



Oxford Cambridge and RSA

**Tuesday 21 June 2022 – Morning**

**A Level Drama and Theatre**

**H459/45 Deconstructing Texts for Performance**  
**Sweeney Todd**

**Time allowed: 1 hour 45 minutes**



No extra materials are needed.



Please write clearly in black ink. **Do not write in the barcodes.**

Centre number  Candidate number

First name(s) \_\_\_\_\_

Last name \_\_\_\_\_

**INSTRUCTIONS**

- Use black ink. You can use an HB pencil, but only for annotation lines.
- Write your answer to each question in the space provided. If you need extra space use the lined pages at the end of this booklet. The question numbers must be clearly shown.
- Answer **all** the questions.

**INFORMATION**

- The total mark for this paper is **60**.
- The marks for each question are shown in brackets [ ].
- This document has **16** pages.

**ADVICE**

- Read each question carefully before you start your answer.



TODD. The closest I ever gave. <i>(He whips the sheet over the JUDGE, then tucks the bib in. The JUDGE hums, flicking imaginary dust off the sheet; TODD whistles gaily)</i>	5
JUDGE. You are in a merry mood today, Mr. Todd.	
TODD <i>(Sings, mixing lather)</i> . 'Tis your delight, sir, catching fire From one man to the next.	10
JUDGE. 'Tis true, sir, love can still inspire The blood to pound, the heart leap higher.	15
BOTH. What more, what more can man require —	
JUDGE. Than love, sir?	20
TODD. More than love, sir.	
JUDGE. What, sir?	25
TODD. Women.	
JUDGE. Ah yes, women.	
TODD. Pretty women. <i>(The JUDGE hums jauntily; TODD whistles and starts stropping his razor rhythmically. He then lathers the JUDGE's face. Still whistling, he stands back to survey the JUDGE, who is now totally relaxed, eyes closed. He picks up the razor and sings to it)</i>	30
Now then, my friend. Now to your purpose. Patience, enjoy it. Revenge can't be taken in haste.	35
JUDGE <i>(Opens his eyes)</i> . Make haste, and if we wed, You'll be commended, sir.	40
TODD <i>(Bows)</i> . My lord ... <i>(Goes to him)</i> And who, may it be said, Is your intended, sir?	45
	50

JUDGE. My ward. (TODD freezes; the JUDGE closes his eyes, settles comfortably, speaks)	55
And pretty as a rosebud.	
TODD ( <i>Music rising</i> ). As pretty as her mother?	
JUDGE ( <i>Mildly puzzled</i> ). What? What was that?	60
(As the music reaches a shrill crescendo, TODD is slowly bringing the razor toward the JUDGE's throat when suddenly the JUDGE opens his eyes and starts to twist around in curiosity)	65
TODD ( <i>Musingly, lightly</i> ). Oh, nothing, sir. Nothing. May we proceed?	
(Starts to shave the JUDGE, sings)	70
Pretty women ... Fascinating ... Sipping coffee, Dancing ...	
Pretty women Are a wonder. Pretty women.	75
Sitting in the window or Standing on the stair, Something in them Cheers the air.	80
Pretty women ...	
JUDGE. Silhouetted ...	
TODD.	85
Stay within you ...	
JUDGE. Glancing ...	
TODD. Stay forever ...	90
JUDGE. Breathing lightly ...	
TODD. Pretty women ...	
BOTH.	95
Pretty women! Blowing out their candles or Combing out their hair ...	

JUDGE. Then they leave ...	TODD. 100	
Even when they leave you	Even when they leave,	
And vanish, they somehow	They still	
Can still remain	Are	105
There with you,	There.	
There with you.	They're there.	
BOTH. Ah,		
Pretty women ...		110
TODD. At their mirrors ...		
JUDGE. In their gardens ...		
TODD.		115
Letter-writing ...		
JUDGE. Flower-picking ...		
TODD. Weather-watching ...		120
BOTH. How they make a man sing! Proof of heaven As you're living — Pretty women, sir!		125
JUDGE. Pretty women, yes!	TODD. Pretty women, here's to	
Pretty women, sir!	Pretty women, all the	
Pretty women!	Pretty women ...	130
Pretty women, sir!		
(TODD raises his arm in a huge arc and is about to slice the razor across the JUDGE's throat when ANTHONY bursts in)		135
ANTHONY ( <i>Singing</i> ). She says she'll marry me Sunday, Everything's set, we leave tonight — !		
JUDGE ( <i>Jumping up, spilling the basin and knocking the razor from TODD's hand</i> ). You!		140
ANTHONY. Judge Turpin!		
JUDGE.		145
There is indeed a Higher Power to warn me thus in time.		
(As ANTHONY retreats, he jumps on him and grabs him by the arm)		

Johanna elope with you? Deceiving slut — I'll lock her up in some obscure retreat where neither you nor any other vile, corrupting youth shall ever lay eyes on her again.	150
ANTHONY ( <i>Shaking himself free</i> ). But, sir, I beg of you —	155
JUDGE ( <i>To TODD</i> ). And as for you, barber, it is all too clear what company you keep. Service them well and hold their custom — for you'll have none of mine.	160
<i>(He strides out and down the stairs)</i>	
ANTHONY. Mr. Todd!	165
TODD ( <i>Shouting</i> ). Out! Out, I say! <i>(Bewildered, ANTHONY leaves. Music begins under, very agitated. TODD stands motionless, in shock. As the JUDGE hurries off down the street, MRS. LOVETT, with a new bottle of gin in her hand, sees him. She glances after him, then goes into the back parlor where TOBIAS is now asleep. She looks at him, puts down the bottle and hurries out and up the stairs to TODD)</i>	170
MRS. LOVETT. All this running and shouting. What is it now, dear?	175
TODD. I had him — and then ...	
MRS. LOVETT. The sailor busted in. I saw them both running down the street and I said to myself: "The fat's in the fire, for sure!"	180
TODD ( <i>Interrupting, sings</i> ). I had him! His throat was bare Beneath my hand — !	185
MRS. LOVETT ( <i>Alarmed, pacifying</i> ). There, there, dear. Don't fret.	190
TODD. No, I had him! His throat was there, And he'll never come again!	195

MRS. LOVETT. Easy now. Hush, love, hush. I keep telling you —	200
TODD ( <i>Violently</i> ). When?	
MRS. LOVETT. What's your rush?	205
TODD. Why did I wait? You told me to wait! Now he'll never come again!	210
<i>(Music becomes ferocious. TODD's insanity, always close to the surface, explodes finally)</i>	
There's a hole in the world Like a great black pit And it's filled with people Who are filled with shit And the vermin of the world Inhabit it — But not for long!	215
They all deserve to die! Tell you why, Mrs. Lovett, Tell you why: Because in all of the whole human race, Mrs. Lovett, There are two kinds of men and only two.	225
There's the one staying put In his proper place And the one with his foot In the other one's face — Look at me, Mrs. Lovett, Look at you!	230
No, we all deserve to die! Tell you why, Mrs. Lovett, Tell you why: Because the lives of the wicked should be — <i>(Slashes at the air)</i>	235





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**ADDITIONAL ANSWER SPACE**

If additional space is required, you should use the following lined page(s). The question number(s) must be clearly shown in the margin(s).

A large area of lined paper for writing, consisting of 25 horizontal dotted lines. A solid vertical line runs down the left side of the page, creating a margin. The rest of the page is open for writing.

A large area of the page is reserved for writing, featuring a vertical solid line on the left side and horizontal dotted lines extending across the page.



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