

Cambridge International AS & A Level

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

9695/12

Paper 1 Drama and Poetry

February/March 2023

2 hours

You must answ er on the endose dansw er book et.

You will need: Answ er book et (enbos d)

INSTRUCTIONS

Answ er two quest ions in total:

Set ion A: answ er one ques ion.

Set ion B: answ er one ques ion.

- Follow the interior ions on the front o to r of the answer book et. If yo u need additional answer paper, at the iniv gilator for a on tinuation book et.
- Dit ionaries are **not** allowed.

INFORMATION

- The total mark for this paper is 50.
- All quet ions are worth equal mark



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Section A: Drama

Answ er one question from this et ion.

THOMAS MIDDLETON and WILLIAM ROWLEY: The Changeling

- 1 **Either** (a) In what way and with what effet s do Middleton and Rowley dramatie the power of luts and des re?
 - Or (b) Dis s the presentation of Ale mero in the following extract. In spur answer spu

b ould pay boe attention to dramatic methods and their effet s [Enter ALSEMERO.] 'Twas in the temple where I firs beheld her, Alsemero: And now again the a me; what omen & t Follows of that? None but imaginary Why b ould my hopes or fate be timorou? 5 The plae is holy, so is my intent: I low her beauties to the holy purpos, And that, methink admits o mpario n With man's firt c eation, the plae blet. And is his right home bak if he ab iew it. 10 The b urb hath firs begun our interivew, And that's the plae mus join us into one, So there's beginning and perfet ion too. [Enter JASPERINO.] Oh is r, are v u here? Come, the wind's fair with v u, 15 Jasperino: Y'are like to have a sw ift and pleasa nt pasa ge. Alsemero: Sure y are deceive d, friend, 'tis o ntrary In my bes judgment. What, for Malta? Jasperino: If v u o uld buy a gale amongs the witches 20 They ould not se ret op use baluke pennyw orth As o mes a' God's name. Even now lober'd Alsemero: The temple's a ne to turn full in my fae, I k ow 'tis againts me. 25 Jasperino: Agains v u? Then **v** u **k** ow not where **v** u are. Alsemero: Not well indeed. Jasperino: Are you not well, is r?

Alsemero: Yeş a p erino. - Unles there be o me hidden malady Within me, that I unders and not. And that Jasperino: I begin to doubt, is r; I new rkn ew Your inc inations to trave Is at a pause With any a ue to hinder it, till now.

Also ore volumere wont to all volume rants up. And help to trap v ur hore s for the seed; At e a I have e en vou weigh the and or with 'em, Hois a ils for fear to los the foremos breath,

Be in o ntinual prage rs for fair winds And have you be ang'd by ur orion not Alsemero: No, friend, I ke ep the same b urb, a me devo tion. Low r I'm s re y are none, the s oic was Jasperino: 45 Found in v u long ago; v ur mother nor Bes friends who have e to ares of beauty (ay, And b oie ones too), o uld new r trap by u that way. What might be the a ue? Alsemero: Lord, how iv olent 50 Thou art! I was but meditating of Somewhat I heard within the temple. Is this volene? 'Tis but idlenes Jasperino: Compar'd with your hat e ye to erday. 55 Alsemero: I'm all this while a-going, man. [Enter SERVANTS.] Batev ards, I think is r. Look to ure rounts Jasperino: 1 Servant: The e amen a II; a all we board or ur trung Alsemero: No, not to-day. Jasperino: 'Tis the c itia I day, it e ems and the s gn in Aquarius. 60 2 Servant [aside.]: We must not to sea to-day this so oke will bring forth fire. Alsemero: Keep all on b ore; I do not k ow the end (Whib needs I mut do) of an affair in hand 65 Erelangotos a.

(from At 1, Se ne 1)

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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Measure for Measure

2	Either	(a)	Dia	S	9	me	of	the	ways	Shake	Р	eare	b	apes	an	audiene	'S I	rep	one	to	the
			Duk	in	M	eası	ıre	for I	Measu	re.											

