



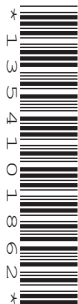
A Level Drama and Theatre

H459/48 Deconstructing Texts for Performance

Woza Albert!

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

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Candidate number

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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.

- 1 As a director, describe and justify your vision for directing the actors in this extract to create character dynamics and explore emotions. Annotate the script to show how you would do this.

[30]

[illegible]

PERCY. What? Bomb Morena? Haven't
you heard what they say? You start with
Morena and it's worse than an atom
bomb! Over and out! Hey, this is a shit
bladdy job! You pull the chain. 5

MBONGENI. No, you!

PERCY. No! You pull the chain!

MBONGENI. No, man!

PERCY. This man is mos' happy, why blow
him up? 10

MBONGENI. No, come on, come on. Fair
deal! Eenie, meenie, minie, moe. Yang a
kaffir by the toe. As hy shriek, let him go.
Eenie, meenie, minie, moe! It's you!

PERCY. Okay! This is the last straw! I think
I'm resigning tomorrow! 15

MBONGENI. Ready ... target centre below
... release depth charges ... bombs ...
torpedoes ... go!

*They watch. The bombs fall. A moment
of silence and then a terrible explosion.
They separate, come together detonating
each other. Light reduces to stark overhead
shaft.* 20

BOTH. Momeeeee! Aunti-i-i-eee! He-e-e-l-l-p! 25
Blackout.

Scene Twenty-Five

*South African television news theme is
proclaimed in darkness.*

MBONGENI. News! 30

Lights on.

PERCY (*in pink nose, proudly holds a
cardboard TV-screen shape around
his face.*) Good evening. The United
Nations Security Council is still waiting
further information on the explosion
which completely destroyed Cape Town
and its famous Table Mountain. (*Bland
smile.*) United Nations nuclear sensors
have recorded distinct signs of nuclear 35
40

disturbance in the Southern African sector. Investigators have suggested a strong possibility of a mishap to an SAA military helicopter carrying a nuclear missile over the bay. However, Mrs Fatima Mossop, domestic servant, Sea Point, a freak survivor of the calamity, insisted that the explosion emanated from a human figure walking across the bay from the Island, supporting the superstition that the nuclear-type explosion was an inevitable result of a bomb attack on Morena. The Prime Minister himself continues to deny any relationship between Morena and the agitator imprisoned on the Island. Mrs Fatima Mossop is still under observation by the state psychiatrists. Well, that is all for tonight. Goodnight. (*Fade on fixed smile.*)

Scene Twenty-Six

The graveyard. MBONGENI in a hat and dustcoat is weeding and singing Zuluboy's song from Scene Eighteen. PERCY is sleeping on the boxes. MBONGENI sees him, rouses him.

MBONGENI. Hey! Hey! Hey! This is not a park bench. It's a tombstone. This is a cemetery, it's not Joubert Park.

PERCY (*groggy*). I'm sorry, I should know better.

MBONGENI. You want Joubert Park? You want Joubert Park? You catch the number fifty-four bus. Or you want Zola Park? You catch a Zola taxi. Or you want to have a look at the ducks? Go to the zoo lake. But don't sit on my tombstones. Please.

PERCY. Okay, I'm sorry about that. Can I have a look around?

MBONGENI. Oh, well, if you want to have a look around, look around, but don't sit around! The dead are having a hard enough time. The tombstones are bladdy heavy!

PERCY. Aaahh, tell me, do you keep your tombstones in alphabetical order?

MBONGENI. Yeah. What do you want?

PERCY. Where's 'L'?

MBONGENI. You want 'L'? 90

PERCY. Ja.

MBONGENI. Serious? Okay. Right there.
That whole line is 'L'. By that big
tombstone. See? Livingstone ... Lamele
... Lusiti ... Lizi ... 95

PERCY. Have you got any Lazarus here?

MBONGENI. Lazarus? Lazarus? Oh,
Israel Lazarus! That was a very good
man! You mean that one? American
Half-Price Dealers? That was a very 100
good man, I used to work for him in
1962. But he's not dead yet! Why are
you looking for his grave here?

PERCY. I'm just looking for something to
do. 105

MBONGENI. But this face I know. Are you
his son?

PERCY. No, not his.

