

You have Downloaded, yet Another Great Resource to assist you with your Studies ©

Thank You for Supporting SA Exam Papers

Your Leading Past Year Exam Paper Resource Portal

Visit us @ www.saexampapers.co.za





basic education

Department:
Basic Education
REPUBLIC OF SOUTH AFRICA

NATIONAL SENIOR CERTIFICATE

GRADE 12

ENGLISH HOME LANGUAGE P2

NOVEMBER 2017

MARKS: 80

TIME: 21/2 hours

This question paper consists of 27 pages.

INSTRUCTIONS AND INFORMATION

- 1. Read these instructions carefully before you begin to answer the questions.
- Do not attempt to read the entire question paper. Consult the table of contents on page 4 and mark the numbers of the questions set on texts you have studied this year. Thereafter, read these questions and choose the ones you wish to answer.
- 3. This question paper consists of THREE sections:

SECTION A: Poetry (30) SECTION B: Novel (25) SECTION C: Drama (25)

4. Answer FIVE questions in all: THREE in SECTION A, ONE in SECTION B and ONE in SECTION C as follows:

SECTION A: POETRY
PRESCRIBED POETRY – Answer TWO questions.
UNSEEN POEM – COMPULSORY question

SECTION B: NOVEL Answer ONE question.

SECTION C: DRAMA Answer ONE question.

- 5. CHOICE OF ANSWERS FOR SECTIONS B (NOVEL) AND C (DRAMA):
 - Answer questions ONLY on the novel and the drama you have studied.
 - Answer ONE essay question and ONE contextual question. If you answer the essay question in SECTION B, you must answer the contextual question in SECTION C.

If you answer the contextual question in SECTION B, you must answer the essay question in SECTION C.

Use the checklist to assist you.

- LENGTH OF ANSWERS:
 - The essay question on Poetry should be answered in about 250–300 words.
 - Essay questions on the Novel and Drama sections should be answered in 400–450 words.
 - The length of answers to contextual questions should be determined by the mark allocation. Candidates should aim for conciseness and relevance.
- 7. Follow the instructions at the beginning of each section carefully.

- 8. Number your answers correctly according to the numbering system used in this question paper.
- 9. Start EACH section on a NEW page.
- 10. Suggested time management:

SECTION A: approximately 40 minutes SECTION B: approximately 55 minutes SECTION C: approximately 55 minutes

11. Write neatly and legibly.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

SECTION A: POETRY			
Prescribed Poetry: Answer AN	/ TWO guestions.		
QUESTION NO.	QUESTION	MARKS	PAGE NO.
1. 'Felix Randal'	Essay question	10	6
	,		
2. 'Remember'	Contextual question	10	7
		•	
3. 'The Zulu Girl'	Contextual question	10	8
4. 'Vultures'	Contextual question	10	9
	AND		
Unseen Poem: COMPULSORY	QUESTION		
5. 'Wishing Leaves'	Contextual question	10	11
SECTION B: NOVEL			
Answer ONE question.*			T
6. The Picture of Dorian Gray	Essay question	25	12
7 The Dieture of Device Curve	Operator to all acceptions	0.5	10
7. The Picture of Dorian Gray	Contextual question	25	12
8. Life of Pi	Essay question	25	15
o. Life of the	Lssay question	23	13
9. Life of Pi	Contextual question	25	15
5. <u>2.10</u> 6.7 7	Comonida quodion		10
SECTION C: DRAMA			
Answer ONE question.*			
10. Hamlet	Essay question	25	18
11. Hamlet	Contextual question	25	18
		T	1
12. Othello	Essay question	25	21
10.00		0.7	
13. Othello	Contextual question	25	21
14 The Crusible	Eggs / gugotion	25	25
14. The Crucible	Essay question	25	25
15. The Crucible	Contextual question	25	25
10. THE CHUCIDIE	Contextual question	20	23

***NOTE:** In SECTIONS B and C, answer ONE ESSAY and ONE CONTEXTUAL question. You may NOT answer TWO essay questions or TWO contextual questions.

CHECKLIST

Use this checklist to ensure that you have answered the correct number of questions.

SECTION	QUESTION NUMBERS	NO. OF QUESTIONS ANSWERED	TICK (✓)
A: Poetry			
(Prescribed Poetry)	1–4	2	
A: Poetry			
(Unseen Poem)	5	1	
B: Novel			
(Essay OR Contextual)	6–9	1	
C: Drama			
(Essay OR Contextual)	10–15	1	

***NOTE:** In SECTIONS B and C, ensure that you have answered ONE ESSAY and ONE CONTEXTUAL question.

You may NOT answer TWO essay questions or TWO contextual questions.

SECTION A: POETRY

PRESCRIBED POETRY

Answer any TWO of the following questions.

QUESTION 1: POETRY - ESSAY QUESTION

Read the poem below and then answer the question that follows.