Or (b) How might an audiene reat as the following extract unfolds In your answer you be ould pay to be attention to dramatic methods and their effets

Lucio: Gentle and fair, y ur brother k ndly greets y u.

Not to be weary with ϕ u, he's in prison.

Isabella: Woe me! For what?

Lucio: For that whib, if my If might be his judge,

He is ould receive his punits ment in thanks 5

He hath got his friend with b ild.

Isabella: Sir, make me not by ur to ory.

Lucio: It is true.

I would not – though 'tis my familiar is n
With maids to e em the lapwing, and to jet , 10

Tongue far from heart – play with all iv rgins s:
I hold yo u as a thing enke ed and a inted,
By yo ur renoune ment an immortal point,

And to be talk d with in is ne rity,

As with a **a** int.

Isabella: You do blap heme the good in mole ng me.

Lucio: Do not believe it. Fewnes and truth, 'tis thus

Your brother and his low r have embraced.

As those that feed grow full, as blose ming time

That from the e ednes the bare fallow brings
To teeming fois n, et n s her plenteous womb

Ex res th his full tilth and hub andry.

Isabella: Some one with b ild by him? My o us n b liet?

Lucio: Is be e pour o uis n?

Isabella: Adoptedly, as b ool-maids b ange their names 25

By a in though apt affect ion.

Lucio: She it is

Isabella: O, let him marry her!

Lucio: This is the point.

The Duke is very to rangely gone from hene;

Bore many gentlemen, my If being one, In hand, and hope of at ion; but we do learn, By those that kn ow the serry nerses of state, His giv ngs out were of an infinite distance From his true-meant design. Upon his plae,

And with full line of his authority,

Gow rns Lord Angelo, a man whose blood Is we ry so ow-broth, one who new r feels. The wanton so ings and motions of the sone, But doth rebate and blunt his natural edge.

With profits of the mind, **t** udy and fat. He – to give fear to use and liberty,

Whib have for long run by the hideous law,

	As mie by lions – hath pik d out an at Under whose heavy e ne y ur brother's life Falls into forfeit; he arrets s him on it, And follows to e the rigour of the ts atute To make him an exemple. All hope is gone, Unles y u have the grae by y ur fair pray r To e ften Angelo. And that's my pith of bus nes 'Twik y u and y ur poor brother.	<i>45</i>
Isabella:	Doth he s e ek his life?	
Lucio:	Has e ns r'd him Already, and, as I hear, the Prov t hath A warrant for his ex a tion.	55
Isabella:	Alas what poor ability s in me To do him good?	
Lucio:	Aa y the pow'r yo u hane .	
Isabella:	My power, alaş I doubt!	
Lucio:	Our doubts are traitors And make us los the good we oft might win By fearing to attempt. Go to Lord Angelo, And let him learn to k ow, when maidens s e, Men give like gods but when they weep and k eel,	60
	All their petitions are as freely theirs As they theme by s would owe them.	65
Isabella:	l'il e e what I a n do.	
Lucio:	But p eedily.	
Isabella:	I will about it s raight; No longer s aying but to give the Mother Notice of my affair. I humbly thank v u. Commend me to my brother; s on at night I'll s nd him certain word of my v e s.	70

(from At 1, Se ne 4)

WOLE SOYINKA: The Trials of Brother Jero and Jero's Metamorphosis

3 Either (a) Dis some of the way. Soly not us so medy to explore so rious is es in the two plays

Or (b) Dies s Soiy n'e 's pree ntation of e ro in the following ext rat, the ending of Jero's Metamorphosis. In your answer you bould pay boe attention to Soiy n'e 's dramatic methods and their effets

Jero: Your doa ments is r.

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[Blackout.]

(from Jero's Metamorphosis, Se ne 3)

TENNESSEE WILLIAMS: Cat on a Hot Tin Roof

- 4 Either (a) Dis s s me of the dramatic way Williams explores jealous and its effects in Cat on a Hot Tin Roof.
 - Or (b) Dis s the presentation of Maggie (Margaret) in the following extrat. In your answer you be ould pay close attention to dramatic methods and their effects

Big Mama: Something's not right!

