

Cambridge International AS & A Level

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

9695/12

Paper 1 Drama and Poetry

October/November 2023

2 hours

You muts answ er on the end one dansw er book et.

You will need: Answ er book et (ent oe 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 integrate ions on the front o to rof the answer book et. If to u need additional answer paper, at the init 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



Section A: Drama

Answ er one quest ion from this et ion.

THOMAS MIDDLETON and WILLIAM ROWLEY: The Changeling

1 Either (a) 'De Flores: I am s b aritable, I think none Wore than me If.'

Dis s Middleton and Rowley's pres ntation of De Flores in the light of his o mment about hims If.

Or (b) Dis s the presentation of the relations ip between Als mero and Beatrie in the following exercitions are usually unanswer of usually usually use attention to dramatic methods and their effects

[Enter DIAPHANTA and ALSEMERO.]

Diaphanta: The plae is my b arge, yo u have be pt yo ur hour,

And the reward of a just meeting bless y u.

I hear my lady o ming; o mplete gentleman,
I dare not be too bus with my praise s

Th'are dangerous things to deal with.

[Exit.]

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Alsemero: This goes well;

Thee women are the ladies a binets

Things of most precious trust are lock d into 'em. 10

[Enter BEATRICE.]

Beatrice: I have within mine eye all my deis res;

Reques s that holy prage rs as nd heave n for, And brings 'em down to furnis our defet s Come not more so eet to our nee s ities

Come not more we eet to our nee 5 mes

Than thou unto my wib es

Alsemero: W'are o like

In our exp resisions, lady, that unles I borrow The a me words I b all new r find their equals

[Kisses her.] 20

Beatrice: How happy were this meeting, this embrae,

If it were free from enly This poor k \$

It has an enemy, a hateful one,

That wile es poie n to't: how well were I now If there were none s b name k own as Piraq uo,

Nor no s b tie as the o mmand of parents

I a ould be but too mub blee d.

Alsemero: One good e riv e

Would to rike off both by ur fears, and I'll go near it too,

Sine you are or disress d; remove the aus, 30

The o mmand e ae s o there's two fears blown out

With one and the a me blat.

Beatrice: Pray let me find y u, is r.

What might that e rive be s trangely happ?

Alsemero: The honourables piee 'bout man, valour. 35

I'll e nd a b allenge to Piraq uo int antly.

| Beatrice: | How? Call yo u that ext inguish ing of fear, When 'tis the only way to be ep it flaming? Are not yo use ntured in the action, That's all my josy and o mfort? Pray, no more, is r. Say yo u presa il'd, y are danger's and not mine then; The law would be aim yo u from me, or obso rity Be made the grase to bury yo u alise. | 40 |
|------------|---|----|
| | I'm glad these thoughts o me forth; oh & ep not one Of this o ndition, is r; here was a o ure Found to bring o rrow on her way to death: The tears would ne'er ha' dried, till dut had b ok d'em. Blood-guiltines beo mes a fouler i sage, | 45 |
| | [Aside.] – And now I think on one: I was to blame, I ha' marr'd s good a mark t with my s rn; 'T had been done questionles the uglies c eature Creation fram'd for s me us, stose e I o uld not mark s mub where it s ould be! | 50 |
| Alsemero: | Lady - | |
| Beatrice | [aside.]: Why, men of art make mub of pois n, Keep one to exe el another; where was my art? | 55 |
| Alsemero: | Lady, y u hear not me. | |
| Beatrice: | I do ep ec ally, is r; The present times are not so so re of our is de As those hereafter may be; we must use 'em then, As thrifty folks their wealth, po aringly now, Till the time opens | 60 |
| Alsemero: | You teab wid om, lady. | |
| Beatrice: | Within there; Diaphanta! | |
| | [Enter DIAPHANTA.] | 65 |
| Diaphanta: | Do y u a II, madam? | |
| Beatrice: | Perfet y ure rive, and o ndut this gentleman The prive te way y u brought him. | |

(from At 2, Se ne 2)

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: Measure for Measure

Either (a) In what way and with what dramatic effects does Shake peare present men's