FELIX RANDAL - Gerard Manley Hopkins

- 1 Felix Randal the farrier, O he is dead then? my duty all ended,
- Who have watched his mould of man, big-boned and hardy-handsome
- 3 Pining, pining, till time when reason rambled in it and some
- 4 Fatal four disorders, fleshed there, all contended?
- 5 Sickness broke him. Impatient he cursed at first, but mended
- 6 Being anointed and all; though a heavenlier heart began some
- 7 Months earlier, since I had our sweet reprieve and ransom
- 8 Tendered to him. Ah well, God rest him all road ever he offended!
- 9 This seeing the sick endears them to us, us too it endears.
- 10 My tongue had taught thee comfort, touch had guenched thy tears,
- 11 Thy tears that touched my heart, child, Felix, poor Felix Randal;
- How far from then forethought of, all thy more boisterous years,
- When thou at the random grim forge, powerful amidst peers,
- 14 Didst fettle for the great grey drayhorse his bright and battering sandal!

In 'Felix Randal', the speaker contemplates what he sees as significant aspects of the life and death of the farrier.

With close reference to **diction**, **imagery** and **tone**, discuss how the above statement is reflected in the poem.

Your response should take the form of a well-constructed essay of 250–300 words (about ONE page).

[10]

2.4

REMEMBER – Christina Rossetti

(3) **[10]**

QUESTION 2: POETRY - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the poem below and then answer the questions that follow.

The speaker of this poem is self-centred.

imagery and/or diction.

- \		
1	Remember me when I am gone away,	
2	Gone far away into the silent land;	
3	When you can no more hold me by the hand,	
4	Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.	
5	Remember me when no more day by day	
6	You tell me of our future that you plann'd:	
7	Only remember me; you understand	
8	It will be late to counsel then or pray.	
9	Yet if you should forget me for a while	
10	And afterwards remember, do not grieve:	
11	For if the darkness and corruption leave	
12	A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,	
13	Better by far you should forget and smile	
14	Than that you should remember and be sad.	
2.1	Refer to lines 1–2: 'gone away,/Gone far away'.	
		(0)
	How do these words set the initial mood of the poem?	(2)
2.2	Explain what the use of the phrase, 'the silent land' (line 2) conveys about the	<u> </u>
	speaker's state of mind.	(2)
2.3	Refer to line 4: 'Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.'	
	Discuss the significance of this description in the context of the poem.	(3)
	Discuss the significance of this description in the context of the poem.	(3)

Do you agree with this statement? Justify your response by referring to

THE ZULU GIRL – Roy Campbell

imagery and/or diction.

(3) **[10]**

QUESTION 3: POETRY - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the poem below and then answer the questions that follow.

1 2 3 4	When in the sun the hot red acres smoulder, Down where the sweating gang its labour plies, A girl flings down her hoe, and from her shoulder Unslings her child tormented by the flies.	
5 6 7 8	She takes him to a ring of shadow pooled By thorn-trees: purpled with the blood of ticks, While her sharp nails, in slow caresses ruled, Prowl through his hair with sharp electric clicks.	
9 10 11 12	His sleepy mouth plugged by the heavy nipple, Tugs like a puppy, grunting as he feeds: Through his frail nerves her own deep languors ripple Like a broad river sighing through its reeds.	
13 14 15 16	Yet in that drowsy stream his flesh imbibes An old unquenched unsmotherable heat — The curbed ferocity of beaten tribes, The sullen dignity of their defeat.	
17 18 19 20	Her body looms above him like a hill Within whose shade a village lies at rest, Or the first cloud so terrible and still That bears the coming harvest in its breast.	
3.1	Refer to line 1: 'When in the sun the hot red acres smoulder'.	
	How does this line set the initial mood of the poem?	(2)
3.2	Explain what the word, 'flings' (line 3) suggests about the girl's state of mind	d. (2)
3.3	Refer to line 11: 'Through his frail nerves her own deep languors ripple'.	
	Discuss the significance of this description in the context of the poem.	(3)
3.4	The concluding stanza offers visions of the future.	

Copyright reserved Please turn over

Do you agree with this statement? Justify your response by referring to

QUESTION 4: POETRY - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the poem below and then answer the questions that follow.

