## **ROMEO AND JULIET (ACT 1 SCENE 1)**

(Write your answers on a separate piece of paper.)

a) How does Shakespeare present the relationship between Romeo and Benvolio in this extract? (15 marks)

b) How does Shakespeare present friendships in the play as a whole? (15 marks)

How does Shakespeare present the difficulties of being in love in the play as a whole? (30 marks)

At this point in the play, Romeo is explaining to Benvolio how Rosalind does not love him back.

**BENVOLIO** What sadness lengthens Romeo's hours?

**ROMEO** Not having that, which, having, makes them short.

**BENVOLIO** In love? ROMEO Out – BENVOLIO Of love?

**ROMEO** Out of her favour, where I am in love. **BENVOLIO** Alas, that love, so gentle in his view,

Should be so tyrannous and rough in proof!

**ROMEO** Alas, that love, whose view is muffled still,

Should, without eyes, see pathways to his will! Where shall we dine? O me! What fray was here?

Yet tell me not, for I have heard it all.

Here's much to do with hate, but more with love.

Why, then, O brawling love! O loving hate!

O any thing, of nothing first create! O heavy lightness! serious vanity!

Mis-shapen chaos of well-seeming forms!

Feather of lead, bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!

Still-waking sleep, that is not what it is! This love feel I, that feel no love in this.

Dost thou not laugh?

**BENVOLIO** No, coz, I rather weep. **ROMEO** Good heart, at what?

**BENVOLIO** At thy good heart's oppression. **ROMEO** Why, such is love's transgression.

Griefs of mine own lie heavy in my breast,
Which thou wilt propagate, to have it prost

Which thou wilt propagate, to have it prest

With more of thine: this love that thou hast shown Doth add more grief to too much of mine own. Love is a smoke raised with the fume of sighs; Being purged, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes; Being vex'd a sea nourish'd with lovers' tears: What is it else? a madness most discreet,

A choking gall and a preserving sweet.

Farewell, my coz

# **ROMEO AND JULIET (ACT 4 SCENE 5)**

(Write your answers on a separate piece of paper.)

**a)** How does Shakespeare present Lord and Lady Capulet's grief for their daughter in this extract? (15 marks)

**b)** How are Lord and Lady Capulet presented in the play as a whole? (15 marks)

2 How does Shakespeare present the Nurse in the play as a whole? (30 marks)

At this point in the play, on the morning of her wedding to Paris, Juliet has faked her death and is discovered by the Nurse and her parents.

LADY CAPULETWhat noise is here?NURSEO lamentable day!LADY CAPULETWhat is the matter?NURSELook, look! O heavy day!

**LADY CAPULET** O me, O me! My child, my only life,

Revive, look up, or I will die with thee!

Help, help! Call help. (Enter **Capulet**)

CAPULET For shame, bring Juliet forth; her lord is come.

NURSE She's dead, deceased, she's dead; alack the day!

LADY CAPULET Alack the day, she's dead, she's dead, she's dead!

**CAPULET** Ha! let me see her: out, alas! she's cold:

Her blood is settled, and her joints are stiff; Life and these lips have long been separated:

Death lies on her like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field.

NURSE O lamentable day!
LADY CAPULET O woeful time!

**CAPULET** Death, that hath ta'en her hence to make me wail,

Ties up my tongue, and will not let me speak. (Enter **Friar Laurence** and **Paris**, with Musicians)

**FRIAR LAURENCE** Come, is the bride ready to go to church?

**CAPULET** Ready to go, but never to return.

O son! the night before thy wedding-day Hath Death Iain with thy wife. There she lies, Flower as she was, deflowered by him. Death is my son-in-law, Death is my heir; My daughter he hath wedded: I will die, And leave him all; life, living, all is Death's.

## **Section B: 19th Century Fiction**

Answer the question from this section on your chosen text. (Write your answer on a separate piece of paper.)

### **Great Expectations**

Read the following extract from Chapter 2 and then answer the question that follows. In this extract, Dickens introduces the characters of Joe and Mrs Joe.

Joe was a fair man, with curls of flaxen hair on each side of his smooth face, and with eyes of such a very undecided blue that they seemed to have somehow got mixed with their own whites. He was a mild, good-natured, sweet-tempered, easy-going, foolish, dear fellow,—a sort of Hercules in strength, and also in weakness.

My sister, Mrs. Joe, with black hair and eyes, had such a prevailing redness of skin that I sometimes used to wonder whether it was possible she washed herself with a nutmeg-grater instead of soap. She was tall and bony, and almost always wore a coarse apron, fastened over her figure behind with two loops, and having a square impregnable bib in front, that was stuck full of pins and needles. She made it a powerful merit in herself, and a strong reproach against Joe, that she wore this apron so much. Though I really see no reason why she should have worn it at all; or why, if she did wear it at all, she should not have taken it off, every day of her life.

