

P310/2 (PLAYS)  
**LITERATURE IN ENGLISH**  
**PAPER 2**  
JULY/AUGUST 2019  
3HRS



## WESTERN JOINT MOCK EXAMINATIONS

Uganda Advanced Certificate of Education

**LITERATURE IN ENGLISH**  
**(PLAYS)**

**PAPER 2**

3HOURS

### INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

- Attempt **three** questions in all, choosing **one** from section **A** and **two** others from Sections B, C and D.
- **NOT** more than **one** question may be chosen from any one section.

## SECTION A:

### KING LEAR

**EARL OF GLOSTER.** Now, Edmund, where's the villain?

**EDMUND:** Here stood he in the dark, his sharp sword out,  
Mumbling of wicked charms, conjuring the moon. To stand's auspicious mistress,-

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** But where is he?

**EDMUND:** Look, sir, I bleed.

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** Where is the villain, Edmund?

**EDMUND:** Fled this way, sir. When by no means he could –

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** Pursue him, ho! – Go after. [*Exeunt some SERVANTS.*]- By no means what?

**EDMUND:** Persuade me to the murder of your lordship; But that I told him the revenging gods. 'Gainst parricides did all their thunders bend; Spoke with how manifold and strong a bond The child was bound to th'father;- sir, in fine, Seeing how loathly opposite I stood. To his unnatural purpose, in fell motion, With his prepared sword he charges home. My unprovided body, lanced mine arm: But when he saw my best alarm'd spirits, Bold in the quarrel's right, roused to th'encounter, Or whether gasted by the noise I made, Full suddenly he fled.

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** Let him fly far:

Not in this land shall he remain uncaught; And found – dispatch. The noble duke my master, My worthy arch and patron, comes to-night: By his authority I will proclaim it, That he which finds him shall deserve our thanks, Bringing the murderous coward to the stake; He that conceals him, death.

**EDMUND:** When I dissuaded him from his intent, and found him pight to do it, with curst speech I threaten'd to discover him: he replied, 'Thou unpossessing bastard! Dost thou think, if I would stand against thee, would the reposal of any trust, virtue, or worth, in thee Make thy words faith'd? No: what I should deny, - As this I would; ay, though thou didst produce My very character, - I'd turn it all To thy suggestion, plot, and damned practice: And thou must make a dullard of the world, If they not thought the profits of my death Were very pregnant and potential spurs To make thee seek it.'

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** Strong and fasten'd villain!

Would he deny his letter? – I never got him. - [*Tucket within*]

Hark, the duke's trumpets! I know not why he comes.- All ports I'll bar; the villain shall not scape; The duke must grant me that: besides, his picture I will send far and near, that all the kingdom May have due note of him; and of my land, Loyal and natural boy, I'll work the means To make thee capable.

*Enter CORNWALL, REGAN, and ATTENDANTS.*

**DUKE OF CORNWALL:** How now, my noble friend! since I came hither,- Which I can call but now, - I have heard strange news.

**REGAN:** If it be true, all vengeance comes too short Which I can pursueth'offender. How dost, my lord?

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** O madam, my old heart is crackt, is crackt!

REGAN: What, did my father's godson seek your life? He whom my father named? Your Edgar?

**DUKE OF GLOSTER:** O lady, lady, shame would have it hid!

**REGAN:** Was he not companion with the riotous knights That tend upon my father?

**EARL OF GLOSTER:** I know not, madam,- 'tis too bad, too bad

**EDMUND:** Yes, madam, he was of that consort.

**REGAN:** No marvel, then, though he were ill affected: 'Tis they have put him on the oldman's death, To have th'expense and waste of his revenues. I have this present evening from my sister Been well informed of them: and with such cautions, That if they come to sojourn at my house, I'll not be there.

Questions;

- 1 (a) What happens before and after this passage?
- (b) How are the themes raised in this passage
- (c) Characterize Edmund based on this passage
- (d) How is this passage related to the rest of the play?