VUL	VULTURES – Chinua Achebe		
1	In the greyness		
2	and drizzle of one despondent		
3	dawn unstirred by harbingers		
4	of sunbreak a vulture		
5	perching high on broken		
6	bone of a dead tree		
7	nestled close to his		
8	mate his smooth		
9	bashed-in head, a pebble		
10	on a stem rooted in		
11	a dump of gross		
12	feathers, inclined affectionately		
13	to hers. Yesterday they picked		
14	the eyes of a swollen		
15	corpse in a water-logged		
16	trench and ate the		
17	things in its bowel. Full		
18	gorged they chose their roost		
19	keeping the hollowed remnant		
20	in easy range of cold		
21	telescopic eyes		
22	Strange		
23	indeed how love in other		
24	ways so particular		
25	will pick a corner		
26	in that charnel-house		
27	tidy it and coil up there, perhaps		
28	even fall asleep – her face		
29 30	turned to the wall!		
31	Thus the Commandant at Belsen Camp going home for		
32	the day with fumes of		
33	human roast clinging		
34	rebelliously to his hairy		
35	nostrils will stop		
36	at the wayside sweet-shop		
37	and pick up a chocolate		
38	for his tender offspring		
39	waiting at home for Daddy's		
40	return		
41	Praise bounteous		
42	providence if you will		
43	that grants even an ogre		
44	a tiny glow-worm		

45	tenderness encapsulated	
46	·	
	in icy caverns of a cruel	
47	heart or else despair	
48	for in the very germ	
49	of that kindred love is	
50	lodged the perpetuity	
51	of evil.	
4.1	Refer to lines 1–3: 'In the greyness/and drizzle of one despondent/dawn'.	
	How do these lines contribute to the mood of the first section?	(2)
4.2	What do the words, 'cold/telescopic eyes' (lines 20–21) suggest about the nature of the vultures?	(2)
4.3	Refer to lines 30–35: 'Thus the Commandant his hairy/nostrils'.	
	Discuss the significance of this description in the context of the poem.	(3)
4.4	The concluding lines, 'Praise bounteous/providence perpetuity/of evil' (lines 41–51) offers options for human behaviour.	
	Do you agree with this statement? Justify your response by referring to imagery and/or diction.	(3) [10]

AND

TOTAL SECTION A:

30

UNSEEN POEM (COMPULSORY)

WISHING LEAVES - Wayne Visser

QUESTION 5: CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the poem below and then answer the questions that follow.

1 2 3 4	We sat upon the bench that autumn night And basked beneath the moon's cool silver light While waves of traffic lapped the park's green shore And squirrels rushed to fill their acorn store	
5 6 7 8	A gust of wind set off a whispered sigh Among the trees that leaned against the sky We listened hard to catch their secret words Between the chirping chatter of the birds	
9 10 11 12	Then as we turned our faces to the moon Our hands entwined, our hearts in sync, in tune We felt the fingers of the silken breeze And made our wishes on the falling leaves	
5.1	What impression does the word, 'basked' (line 2) create about the couple?	(2)
5.2	Refer to stanza 2.	
	Discuss the speaker's attitude toward nature.	(2)
5.3	Refer to line 3: 'While waves of traffic lapped the park's green shore'.	
	Comment on the effectiveness of this image in the context of the poem.	(3)
5.4	The mood of the final stanza enhances the central idea of the poem.	
	Do you agree with this statement? Justify your response.	(3) [10]

SECTION B: NOVEL

Answer ONLY on the novel you have studied.

THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY - Oscar Wilde

Answer EITHER QUESTION 6 (essay question) OR QUESTION 7 (contextual question).

QUESTION 6: THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY - ESSAY QUESTION

The Picture of Dorian Gray is about Dorian Gray's loss of innocence.

Critically discuss the extent to which you agree with the above statement.

Your response should take the form of a well-constructed essay of 400–450 words $(2-2\frac{1}{2} \text{ pages})$.

[25]

5

10

15

QUESTION 7: THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the extracts below and then answer the questions that follow.

EXTRACT A

'And now, Dorian, get up on the platform, and don't move about too much, or pay any attention to what Lord Henry says. He has a very bad influence over all his friends, with the single exception of myself.'

Dorian Gray stepped up on the dais, with the air of a young Greek martyr, and made a little moue of discontent to Lord Henry, to whom he had rather taken a fancy. He was so unlike Basil. They made a delightful contrast. And he had such a beautiful voice. After a few moments he said to him, 'Have you really a very bad influence, Lord Henry? As bad as Basil says?'

'There is no such thing as a good influence, Mr Gray. All influence is immoral – immoral from the scientific point of view.'

'Why?'

'Because to influence a person is to give him one's own soul. He does not think his natural thoughts or burn with his natural passions. His virtues are not real to him. His sins, if there are such things as sins, are borrowed. He becomes an echo of some one else's music, an actor of a part that has not been written for him. The aim of life is self-development. To realise one's nature perfectly – that is what each of us is here for.

. .

'Just turn your head a little more to the right, Dorian, like a good boy,' said the painter, deep in his work, and conscious only that a look had come into the lad's face that he had never seen there before.

[Chapter 2]

- 7.1 Place the above extract in context. (3)
- 7.2 Refer to lines 1-2: 'And now, Dorian, ... Lord Henry says.'

