INSTRUCTIONS

• Use black ink.
• Complete the boxes on the front cover of the Answer Booklet.
• Answer two questions, one from Section 1 and one from Section 2.
• Write your answer to each question on the Answer Booklet. The question number(s) must be clearly shown.
• Do not write in the barcodes.

INFORMATION

• The total mark for this paper is 60.
• The marks for each question are shown in brackets [ ].
• This document consists of 12 pages.
Answer one question from this section. You should spend 45 minutes on this section.

1 **Coriolanus**

Either

(a) ‘The most significant confrontation in the play *Coriolanus* is between the people of Rome and their patrician masters.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the play? [30]

Or

(b) ‘Coriolanus respects no man except his deadliest rival Tullus Aufidius.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the relationship between Tullus Aufidius and Coriolanus? [30]

2 **Hamlet**

Either

(a) ‘The play *Hamlet* explores what it takes to be an effective King.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the play *Hamlet*? [30]

Or

(b) ‘Ophelia’s madness is more interesting to the audience than her sanity.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the role of Ophelia in the play *Hamlet*? [30]
3 Measure for Measure

Either

(a) ‘A play which explores the strengths and weaknesses of being merciful.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of Measure for Measure? [30]

Or

(b) ‘Nothing in the play is more unpleasant than Angelo’s hypocrisy.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the role of Angelo in Measure for Measure? [30]

4 Richard III

Either

(a) ‘Family ties count for nothing in the world of Richard III.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the play? [30]

Or

(b) ‘Buckingham is not just Richard’s sidekick – he’s an important character in his own right.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the role of Buckingham in Richard III? [30]
5  *The Tempest*

Either

(a) ‘*The Tempest* celebrates the power and value of education.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the play?  

Or

(b) ‘Nothing more than a pack of violent and selfish drunks.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the roles of Caliban, Stephano and Trinculo in *The Tempest*?  

6  *Twelfth Night*

Either

(a) ‘The so-called happy ending of *Twelfth Night* leaves out many characters: Malvolio, Antonio, Sir Andrew.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the ending of *Twelfth Night*?  

Or

(b) ‘Sir Toby cares more for pleasure than he does for people.’

How far and in what ways do you agree with this view of the role of Sir Toby in *Twelfth Night*?
Mariage is a ful greet sacrement.
He which that hath no wyf, I holde him shent;
He liveth helplees and al desolat,—
I speke of folk in seculer estaat.
And herke why, I sey nat this for noght,
That womman is for mannes helpe ywroght.
The hie God, whan he hadde Adam maked,
And saugh him al allone, bely-naked;
God of his grete goodnesse seyde than,
‘Lat us now make an helpe unto this man
Lyk to himself’; and thanne He made him Eve.
Heere may ye se, and heerby may ye preve,
That wyf is mannes helpe and his confort;
His paradis terrestre, and his disport.
So buxom and so vertuous is she,
They moste nedes live in unitee.
O flessh they ben, and o fleesh, as I gesse,
Hath but oon herte, in wele and in distresse.
A wyf, a, Seinte Marie, benedicite,
How mighte a man han any adversitee
That hath a wyf? Certes, I kan nat seye.
The blisse which that is bitwixe hem tweye
Ther may no tonge telle, or herte thinke.
If he be povre, she helpeth him to swinke;
She kepeth his good, and wasteth never a deel;
Al that hire housbonde lust, hire liketh wheel;
She seith nat ones 'nay', whan he seith 'ye'.
'Do this,' seith he; 'Al redy, sire,' seith she.
O blisful ordre of wedlok precious,
Thou art so murye, and eek so vertuous,
And so commended and appreved eek
That every man that halt him worth a leek,
Upon his bare knees oughte al his lyf
Thanken his God that him hath sent a wyf,
Or elles preye to God him for to sende
A wyf, to laste unto his lives ende.
For thanne his lyf is set in sikernesse;
He may nat be deceyved, as I gesse,
So that he werke after his wyves reed.
Thanne may he boldely beren up his heed,
They been so trewe, and therwithal so wise;
For which, if thou wolt werken as the wise,
Do alwey so as wommen wol thee rede.
John Milton: *Paradise Lost, Books 9 & 10*

Discuss Milton’s portrayal of Death in this extract from *Paradise Lost*, Book 10.

In your answer explore the author’s use of language, imagery and verse form, and consider ways in which you find this extract characteristic of *Paradise Lost*, Books 9 and 10.

> Whom thus the meagre Shadow answered soon.  
> Go whither Fate and inclination strong  
> Leads thee, I shall not lag behind, nor err  
> The way, thou leading, such a scent I draw  
> Of carnage, prey innumerable, and taste  
> The savour of death from all things there that live:  
> Nor shall I to the work thou enterprisest  
> Be wanting, but afford thee equal aid.  
> So saying, with delight he snuffed the smell  
> Of mortal change on earth. As when a flock  
> Of ravenous fowl, though many a league remote,  
> Against the day of battle, to a field,  
> Where armies lie encamped, come flying, lured  
> With scent of living carcasses designed  
> For death, the following day, in bloody fight.  
> So scented the grim feature, and upturned  
> His nostril wide into the murky air,  
> Sagacious of his quarry from so far.  
> Then both from out Hell gates into the waste  
> Wide anarchy of Chaos damp and dark  
> Flew diverse, and with power (their power was great)  
> Hovering upon the waters; what they met  
> Solid or slimy, as in raging sea  
> Tossed up and down, together crowded drove  
> From each side shoaling towards the mouth of Hell.  
> As when two polar winds blowing adverse  
> Upon the Cronian Sea, together drive  
> Mountains of ice, that stop th' imagined way  
> Beyond Petsora eastward, to the rich  
> Cathayan coast. The aggregated soil  
> Death with his mace petrific, cold and dry,  
> As with a trident smote, and fixed as firm  
> As Delos floating once; the rest his look  
> Bound with Gorgonian rigor not to move,  
> And with asphaltic slime; broad as the gate,  
> Deep to the roots of Hell the gathered beach  
> They fastened, and the mole immense wrought on  
> Over the foaming deep high arched, a bridge  
> Of length prodigious joining to the wall  
> Immovable of this now fenceless world  
> Forfeit to Death; from hence a passage broad,  
> Smooth, easy, inoffensive down to Hell.
Discuss how Coleridge portrays the relationship between the speaker and nature in this extract from *This Lime-Tree Bower My Prison*.

