

LORRAINE HANSBERRY: *A Raisin in the Sun*

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

- 1 Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

Walter: I been out talking with people who understand me.

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slip away from us ...

Well, it's all starting to

(from Act 2)

How does Hansberry movingly portray Walter and Ruth's relationship at this moment in the play?

- 2 Explore the ways in which Hansberry powerfully conveys conflict between Mama and Beneatha.

ARTHUR MILLER: *The Crucible*

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

- 3** Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

Cheever: I have a warrant for your wife.

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Why, I – I think it is mine.

(from Act 2)

How does Miller make this moment in the play so shocking?

4 John Proctor thinks of himself as a 'fraud'.

To what extent does Miller's portrayal of Proctor persuade you to agree?

R C SHERRIFF: *Journey's End*

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

- 5 Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

[There is silence in the dugout.]

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Raleigh: Shelling?

(from Act 3, Scene 1)

How does Sherriff vividly create tension at this moment in the play?

- 6 Explore how Sherriff conveys the impact on Stanhope of Raleigh joining C Company.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: *Romeo and Juliet*

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

7 Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

	[Enter ROMEO.]	
Romeo:	Can I go forward when my heart is here? Turn back, dull earth, and find thy centre out.	
	[He climbs the wall and leaps down within it. Enter BENVOLIO with MERCUTIO.]	5
Benvolio:	Romeo! my cousin, Romeo! Romeo!	
Mercutio:	He is wise, And, on my life, hath stol'n him home to bed.	
Benvolio:	He ran this way, and leapt this orchard wall. Call, good Mercutio.	10
Mercutio:	Nay, I'll conjure too. Romeo! humours! madman! passion! lover! Appear thou in the likeness of a sigh; Speak but one rhyme and I am satisfied; Cry but 'Ay me!' pronounce but 'love' and 'dove'; Speak to my gossip Venus one fair word, One nickname for her purblind son and heir, Young Adam Cupid, he that shot so trim When King Cophetua lov'd the beggar-maid! He heareth not, he stirreth not, he moveth not; The ape is dead, and I must conjure him. I conjure thee by Rosaline's bright eyes, By her high forehead and her scarlet lip, By her fine foot, straight leg, and quivering thigh, And the demesnes that there adjacent lie, That in thy likeness thou appear to us.	15 20 25
Benvolio:	An if he hear thee, thou wilt anger him.	
Mercutio:	This cannot anger him: 'twould anger him To raise a spirit in his mistress' circle Of some strange nature, letting it there stand Till she had laid it and conjur'd it down; That were some spite. My invocation Is fair and honest: in his mistress' name, I conjure only but to raise up him.	30
Benvolio:	Come, he hath hid himself among these trees To be consorted with the humorous night: Blind is his love, and best befits the dark.	35
Mercutio:	If love be blind, love cannot hit the mark. Now will he sit under a medlar tree, And wish his mistress were that kind of fruit As maids call medlars when they laugh alone. O Romeo, that she were, O that she were An open et cetera, thou a pop'rin pear! Romeo, good night. I'll to my truckle bed; This field-bed is too cold for me to sleep. Come, shall we go?	40 45

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: *Twelfth Night*

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

9 Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

<i>Duke:</i>	One face, one voice, one habit, and two persons! A natural perspective, that is and is not.	
<i>Sebastian:</i>	Antonio, O my dear Antonio! How have the hours rack'd and tortur'd me Since I have lost thee!	5
<i>Antonio:</i>	Sebastian are you?	
<i>Sebastian:</i>	Fear'st thou that, Antonio?	
<i>Antonio:</i>	How have you made division of yourself? An apple cleft in two is not more twin Than these two creatures. Which is Sebastian?	10
<i>Olivia:</i>	Most wonderful!	
<i>Sebastian:</i>	Do I stand there? I never had a brother; Nor can there be that deity in my nature Of here and everywhere. I had a sister Whom the blind waves and surges have devour'd. Of charity, what kin are you to me? What countryman, what name, what parentage?	15
<i>Viola:</i>	Of Messaline; Sebastian was my father. Such a Sebastian was my brother too; So went he suited to his watery tomb; If spirits can assume both form and suit, You came to fright us.	20
<i>Sebastian:</i>	A spirit I am indeed, But am in that dimension grossly clad Which from the womb I did participate. Were you a woman, as the rest goes even, I should my tears let fall upon your cheek, And say 'Thrice welcome, drowned Viola!'	25
<i>Viola:</i>	My father had a mole upon his brow.	
<i>Sebastian:</i>	And so had mine.	30
<i>Viola:</i>	And died that day when Viola from her birth Had numb'ed thirteen years.	
<i>Sebastian:</i>	O, that record is lively in my soul! He finished indeed his mortal act That day that made my sister thirteen years.	35
<i>Viola:</i>	If nothing lets to make us happy both But this my masculine usurp'd attire, Do not embrace me till each circumstance Of place, time, fortune, do cohere and jump That I am Viola; which to confirm, I'll bring you to a captain in this town, Where lie my maiden weeds; by whose gentle help I was preserv'd to serve this noble Count. All the occurrence of my fortune since Hath been between this lady and this lord.	40
		45

Sebastian [To OLIVIA]: So comes it, lady, you have been mistook;
 But nature to her bias drew in that.
 You would have been contracted to a maid;
 Nor are you therein, by my life, deceiv'd;
 You are betroth'd both to a maid and man. 50

Duke: Be not amaz'd; right noble is his blood.
 If this be so, as yet the glass seems true,
 I shall have share in this most happy wreck.
 [To VIOLA]: Boy, thou hast said to me a thousand times
 Thou never shouldst love woman like to me. 55

Viola: And all those sayings will I overswear;
 And all those swearings keep as true in soul
 As doth that orb'd continent the fire
 That severs day from night.

Duke: Give me thy hand; 60
 And let me see thee in thy woman's weeds.

(from Act 5, Scene 1)

How does Shakespeare make this such a satisfying moment in the play?

10 In what ways does Shakespeare memorably portray Orsino's love for Olivia?

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