Explain how Basil's tone reflects his attitude toward Dorian. (3)

7.3 Refer to lines 18-19: 'a look had ... seen there before.'

> Discuss the significance of Basil's observation in the light of later events. (3)

7.4 Refer to line 9: 'There is no such thing as a good influence, Mr Gray. All influence is immoral -'.

> Do you agree with Lord Henry's view as expressed in this line? Justify your response by drawing on the novel as a whole.

AND

EXTRACT B

'... you finished a portrait of me that revealed to me the wonder of beauty. In a mad moment, that, even now, I don't know whether I regret or not, I made a wish, perhaps you would call it a prayer ...'

'I remember it! Oh, how well I remember it! No, the thing is impossible! The room is damp. Mildew has got into the canvas. The paints I used had some wretched mineral poison in them. I tell you the thing is impossible.'

5

(3)

'Ah, what is impossible?' murmured the young man, going over to the window, and leaning his forehead against the cold, mist-stained glass.

'You told me you had destroyed it.'

'I was wrong. It has destroyed me.'

10

'I don't believe it is my picture.'

'Can't you see your ideal in it?' said Dorian, bitterly.

'My ideal, as you call it ...'

'As you called it.'

'There was nothing evil in it, nothing shameful. You were to me such an ideal as I shall never meet again. This is the face of a satyr.'

15

'It is the face of my soul.'

'Christ! What a thing I must have worshipped! It has the eyes of a devil.'

'Each of us has Heaven and Hell in him, Basil,' cried Dorian, with a wild gesture of despair.

20

Hallward turned again to the portrait, and gazed at it. 'My God! If it is true,' he exclaimed, 'and this is what you have done with your life, why, you must be worse even than those who talk against you fancy you to be!'

[Chapter 13]

- 7.5 Account for Dorian's decision to reveal the tainted picture to Basil. (3)
- 7.6 Refer to line 1: '... you finished a portrait of me that revealed to me the wonder of beauty.'

Explain what their pre-occupation with beauty suggests about aristocratic Victorian society.

- 7.7 Critically discuss the mood in this extract. (3)
- 7.8 Refer to lines 1–3: 'In a mad ... it a prayer ...'.

Critically discuss how Dorian's comment at this point in the novel is crucial to your understanding of his moral degeneration.

(4) [**25**]

(3)

LIFE OF PI - Yann Martel

Answer EITHER QUESTION 8 (essay question) OR QUESTION 9 (contextual question).

QUESTION 8: LIFE OF PI - ESSAY QUESTION

The manner in which Pi fights to survive diminishes his humanity.

Critically discuss the extent to which you agree with the above statement.

Your response should take the form of a well-constructed essay of 400-450 words $(2-2\frac{1}{2} \text{ pages}).$

[25]

QUESTION 9: LIFE OF PI - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the extracts below and then answer the questions that follow.

EXTRACT C

It was with pride that I waved the ticket collector's hand away and showed Mr Kumar into the zoo.

He marvelled at everything, at how to tall trees came tall giraffes, how carnivores were supplied with herbivores and herbivores with grass, how some creatures crowded the day and others the night, how some that needed sharp beaks had sharp beaks and others that needed limber limbs had limber limbs. It made me happy that he was so impressed.

5

He quoted from the Holy Qur'an: 'In all this there are messages indeed for a people who use their reason.'

We came to the zebras. Mr Kumar had never heard of such creatures, let alone seen 10 one. He was dumbfounded.

'They're called zebras,' I said.

'Have they been painted with a brush?'

'No, no. They look like that naturally.'

'What happens when it rains?'

15

'Nothing.'

'The stripes don't melt?'

'No.'

I had brought some carrots. There was one left, a large and sturdy specimen. I took it out of the bag. At that moment I heard a slight scraping of gravel to my right. It was Mr Kumar, coming up to the railing in his usual limping and rolling gait.

20

(3)

Mr and Mr Kumar looked delighted. 'A zebra, you say?' said Mr Kumar. 'That's right,' I replied. 'It belongs to the same family as the ass and the horse.' 'The Rolls-Royce of equids,' said Mr Kumar. 25 'What a wondrous creature.' said Mr Kumar. 'This one's a Grant's zebra,' I said. Mr Kumar said, 'Equus burchelli boehmi.' Mr Kumar said, 'Allahu akbar.' I said, 'It's very pretty.' 30 We looked on. [Chapter 31] 9.1 Refer to lines 1-2: 'It was with ... into the zoo.' Account for Pi's feeling of pride. (3) 9.2 Refer to line 27: ' "This one's a Grant's zebra," I said.' Explain the significance of the zebra in the context of the novel as a whole. (3) 9.3 Earlier in the novel, Pi says, 'Mr and Mr Kumar were the prophets of my Indian youth.' Refer to the novel as a whole and comment on the impact of both men on Pi's life. (3) 9.4 Refer to line 25: 'The Rolls-Royce of equids' and line 26: 'What a wondrous creature'.

AND

a similar reaction to the zebra.

