General Certificate of Education June 2008 Advanced Level Examination



ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE (SPECIFICATION B) Unit 5 Talk in Life and Literature

NTB5

Friday 6 June 2008 1.30 pm to 3.30 pm

For this paper you must have:

• a 12-page answer book.

Time allowed: 2 hours

Instructions

- Use black ink or black ball-point pen.
- Write the information required on the front of your answer book. The *Examining Body* for this paper is AQA. The *Paper Reference* is NTB5.
- Answer **two** questions.
- Do all rough work in the answer book. Cross through any work you do not want to be marked.

Information

- The texts prescribed for this paper **may not** be taken into the examination room.
- The maximum mark for this paper is 70.
- All questions carry equal marks.
- You will be marked on your ability to use good English, to organise information clearly and to use specialist vocabulary where appropriate.

Answer **Question 1** and **either** Question 2(a) **or** Question 2(b).

Question 2(a) is printed on page 12 and Question 2(b) is printed on page 16.

Each question carries 35 marks

1 English Drama: Pre-1770

Twelfth Night or Hamlet or The School for Scandal or The Rover

Passages from the above plays are printed on pages 4-11. Read the **two** passages from the play that you have studied.

Discuss the ways in which these **two** passages reveal the playwright's skills in **creating specific dramatic effects**.

In your answer you should consider:

- context (including *brief* reference to the play as a whole)
- spoken language features and discourse conventions
- literary, grammatical and rhetorical devices
- phonological features, including delivery of lines in performance
- any other relevant aspects.

END OF QUESTION 1

Turn over for the passages for Question 1

PASSAGES FOR QUESTION 1

TWELFTH NIGHT

Passage A

Orsino There is no woman's sides

Can bide the beating of so strong a passion
As love doth give my heart; no woman's heart
So big to hold so much, they lack retention.
Alas, their love may be called appetite,
No motion of the liver, but the palate,
That suffer surfeit, cloyment, and revolt.
But mine is all as hungry as the sea,
And can digest as much. Make no compare
Between that love a woman can bear me

And that I owe Olivia.

VIOLA Ay, but I know –

Orsino What dost thou know?

VIOLA Too well what love women to men may owe.

In faith, they are as true of heart as we. My father had a daughter loved a man – As it might be perhaps, were I a woman,

I should your lordship.

Orsino And what's her history?

VIOLA A blank, my lord. She never told her love,

But let concealment, like a worm i'the bud, Feed on her damask cheek. She pined in thought,

And with a green and vallow melancholy

And with a green and yellow melancholy, She sat like Patience on a monument, Smiling at grief. Was not this love indeed? We men may say more, swear more, but indeed Our shows are more than will; for still we prove

Much in our vows, but little in our love.

Orsino But died thy sister of her love, my boy?
Viola I am all the daughters of my father's house,

And all the brothers too ...

TWELFTH NIGHT

Passage B

Malvolio Sir Topas, never was man thus wronged. Good Sir Topas,

do not think I am mad. They have laid me here in hideous

darkness -

FESTE Fie, thou dishonest Satan! I call thee by the most modest

terms, for I am one of those gentle ones that will use the

devil himself with courtesy. Sayst thou that house is dark?

Malvolio As hell, Sir Topas.

Feste Why, it hath bay windows transparent as barricadoes,

and the clerestories toward the south-north are as lustrous

as ebony. And yet complainest thou of obstruction!

MALVOLIO I am not mad, Sir Topas. I say to you, this house

is dark.

Feste Madman, thou errest. I say there is no darkness but

ignorance, in which thou art more puzzled than the

Egyptians in their fog.

MALVOLIO I say this house is as dark as ignorance, though

ignorance were as dark as hell. And I say there was never man thus abused. I am no more mad than you are – make

the trial of it in any constant question.

Feste What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wildfowl? Malvolio That the soul of our grandam might haply inhabit a bird.

FESTE What thinkest thou of his opinion?

MALVOLIO I think nobly of the soul, and no way approve his opinion.

Feste Fare thee well; remain thou still in darkness.

