

## i Information Page

All questions must be answered in English.

What you write will be stored automatically every 15 seconds.

You are allowed to use an English-English dictionary.












Break a leg!

## 1 Exam Questions

Write an essay on **ONE** of the following topics:

- 1) Compare and contrast Shakespeare's use of metatheatre and/or disguise in at least TWO plays.
- 2) Write an essay on EXTRACT A, from *The Merchant of Venice*, considering its relation to the play as a whole and discussing any themes that you consider significant. You might wish to explore its imagery and textual strategies as well as its relation to the social, economic or political context of the period.
- 3) Compare and contrast Shakespeare's representation of gender, with reference to at least TWO plays.
- 4) Write an essay on EXTRACT B, from *King Lear*, considering its relation to the play as a whole and discussing any themes that you consider significant. You might wish to explore its imagery and textual strategies as well as its relation to the social, economic or political context of the period.

Fill in your answer here..

Format | **B** | *I* | U |  $x_2$  |  $x^2$  |  $I_x$  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

Words: 0

Maximum marks: 0

**Question 1**  
Attached



**EXTRACT A: *The Merchant of Venice*, 3.1.33-106**

**SHYLOCK**

I say, my daughter is my flesh and blood.

**SALARINO**

There is more difference between thy flesh and hers than between jet and ivory; more between your bloods than there is between red wine and rhenish. But tell us, do you hear whether Antonio have had any loss at sea or no?

**SHYLOCK**

There I have another bad match: a bankrupt, a prodigal, who dare scarce show his head on the Rialto; a beggar, that was used to come so smug upon the mart; let him look to his bond: he was wont to call me usurer; let him look to his bond: he was wont to lend money for a Christian courtesy; let him look to his bond.

**SALARINO**

Why, I am sure, if he forfeit, thou wilt not take his flesh: what's that good for?

**SHYLOCK**

To bait fish withal: if it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge. He hath disgraced me, and hindered me half a million; laughed at my losses, mocked at my gains, scorned my nation, thwarted my bargains, cooled my friends, heated mine enemies; and what's his reason? I am a Jew. Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as a Christian is? If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that. If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge. If a Christian wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by

Christian example? Why, revenge. The villany you teach me, I will execute, and it shall go hard but I will better the instruction.

*Enter a Servant*

**Servant**

Gentlemen, my master Antonio is at his house and desires to speak with you both.

**SALARINO**

We have been up and down to seek him.

*Enter TUBAL*

**SALANIO**

Here comes another of the tribe: a third cannot be matched, unless the devil himself turn Jew.

*Exeunt SALANIO, SALARINO, and Servant*

**SHYLOCK**

How now, Tubal! what news from Genoa? hast thou found my daughter?

**TUBAL**

I often came where I did hear of her, but cannot find her.

**SHYLOCK**

Why, there, there, there, there! a diamond gone, cost me two thousand ducats in Frankfort! The curse never fell upon our nation till now; I never felt it till now: two thousand ducats in that; and other precious, precious jewels. I would my daughter were dead at my foot, and the jewels in her ear! would she were hearsed at my foot, and the ducats in her coffin! No news of them? Why, so: and I know not what's spent in the search: why, thou loss upon loss! the thief gone with so much, and so much to find the thief; and no satisfaction, no revenge: nor no in luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders; no sighs but of my breathing; no tears but of my shedding.

**TUBAL**

Yes, other men have ill luck too: Antonio, as I heard in Genoa,--

**SHYLOCK**

What, what, what? ill luck, ill luck?

**TUBAL**

Hath an argosy cast away, coming from Tripolis.

**SHYLOCK**

I thank God, I thank God. Is't true, is't true?

**TUBAL**

I spoke with some of the sailors that escaped the wreck.

**SHYLOCK**

I thank thee, good Tubal: good news, good news!  
ha, ha! where? in Genoa?

**TUBAL**

Your daughter spent in Genoa, as I heard, in one night fourscore ducats.

**SHYLOCK**

Thou stickest a dagger in me: I shall never see my gold again: fourscore ducats at a sitting!  
fourscore ducats!