Joe's forge adjoined our house, which was a wooden house, as many of the dwellings in our country were,—most of them, at that time. When I ran home from the churchyard, the forge was shut up, and Joe was sitting alone in the kitchen. Joe and I being fellow-sufferers, and having confidences as such, Joe imparted a confidence to me, the moment I raised the latch of the door and peeped in at him opposite to it, sitting in the chimney corner.

"Mrs. Joe has been out a dozen times, looking for you, Pip. And she's out now, making it a baker's dozen."

"Is she?"

"Yes, Pip," said Joe; "and what's worse, she's got Tickler with her."

At this dismal intelligence, I twisted the only button on my waistcoat round and round, and looked in great depression at the fire. Tickler was a wax-ended piece of cane, worn smooth by collision with my tickled frame.

"She sot down," said Joe, "and she got up, and she made a grab at Tickler, and she rampaged out. That's what she did," said Joe, slowly clearing the fire between the lower bars with the poker, and looking at it; "she Ram-paged out, Pip."

"Has she been gone long, Joe?" I always treated him as a larger species of child, and as no more than my equal.

"Well," said Joe, glancing up at the Dutch clock, "she's been on the rampage, this last spell, about five minutes, Pip. She's a coming! Get behind the door, old chap, and have the jack-towel betwixt you."

- 4 Starting with this extract, how does Dickens present Joe as a kind but weak character? Write about:
  - how Dickens presents Joe in this extract
  - how Dickens presents Joe as a kind but weak man in the novel as a whole.

(30 marks)

### Jane Eyre

Read the following extract from Chapter 7 and then answer the question that follows. In this extract, Jane is a student at Lowood School. Mr Brocklehurst has arrived and ordered that Jane be made to stand on a stool in front of everyone.

"Ladies," said he, turning to his family, "Miss Temple, teachers, and children, you all see this girl?"

Of course they did; for I felt their eyes directed like burning-glasses against my scorched skin.

"You see she is yet young; you observe she possesses the ordinary form of childhood; God has graciously given her the shape that He has given to all of us; no signal deformity points her out as a marked character. Who would think that the Evil One had already found a servant and agent in her? Yet such, I grieve to say, is the case."

A pause—in which I began to steady the palsy of my nerves, and to feel that the Rubicon was passed; and that the trial, no longer to be shirked, must be firmly sustained.

"My dear children," pursued the black marble clergyman, with pathos, "this is a sad, a melancholy occasion; for it becomes my duty to warn you, that this girl, who might be one of God's own lambs, is a little castaway: not a member of the true flock, but evidently an interloper and an alien. You must be on your guard against her; you must shun her example; if necessary, avoid her company, exclude her from your sports, and shut her out from your converse. Teachers, you must watch her: keep your eyes on her movements, weigh well her words, scrutinise her actions, punish her body to save her soul: if, indeed, such salvation be possible, for (my tongue falters while I tell it) this girl, this child, the native of a Christian land, worse than many a little heathen who says its prayers to Brahma and kneels before Juggernaut—this girl is—a liar!"

Now came a pause of ten minutes, during which I, by this time in perfect possession of my wits, observed all the female Brocklehursts produce their pocket-handkerchiefs and apply them to their optics, while the elderly lady swayed herself to and fro, and the two younger ones whispered, "How shocking!" Mr. Brocklehurst resumed.

"This I learned from her benefactress; from the pious and charitable lady who adopted her in her orphan state, reared her as her own daughter, and whose kindness, whose generosity the unhappy girl repaid by an ingratitude so bad, so dreadful, that at last her excellent patroness was obliged to separate her from her own young ones, fearful lest her vicious example should contaminate their purity: she has sent her here to be healed, even as the Jews of old sent their diseased to the troubled pool of Bethesda; and, teachers, superintendent, I beg of you not to allow the waters to stagnate round her."

With this sublime conclusion, Mr. Brocklehurst adjusted the top button of his surtout, muttered something to his family, who rose, bowed to Miss Temple, and then all the great people sailed in state from the room. Turning at the door, my judge said—

"Let her stand half-an-hour longer on that stool, and let no one speak to her during the remainder of the day."

- 5 Starting with this extract, how does Brontë make us feel sympathy for Jane? Write about:
  - how Brontë presents Jane in this extract
  - how Brontë makes us feel sympathy for Jane in the novel as a whole.

(30 marks)