In your answer explore the author’s use of language, imagery and verse form, and consider ways in which you find the poem characteristic of Coleridge’s work in your selection.

So my Friend
Struck with deep joy may stand, as I have stood,
Silent with swimming sense; yea, gazing round
On the wide landscape, gaze till all doth seem
Less gross than bodily; and of such hues
As veil the Almighty Spirit, when yet he makes
Spirits perceive his presence.

A delight
Comes sudden on my heart, and I am glad
As I myself were there! Nor in this bower,
This little lime-tree bower, have I not marked
Much that has soothed me. Pale beneath the blaze
Hung the transparent foliage; and I watched
Some broad and sunny leaf, and loved to see
The shadow of the leaf and stem above
Dappling its sunshine! And that walnut-tree
Was richly tinged, and a deep radiance lay
Full on the ancient ivy, which usurps
Those fronting elms, and now, with blackest mass
Makes their dark branches gleam a lighter hue
Through the late twilight: and though now the bat
Wheels silent by, and not a swallow twitters,
Yet still the solitary humble bee
Sings in the bean-flower! Henceforth I shall know
That Nature ne’er deserts the wise and pure;
No plot so narrow, be but Nature there,
No waste so vacant, but may well employ
Each faculty of sense, and keep the heart
Awake to Love and Beauty! and sometimes
‘Tis well to be bereft of promised good,
That we may lift the Soul, and contemplate
With lively joy the joys we cannot share.
My gentle-hearted Charles! when the last rook
Beat its straight path along the dusky air
Homewards, I blest it! deeming, its black wing
(Now a dim speck, now vanishing in light)
Had crossed the mighty orb’s dilated glory,
While thou stood’st gazing; or when all was still,
Flew creeking o’er thy head, and had a charm
For thee, my gentle-hearted Charles, to whom
No sound is dissonant which tells of Life.
Discuss the ways in which the speaker portrays the garden and the flowers in the following extract from *Maud*.

In your answer explore the author’s use of language, imagery and verse form, and consider ways in which you find this extract characteristic of *Maud*.

VI
And the soul of the rose went into my blood,
As the music clash’d in the hall;
And long by the garden lake I stood,
For I heard your rivulet fall
From the lake to the meadow and on to the wood,
Our wood, that is dearer than all;

VII
From the meadow your walks have left so sweet
That whenever a March-wind sighs
He sets the jewel-print of your feet
In violets blue as your eyes,
To the woody hollows in which we meet
And the valleys of Paradise.

VIII
The slender acacia would not shake
One long milk-bloom on the tree;
The white lake-blossom fell into the lake
As the pimpernel dozed on the lea;
But the rose was awake all night for your sake,
Knowing your promise to me;
The lilies and roses were all awake,
They sigh’d for the dawn and thee.

IX
Queen rose of the rosebud garden of girls,
Come hither, the dances are done,
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen lily and rose in one;
Shine out, little head, sunning over with curls,
To the flowers, and be their sun.

X
There has fallen a splendid tear
From the passion-flower at the gate.
She is coming, my dove, my dear;
She is coming, my life, my fate;
The red rose cries, ‘She is near, she is near;’
And the white rose weeps, ‘She is late;’
The larkspur listens, ‘I hear, I hear;’
And the lily whispers, ‘I wait.’
XI
She is coming, my own, my sweet;
Were it ever so airy a tread,
My heart would hear her and beat,
Were it earth in an earthy bed;
My dust would hear her and beat,
Had I lain for a century dead;
Would start and tremble under her feet,
And blossom in purple and red.
11 Christina Rossetti: Selected Poems

Discuss Rossetti’s use of a playful speaking voice in ‘Winter: My Secret’.

In your answer explore the author’s use of language, imagery and verse form and consider ways in which you find the poem characteristic of Rossetti’s work in your selection. 

I tell my secret? No indeed, not I:
Perhaps some day, who knows?
But not today; it froze, and blows, and snows,
And you’re too curious: fie!
You want to hear it? well:
Only, my secret’s mine, and I won’t tell.

Or, after all, perhaps there’s none:
Suppose there is no secret after all,
But only just my fun.
Today’s a nipping day, a biting day;
In which one wants a shawl,
A veil, a cloak, and other wraps:
I cannot ope to every one who taps,
And let the draughts come whistling thro’ my hall;
Come bounding and surrounding me,
Come buffeting, astounding me,
Nipping and clipping thro’ my wraps and all.
I wear my mask for warmth: who ever shows
His nose to Russian snows
To be pecked at by every wind that blows?
You would not peck? I thank you for good will,
Believe, but leave that truth untested still.

Spring’s an expansive time: yet I don’t trust
March with its peck of dust,
Nor April with its rainbow-crowned brief showers,
Nor even May, whose flowers
One frost may wither thro’ the sunless hours.

Perhaps some languid summer day,
When drowsy birds sing less and less,
And golden fruit is ripening to excess,
If there’s not too much sun nor too much cloud,
And the warm wind is neither still nor loud,
Perhaps my secret I may say,
Or you may guess.