

Cambridge IGCSE[™]

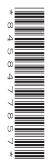
LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

Paper 2 Drama

0475/22

February/March 2022

1 hour 30 minutes



You must answer on the enclosed answer booklet.

You will need: Answer booklet (enclosed)

INSTRUCTIONS

- Answer **two** questions.
- Your answers must be on **two** different set texts.
- You must answer **one** (a) passage-based question and **one** (b) essay question.
- Follow the instructions on the front cover of the answer booklet. If you need additional answer paper, ask the invigilator for a continuation booklet.

INFORMATION

- The total mark for this paper is 50.
- All questions are worth equal marks.

This document has **12** pages. Any blank pages are indicated.

LYNN NOTTAGE: Crumbs from the Table of Joy

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

Either 1(a) Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

Ernestine [to audience]: And there now is Aunt Lily, the first colored woman we'd seen dressed up like a white lady. Smart looking and posture straight. She'd been to Harlem For us country folk that is the equivalent of reaching the promised land. 10 Lily: Ernestine, is that my gal? 10 Lily: Ernestine, is that my gal? 10 Lily: But haven't you grown. Ladyish and whatnot. How's my baby doing? Where's my hug? 15 Ermina: Don't know who you is. Can't be giving out loving to anybody that ask. [LILY laughs. GODFREY enters to investigate the noise.] 15 Lily: Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair] 20 Lily: Who you? 20 Lily: Who you? 20 Lily: Who you? 20 Lily: Who sou? 20 Lily: Who sou? 20 Lily: Who l? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me? Godfrey: Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green? 25 Lily: Who lese? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. 30 <t< th=""><th>Lily:</th><th>Didn't you hear me ringing the bell, nearly froze my ass out there. [<i>She displays her legs</i>.] These stockings, thank God for 'em, just ain't no competition for this weather. Remind me, take a note, need for weather-resistant stockings. Period. Stop! [<i>to</i> ERMINA] Ernestine, is that my gal?</th><th>5</th></t<>	Lily:	Didn't you hear me ringing the bell, nearly froze my ass out there. [<i>She displays her legs</i> .] These stockings, thank God for 'em, just ain't no competition for this weather. Remind me, take a note, need for weather-resistant stockings. Period. Stop! [<i>to</i> ERMINA] Ernestine, is that my gal?	5
Ermina: Ermina! [Shuts the door] Lily: But haven't you grown. Ladyish and whatnot. How's my baby doing? Where's my hug? Ermina: Don't know who you is. Can't be giving out loving to anybody that ask. 15 [LILY laughs. GODFREY enters to investigate the noise.] 15 Lily: Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair] 20 Lily: Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair] 20 Lily: Who you? 20 Lily: Who l? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me? 25 Codfrey: Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green? 25 Lily: Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. 30 GODFREY: ILILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. 30 GODFREY: I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? 17 [The girls do not respond.] Lily: That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get a	Ernestine	woman we'd seen dressed up like a white lady. Smart looking and posture straight. She'd been to Harlem For us country folk that is the equivalent of reaching the	10
Lily: But haven't you grown. Ladyish and whatnot. How's my baby doing? Where's my hug? Ermina: Don't know who you is. Can't be giving out loving to anybody that ask. 15 [LILY laughs. GODFREY enters to investigate the noise.] 14 Lily: Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair] 20 Lily: Who you? 20 Lily: Who l? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me? 25 Godfrey: Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green? 25 Lily: Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You be alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. 30 GODFREY: I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? 30 Godfrey: I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? 31 Lily: That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." 35 Godfrey: Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 30	Lily:	Ernestine, is that my gal?	
baby doing? Where's my hug?Ermina:Don't know who you is. Can't be giving out loving to anybody that ask. [LILY laughs. GODFREY enters to investigate the noise.]Lily:Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair]Ermina:Who you?Lily:Who l? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy.Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.	Ermina:	Ermina! [Shuts the door]	
anybody that ask.[LILY laughs. GODFREY enters to investigate the noise.]Lily:Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair]Ermina:Who you?Lily:Who 1? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. [LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.	Lily:		
Lily:Ain't that the truth. [Strikes a pose, then takes off her coat and throws it across the chair]Ermina:Who you?20Lily:Who 1? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?25Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. [LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]30Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]35Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]35Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, Sister Lily.40	Ermina:		15
and throws it across the chair]20Ermina:Who you?20Lily:Who l? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?25Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?25Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. [LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]30Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]35Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]35Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, Sister Lily.40		[LILY laughs. GODFREY enters to investigate the noise.]	
Lily: Who I? Precious! If that ain't a question! It's me, your Aunt Lily, Sister. [ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.] [Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me? Godfrey: Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green? Lily: Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. [LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. 30 GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.] 30 Godfrey: I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.] 35 Lily: That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." 35 Godfrey: Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 40	Lily:		
Lily, Sister.[ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.][Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy.[LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, Sister Lily.	Ermina:	Who you?	20
[Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?25Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. [LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection.30GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]30Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]35Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]35Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 4040	Lily:		
Godfrey:Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?25Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy. [LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]30Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]35Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]35Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, Sister Lily.40		[ERMINA takes a long hard look. GODFREY gawks.]	
Lily:Who else? Never thought you'd bring your country ass on up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy.[LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection.30 GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, Sister Lily.		[Tentatively] Now Godfrey, ain't you got words for me?	
up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good, Daddy.[LILY walks over and embraces GODFREY. He stiffens awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection.30GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.	Godfrey:	Sister Lily? Sister Lily Ann Green?	25
awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection.30GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at the ground.]30Godfrey:I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember? [The girls do not respond.]35Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]35Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.40	Lily:	up here. You ole alligator bait. But don't you look good,	
[The girls do not respond.]Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.		awkwardly, uncomfortable with the display of affection. GODFREY takes a few steps backward and looks down at	30
Lily:That's all right. Memories need maintenance. I won't hold it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [Relishes] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]35Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know 	Godfrey:	I'll be damned! This here is your Mama's sister. Remember?	
it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [<i>Relishes</i>] "y'all." [GODFREY sits, then stands.]Godfrey:Lawd, I've gotten so used to seeing strangers, barely know what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.		[The girls do not respond.]	
what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart, 40 Sister Lily.	Lily:	it against y'all. You're still "y'all," 'cause some folks come North get all siddity on [<i>Relishes</i>] "y'all."	35
-	Godfrey:	what to do with a familiar face. You're looking smart,	40
	Lily:	Now don't tell me you're surprised!	