## 2. JULIUS CAESAR

**MARCUS BRUTUS:** The games are done, and Caesar is returning.

**CASSIUS:** As they pass by, pluck Casca by the sleeve; And he will, after his sour fashion, tell you What hath proceeded worthy note to-day.

*[enter CAESAR and his TRAIN]*

**MARCUS BRUTUS:**

I will do so:- but, look you, Cassius, The angry spot doth glow on Caesar's brow, and all the rest look like a chidden train: Calphurnia's cheek is pale; and Cicero looks with such ferret and such fiery eyes As we have seen him in the Capitol, Being crost in conference by some senator.

**CASSIUS:** Casca will tell us what the matter is

**JULIUS CAESAR:** Antonius,-

**MARCUS ANTONIUS:** Caesar?

**JULIUS CAESAR:** Let me have men about me that are fat; Slew-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights: Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look; He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.

**MARCUS ANTONIUS:** Fear him not, Caesar; he's not dangerous; He is a noble Roman, and well given.

**JULIUS CAESAR:** Would he were fatter!- but I fear him not: Yet if my name were liable to fear, I do not know the man I should avoid So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much; He is a great observer, and he looks Quite through the deeds of men: he loves no plays,

As thou dost, Antony; he hears no music : Seldom he smiles; and smiles in such a sort As if he mockt himself, and scorn'd his spirit That could be moved to smile at anything. Such men as he be never at heart's ease Whiles they behold a greater than themselves; And therefore are they very dangerous. I rather tell thee what is to be fear'd Than what I fear,- for always I am Caesar. Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf, And tell me truly what thou think'st of him.

*[exeunt CAESAR and all his TRAIN but CASCA]*

**CASCA:** You pull'd me by the cloak; would you speak with me?

**MARCUS BRUTUS:** Ay, Casca; tell us what hath chanced to-day, That Caesar looks so sad.

**CASCA:** Why, you were with him, were you not?

**MARCUS BRUTUS:** I should not, then, ask Casca what had chanced.

**CASCA:** Why, there was a crown offer'd him; and being offer'd him, he put it by with the back of his hand, thus; and then the people fell a-shouting.

**MARCUS BRUTUS:** What was the second noise for?

**CASCA:** Why, for that too

**CASSIUS:** They shouted thrice: what was the last cry for?

**CASCA:** Why, for that too.

**MARCUS BRUTUS:** Was the crown offer'd him thrice?

**CASCA:** Ay, marry, was't, and he put it by thrice, every time gentler than other; and at every putting-by mine honest neighbours shouted.

**CASSIUS:** Who offer'd him the crown?

**CASCA:** Why, Antony.

**MARCUS BRUTUS:** Tell us the manner of it, gentle Casca

**CASCA:** I can as well be hang'd as tell the manner of it: it was mere foolery; I did not mark it. I saw Mark Antony offer him a crown; - yet'twas not a crown neither, 'twas one of these coronets; - and, as I told you, he put it by once: but, for all that, to my thinking, he would fain have had it. Then he offer'd it to him again; then he put it by again: but, to my thinking, he was very loth to lay his fingers off it. And then he offer'd it the third time; he put it the third time by; and still as he refused it, the rabblement shouted, and clapt their chopt hands, and threw up their sweaty nightcaps, and utter'd such a deal of stinking breath because Caesar refused the crown, that it had almost choked Caesar; for he swounded, and fell down at it: and for my own part, I durst not laugh, for fear of opening my lips and receiving the bad air.

**CASSIUS:** But, soft, I pray you: what, did Caesar swound?

**CASCA:** He fell down in the market-place, and foam'd at mouth, and was speechless.

## Questions

- 2 (a) What happens before and after this passage?
- (b) How are the themes raised in this passage?
- (c) Characterise Brutus Casca basing on this passage
- (d) How is this passage related to the rest of the play?

