

English test

En

KEY STAGE

3

LEVELS

4–7

2004

Shakespeare paper: *Macbeth*

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 covers of your answer booklets.

This booklet contains a writing task and a reading task.

- You should write your answer to the **writing task** in the writing task answer booklet.
- The **writing task** assesses your writing and has 20 marks.
- You should write your answer to the **reading task** in the reading task answer booklet.
- The **reading task** assesses your reading and understanding of *Macbeth* and has 18 marks.

The paper is 1 hour and 15 minutes long.

- You should spend about:

30 minutes on the writing task
45 minutes on the reading task

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Writing task

You should spend about 30 minutes on this section.

In *Macbeth*, Banquo warns Macbeth about the Witches' influence.

Help!

You give advice in a magazine for young people. You receive this request:

Please advise me...

I have recently moved school and made some new friends. I like spending time with them, but my form tutor thinks my work is suffering.

What should I do?

Sam

Write your advice to be published in the magazine.

20 marks including 4 marks for spelling

Turn over for the reading task

Reading task

You should spend about 45 minutes on this section.

Macbeth

Act 1 Scene 3, lines 98 to 155

Act 3 Scene 1, lines 1 to 73

Macbeth and Banquo are concerned about whom they can and cannot trust.

How do these extracts explore the idea that it is difficult to know whom to trust?

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

18 marks

Macbeth

Act 1 Scene 3, lines 98 to 155

In this extract, Macbeth responds to the news that he is now the Thane of Cawdor.

ANGUS	We are sent To give thee from our royal master thanks; Only to herald thee into his sight, Not pay thee.	100
ROSS	And for an earnest of a greater honour, He bade me, from him, call thee Thane of Cawdor: In which addition, hail most worthy thane, For it is thine.	
BANQUO	What, can the devil speak true?	105
MACBETH	The Thane of Cawdor lives. Why do you dress me In borrowed robes?	
ANGUS	Who was the thane, lives yet, But under heavy judgement bears that life Which he deserves to lose. Whether he was combined with those of Norway, Or did line the rebel with hidden help And vantage, or that with both he laboured In his country's wrack, I know not, But treasons capital, confessed and proved, Have overthrown him.	110
MACBETH	[<i>Aside</i>] Glamis, and Thane of Cawdor: The greatest is behind. – Thanks for your pains. – [<i>To Banquo</i>] Do you not hope your children shall be kings, When those that gave the Thane of Cawdor to me Promised no less to them?	115
BANQUO	That trusted home, Might yet enkindle you unto the crown, Besides the Thane of Cawdor. But 'tis strange, And oftentimes, to win us to our harm, The instruments of darkness tell us truths; Win us with honest trifles, to betray's In deepest consequence. – Cousins, a word, I pray you.	120 125
MACBETH	[<i>Aside</i>] Two truths are told, As happy prologues to the swelling act Of the imperial theme. – I thank you, gentlemen. – This supernatural soliciting Cannot be ill, cannot be good. If ill,	130

Turn over

But that myself should be the root and father 5
Of many kings. If there come truth from them –
As upon thee, Macbeth, their speeches shine –
Why by the verities on thee made good,
May they not be my oracles as well
And set me up in hope? But hush, no more. 10

*Sennet sounded. Enter MACBETH as King, LADY [MACBETH as Queen],
LENNOX, ROSS, Lords, and Attendants*

MACBETH Here's our chief guest.

LADY MACBETH If he had been forgotten,
It had been as a gap in our great feast
And all thing unbecoming.

MACBETH Tonight we hold a solemn supper, sir,
And I'll request your presence.

BANQUO Let your highness 15
Command upon me, to the which my duties
Are with a most indissoluble tie
Forever knit.

MACBETH Ride you this afternoon?

BANQUO Ay, my good lord. 20

MACBETH We should have else desired your good advice
Which still hath been both grave and prosperous
In this day's council: but we'll take tomorrow.
Is't far you ride?

BANQUO As far, my lord, as will fill up the time 25
'Twixt this and supper. Go not my horse the better,
I must become a borrower of the night
For a dark hour, or twain.

MACBETH Fail not our feast.

BANQUO My lord, I will not. 30

MACBETH We hear our bloody cousins are bestowed
In England and in Ireland, not confessing
Their cruel parricide, filling their hearers
With strange invention. But of that tomorrow,
When therewithal we shall have cause of state 35
Craving us jointly. Hie you to horse; adieu,
Till you return at night. Goes Fleance with you?

Turn over

BANQUO	Ay, my good lord; our time does call upon's.	
MACBETH	I wish your horses swift and sure of foot, And so I do commend you to their backs. Farewell.	40
		<i>Exit Banquo</i>
	Let every man be master of his time Till seven at night; to make society The sweeter welcome, we will keep ourself Till supper-time alone. While then, God be with you.	45
		<i>Exeunt [all but Macbeth and a Servant]</i>
	Sirrah, a word with you: attend those men Our pleasure?	
SERVANT	They are, my lord, without the palace gate.	
MACBETH	Bring them before us.	
		<i>Exit Servant</i>
	To be thus is nothing, But to be safely thus. Our fears in Banquo Stick deep, and in his royalty of nature Reigns that which would be feared. 'Tis much he dares, And to that dauntless temper of his mind, He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour To act in safety. There is none but he,	50
	Whose being I do fear; and under him My genius is rebuked, as it is said Mark Antony's was by Caesar. He chid the sisters When first they put the name of king upon me And bade them speak to him. Then prophet-like, They hailed him father to a line of kings. Upon my head they placed a fruitless crown And put a barren sceptre in my gripe, Thence to be wrenched with an unlineal hand, No son of mine succeeding. If't be so,	55
	For Banquo's issue have I filed my mind; For them, the gracious Duncan have I murdered, Put rancours in the vessel of my peace Only for them, and mine eternal jewel Given to the common enemy of man, To make them kings, the seeds of Banquo kings. Rather than so, come Fate into the list, And champion me to th'utterance. Who's there?	60
		65
		70

END OF TEST