HAMLET

Passage A

HAMLET Madam, how like you this play?

Queen The lady doth protest too much, methinks.

HAMLET O, but she'll keep her word.

KING Have you heard the argument? Is there no offence

in't?

HAMLET No, no, they do but jest, poison in jest. No

offence i'th'world.

KING What do you call the play?

HAMLET The Mousetrap. Marry, how? Tropically. This play is

the image of a murder done in Vienna. Gonzago is the duke's name; his wife, Baptista. You shall see anon. 'Tis a knavish piece of work. But what of that? Your majesty, and we that have free souls, it touches us not. Let the

galled jade wince. Our withers are unwrung.

Enter the Third Player, as Lucianus This is one Lucianus, nephew to the King.

OPHELIA You are as good as a chorus, my lord.

HAMLET I could interpret between you and your love, if I could see

the puppets dallying.

OPHELIA You are keen, my lord, you are keen.

HAMLET It would cost you a groaning to take off mine edge.

OPHELIA Still better, and worse.

HAMLET So you must take your husbands. – Begin, murderer.

Pox, leave thy damnable faces and begin. Come;

the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.

THIRD PLAYER (as Lucianus)

Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing,

Confederate season, else no creature seeing, Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected, With Hecat's ban thrice blasted, thrice infected,

Thy natural magic and dire property
On wholesome life usurps immediately.

He pours the poison in the King's ears

HAMLET 'A poisons him i'th'garden for his estate. His name's

Gonzago. The story is extant, and written in very

choice Italian. You shall see anon how the murderer gets

the love of Gonzago's wife.

OPHELIA The King rises.

HAMLET What, frighted with false fire?

QUEEN How fares my lord? POLONIUS Give o'er the play.

King Give me some light. Away!

Polonius Lights, lights, lights!

Exeunt all but Hamlet and Horatio

HAMLET

Passage B

HORATIO How was this sealed?

HAMLET Why, even in that was heaven ordinant.

I had my father's signet in my purse, Which was the model of that Danish seal, Folded the writ up in the form of th'other,

Subscribed it, gave't th'impression, placed it safely, The changeling never known. Now, the next day Was our sea-fight, and what to this was sequent

Thou knowest already.

HORATIO So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to't.

HAMLET Why, man, they did make love to this employment.

They are not near my conscience. Their defeat

Does by their own insinuation grow.

'Tis dangerous when the baser nature comes Between the pass and fell incensèd points

Of mighty opposites.

HORATIO Why, what a king is this!

HAMLET Does it not, think thee, stand me now upon –

He that hath killed my King and whored my mother,

Popped in between th'election and my hopes, Thrown out his angle for my proper life,

And with such cozenage – is't not perfect conscience To quit him with this arm? And is't not to be damned

To let this canker of our nature come

In further evil?

HORATIO It must be shortly known to him from England

What is the issue of the business there.

HAMLET It will be short. The interim is mine;

And a man's life's no more than to say 'one'.

But I am very sorry, good Horatio, That to Laertes I forgot myself. For by the image of my cause I see

The portraiture of his.

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL

Passage A

SIR PETER LADY TEAZIE, LADY TEAZIE, I'LL NOT BEAR IT!

LADY TEAZLE SIR PETER, SIR PETER, YOU MAY BEAR IT OR NOT AS YOU PLEASE;

BUT I OUGHT TO HAVE MY OWN WAY IN EVERYTHING — AND WHAT'S MORE, I WILL TOO. WHAT, THOUGH I WAS EDUCATED IN THE COUNTRY,

I know very well that women of fashion in London are

ACCOUNTABLE TO NOBODY AFTER THEY ARE M ARRIED.

SIR PETER VERY WEIL, MA'AM, VERY WEIL. SO A HUSBAND IS TO HAVE NO

INFLUENCE, NO AUTHORITY?

LADY TEAZLE AUTHORITY? No, TO BE SURE. IF YOU WANTED AUTHORITY OVER ME,

You should have adopted Me and not Married Me. $\,I$ am sure

YOU WERE OID ENOUGH.

