

En

KEY STAGE

3

LEVELS

4–7

English test

Shakespeare paper: *The Tempest*

Please read this page, but do not open the booklet until your teacher tells you to start.

Write your name, the name of your school and the title of the play you have studied on the cover of your answer booklet.

This booklet contains one task which assesses your reading and understanding of *The Tempest* and has 18 marks.

You have **45 minutes** to complete this task.

2009

The Tempest

Act 1 Scene 2, lines 412 to 463

Act 3 Scene 1, lines 32 to 91

In the first extract, Ferdinand and Miranda meet and feel strongly about each other; in the second, Miranda is telling Ferdinand to rest from his work.

How does the language of Ferdinand and Miranda show their feelings towards each other in these extracts?

Support your ideas by referring to both of the extracts which are printed on the following pages.

18 marks

The Tempest

Act 1 Scene 2, lines 412 to 463

In this extract, Ferdinand and Miranda meet for the first time.

PROSPERO	(To MIRANDA) The fringed curtains of thine eye advance, And say what thou see'st yond.	
MIRANDA	What is't? A spirit? Lord, how it looks about! Believe me, sir, It carries a brave form. But 'tis a spirit.	415
PROSPERO	No, wench: it eats and sleeps and hath such senses As we have, such. This gallant which thou see'st Was in the wreck – and, but he's something stained With grief (that's beauty's canker), thou might'st call him A goodly person. He hath lost his fellows, And strays about to find 'em.	420
MIRANDA	I might call him A thing divine, for nothing natural I ever saw so noble.	
PROSPERO	(Aside) It goes on, I see, As my soul prompts it. (To ARIEL) Spirit, fine spirit! I'll free thee Within two days for this.	
FERDINAND	(Seeing MIRANDA) Most sure the goddess On whom these airs attend! Vouchsafe my prayer May know if you remain upon this island – And that you will some good instruction give How I may bear me here. My prime request, Which I do last pronounce, is – O, you wonder! – If you be maid or no?	425 430
MIRANDA	No wonder, sir; But certainly a maid.	
FERDINAND	My language! Heavens! I am the best of them that speak this speech, Were I but where 'tis spoken.	
PROSPERO	How, the best? What wert thou, if the King of Naples heard thee?	435

Turn over

FERDINAND	A single thing, as I am now, that wonders To hear thee speak of Naples. He does hear me – And that he does I weep. Myself am Naples, Who with mine eyes, ne'er since at ebb, beheld The King my father wrecked.	
MIRANDA	Alack, for mercy!	440
FERDINAND	Yes, faith, and all his lords – the Duke of Milan And his brave son being twain.	
PROSPERO	(Aside) The Duke of Milan And his more braver daughter could control thee, If now 'twere fit to do't. At the first sight They have changed eyes. Delicate Ariel, I'll set thee free for this. (To FERDINAND) A word, good sir. I fear you have done yourself some wrong. A word.	445
MIRANDA	(Aside) Why speaks my father so ungently? This Is the third man that e'er I saw – the first That e'er I sighed for. Pity move my father To be inclined my way!	450
FERDINAND	O, if a virgin, And your affection not gone forth, I'll make you The Queen of Naples!	
PROSPERO	Soft, sir! One word more. (Aside) They are both in either's powers. But this swift business I must uneasy make, lest too light winning Make the prize light. (To FERDINAND) One word more: I charge thee That thou attend me. Thou dost here usurp The name thou ow'st not – and hast put thyself Upon this island as a spy, to win it From me, the lord on't.	455
FERDINAND	No, as I am a man!	460
MIRANDA	There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple. If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with't.	

Act 3 Scene 1, lines 32 to 91

In this extract, Miranda sees Ferdinand carrying logs.

MIRANDA You look wearily.

FERDINAND No, noble mistress. 'Tis fresh morning with me
When you are by at night. I do beseech you –
(Putting down the log) Chiefly that I might set it in my prayers – 35
What is your name?

MIRANDA Miranda. O my father,
I have broke your hest to say so!

FERDINAND Admired Miranda!
Indeed the top of admiration – worth
What's dearest to the world! Full many a lady 40
I have eyed with best regard, and many a time
The harmony of their tongues hath into bondage
Brought my too diligent ear. For several virtues
Have I liked several women – never any
With so full soul, but some defect in her
Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed, 45
And put it to the foil. But you – o you,
So perfect and so peerless – are created
Of every creature's best!

MIRANDA I do not know
One of my sex – no woman's face remember,
Save, from my glass, mine own. Nor have I seen 50
More that I may call men than you, good friend,
And my dear father. How features are abroad,
I am skillless of – but, by my modesty,
The jewel in my dower, I would not wish
Any companion in the world but you – 55
Nor can imagination form a shape,
Besides yourself, to like of. But I prattle
Something too wildly, and my father's precepts
I therein do forget.

Turn over

FERDINAND	I am, in my condition, A prince, Miranda: I do think, a King – I would not so! – and would no more endure This wooden slavery than to suffer The flesh-fly blow my mouth. Hear my soul speak: The very instant that I saw you, did My heart fly to your service – there resides, To make me slave to it – and for your sake Am I this patient log-man.	60 65
MIRANDA	Do you love me?	
FERDINAND	O heaven, O earth, bear witness to this sound And crown what I profess with kind event, If I speak true! If hollowly, invert What best is boded me to mischief! I, Beyond all limit of what else i'the world, Do love, prize, honour you.	70
MIRANDA	I am a fool To weep at what I am glad of.	
PROSPERO	<i>(Aside)</i> Fair encounter Of two most rare affections! Heavens rain grace On that which breeds between 'em!	75
FERDINAND	Wherefore weep you?	
MIRANDA	At mine unworthiness, that dare not offer What I desire to give; and much less take What I shall die to want. But this is trifling – And all the more it seeks to hide itself, The bigger bulk it shows. Hence, bashful cunning! And prompt me, plain and holy innocence! I am your wife if you will marry me: If not, I'll die your maid. To be your fellow You may deny me; but I'll be your servant, Whether you will or no.	80 85
FERDINAND	My mistress, dearest, <i>(He kneels)</i> And I thus humble ever.	
MIRANDA	My husband, then?	
FERDINAND	Ay, with a heart as willing As bondage e'er of freedom! Here's my hand.	
MIRANDA	And mine, with my heart in't. And now farewell Till half an hour hence.	90

END OF TEST

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