**TUBAL**

There came divers of Antonio's creditors in my company to Venice, that swear he cannot choose but break.

**SHYLOCK**

I am very glad of it: I'll plague him; I'll torture him: I am glad of it.

**EXTRACT B: *King Lear*, 1.1.79-160**

**KING LEAR**

To thee and thine hereditary ever  
Remain this ample third of our fair kingdom;  
No less in space, validity, and pleasure,  
Than that conferr'd on Goneril. Now, our joy,  
Although the last, not least; to whose young love  
The vines of France and milk of Burgundy  
Strive to be interest'd; what can you say to draw  
A third more opulent than your sisters? Speak.

**CORDELIA**

Nothing, my lord.

**KING LEAR**

Nothing!

**CORDELIA**

Nothing.

**KING LEAR**

Nothing will come of nothing: speak again.

**CORDELIA**

Unhappy that I am, I cannot heave  
My heart into my mouth: I love your majesty  
According to my bond; nor more nor less.

**KING LEAR**

How, how, Cordelia! mend your speech a little,  
Lest it may mar your fortunes.

**CORDELIA**

Good my lord,  
You have begot me, bred me, loved me: I  
Return those duties back as are right fit,  
Obey you, love you, and most honour you.  
Why have my sisters husbands, if they say  
They love you all? Haply, when I shall wed,  
That lord whose hand must take my plight shall carry  
Half my love with him, half my care and duty:  
Sure, I shall never marry like my sisters,  
To love my father all.

**KING LEAR**

But goes thy heart with this?

**CORDELIA**

Ay, good my lord.

**KING LEAR**

So young, and so untender?

**CORDELIA**

So young, my lord, and true.

**KING LEAR**

Let it be so; thy truth, then, be thy dower:  
For, by the sacred radiance of the sun,  
The mysteries of Hecate, and the night;  
By all the operation of the orbs  
From whom we do exist, and cease to be;  
Here I disclaim all my paternal care,  
Propinquity and property of blood,  
And as a stranger to my heart and me  
Hold thee, from this, for ever. The barbarous Scythian,  
Or he that makes his generation messes  
To gorge his appetite, shall to my bosom  
Be as well neighbour'd, pitied, and relieved,  
As thou my sometime daughter.

**KENT**

Good my liege,--

**KING LEAR**

Peace, Kent!  
Come not between the dragon and his wrath.  
I loved her most, and thought to set my rest  
On her kind nursery. Hence, and avoid my sight!  
So be my grave my peace, as here I give  
Her father's heart from her! Call France; who stirs?  
Call Burgundy. Cornwall and Albany,  
With my two daughters' dowers digest this third:  
Let pride, which she calls plainness, marry her.  
I do invest you jointly with my power,  
Pre-eminence, and all the large effects  
That troop with majesty. Ourself, by monthly course,  
With reservation of an hundred knights,

By you to be sustain'd, shall our abode  
Make with you by due turns. Only we still retain  
The name, and all the additions to a king;  
The sway, revenue, execution of the rest,  
Beloved sons, be yours: which to confirm,  
This coronet part betwixt you.

**KENT**

Royal Lear,  
Whom I have ever honour'd as my king,  
Loved as my father, as my master follow'd,  
As my great patron thought on in my prayers,--

**KING LEAR**

The bow is bent and drawn, make from the shaft.

**KENT**

Let it fall rather, though the fork invade  
The region of my heart: be Kent unmannerly,  
When Lear is mad. What wilt thou do, old man?  
Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak,  
When power to flattery bows? To plainness honour's bound,  
When majesty stoops to folly. Reverse thy doom;  
And, in thy best consideration, cheque  
This hideous rashness: answer my life my judgment,  
Thy youngest daughter does not love thee least;  
Nor are those empty-hearted whose low sound  
Reverbs no hollowness.

**KING LEAR**

Kent, on thy life, no more.

**KENT**

My life I never held but as a pawn  
To wage against thy enemies; nor fear to lose it,  
Thy safety being the motive.

**KING LEAR**

Out of my sight!

**KENT**

See better, Lear; and let me still remain  
The true blank of thine eye.