Godfrey	[<i>jokes in a familiar way</i>]: Used up all my surprise on the first day in Brooklyn. Ain't surprised, pleased though. Some pleasures you never stop looking forward to.	45
Lily	[<i>flirtatiously</i>]: Well now! That tongue still got a taste of honey.	
	[An awkward moment. GODFREY looks away from LILY, who smiles seductively.]	
Godfrey:	Ain't heard no word from you since since Well. [<i>Bows his head, unable to continue</i>] We tried to track you down up there in Harlem. Ain't like a small town where your bizness is a matter of public record.	50
Lily	[<i>amused</i>]: This the big city, Godfrey, don't want everybody to know ya. They got names for women like that. Oh hell, that's why there's the telephone But I forgot ya from the country, probably don't know how to use the telephone. [<i>Cackles</i>] And don't think it was easy to find "y'all." Do like to say it, "y'all." I can smell the orange blossom and the pig	55
	roasting on the spit	60

3

(from Act 1 Scene 2)

How does Nottage make this such an entertaining introduction to Aunt Lily?

Or 1(b) 'Nottage makes striking use of Ernestine as a narrator.'

How does this contribute to your enjoyment of the play?

ARTHUR MILLER: The Crucible

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

Either 2(a) Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

Parris: Prove to us that you can faint by your own will, as you claim.

Content removed due to copyright restrictions.

Content removed due to copyright restrictions.

5

[With a hysterical cry MARY WARREN starts to run.]

(from Act 3)

In what ways does Miller make this moment in the play powerfully dramatic?

Or 2(b) How does Miller memorably convey Reverend Hale's changing feelings as the play progresses?

R C SHERRIFF: Journey's End

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

Either 3(a) Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

Osborne: I expect Stanhope would like to see you before you go.

Content removed due to copyright restrictions.

Content removed due to copyright restrictions.

7

It just shows the state he's

in.

(from Act 1)

How does Sherriff make this early moment in the play so revealing?

