I trust and need. You and none else. 20
- LORD GORING: Well, really, Lady Chiltern, I think I should have back my own letter. 25
- LADY CHILTERN [*smiling*]: No; you shall have Mabel. [*Takes the letter and writes her husband's name on it.*]
- LORD GORING: Well, I hope she hasn't changed her mind. It's nearly twenty minutes since I saw her last. 30
- Enter MABEL CHILTERN and LORD CAVERSHAM.*
- MABEL CHILTERN: Lord Goring, I think your father's conversation much more improving than yours. I am only going to talk to Lord Caversham in the future, and always under the usual palm tree. 35
- LORD GORING: Darling!
Kisses her.
- LORD CAVERSHAM [*considerably taken aback*]: What does this mean, sir? You don't mean to say that this charming, clever young lady has been so foolish as to accept you? 40
- LORD GORING: Certainly, father! And Chiltern's been wise enough to accept the seat in the Cabinet.
- LORD CAVERSHAM: I am very glad to hear that, Chiltern ... I congratulate you, sir. If the country doesn't go to the dogs or the Radicals, we shall have you Prime Minister, some day. 45 50

OSCAR WILDE: *An Ideal Husband* (Cont.)

	<i>Enter MASON.</i>	
MASON:	Luncheon is on the table, my Lady! [MASON <i>goes out.</i>]	
MABEL CHILTERN:	You'll stop to luncheon, Lord Caversham, won't you?	
LORD CAVERSHAM:	With pleasure, and I'll drive you down to Downing Street afterwards, Chiltern. You have a great future before you, a great future. [To LORD GORING.] Wish I could say the same for you, sir. But your career will have to be entirely domestic.	55
LORD GORING:	Yes, father, I prefer it domestic.	60
LORD CAVERSHAM:	And if you don't make this young lady an ideal husband, I'll cut you off with a shilling.	
MABEL CHILTERN:	An ideal husband! Oh, I don't think I should like that. It sounds like something in the next world.	
LORD CAVERSHAM:	What do you want him to be then, dear?	65
MABEL CHILTERN:	He can be what he chooses. All I want is to be ... to be ... oh! a real wife to him.	
LORD CAVERSHAM:	Upon my word, there is a good deal of common sense in that, Lady Chiltern.	
	<i>They all go out except SIR ROBERT CHILTERN. He sinks into a chair rapt in thought. After a little time LADY CHILTERN returns to look for him.</i>	70
LADY CHILTERN [<i>leaning over the back of the chair</i>]:	Aren't you coming in, Robert?	
SIR ROBERT CHILTERN [<i>taking her hand</i>]:	Gertrude, is it love you feel for me, or is it pity merely?	75
LADY CHILTERN [<i>kisses him</i>]:	It is love, Robert. Love, and only love. For both of us a new life is beginning.	
	<i>Curtain.</i>	

Either 7 Explore the ways in which Wilde creates such an entertaining and satisfying ending to the play here. [30]

Or 8 How does Wilde's portrayal of Lord Caversham contribute to your enjoyment of the play?
Remember to support your ideas with details from the play. [30]

Or 9 You are Lady Chiltern. Mrs Cheveley has revealed your husband's secret to you. Your husband has just told you that you 'have ruined' his life (at the end of the Second Act).
Write your thoughts. [30]

HENRIK IBSEN: *An Enemy of the People*

- 10 MAYOR: I have drawn up a short statement of the facts, putting a rather more sober interpretation on them; and in it I have suggested some ways in which such defects as may come to light could reasonably be dealt with without going beyond the present resources of the Baths. 5
- HOVSTAD: Have you this statement with you, Mr. Mayor?
- MAYOR [*fumbling in his pocket*]: Yes, I brought it with me on the off-chance that ...
- ASLAKSEN [*hastily*]: Heavens above, there he is!
- MAYOR: Who? My brother? 10
- HOVSTAD: Where?
- ASLAKSEN: He's coming in through the printing shop.
- MAYOR: It *would* happen. I don't want to bump into him here, and there was still a lot more I wanted to talk to you about.
- HOVSTAD [*he points to the door on the right*]: In there for the present. 15
- MAYOR: But ... !
- HOVSTAD: There's only Billing in there.
- ASLAKSEN: Quick, quick! He's coming now.
- MAYOR: All right. But see if you can't get rid of him quickly.
[*He goes out through the door, right, which ASLAKSEN opens, and shuts again behind him.*] 20
- HOVSTAD: Pretend you are doing something, Aslaksen.
[*He sits down and begins to write. ASLAKSEN rummages through a pile of newspapers on a chair, right.*]
- DR. STOCKMANN [*entering from the printing shop*]: Back again! 25
[*He puts down his hat and stick.*]
- HOVSTAD [*writing*]: Already, Doctor? Hurry up with what we were talking about, Aslaksen. We haven't got a lot of time to spare today.
- DR. STOCKMANN: No proofs yet, they tell me.
- ASLAKSEN [*without turning round*]: You could hardly expect them yet, Doctor. 30
- DR. STOCKMANN: Well, well, it's just that I'm impatient – as you can well imagine. I can't settle to anything until I've seen the thing in print.
- HOVSTAD: Hm! It'll be a good while yet, I fancy. Don't you think so, Aslaksen?
- ASLAKSEN: Yes, I'm rather afraid so. 35
- DR. STOCKMANN: Never mind, my dear fellows. I'll look in again. I don't mind coming twice if need be. An important thing like this ... the welfare of the whole town ... this is no time for dawdling on.
[*About to go, but stops and comes back.*] Actually ... there was something else I wanted to talk to you about. 40
- HOVSTAD: Excuse me, but couldn't we perhaps make it some other time ... ?
- DR. STOCKMANN: It won't take a second. You see it's just that ... when people read my article in the paper tomorrow morning, and realize that all through the winter I have been quietly working away 45
in the interests of the town ...

HENRIK IBSEN: *An Enemy of the People* (Cont.)

- HOVSTAD: Yes, but Doctor ...
- DR. STOCKMANN: I know what you are going to say. You think I was only damn' well doing my duty ... my simple duty as a citizen. Of course! I know that as well as you do. But my fellow citizens, you know. ... Well, I mean, they think rather highly of me, actually, these good people. ... 50
- ASLAKSEN: Yes, the people have thought very highly of you up to now, Dr. Stockmann.
- DR. STOCKMANN: Yes, and that's just what I'm a little bit afraid of. ... What I mean is ... a thing like this comes along, and they – especially the underprivileged classes – take it as a rousing call to take the affairs of the town into their own hands in future. 55
- HOVSTAD [*rising*]: Hm! Dr. Stockmann, I don't think I ought to conceal from you ... 60
- DR. STOCKMANN: Aha! I might have guessed there'd be something in the wind. But I won't hear of it! If anybody's thinking of organizing anything like that ...
- HOVSTAD: Like what?
- DR. STOCKMANN: Well, anything at all – a parade or a banquet or a presentation – whatever it is, you must promise me faithfully to put a stop to it. And you too, Mr. Aslaksen! I insist! 65
- HOVSTAD: Excuse me, Doctor, but sooner or later you've got to hear the real truth. ...

Either 10 Explore the ways in which Ibsen makes this such a dramatic and significant moment in the play. [30]

Or 11 How far does Ibsen's portrayal of the Stockmann family and their situation at the end of the play encourage you to feel hopeful about their future?

Remember to support your ideas with details from the play. [30]

Or 12 You are Mrs Stockmann as you leave the newspaper office with your husband (at the end of Act Three).

Write your thoughts. [30]

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