SIR PETER OLD ENOUGH! AYE – THERE IT IS. WELL, WELL, LADY TEAZIE,

THOUGH MY LIFE MAY BE MADE UNHAPPY BY YOUR TEMPER, I'LL

NOT BE RUINED BY YOUR EXTRAVAGANCE.

Lady Teazle My extravagance! I'm sure I am not more extravagant than a

WOM AN OF FASHION OUGHT TO BE.

SIR PETER NO, NO, MADAM, YOU SHALL THROW AWAY NO MORE SUMS ON

SUCH UNM EANING IUXURY. 'SLIFE, TO SPEND AS MUCH TO FURNISH YOUR DRESSING-ROOM WITH FLOWERS IN WINTER AS WOULD SUFFICE TO TURN THE PANTHEON INTO A GREENHOUSE AND GIVE A \hat{fete}

champêtre at Christmas!

Lady Teazle Lord, Sir Peter, am I to blame because flowers are dear in

cold weather? You should find fault with the climate and not with me. For my part, I'm sure I wish it was spring all

the year round and that roses grew under one's feet!

Sir Pet er Oons, madam, if you had been born to this, I shouldn't

wonder at your talking thus. But you forget what your

situation was when I married you.

Lady Teazle No, no, I don't. 'Twas a very disagreeable one, or I should

never have married you.

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL

Passage B

SIR PETER AH, CHARLES, IF YOU ASSOCIATED MORE WITH YOUR BROTHER, ONE

m ight indeed hope for your reform ation. He is a Man of Sentim ent. Well, there is nothing in the world so noble as

A MAN OF SENTIMENT.

CHARLES PSHAW! HE IS TOO M ORAL BY HAIF — AND SO AP PREHENSIVE OF HIS

GOOD NAME, AS HE CALLS IT, THAT I SUPPOSE HE WOULD AS SOON

LET A PRIEST INTO HIS HOUSE AS A GIRL.

SIR PETER NO, NO! COME, COME, YOU WRONG HIM. NO, NO, JOSEPH IS

NO RAKE, BUT HE IS NO SUCH SAINT EITHER IN THAT RESPECT. (Aside) I

have a great mind to tell him. We should have a laugh.

Charles Oh, hang him, he's a very anchorite, a young hermit.

Sir Peter Hark'ee, you must not abuse him. He may chance to hear of

it again, I promise you.

Charles Why, you won't tell him?

Sir Peter No, but, this way. Egad, I'll tell him. Hark'ee, have you a mind

to have a good laugh at Joseph?

Charles I should like it of all things.

Sir Pet er Then, i'faith, we will! (Aside) I'll be quit with him for discovering

me. (Whispers) He had a girl with him when I called.

Charles What! Joseph? You jest.

Sir Peter Hush! (Whispers) A little French milliner. And the best of the jest is –

she's in the room now.

Charles The devil she is!

Sir Pet er Hush! I tell you. Points

Charles Behind the screen! 'Slife, let's unveil her. Sir Peter No, no, he's coming – you shan't indeed.

Charles Oh, egad, we'll have a peep at the little milliner. Sir Pet er Not for the world! Joseph will never forgive me.

Charles I'll stand by you.

Sir Peter (Struggling with CHARLES) ODDS, HERE HE IS!

[Joseph] Surface enters just as Charles throws down the screen

Charles Lady Teazle – by all that's wonderful!

Sir Peter Lady Teazle, by all that's damnable!

THE ROVER

Passage A

WILLMORE By Heaven, bright creature, I would not for the world

Thy fame were half so fair as is thy face.

Turns her away from him

Angellica [Aside] His words go through me to the very soul.

[To him] – If you have nothing else to say to me –

WILLMORE Yes, you shall hear how infamous you are –

For which I do not hate thee -

But that secures my heart, and all the flames it feels

Are but so many lusts:

I know it by their sudden bold intrusion. The fire's impatient and betrays; 'tis false – For had it been the purer flame of love,

I should have pined and languished at your feet, Ere found the impudence to have discovered it. I now dare stand your scorn and your denial.