Or 3(b) Explore **two** moments in the play which Sherriff makes particularly shocking for you.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Twelfth Night

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

Either 4(a) Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

Malvolio: M – Malvolio; M – why, that begins my name. Fabian: Did not I say he would work it out? The cur is excellent at faults. Malvolio: M – But then there is no consonancy in the sequel; that suffers under probation: A should follow, but 0 does. Sir Toby: And O shall end, I hope. Sir Toby: Ay, or I'll cudgel him, and make him cry 'O!' Malvolio: And then I comes behind. Fabian: Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a liftle, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Softl here follows prose. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a liftle, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Softl here follows prose. 15 If eads] 'If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to incrue thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surty with servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee. 20 Using that and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will beffle Si				
faults. Malvolio: M – But then there is no consonancy in the sequel; that suffers under probation: A should follow, but O does. 5 Fabian: And O shall end, I hope. 5 Sir Toby: Ay, or I'll cudgel him, and make him cry 'O!' Malvolio: And then I comes behind. Fabian: Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft here follows prose. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy 20 tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. 25 New out out art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee, 30 Will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baff Si Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the	N	falvolio:	M – Malvolio; M – why, that begins my name.	
suffers under probation: A should follow, but O does. 5 Fabian: And O shall end, I hope. 5 Sir Toby: Ay, or I'll cudgel him, and make him cry 'O!' Malvolio: And then I comes behind. Fabian: Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose. 17 [Reads] 'If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy 20 tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy vellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a sterward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee, 30 Will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, eve	F	abian:		
Sir Toby: Ay, or I'll cudgel him, and make him cry 'O!' Malvolio: And then I comes behind. Fabian: Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose. 11 Reads] 'If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surtly with servants; let thy 20 tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see the a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee, 20 Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will were the of graise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of	N	falvolio:		5
Malvolio: And then I comes behind. Fabian: Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose. 10 Malvolio: M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose. 11 Reads] 'If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy 20 tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see the a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee. 20 Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, 35 30 In Will was off gross qarter'd, and in this she	F	abian:	And O shall end, I hope.	
Fabian:Ay, an you had any eye behind you, you might see more detraction at your heels than fortunes before you.10Malvolio:M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose.10[Reads] 'If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit rembrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee.30WIE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.'Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will be for boy, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with	S	Sir Toby:	Ay, or I'll cudgel him, and make him cry 'O!'	
detraction at your heels than fortunes before you.10Malvolio:M. O. A. I. This simulation is not as the former; and yet, to crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose.17[Reads] 'If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee,30THE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.'Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove and mystars be praiseed! Here is	N	lalvolio:	And then I comes behind.	
crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these letters are in my name. Soft! here follows prose. [<i>Reads</i>] If this fall into thy hand, revolve. In my stars I am above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are bom great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee, THE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.' Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove and my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript. [<i>Reads</i>] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,	F	abian:		10
above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou art like to be, cast thy humble slough and appear fresh. Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee,30THE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.'Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be praised! Here is yet a postscript.40IReads] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smilles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,40	N	lalvolio:	crush this a little, it would bow to me, for every one of these	
Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and wish'd to see thee ever cross-garter'd. I say, remember. Go to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee,25THE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.'Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will befile Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove and my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript.40Reads] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,			above thee; but be not afraid of greatness. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em. Thy Fates open their hands; let thy blood and spirit embrace them; and, to inure thyself to what thou	15
 to, thou art made, if thou desir's to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter services with thee, THE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.' Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove and my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript. [<i>Reads</i>] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile, 			Be opposite with a kinsman, surly with servants; let thy tongue tang arguments of state; put thyself into the trick of singularity. She thus advises thee that sighs for thee. Remember who commended thy yellow stockings, and	20
Daylight and champain discovers not more. This is open. I30will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby,I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devisethe very man. I do not now fool myself to let imaginationjade me; for every reason excites to this, that my ladyloves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late,she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this shemanifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunctiondrives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars Iam happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, andcross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Joveand my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript.[<i>Reads</i>] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thouentertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smilesbecome thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,			to, thou art made, if thou desir'st to be so; if not, let me see thee a steward still, the fellow of servants, and not worthy to touch Fortune's fingers. Farewell. She that would alter	25
 will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination jade me; for every reason excites to this, that my lady loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, 35 she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove 40 and my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript. [<i>Reads</i>] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile, 			THE FORTUNATE-UNHAPPY.'	
loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I am happy. I will be strange, stout, in yellow stockings, and cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove and my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript.40[Reads] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thou entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,35			will be proud, I will read politic authors, I will baffle Sir Toby, I will wash off gross acquaintance, I will be point-devise the very man. I do not now fool myself to let imagination	30
cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove40and my stars be praised! Here is yet a postscript.[Reads] 'Thou canst not choose but know who I am. If thouentertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smilesbecome thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,			loves me. She did commend my yellow stockings of late, she did praise my leg being cross-garter'd; and in this she manifests herself to my love, and with a kind of injunction drives me to these habits of her liking. I thank my stars I	35
entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles become thee well. Therefore in my presence still smile,			cross-garter'd, even with the swiftness of putting on. Jove	40
			entertain'st my love, let it appear in thy smiling; thy smiles	
				45

