

## **i Information Page**

**University of Oslo**  
**ENG2327 – Shakespeare**  
**Autumn 2019**

All questions must be answered in English.

What you write will be stored automatically every 15 seconds. You may, at any time, switch back and forth between exam modules in order to check what you have done in each; however, the modules are numbered and you must do each module as a separate unit.

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. Discuss the representation of forgiveness in at least ONE play from the course.
2. Write an essay on EXTRACT A, from *King Lear*, considering its relation to the play as a whole and discussing any themes that you consider significant. Your essay should assert a clear argument and might explore the extract's imagery and textual strategies as well as its relation to the social, economic or political context of the period.
3. *Much Ado About Nothing* has been described as "Shakespeare's great play about gossip". What is the significance of gossip in the play?
4. Explore the function of disguise in at least TWO plays from the course.

Fill in your answer here

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

Words: 0

Maximum marks: 10

**Question 1**  
Attached



**Extract A: *King Lear***

Thou, Nature, art my goddess; to thy law  
My services are bound. Wherefore should I  
Stand in the plague of custom, and permit  
The curiosity of nations to deprive me?  
For that I am some twelve or fourteen moonshines  
Lag of a brother? Why bastard? Wherefore base?  
When my dimensions are as well compact,  
My mind as generous and my shape as true  
As honest madam's issue? Why brand they us  
With base? With baseness? Bastardy? Base, base?  
Who in the lusty stealth of nature take  
More composition and fierce quality  
Than doth within a dull stale tired bed  
Go to the creating a whole tribe of fops  
Got 'tween a sleep and wake. Well then,  
Legitimate Edgar, I must have your land.  
Our father's love is to the bastard Edmund  
As to the legitimate. Fine word- 'legitimate'!  
Well, my legitimate, if this letter speed  
And my invention thrive, Edmund the base  
Shall top the legitimate. I grow, I prosper:  
Now, gods, stand up for bastards!