MORETTA [Aside] Sure she's bewitched, that she can stand thus tamely

and hear his saucy railing. – Sirrah, will you be gone?

Angellica [To Moretta] How dare you take this liberty! Withdraw. [Moretta

withdraws, but remains on-stage] – Pray tell me, sir, are not you guilty of the same mercenary crime? When a lady is proposed to you for a wife, you never ask how fair, discreet, or virtuous she is, but 'What's her fortune?' – which, if but small, you cry, 'She will not do my business', and basely leave her, though she languish for

you. Say, is not this as poor?

WILLMORE It is a barbarous custom, which I will scorn to defend in

our sex, and do despise in yours.

Angellica Thou'rt a brave fellow! Put up thy gold, and know,

That were thy fortune large as is thy soul,

Thou shouldst not buy my love

Couldst thou forget those mean effects of vanity

Which set me out to sale, and, as a lover,

Prize my yielding joys.

Canst thou believe they'll be entirely thine, Without considering they were mercenary?

WILLMORE I cannot tell; I must bethink me first – [aside] – ha!

Death, I'm going to believe her.

THE ROVER

Passage B

FLORINDA I would give my garters she were in love, to be revenged upon her for abusing me. – How is't, Hellena?

HELLENA Ah, would I had never seen my mad monsieur – and yet

for all your laughing, I am not in love – and yet this small acquaintance o' my conscience will never out of

my head.

VALERIA Ha, ha, ha! I laugh to think how thou art fitted with a

lover, a fellow that I warrant loves every new face he

sees.

Hellena Hum, he has not kept his word with me here, and may

be taken up – that thought is not very pleasant to me.

What the deuce should this be now that I feel?

VALERIA What is't like?

HELLENA Nay, the Lord knows – but if I should be hanged I cannot

choose but be angry and afraid when I think that mad fellow should be in love with anybody but me: what to think of myself, I know not. Would I could meet with some true damned gipsy that I might know my fortune.

VALERIA Know it! Why there's nothing so easy. Thou wilt love

this wandering inconstant till thou find'st thyself hanged about his neck, and then be as mad to get free again.

FLORINDA Yes, Valeria, we shall see her bestride his baggage horse

and follow him to the campaign.

Hellena So, so, now you are provided for, there's no care taken

of poor me: but since you have set my heart a-wishing, I am resolved to know for what. I will not die of the pip,

so I will not.

FLORINDA Art thou mad to talk so? Who will like thee well enough

to have thee, that hears what a mad wench thou art?

HELLENA Like me! I don't intend every he that likes me shall have

me, but he that I like. I should have stayed in the nunnery still if I had liked my Lady Abbess as well as she liked me. No, I came thence not, as my wise brother imagines, to take an eternal farewell of the world, but to love and to be beloved; and I will be beloved, or I'll get one of

your men, so I will.

End of Question 1

Turn over for Question 2

2 Unseen texts

Answer EITHER Question 2(a) (printed below)

OR Question 2(b) (printed on page 16).

EITHER

Question 2(a) Text A is a transcript of an exchange between a librarian (L) in an American university library and an individual (P) seeking information.

Text B is an extract from a comic novel, *Stepping Westward* (1965), by Malcolm Bradbury. James Walker, who is a university teacher from England, is going to spend some time teaching at an American college. He is being shown round the campus by the Head of the English department, Dr Harris Bourbon.

Compare the two texts, commenting on the ways in which they reflect differences and similarities between talk in life and talk in literature.

In your answer you should refer to:

- the significance of context and situation
- the functions and purposes of talk
- how attitudes and values are conveyed.