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No, I'd rather \$ ay on this hot tin

roof.

(from At 1)

Section B: Poetry

Answ er one quest ion from this et ion.

SIMON ARMITAGE: Sir Gawain and the Green Knight

- **5 Either (a)** What, in y ur iv ew, is the importane of the hunting e nes to the meaning and effect s of *Sir Gawain and the Green Knight*?
 - Or (b) Comment bos ly on way Armitage presents the onflit between the Green Knight and Arthur in the following extrat from Sir Gawain and the Green Knight.

When the o urt & pt its o une I he beared his throat and siffened his pine. Then he poke his mind:

'So here is the House of Arthur,' he so ffed,

'whose iv rtues rese reperate ac os so to realms

Where's the fortitude and fearlese es spou're so famous for?

And the breathtaking brase ry and the big-mouth bragging?

The towering reputation of the Round Table,

to ttled and so pered by a stranger — what a so ndal!

You flap and spoud flints and I'se not raise d a finger!'

Then he laughed so loud that their leader so wired.

10

Blood flowed to his fine-featured fae and he raged inis de.

His men were als hurt — thos words had prike d their pride. But born so brave at heart the k ng s epped up one s ride.

'Your reques,' he o untered, 'is quite in a ne, and folly finds the man who flirts with the fool. No warrior worth his a It would be worried by v ur words s in heave n's good name hand over the ave and I'll happily fulfil the fag ur g u ak ' 20 He s rides to him sw iftly and e ize s his arm; the man-mountain dim ounts in one mighty leap. Then Arthur grips the are, grabs it by its haft and take s it above him, intending to attake Yet the \$ ranger before him \$ ands up \$ raight, 25 highes in the hous by at leas a head. Quite is mply he to and there to rok ng his beard, fiddling with his o at, his fae without fear, about to be bludgeoned, but no more bothered than a gues at the table being given a goblet of wine. 30

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TURN OVER FOR QUESTION 6.

ROBERT BROWNING: Selected Poems

6 Either (a) 'The power of Browning's poetry lies in the narrative and not the emotions'

How far and in what way do y u agree with this o mment? You b ould refer to two poems in y ur answer.

Or (b) Comment boe ly on how Browning be apes a reader's repone to the peaker in the following poem, My Last Duchess.

My Last Duchess FERRARA

That's my lat Dub es painted on the wall, Look ng as if b e were alive; la ll That piee a wonder, now: Frà Pandolf's hands Worke d buistly a day, and there be a ands Will't pleas you is t and look at her? I a id 5 'Frà Pandolf,' by des gn, for new r read Strangers like vou that pit ured o untenane, The depth and pas ion of its earnes glane, But to me If they turned (is ne none puts by The a rtain I have drawn for v u, but I) 10 And e emed as they would ak me, if they durts, How s b a glane a me there; s not the firs Are vo u to turn and at thus Sir, 'twas not Her hub and's pres ne only, a lled that p ot Of joy into the Dub es b eek perhaps 15 Frà Pandolf b ane d to a v 'Her mantle laps 'Or 'Paint ,' or 'Paint 'Mus new r hope to reprodue the faint 'Half-flub that dies along her throat;' s b s uff Was o urtes, b e thought, and a us enough 20 For a lling up that spot of joy. She had A heart ... how b all I a ? ... too o on made glad, Too eas ly impres d; a e like d whate'er She look don, and her look went every here. Sir, 'twas all one! My favour at her breat, 25 The dropping of the day ight in the Wes. The bough of b erries o me offic ous fool Broke in the orb ard for her, the white mule She rode with round the terrae — all and eab Would draw from her alike the forward p eeb, 30 Or blub, at leas. She thank d men, - good; but thank d Somehow ... I kn ow not how ... as if he e ranke d My gift of a nine hundred & ars old name With anly ody's gift. Who'd to oop to blame This ort of trifling? Even had vous II 35 In p eeb - (whib I have not) - o uld make vour will Quite bear to s b an one, and a y, 'ul s this 'Or that in v u dig ut s me; here v u mis 'Or there exe ed the mark - and if b e let Here If be les neds, nor plainly st 40 Her wits to vours for ooth, and made ex e, - E'en then would be o me to oping, and I b ue

