# En KEY STAGE 3 LEVELS 4–7 2004

# **English test**

# Shakespeare paper: Henry V

Please read this page, but do not open the booklet until your teacher tells you to start.

Write your name, the name of your school and the title of the play you have studied on the covers of your answer booklets.

This booklet contains a writing task and a reading task.

- You should write your answer to the writing task in the writing task answer booklet.
- The writing task assesses your writing and has 20 marks.
- You should write your answer to the **reading task** in the reading task answer booklet.
- The reading task assesses your reading and understanding of Henry V and has 18 marks.

The paper is 1 hour and 15 minutes long.

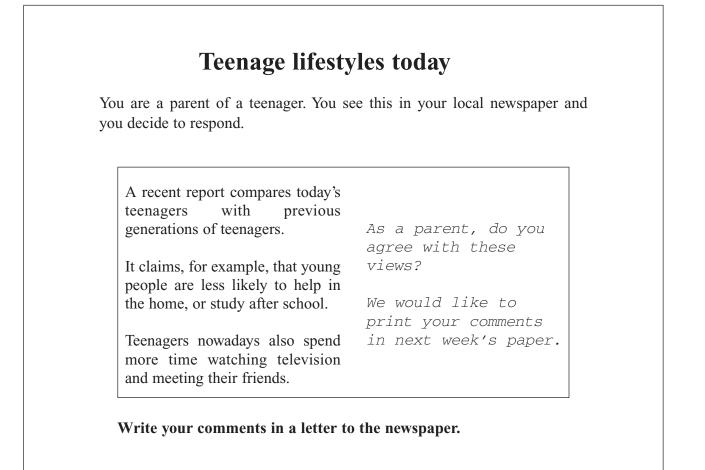
• You should spend about:

30 minutes on the writing task 45 minutes on the reading task **BLANK PAGE** 

#### Writing task

You should spend about 30 minutes on this section.

In *Henry V*, Henry takes his responsibilities seriously, but when he was younger he knew how to have fun.



20 marks including 4 marks for spelling

#### **Reading task**

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

# Henry V

Act 3 Scene 1 (whole scene) Act 4 Scene 7, lines 45 to 104

Imagine you are going to direct these extracts for a class performance.

What advice would you give to help the actor playing Henry to convey his different moods before and after battle?

Support your ideas by referring to both of the extracts which are printed on the following pages.

18 marks

# Henry V

#### Act 3 Scene 1 (whole scene)

#### In this extract, Henry urges his soldiers to show great bravery in battle.

	Enter the KING, EXETER, BEDFORD and GLOUCESTER	
	Alarm. Enter soldiers with scaling ladders at Harfleur	
KING	Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more,	
	Or close the wall up with our English dead!	
	In peace there's nothing so becomes a man	
	As modest stillness and humility.	
	But when the blast of war blows in our ears,	5
	Then imitate the action of the tiger:	
	Stiffen the sinews, conjure up the blood,	
	Disguise fair nature with hard-favoured rage.	
	Then lend the eye a terrible aspect,	
	Let it pry through the portage of the head,	10
	Like the brass cannon. Let the brow o'erwhelm it	
	As fearfully as doth a galled rock	
	O'erhang and jutty his confounded base,	
	Swilled with the wild and wasteful ocean.	
	Now set the teeth and stretch the nostril wide,	15
	Hold hard the breath, and bend up every spirit	
	To his full height. On, on, you noble English,	
	Whose blood is fet from fathers of war-proof,	
	Fathers that like so many Alexanders	
	Have in these parts from morn till even fought,	20
	And sheathed their swords for lack of argument.	
	Dishonour not your mothers. Now attest	
	That those whom you called fathers did beget you.	
	Be copy now to men of grosser blood,	
	And teach them how to war.	
	And you, good yeomen,	25
	Whose limbs were made in England, show us here	
	The mettle of your pasture. Let us swear	
	That you are worth your breeding, which I doubt not,	
	For there is none of you so mean and base	
	That hath not noble lustre in your eyes.	30
	I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips,	
	Straining upon the start. The game's afoot.	
	Follow your spirit, and upon this charge	
	Cry 'God for Harry, England and Saint George!'	

Alarm, and chambers go off [Exeunt]

Turn over

## Act 4 Scene 7, lines 45 to 104

	m. Enter KING Harry, [EXETER, GLOUCESTER, WARWICK, d English HERALD,] and BOURBON with prisoners. Flourish	
KING	I was not angry since I came to France	45
	Until this instant. Take a trumpet, herald.	
	Ride thou unto the horsemen on yon hill.	
	If they will fight with us, bid them come down,	
	Or void the field. They do offend our sight.	50
	If they'll do neither, we will come to them,	50
	And make them skirr away as swift as stones Enforced from the old Assyrian slings.	
	Besides, we'll cut the throats of those we have,	
	And not a man of them that we shall take	
	Shall taste our mercy. Go and tell them so.	55
	[Exit English Herald]	
	Enter MONTJOY	
EXETER	Here comes the herald of the French, my liege.	
GLOUCESTER	His eyes are humbler than they used to be.	
KING	How now, what means this, herald? Know'st thou not	
	That I have fined these bones of mine for ransom?	
	Com'st thou again for ransom?	
MONTJOY	No, great king.	60
	I come to thee for charitable licence,	
	That we may wander o'er this bloody field	
	To book our dead, and then to bury them,	
	To sort our nobles from our common men, For many of our princes – woe the while –	65
	Lie drowned and soaked in mercenary blood,	05
	So do our vulgar drench their peasant limbs	
	In blood of princes, while the wounded steeds	
	Fret fetlock deep in gore, and with wild rage	
	Yerk out their armèd heels at their dead masters,	70
	Killing them twice. Oh, give us leave, great king,	
	To view the field in safety, and dispose Of their dead bodies.	
KING	I tell thee truly, herald,	
	I know not if the day be ours or no,	
	For yet a-many of your horsemen peer	75
	And gallop o'er the field.	

MONTJOY	The day is yours.	
KING	Praisèd be God, and not our strength, for it. What is this castle called that stands hard by?	
MONTJOY	They call it Agincourt.	
KING	Then call we this the field of Agincourt, Fought on the day of Crispin Crispianus.	80
LLEWELLYN*	Your grandfather of famous memory, an't please your majesty, and your great-uncle Edward the Plack Prince of Wales, as I have read in the chronicles, fought a most prave pattle here in France.	85
KING	They did, Llewellyn.	
LLEWELLYN	Your majesty says very true. If your majesties is remembered of it, the Welshmen did good service in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing leeks in their Monmouth caps, which your majesty know to this hour is an honourable badge of the service. And I do believe your majesty takes no scorn to wear the leek upon St Tavy's day.	90
KING	I wear it for a memorable honour, For I am Welsh, you know, good countryman.	
LLEWELLYN	All the water in Wye cannot wash your majesty's Welsh plood out of your pody, I can tell you that. God pless it and preserve it, as long as it pleases His Grace – and his majesty too.	95
KING	Thanks, good my countryman.	
LLEWELLYN	By Cheshu, I am your majesty's countryman! I care not who know it. I will confess it to all the woreld. I need not to be ashamed of your majesty, praised be God, so long as your majesty is an honest man.	100
KING	God keep me so.	

## **END OF TEST**

<sup>\*</sup> Llewellyn is spelt Fluellen in some editions.

**END OF TEST**