MBONGENI. Then who are you?

PERCY. Morena. 110

MBONGENI. You? Morena? Aaay suka!
They killed him. That is his tombstone.

PERCY. On no, Baba. Have you forgotten?
I will always come back after three days,
bombs or no bombs. 115

MBONGENI. Hay! Morena! Aawu
nkulunkulu wami! [Oh my God!]

PERCY. Shhh! Please, don't shout my
name.

MBONGENI. Do you remember me? 120

PERCY. Who are you?

MBONGENI. Zuluboy from Coronation
Brickyard!

PERCY. Hey! Zuluboy! (*They embrace.*)
What are you doing here? 125

MBONGENI. I'm working here at the
cemetery. I'm disguised from the police!
Lazarus ... Lazarus ... aaaahhh! Now I
understand! Morena, you're looking for
people to raise! 130

PERCY. Ja!

MBONGENI. But why didn't you ask me?

PERCY. How would I know?

MBONGENI. I know exactly who my
people want! Come, let us look at these 135
tombstones.

MBONGENI *leads PERCY in a dance*
around the cemetery, singing. MBONGENI
stops, PERCY beside him. He points to a
corner of the audience. 140

MBONGENI. Morena! Here's our 'L' –
ALBERT LUTHULI – the Father of our
Nation! Raise him, Morena!

PERCY. Woza Albert! [Rise up, Albert!]

MBONGENI *falls over, stunned then* 145
ecstatic.

BOTH (*singing*).
Yamememeza inkosi yethu
Yathi rna thambo hlanganani
Oyawa vusa amaqhawe amnyama 150
Wathi kuwo.

[Our Lord is calling
He's calling for the bones of the dead to
join together.
He's raising up the black heroes. 155
He calls to them.]

MBONGENI (*addressing the risen but*
invisible Albert Luthuli). Hey, Luthuli
uyangibona mina? U Zuluboy. Ngakhula
phansi kwakho e-Stranger. [Hey, Luthuli, 160
do you remember me? I'm Zuluboy. I
grew up in Stranger.]

The dance on, repeating the song.

BOTH (<i>singing</i>).	
Yamemeza inkosi yethu	165
Yathi rna thambo hlanganani	
Oyawa vusa amaqhawe amnyama	
Wathi kuwo.	
MBONGENI <i>stops</i> , PERCY <i>beside him</i> .	
MBONGENI. Morena! Robert Sobukwe! He	170
taught us Black Power! Raise him!	
PERCY. Woza Robert!	
MBONGENI (<i>ecstatic</i>). Hau Manaliso!	
Manaliso!	
<i>They dance on.</i>	175
BOTH (<i>singing</i>).	
Yamemeza inkosi yethu	
Yathi rna thambo hlanganani	
Oyawa vusa amaqhawe amnyama	
Wathi kuwo.	180
MBONGENI. Lilian Ngoyi! She taught our	
mothers about freedom. Raise her!	
PERCY. Woza Lilian!	
MBONGENI (<i>spins with joy</i>). Woza Lilian!	
– Hey Lilian, uya mbona uMorena?	185
Uvuswe uMorena. [Rise up, Lilian –	
Hey, Lilian, do you see Morena? It's	
Morena who raised you.]	
<i>They dance on.</i>	
BOTH (<i>singing</i>).	190
Yamemeza inkosi yethu	
Hathi rna thambo hlanganani	
Oyawa vusa amaqhawe amnyama	
Wathi kuwo.	
MBONGENI. Steve Biko! The hero of our	195
children! Please, Morena – Please raise	
him!	
PERCY. Woza Steve!	
MBONGENI. Steve! Steve!	
Uyangikhumbula ngikulandela	200
Kingwilliamstown? [Steve, do you	
remember me, following you in	
Kingswilliamstown?]	

BOTH (*dancing*). Woza Bram Fischer!
... Woza Ruth First! ... Woza Griffith
Mxenge! ... Woza Hector Peterson! ...

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They stop, arms raised triumphantly.

WOZA ALBERT!

Blackout.

- [30]**

This image shows a full page of a handwriting practice worksheet. It consists of multiple rows of horizontal dashed lines spaced evenly down the page, providing a guide for letter height and placement. The background is plain white, and there are no margins or additional markings.

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