New r to soop. Oh, Sir, see miled, no doubt,	
Whene'er I pae d her; but who pae d without	
Mub the a me m ile? This grew; I gave o mmands	45
Then all sn iles s opped together. There s e s ands	
As if alive. Will't pleas you rise? We'll meet	
The o mpany below then. I repeat,	
The Count of ur Master's kn own munifie ne	
Is ample warrant that no jus pretene	50
Of mine for dowry will be dia llowed;	
Though his fair daughter's e If, as I av wed	
At arting, is my object. Nay, we'll go	
Together down, Sir! Notie Neptune, tho',	
Taming a e a-hore , thought a rarity,	55
While Claus of Inne ruke a s in bronze for me.	

GILLIAN CLARKE: Selected Poems

7 Either (a) Dis s was in whith Clarke explores the weather in two poems

Or (b) Paying bos attention to Clark 's poetic methods dis s the presintation of the a t's death in the following poem.

Death of a Cat

His nightmare role d the house but no one wole, and somed to the heart's disturbane s

We dug a grave lats night under the apple tree where fruit 5 fattens in green buts ers

Blak and white fur perfect ene pt where so il fell or where so all blood so eped

between the needles of her teeth
in the c ate d b ina of her bones

Perfet but for dark es

b otting the la II and is lene like the note of an organ hanging in the loke d air.

Dly an dreamed it again, woken by a terwauling.
Two mourners held a wake

at dawn on the o mpos heap
(her p ec al plae) p wling
20
to wake the b eeping and to s op

the heart, o nis dering animal my eries the othernes of pain.

He wath ed, from the window, the dawn moon dis liv ng its wafer on the tongue.

Songs of Ourselves, Volume 2

- 8 Either (a) Dig s way in whib two poems exp lore journey
 - Or (b) Comment boe ly on the following poem, analysing ways in which Nib olas at mes preents the effects of poetry.

from The Complaints of Poverty

When winter's rage upon the o ttage falls And the wind rub es through the gaping walls When ninepene mut their daily wants a pply, With hunger pinb ed and o ld, the b ildren c y The gathered **t** it but little warmth afford, 5 And half-s pplied the platter meets the board. Returned at night, if wholes me is and fail, He from the pipe ext rates a sn ok meal: And when, to gather \$ rength and \$ ill his woes 10 He e ek his lat redres in e ft repoe, The tattered blanket, ers the fleas retreat, Denies his b iv ring limbs s ffic ent heat; Teas d with the q ualling babes not urnal c ies He ret les on the dut y pillow lies But when pale is a ess wounds with direful blow, 15 Words but imperfet ly his mis ry a ow; Unk Iful how to treat the fiere die as, Well-meaning ignorane a rtails our day In a dark room and mis rable bed Together lie the liv ng and the dead. 20 Oh b ok ng e ne! Fate w eeps whole tribes away, And frees the parib of th' reluc ant pay Where's the physic an now, whom heav n ordains Fate to arres, and b ek o rroding pain? Or he's detained by those of high degree, 25 Or won't pres ibe without a golden fee. But b ould old age bring on its rev rend hoar, When **s** rength dea **g** d admits his toil no more, He begs itinerant, with halting pae, And, mournful, tells his melanb oly a e, 30 With meagre b eek and formidable beard, A tattered dres of a rious rags prepared. Bae or tie, who wants the or ul to give, Directs the road where rib er neighbours live; And pride, unmindful of its parent dus, 35 Sa res with the dungeon and the whipping-pos.

(Nib olas a me)s

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