Discuss the accuracy of this observation.

Despite their widely differing perspectives on life, both Mr Kumars display

EXTRACT D

	TOTAL SECTION B:	25
	Critically discuss how Pi's comment at this point in the novel is crucial to your understanding of his plight on the lifeboat.	(4) [25]
9.8	Refer to line 11: 'It is simple even to killing.'	
	Critically discuss the contrast between Pi's current mood and his mood when he is first stranded on the lifeboat.	(3)
9.7	Refer to lines 16–17: 'I pushed myself with fresh food.'	
	In your view, is Pi's survival linked to that of the tiger? Justify your response.	(3)
9.6	Refer to lines 1–3: 'What exactly do not carrion eaters?'	
9.5	Explain how Pi's upbringing has equipped him with the necessary skills for his survival.	(3)
It was with a hunter's pride that I pulled the raft up to the lifeboat. I brought it along the side, keeping very low. I swung my arm and dropped the dorado into the boat. It landed with a heavy thud and provoked a gruff expression of surprise from Richard Parker. After a sniff or two, I heard the wet mashing sound of a mouth at work. I pushed myself off, not forgetting to blow the whistle hard several times, to remind Richard Parker of who had so graciously provided him with fresh food. [Chapter 61]		15
You may be astonished that in such a short period of time I could go from weeping over the muffled killing of a flying fish to gleefully bludgeoning to death a dorado. I could explain it by arguing that profiting from a pitiful flying fish's navigational mistake made me shy and sorrowful, while the excitement of actively capturing a great dorado made me sanguinary and self-assured. But in point of fact the explanation lies elsewhere. It is simple and brutal: a person can get used to anything, even to killing.		
eaters? don't yo	t on three dead animals? Do I need to remind you that tigers are not carrion Granted, when he's on his last legs he probably won't lift his nose at much. But u think that before he submits to eating puffy, putrefied zebra he'll try the fresh, lian boy just a short dip away?'	5
	xactly do you intend to feed that tiger of yours? How much longer do you think	

SECTION C: DRAMA

Answer ONLY on the play you have studied.

HAMLET – William Shakespeare

Answer EITHER QUESTION 10 (essay question) OR QUESTION 11 (contextual question).

QUESTION 10: HAMLET - ESSAY QUESTION

The problem of making moral choices is a significant issue in the play.

Critically assess the validity of this statement.

Your response should take the form of a well-constructed essay of 400–450 words $(2-2\frac{1}{2} \text{ pages})$.

[25]

QUESTION 11: HAMLET - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the extracts below and then answer the questions that follow.

EXTRACT E

HAMLET		
Get thee to a nunnery. Why wouldst thou be a		
breeder of sinners? I am myself indifferent honest, but		
yet I could accuse me of such things that it were better		
my mother had not borne me. I am very proud,		
revengeful, ambitious, with more offences at my beck		5
than I have thoughts to put them in, imagination to give		
them shape, or time to act them in. What should such		
fellows as I do crawling between heaven and earth? We		
are arrant knaves, all. Believe none of us. Go thy ways		4.0
to a nunnery. Where's your father?		10
OPHELIA		
At home, my lord.		
HAMLET		
Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may play		
the fool nowhere but in's own house. Farewell. OPHELIA		
···		
O help him, you sweet heavens! HAMLET		
If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for		15
thy dowry: be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow,		13
thou shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery,		
go, farewell. Or if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool;		
for wise men know well enough what monsters you		
make of them. To a nunnery, go, and quickly, too.		20
Farewell.		
OPHELIA		
O heavenly powers, restore him!		
, ,,	[Act 3, Scene 1]	

11.1	Account for Hamlet's feelings toward Ophelia at this stage of the play.	(2)
11.2	Refer to lines 3–4: 'that it were better/my mother had not borne me.'	
	How does this statement reflect Hamlet's state of mind?	(2)
11.3	Refer to line 11: 'At home, my lord.'	
	Suggest a reason for Hamlet's annoyance at Ophelia's response.	(2)
11.4	Discuss how the play demonstrates that Ophelia is subject to patriarchal (male) domination in her home.	(3)
11.5	Comment on the extent to which it would be justifiable to attribute Ophelia's suicide to Hamlet.	(3)