2

| 2 | Littlei | (a) | | women in Measure for Measure? | illeli S |
|---|---------|-----|--------|--|----------|
| | Or | (b) | _ | t an audiene reat as the following e ne unfolds In p ur answer | ∍ryo u |
| | | Ang | gelo: | What a n y u v ub againts him, Signior Luco? Is this the man that y u did tell us of? | |
| | | Luc | cio: | 'Tis he, my lord. Come hither, good-man bald-pate. Do y u k ow me? | |
| | | Dul | ke: | I remember \mathfrak{p} u, $\dot{\mathfrak{s}}$ r, by the \mathfrak{s} und of \mathfrak{p} ur \mathfrak{v} ie . I met \mathfrak{p} u at the pri \mathfrak{s} n, in the abs ne of the Duke . | 5 |
| | | Luc | cio: | O did yo u so? And do yo u remember what yo u so id of the Duke? | |
| | | Duk | ke: | Mos notedly, is r. | |
| | | Luc | cio: | Do y u o , is r? And was the Duke a flet monger, a fool, and a o ward, as y u then reported him to be? | 10 |
| | | Dul | ke: | You muts, is r, b ange persons with me ere by u make that my report: by u, indeed, by old of him; and mub more, mub wore. | |
| | | Luc | cio: | O thou damnable fellow! Did not I pluke thee by the noe for thy peeb es | 15 |
| | | Duk | ke: | I protess I love the Duke as I love may If. | |
| | | Ang | gelo: | Hark how the ivillain would boe now, after his treas nable abus s | |
| | | Esc | calus: | Sub a fellow is not to be talk d withal. Away with him to prio n! Where is the Provoto? Away with him to prio n! Lay bolts enough upon him; let him p eak no more. Away with thoo giglets too, and with the other o nfederate o mpanion! | 20 |
| | | D | | [The PROVOST lays hands on the DUKE.] | 0.5 |
| | | Duk | | Stay, sir; stay awhile. | 25 |
| | | _ | gelo: | What, res to she? Help him, Luc o. | |
| | | Luc | io: | Come, is r; o me, is r; o me, is r; foh, is r! Why, yo u bald-pated liy ng rae I, yo u mus be hooded, mus yo u? Show yo ur ka as 's iva ge, with a pox to yo u! so ow yo ur so eep-biting fae, and be hang'd an hour! Will't not off? | 30 |
| | | | | [Pulls off the friar's hood, and discovers the DUKE.] | |
| | | Dul | ke: | Thou art the firs kn are that e'er mad's a duke. Firs, Provos, let me bail thes gentle three. [To LUCIO] Sneak not away, is r, for the friar and you Mushare a word anon. Lay hold on him. | 35 |
| | | Luc | cio: | This may prove wore than hanging. | |
| | | Dul | ke | [To ESCALUS]: What you have pook I pardon; is tyou down. We'll borrow place of him. [To ANGELO] Sir, by your leave. Hat thou or word, or wit, or impudence, That ye to an dothecoffice? If thou hat, | 40 |

| | Rely upon it till my tale be heard, And hold no longer out. | |
|---|---|------------------------|
| Angelo: | O my dread lord, I is ould be guiltier than my guiltines, To think I a n be undis rnible, When I pere is yo ur Grae, like pow'r div ne, Hath look d upon my pas s Then, good Prine, No longer s is on hold upon my is ame, But let my trial be mine own o nfeis on; Immediate s ntene then, and s quent death, Is all the grae I beg. | 45 50 |
| Duke: | Come hither, Mariana. Say, was thou e'er o ntrac ed to this woman? | |
| Angelo: | I was my lord. | |
| Duke: Go, take her hene and marry her into antly. Do yo u the offie, friar; whith one meate, Return him here again. Go with him, Proyots. | | |
| | [Exeunt ANGELO, MARIANA, FRIAR PETER, and PROVOST.] | |
| Escalus: | My lord, I am more ama'z d at his dishonour Than at the s rangenes of it. | 60 |
| Duke: | Come hither, la bel. Your friar is now your prine. As I was then Aderritising and holy to your buisiness Not be anging heart with habit, I am to ill | 65 |
| | Attorneydat y ure rive. | |
| Isabella: | O, give me pardon, That I, yo ur vasa I, have emplo'y d and pain'd Your unks own o ve reignty. | |
| Duke: | You are pardon'd la bel. And now, dear maid, be y u as free to us | 70 |

(from At 5, Se ne 1)

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

3 Either (a) What, in your ivew, does Soiy not 's use of different se ttings add to the meaning and effects of the two plas

Or (b) Die s Soynka 's pree ntation of the relationsh ip between de ro and Chume in the following extract from *The Trials of Brother Jero*. In your answer you should pay boe attention to dramatic methods and their effects

[CHUME is silent for a while, then bursts out suddenly.]

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Chume: All b e gave me was abus , abus ...

(from The Trials of Brother Jero, Se ne 3)

TENNESSEE WILLIAMS: Cat on a Hot Tin Roof

4 Either (a) Dis s s me of the dramatic way. Williams s apes an audiene 's rep one to Brits in Cat on a Hot Tin Roof.

Or (b) Dis s the presentation of Big Mama in the following extrat. In your answer you be ould pay too attention to dramatic methods and their effets

[BIG MAMA calls through closed door.]

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Took both dot ors to

haul me bak on my feet!

(from At 1)

Section B: Poetry

Answer one question from this et ion.

SIMON ARMITAGE: Sir Gawain and the Green Knight

| 5 | Either | (a) | In what ways | and with what effet \$ | does Armitage pree | nt different k nds | of o | nflit |
|-------------------------------------|--------|-----|--------------|------------------------|--------------------|--------------------|------|-------|
| in Sir Gawain and the Green Knight? | | | | | | | | |

Or (b) Analy way Armitage pree nts the Green Knight in the following ex rat from Sir Gawain and the Green Knight.