END OF QUESTION 2(a)

Turn over for the Texts for Question 2(a)

TEXTS FOR QUESTION 2(a)

Text A

```
yes (.) can I help you
    is there a way that I can find out where in periodicals this periodical is (...) Archives
    in Pathology and Laboratory Medicine (.)
                                    yeh (6.0) okay (.) um (.) there's a listing under
L
       Pathology
    Archives of Pathology (.) it said it was called the Archives of Pathology (.) and
    Laboratory Medicine
P
                                                                               periodical
L
    from nineteen twenty six to twenty eight (.) but now it's
P
                                                  this is just their March issue (.)
L
                                                                          now it's just
    called the Archives of Pathology according (.) to this (.) it's (...) I'd (.) when (.)
    that could be wrong or this could be wrong I don't know which (.) uh it's at
    the Georgetown Medical School Library and at the George Washington (...)
    University (.) Medical Library (.) and at Howard's Medical Library (.)
P
    okay (.) I'm going to be going to G.W. tomorrow (.) would that be (.) is that the main
    library (.) or is it a separate |li-
L
                                 there's a separate library (.) are you going on the
    subway (.) be-
P
                I'm going to a class at (.) at (.) at (.) uh George Washington so (...)
L
    (.) the medical school is when you come up the escalator (.) it's immediately to
    your right (.) you have to turn right (.) and then (.) turn left to go into the
    building (.) but (.) when you come up the escalator it's the building (.) it says
    Medical School (.)
    okay (.) so it's in the medical school and it's
P
L
P
                                               not in the library (.)
                                                         yes (.) and I'm just
L
                                               it's ju-
    checking to – it does say open to the public (...) the Medical School Library (.)
P
    so I can just go in and use it (.)
L
    uhhuh (.)
P
    thank you very much (.)
```

Key

(.) pause
(...) longer pause
(0.1) pause in seconds
[overlapping speech
- indicates pausing mid-word

Text B

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OR

Question 2(b)

Text C is taken from a transcript of a discussion between a mother and daughter about the mother's behaviour towards her other daughter, Karen.

Text D is an extract from a play, *The Glass Menagerie* (1945), by Tennessee Williams, set in the American city of St Louis. Amanda, the mother, has just discovered that her daughter Laura has only been pretending to attend business college.

Compare the two texts, commenting on the ways in which they reflect differences and similarities between talk in life and talk in literature.

In your answer you should refer to:

- the significance of context and situation
- the functions and purposes of talk
- how attitudes and values are conveyed.

END OF QUESTION 2(b)

Turn over for the Texts for Question 2(b)

TEXTS FOR QUESTION 2(b)

Text C

Mother Your father and I were talking this morning wh - (.) and we said that when you (.) get married (.) and have a home of your own (.) you're going to be nice and strong (.) you'll be able to cope on your own (.) you'll Daughter You'll k [eep the place really spotless Mother Daughter I will I'll make my friends Mother and you'll make Daughter I'll make (.) friends Mother Well we said all this because you're a very strong character (.) Daughter All right Mother Karen isn't Daughter But Mum wha – what would she do if none of us lived in Reading an– or if she had to get a house out of Reading what would she do [you tell me then Mother she would ha-She would have to man [age Exactly so why don't Daughter she start Yes Mother Daughter trying to now (.) Mother But the poi [nt is she's not such Daughter but not she can't because you sympathise with her Mother a strong (.) character Daughter It's not the point she's a str- she stronger than what she makes out (.) I tell you now Mother Well may be (.) maybe Daughter She's a lot strong – cos otherwise I would have drived her mad when she lived here but no she's a lot stronger than what she makes out to you lot I'll tell you that now Well I'm just trying to help her get (.) acclimatised Mother Daughter Yeah Mother so (.) therefore Exactly you helped her Daughter Mother I've tried to do it gradually Daughter You helped her when she come here you helped her when she come here then you had to help in doing other things when she was here then you helped her in summat lese then summat else then summat else now she's gone you're helping in summat else again Mother lius – Daughter Well I'm then it'd be summat else and summat else and summat else (.) but in the long run you ain't going to help 'cos she's going to be lost Mother Well then I then I've done all I can haven't I

Key

(.) pause

indicates a pause mid-word

overlapping speech (0.1) pause in seconds

¹ summat – 'something' (northern dialect)

Text D

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