AND

EXTRACT F

Now must your conscience my acquittance seal, And you must put me in your heart for friend, Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear, That he which hath your noble father slain Pursued my life. LAERTES It well appears. But tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, And not where I had aimed them.	CLAUDIUS	
And you must put me in your heart for friend, Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear, That he which hath your noble father slain Pursued my life. LAERTES It well appears. But tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. CLAUDIUS O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
Sith you have heard, and with a knowing ear, That he which hath your noble father slain Pursued my life. LAERTES It well appears. But tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. CLAUDIUS O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
That he which hath your noble father slain Pursued my life. 5 LAERTES It well appears. But tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. 10 CLAUDIUS O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – 15 She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
Pursued my life. LAERTES It well appears. But tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. CLAUDIUS O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 5 Lameter 10 11 12 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15		
It well appears. But tell me Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25	· ·	5
Why you proceeded not against these feats, So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25	•	
So crimeful and so capital in nature, As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25	It well appears. But tell me	
As by your safety, wisdom, all things else, You mainly were stirred up. O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
You mainly were stirred up. CLAUDIUS O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 20	So crimeful and so capital in nature,	
O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself – My virtue or my plague, be it either which – She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
O, for two special reasons, Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25	•	10
Which may to you perhaps seem much unsinewed, And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
And yet to me they're strong. The Queen his mother Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25	· ' '	
Lives almost by his looks; and for myself — My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
My virtue or my plague, be it either which — She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, 20 Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
She's so conjunctive to my life and soul That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		15
That, as the star moves not but in his sphere, I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		15
I could not but by her. The other motive Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
Why to a public count I might not go Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 20 21 22 23 24 25	· ·	
Is the great love the general gender bear him, Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 20		
Who, dipping all his faults in their affection, Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		20
Would, like the spring that turneth wood to stone, Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		20
Convert his guilts to graces; so that my arrows, Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
Too slightly timbered for so loud a wind, Would have reverted to my bow again, 25	, ,	
Would have reverted to my bow again, 25		
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·		25
ı	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	

(4) **[25]**

A sister Who ha Stood c For her CLAUD	have I a noble father lost, r driven into desperate terms, as, if praises may go back again, challenger, on mount, of all the age r perfections. But my revenge will come.	30		
think That we That we And thin	e are made of stuff so flat and dull e can let our beard be shook with danger, nk it pastime. You shortly shall hear more. your father, and we love ourself. at, I hope, will teach you to imagine –	35 et 4, Scene 7]		
11.6	Refer to line 14: 'Lives almost by his looks'.			
	Explain how Gertrude's final act will clearly indicate	e her love for Har	nlet.	(3)
11.7	Refer to line 2: 'And you must put me in your heart	for friend'.		
	Discuss the irony in this line.			(3)
11.8	Refer to lines 27–31: 'And so have revenge will	come.'		
	If you were the director of a production of <i>Hamle</i> direct the actor playing Laertes to deliver these linereference to both body language and tone.			(3)
11.9	Claudius is a villain without any redeeming qualitie	S.		

Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, critically discuss the extent to

which you agree with this statement.

[25]

OTHELLO - William Shakespeare

Answer EITHER QUESTION 12 (essay question) OR QUESTION 13 (contextual question).

QUESTION 12: OTHELLO - ESSAY QUESTION

The problem of making moral choices is a significant issue in the play.

Critically assess the validity of this statement.

Your response should take the form of a well-constructed essay of 400–450 words $(2-2\frac{1}{2})$ pages).

QUESTION 13: OTHELLO - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the extracts below and then answer the questions that follow.

EXTRACT G

OTHELLO

OTHELLO If it were now to die, 'Twere now to be most happy, for I fear My soul hath her content so absolute That not another comfort like to this Succeeds in unknown fate.	5
IAGO	
That Cassio loves her, I do well believe't.	
That she loves him, 'tis apt and of great credit.	
The Moor, howbeit that I endure him not,	
Is of a constant, noble, loving nature, And, I dare think, he'll prove to Desdemona	10
A most dear husband. Now, I do love her too–	10
Not out of absolute lust (though peradventure	
I stand accountant for as great a sin)	
But partly led to diet my revenge,	15
For that I do suspect the lusty Moor Hath leaped into my seat, the thought whereof	15
Doth like a poisonous mineral gnaw my inwards.	
And nothing can or shall content my soul	
Till I am evened with him, wife for wife,	
Or failing so, yet that I put the Moor	20
At least into a jealousy so strong That judgment cannot cure. Which thing to do,	
If this poor trash of Venice, whom I trash	
For his quick hunting, stand the putting on,	
I'll have our Michael Cassio on the hip,	25

Abuse him to the Moor in the rank garb
(For I fear Cassio with my nightcap too)
Make the Moor thank me, love me and reward me
For making him egregiously an ass
And practising upon his peace and quiet
Even to madness. 'Tis here but yet confused.
Knavery's plain face is never seen till used.

[Act 2, Scene 1]

13.1 Refer to lines 1–2: 'If it were ... be most happy'.

Account for Othello's feelings at this stage of the play.

(2)

13.2 Refer to lines 6–7: 'That Cassio loves ... of great credit.'

Explain how lago intends to use the friendship between Desdemona and Cassio to his benefit.

13.3 Refer to lines 11–19: 'Now, I do ... wife for wife'.

Suggest what these lines indicate about lago's character.