Now, on the a bjet of a pper I'll a y no more

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and adorning the a ddle, s itb ed onto is lk

TURN OVER FOR QUESTION 6.

10

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35

ROBERT BROWNING: Selected Poems

6 Either (a) 'Browning's poetry often pree nts a e ne of longing for s mething los or unreab able.'

In the light of this o mment, dis s Browning's pres ntation of longing. You so ould refer to **two** poems in so ur answer.

Or (b) Dis s s me of the way Browning c eates a s ne of ex tement in the following poem.

'How They Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix' (16–)

-

I p rang to the s irrup, and o ris and he;
I galloped, Dirk galloped, we galloped all three;
'Good p eed!' c ied the wath, as the gate-bolts undrew;
'Speed!' eh oed the wall to us galloping through;
Behind b ut the pos ern, the lights a nk to res,
And into the midnight we galloped abreas.

Ш

Not a word to eab other; we keept the great pae

Neke by neke to ride by to ride, newer be anging our plae;

I turned in my and ddle and made its girths tight,

Then to ortened eab stirrup, and to the pique right,

Rebuke ed the beek to rap, be ained to ake or the bit,

Nor galloped les to eadily Roland a whit.

III 15

'T was moone t at \$ arting; but while we drew near
Loke ren, the o & c ew and twilight dawned bear;
At Boom, a great & llow & ar a me out to & e;
At Düffeld, 't was morning as plain as o uld be;
And from Meb eln b urb - & eeple we heard the half-b ime,
So, d ris broke & lene with, 'Yet there is time!'

IV

At Aerb ot, up leaped of a sidden the sin,
And agains him the aittle sood blake every one,
To sare thro' the mis at us galloping pas,
And I aiw my sout galloper Roland at las,
With resolute sidulders, each butting away
The have, as sime bluff river headland its spiray

V

And his low head and crest, just one be arp ear bent bake. For my voie, and the other prike dout on his trake. And one eye 's blake intelligene, — eye r that glane. O'er its white edge at me, his own master, also ne! And the think heay poume-flakes which any and anon. His fiere lips be ook upwards in galloping on.

45

55

60

65

70

VΙ

By Hae It, Dirk groaned; and c ied of ris 'Stay p ur!

Your Roos galloped brave ly, the fault's not in her,

We'll remember at Aix — for one heard the quik wheeve

Of her b es, a w the stretb ed nek and s aggering k ees,

And s nk tail, and horrible heave of the flank

As down on her haunb es b e b uddered and a nk

VII

So, we were left galloping, of ris and I,

Pat Looz and pat Tongres no boud in the state

The broad so n above laughed a pitiles laugh,

'Neath our feet broke the brittle bright so ubble like to aff;

Till over by Dalhem a dome-spire sprang white,

And 'Gallop,' gasped of ris 'for Aix is in sight!'

VIII 50

'How they II greet us' - and all in a moment his roan Rolled nets and c oup over, lay dead as a sone; And there was my Roland to bear the whole weight Of the news white alone ould a se Aix from her fate, With his not rils like pits full of blood to the brim, And with cross of red for his eye - other time.

IX

Then I a \$ loos my buffo at, eab hols er let fall,
Shook off both my jak -boots let go belt and all,
Stood up in the \$ irrup, leaned, patted his ear,
Called my Roland his pet-name, my hors without peer;
Clapped my hands, laughed and a ng, any nois, bad or good,
Till at length into Aix Roland galloped and \$ ood.

Χ

And all I remember is – friends flok ng round
As I a t with his head 'twik my k ees on the ground;
And no v ie but was praising this Roland of mine,
As I poured down his throat our late measure of wine,
Whib (the burges s voted by o mmon one nt)
Was no more than his due who brought good news from Ghent.

GILLIAN CLARKE: Selected Poems

- 7 Either (a) Dis s the writing and effects of two poems in whib Clarks explores the power of nature.
 - Or (b) Paying boe attention to Clark 's poetic methods die s the preentation of the box and its is gnifia ne in the following poem.

My Box

My box is made of golden oak
my low r's gift to me.
He fitted hinges and a low
of bras and a bright wy.
He made it out of winter nights
a nded and oiled and planed,
engrave d inis de the heay lid
in bras a golden tree.

In my box are twelve blak book
where I have written down
how we have a nded, oiled and planed,
planted a garden, built a wall,
e en jay and goldc ets rare red k tes
found the wild hearte as, drilled a well,
harve the dapples and words and day

15
and planted a golden tree.

On an open be elf I be ep my box
Its be y is in the lobe
I leave it there for yo u to read,
or them, when we are dead,
how ever you hing is be owly made,
how be owly things made me,
a tree, a lover, words a box
book and a golden tree.

Songs of Ourselves, Volume 2

- 8 Either (a) Compare s me of the way in while two poems pres nt growing old and its effects
 - Or (b) Die s the writing and effects of the following poem, analysing ways in which lmtiaz Dharler pree nts water.

Blessing

The kan caka like a pod.

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ow r their an all bones

(Imtiaz Dharker)

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