## 3. ROMEO AND JULIET

**ROMEO:** If I may trust the flattering eye of sleep, My dreams presage some joyful news at hand: My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne; And all this day an unaccustom'd spirit lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts.

I dreamt my lady came and found me dead,- Strange dream, that gives a dead man leave to think!-

And breathed such life with kisses in my lips, That I revived, and was an emperor. Ah me! how sweet is love itself possess'd, When but love's shadows are so rich in joy!

[*enter* BALTHASAR, *his man, booted*]

News from Verona! - How now, Balthasar! Dost thou not bring me letters from the friar? How doth my lady? Is my father ell? How fares my Juliet? That I ask again; For nothing can be ill, if she be well.

**BALTHASAR.** Then she is well, and nothing can be ill: Her body sleeps in Capels' monument, and her immortal part with angels lives. I saw her laid low in her kindred's vault, And presently took post to tell it you: O, pardon me for bringing these ill news, Since you did leave it for my office, sir.

**ROMEO:** Is it even so? then I defy you, stars!- Thou know'st my lodging: get me ink and paper, and hire post-horses; I will hence to-night.

**BALTHASAR:** I do beseech you, sir, have patience: Your looks are pale and wild, and do import Some misadventure.

**ROMEO:** Tush, thou art deceived: Leave me, and do the thing I bid thee do. Hast thou no letters to me from the friar?

**BALTHASAR:** No, my good lord.

**ROMEO:** No matter: get thee gone, and hire those horses; I'll be with thee straight.

[Exit BALTHASAR]

Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee to-night. Let's see for means: - O mischief, thou art swift to enter in the thoughts of desperate men! I do remember an apothecary, - and hereabouts he dwells, - which late I noted in tatter'd weeds, with overwhelming brows, Culling of simples; meagre were his looks, Sharp misery had worn him to the bones: And in his needy shop a tortoise hung, an Alligator stuf, and other skins.

Of ill-shaped fishes; and about his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes, Green earthen pots, bladders, and musty seeds, Remnants of packthread, and old cakes of roses, Were thinly scatter'd, to make up a show. Noting this penury, to myself I said, 'An if a man did need a poison now, Whose sale is present death in Mantua, Here lives a caitiff wretch would sell it him.' O, this same though did but forerun my need; And this same needy man must sell it me. As I remember, this should be the house: Being holiday, the beggar's shop is shut. - What, ho! apothecary!

Questions;

- 3 (a) What happens before and after this passage?
- (b) How are the themes raised in this passage?
- (c) Characterize Romeo and Balthasar basing on this passage?
- (d) How is passage related to the rest of the play?

### **SECTION B:** **THE IMAGINARY INVALID:** by Moliere

3. Characterise Angelique and Cleante showing how they develop this play
4. How does the writer create mood in this play?

### **LWANDA MAGERE:** by Okoit Omtatah

5. Characterise Mikayi and the Laugi Princess showing how they develop this play
6. How does the writer create mood in this play?

**A DOLL'S HOUSE** by H. Ibsen

7. Characterise Dr Rank and Torvald showing how they develop this play
8. How does the writer create mood in this play?

**SECTION C:**  
**THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE** by G.B. Shaw

9. Justify the title *The Devil's Disciple*
10. How is the theme of hypocrisy developed in this play?

**THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL** by R.B. Sheridan

11. How appropriate is the title, *The School for Scandal to this play*
12. How is the theme of scandal mongering developed in this play?

**THE MAN FOR ALL SEASONS:** by R. Bolt

13. How is the title of this play reflected in its content?
14. Explain the portrayal of the theme of politics versus religion in this play.

**SECTION D:**  
**ECHOES OF SILENCE** by John Ruganda

15. Examine the role played by female characters in this play
16. How is irony used to develop this play?

**INHERITANCE** by David Mulwa

17. What role do female characters play in this play?
18. How does the writer use setting to develop this play?

**AMINATA** by Francis Imbuga

19. What role do females play in this drama?
20. How is contrast used to develop this play?

**END**