(2)

(2)

13.4 Refer to lines 8–11: 'The Moor, howbeit ... most dear husband.'

Explain what is ironic about lago's words.

(3)

(3)

13.5 Refer to lines 28–31: 'Make the Moor ... Even to madness.'

In the light of the above statement, discuss why lago will be successful in manipulating Othello.

AND

EXTRACT H

EARLIA	
EMILIA	
Cassio, my lord, hath killed a young Venetian	
Called Roderigo.	
OTHELLO	
Roderigo killed?	
And Cassio killed?	
EMILIA	
No. Cassio is not killed.	5
OTHELLO	
Not Cassio killed! Then murder's out of tune,	
And sweet revenge grows harsh.	
DESDEMONA	
O, falsely, falsely murdered!	
EMILIA	
O Lord! What cry is that?	
OTHELLO	
That? What?	10
EMILIA	
Out and alas! It is my lady's voice!	

Help, help, ho, help! O, lady, speak again! Sweet Desdemona, O sweet mistress, speak! DESDEMONA A guiltless death I die. EMILIA O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say 20 That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA Ay husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filithy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA My husband say that she was false? 40 OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Sweet Desdemona, O sweet mistress, speak! DESDEMONA A guiltless death I die. EMILIA O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? 40 OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Emilia draws back the bed-curtains	
DESDEMONA A guiltless death I die. EMILIA O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say 20 That she was false to wellock and the in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Help, help, ho, help! O, lady, speak again!	
A guiltless death I die. EMILIA O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Sweet Desdemona, O sweet mistress, speak!	
EMILIA O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Thy husband. If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistrees, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	DESDEMONA	
EMILIA O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Thy husband. If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistrees, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	A quiltless death I die.	15
O, who has done this deed? DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	1 3	. •
DESDEMONA Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Nobody; I myself. Farewell. Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Commend me to my kind lord. O, farewell! Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Desdemona dies EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say 20 That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? 40 OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? 40 OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? 40 OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Desdemona dies	
EMILIA Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? 40 OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Thou art rash as fire to say That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	····	
That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	EMILIA	
That she was false. O, she was heavenly true! OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Thou art rash as fire to say	20
OTHELLO Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	· ·	
Cassio did top her – ask thy husband else. O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
O, I were damned beneath all depth in hell But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
But that I did proceed upon just grounds To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. Z5 EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
To this extremity. Thy husband knew it all. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	·	
EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	, , , ,	25
My husband! OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		25
OTHELLO Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Thy husband. EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	1 ,	
EMILIA That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world 30 Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	OTHELLO	
That she was false to wedlock? OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Thy husband.	
OTHELLO Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	EMILIA	
Ay, with Cassio. Nay, had she been true, If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	That she was false to wedlock?	
If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	OTHELLO	
If heaven would make me another such world Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Of one entire and perfect chrysolite, I'ld not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		30
l'Id not have sold her for it. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		00
EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime 35 That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
My husband! OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
OTHELLO Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
Ay, 'twas he that told me first. An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	1 *	
An honest man he is, and hates the slime That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
That sticks on filthy deeds. EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	Ay, 'twas he that told me first.	
EMILIA My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	An honest man he is, and hates the slime	35
My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	That sticks on filthy deeds.	
My husband! OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	,	
OTHELLO What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	My husband!	
What needs this iteration? Woman, I say thy husband. EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	·	
EMILIA O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
O mistress, villainy hath made mocks with love! My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
My husband say that she was false? OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
OTHELLO He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	40
He, woman. I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		40
I say thy husband – dost understand the word?		
	·	
My friend, thy husband, honest, honest lago.	I say thy husband – dost understand the word?	
1,	My friend, thy husband, honest, honest lago.	
[Act 5, Scene 2]	[Act 5, Scene 2]	

validity of this statement.

(4) **[25]**

13.6 Refer to lines 6-7: 'Not Cassio killed! ... revenge grows harsh.' Explain Othello's reactions in these lines. (3) 13.7 Refer to lines 13-14: 'Help, help, ho, ... sweet mistress, speak!' If you were the director of a production of Othello, how would you instruct the actress to deliver these lines? Justify your instructions with reference to both body language and tone. (3) 13.8 Refer to lines 17-18: 'Nobody; I myself ... my kind lord.' Discuss the extent to which Desdemona's own actions have contributed to the tragedy. (3) 13.9 The death of Desdemona marks the ultimate victory of evil. Using your knowledge of the play as a whole, critically comment on the

THE CRUCIBLE - Arthur Miller

Answer EITHER QUESTION 14 (essay question) OR QUESTION 15 (contextual question).

QUESTION 14: THE CRUCIBLE - ESSAY QUESTION

The problem of making moral choices is a significant issue in the play.

Critically assess the validity of this statement.

Your response should take the form of a well-constructed essay of 400–450 words $(2-2\frac{1}{2} \text{ pages})$.