	Jove, I thank thee. I will smile; I will do everything the wilt have me.	at thou [<i>Exit.</i>	
Fabian:	I will not give my part of this sport for a pension of thou to be paid from the Sophy.	sands	
Sir Toby:	I could marry this wench for this device.		50
Sir Andrew:	So could I too.		
Sir Toby:	And ask no other dowry with her but such another jes	st.	

(from Act 2 Scene 5)

Explore how Shakespeare makes this moment in the play so entertaining.

Or 4(b) How far does Shakespeare encourage you to admire Olivia?

10

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Othello

Remember to support your ideas with details from the writing.

Either 5(a) Read this passage carefully, and then answer the question that follows it:

lago:	There are a kind of men so loose of soul That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs: One of this kind is Cassio. In sleep I heard him say 'Sweet Desdemona, Let us be wary, let us hide our loves', And then, sir, would he gripe and wring my hand, Cry 'O sweet creature!' then kiss me hard, As if he pluck'd up kisses by the roots, That grew upon my lips – then laid his leg Over my thigh – and sigh'd, and kiss'd, and then	5 10
Othello:	Cried 'Cursed fate that gave thee to the Moor!' O monstrous! monstrous!	
lago:	Nay, this was but his dream.	
Othello:	But this denoted a foregone conclusion.	
lago:	'Tis a shrewd doubt, though it be but a dream, And this may help to thicken other proofs That do demonstrate thinly.	15
Othello:	I'll tear her all to pieces.	
lago:	Nay, but be wise; yet we see nothing done; She may be honest yet. Tell me but this: Have you not sometimes seen a handkerchief Spotted with strawberries in your wife's hand?	20
Othello:	I gave her such a one; 'twas my first gift.	
lago:	I know not that; but such a handkerchief – I am sure it was your wife's – did I to-day See Cassio wipe his beard with.	25
Othello:	If it be that –	
lago:	If it be that, or any that was hers, It speaks against her with the other proofs.	
Othello:	O that the slave had forty thousand lives! One is too poor, too weak for my revenge. Now do I see 'tis true. Look here, lago – All my fond love thus do I blow to heaven. 'Tis gone.	30
	Arise, black vengeance, from the hollow hell. Yield up, O love, thy crown and hearted throne To tyrannous hate! Swell, bosom, with thy fraught, For 'tis of aspics' tongues.	35
lago:	Yet be content.	
Othello:	O, blood, blood!	40
lago:	Patience, I say; your mind perhaps may change.	
Othello:	Never, lago. Like to the Pontic sea, Whose icy current and compulsive course Ne'er feels retiring ebb, but keeps due on To the Propontic and the Hellespont;	45

	Even so my bloody thoughts, with violent pace, Shall ne'er look back, ne'er ebb to humble love, Till that a capable and wide revenge Swallow them up. [<i>He kneels</i>] Now, by yond marble heaven, In the due reverence of a sacred vow I here engage my words.	50
lago	[<i>kneeling</i>]: Do not rise yet. Witness, you ever-burning lights above, You elements that clip us round about, Witness that here lago doth give up The execution of his wit, hands, heart, To wrong'd Othello's service!	55

(from Act 3 Scene 3)

How does Shakespeare make this moment in the play so disturbing?

Or 5(b) lago calls Roderigo a 'silly gentleman'.

How far does Shakespeare's portrayal of Roderigo encourage you to agree?

BLANK PAGE

Permission to reproduce items where third-party owned material protected by copyright is included has been sought and cleared where possible. Every reasonable effort has been made by the publisher (UCLES) to trace copyright holders, but if any items requiring clearance have unwittingly been included, the publisher will be pleased to make amends at the earliest possible opportunity.

To avoid the issue of disclosure of answer-related information to candidates, all copyright acknowledgements are reproduced online in the Cambridge Assessment International Education Copyright Acknowledgements Booklet. This is produced for each series of examinations and is freely available to download at www.cambridgeinternational.org after the live examination series.

Cambridge Assessment International Education is part of Cambridge Assessment. Cambridge Assessment is the brand name of the University of Cambridge Local Examinations Syndicate (UCLES), which is a department of the University of Cambridge.