[25]

QUESTION 15: THE CRUCIBLE - CONTEXTUAL QUESTION

Read the extracts below and then answer the guestions that follow.

EXTRACT I

PROCTOR	PROCTOR eats, then looks up. If the crop is good I'll buy George Jacob's heifer. How would that please you?	
ELIZABETH PROCTOR ELIZABETH	Aye, it would. (with a grin): I mean to please you, Elizabeth. (it is hard to say): I know it, John.	5
PROCTOR ELIZABETH	He gets up, goes to her, kisses her. She receives it. With a certain disappointment, he returns to the table. (as gently as he can): Cider? (with a sense of reprimanding herself for having forgot): Aye! (She gets up and goes and pours a glass for him. He now arches his back.)	10
	•••	
ELIZABETH PROCTOR ELIZABETH PROCTOR	Mary Warren's there today. Why'd you let her? You heard me forbid her go to Salem any more! I couldn't stop her. (holding back a full condemnation of her): It is a fault, it is a fault, Elizabeth – you're the mistress here, not Mary Warren.	15
ELIZABETH PROCTOR ELIZABETH	She frightened all my strength away. How may that mouse frighten you, Elizabeth? You – It is a mouse no more. I forbid her go, and she raises up her chin like the daughter of a prince and says to me, 'I must go to Salem, Goody Proctor; I am an official of the court!'	20
PROCTOR ELIZABETH PROCTOR	Court! What court? Aye, it is a proper court they have now. They've sent four judges out of Boston, she says, weighty magistrates of the General Court, and at the head sits the Deputy Governor of the Province. (astonished): Why, she's mad.	25
ELIZABETH	I would to God she were. There be fourteen people in the jail now, she says. (PROCTOR <i>simply looks at her, unable to grasp it.</i>) And they'll be tried, and the court have power to hang them too, she says. [Act 2]	30

(3)

15.1	Refer to line 5: 'I mean to please you, Elizabeth.'	
	Account for Proctor's need to please his wife.	(2)
15.2	Refer to lines 20–22: 'It is a mouse of the court!'	
	Explain the changes that are observed in Mary Warren at this point in the play.	(2)
15.3	What does this extract suggest about the current state of the Proctors' marriage?	(2)
15.4	Refer to lines 23–29: 'Court! What Court? (unable to grasp it.)'	
	By referring to both the stage directions and the dialogue, discuss John Proctor's attitude to the events taking place in Salem.	(3)

AND

Comment on the impact that the court trials have on the people of Salem.

EXTRACT J

15.5

PROCTOR DANFORTH	She never saw no spirits, sir. (with great alarm and surprise, to Mary): Never saw no spirits!	
PARRIS	They've come to overthrow the court, sir! This man is –	
DANFORTH	I pray you, Mr Parris. Do you know, Mr Proctor, that the entire contention of the state in these trials is that the voice of Heaven	5
PROCTOR	is speaking through the children? I know that, sir.	
DANFORTH	(thinks, staring at Proctor, then turns to Mary Warren): And you,	
	Mary Warren, how came you to cry out people for sending their spirits against you?	10
MARY	It were pretence, sir.	. •
DANFORTH PROCTOR	I cannot hear you. It were pretence, she says.	
DANFORTH	Ah? And the other girls? Susanna Walcott, and – the others? They	4.5
MARY	are also pretending? Aye, sir.	15
DANFORTH	(wide-eyed): Indeed. (Pause. He is baffled by this. He turns to study Proctor's face.)	
PARRIS	(in a sweat): Excellency, you surely cannot think to let so vile a lie to spread in open court!	20
DANFORTH	Indeed not, but it strike hard upon me that she will dare come here with such a tale. Now, Mr Proctor, before I decide whether I shall hear you or not, it is my duty to tell you this. We burn a hot fire here;	20
DDOOTOD	it melts down all concealment.	0.5
PROCTOR DANFORTH	I know that, sir. Let me continue. I understand well, a husband's tenderness may	25
	drive him to extravagance in defence of a wife. Are you certain in your conscience, Mister, that your evidence is the truth?	
	[Act 3]	

	TOTAL SECTION C: GRAND TOTAL:	25 80
	Using this extract as a starting point and drawing on your knowledge of the play as a whole, critically comment on the validity of this statement.	(4)
15.9	The nature of justice in Salem is questionable.	
	If you were the director of a production of <i>The Crucible</i> , how would you instruct the actor to deliver this line? Justify your instructions with reference to both body language and tone.	(3)
15.8	Refer to line 3: 'They've come to overthrow the court, sir! This man is –'.	
15.7	Explain the irony of Danforth's assertion that it is the 'voice of Heaven' (line 5) that is 'speaking through the children' (line 6).	(3)
	Discuss how Proctor's action later in the play offers an answer to Danforth's question.	(3)
15.6	Refer to lines 27–28: 'Are you certain in your conscience'.	