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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.

2008

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## **The Tempest**

Act 3 Scene 2, lines 1 to 74

Act 4 Scene 1, lines 212 to 262

In both extracts, Stephano behaves as if he is king of the island.

**In these extracts, how far is Stephano really in control?**

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

**18 marks**

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## The Tempest

### Act 3 Scene 2, lines 1 to 74

**In this extract, Stephano treats Caliban and Trinculo as his servants. Ariel is invisible and interrupts them while they are talking.**

*Another part of the island.*

*Enter CALIBAN, STEPHANO, and TRINCULO.*

STEPHANO	Tell not me! When the butt is out, we will drink water – not a drop before. Therefore bear up, and board 'em. Servant-monster, drink to me.	
TRINCULO	Servant-monster! The folly of this island! They say there's but five upon this isle. We are three of them. If the other two be brained like us, the state totters!	5
STEPHANO	Drink, servant-monster, when I bid thee! Thy eyes are almost set in thy head.	
TRINCULO	Where should they be set else? He were a brave monster indeed, if they were set in his tail.	10
STEPHANO	My man-monster hath drowned his tongue in sack. For my part, the sea cannot drown me. I swam, ere I could recover the shore, five-and-thirty leagues off and on. By this light, thou shalt be my lieutenant, monster, or my standard.	15
TRINCULO	Your lieutenant, if you list: he's no standard.	
STEPHANO	We'll not run, Monsieur Monster.	
TRINCULO	Nor go neither – but you'll lie like dogs, and yet say nothing neither.	
STEPHANO	Moon-calf, speak once in thy life, if thou beest a good moon-calf.	20
CALIBAN	( <i>Very drunk</i> ) How does thy honour? Let me lick thy shoe. I'll not serve <i>him</i> . He is not valiant.	

**Turn over**

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TRINCULO	Thou liest, most ignorant monster! I am in case to jostle a constable. Why, thou debauched fish, thou, was there ever man a coward that hath drunk so much sack as I today? Wilt thou tell a monstrous lie, being but half a fish and half a monster?	25
CALIBAN	Lo, how he mocks me! Wilt thou let him, my lord?	
TRINCULO	‘Lord,’ quoth he? That a monster should be such a natural!	30
CALIBAN	Lo, lo, again! Bite him to death, I prithee.	
STEPHANO	Trinculo, keep a good tongue in your head. If you prove a mutineer – the next tree! The poor monster’s my subject, and he shall not suffer indignity.	35
CALIBAN	I thank my noble lord. Wilt thou be pleased to hearken once again to the suit I made to thee?	
STEPHANO	Marry, will I. Kneel and repeat it. I will stand, and so shall Trinculo.	
<i>Enter ARIEL (invisible).</i>		
CALIBAN	As told thee before, I am subject to a tyrant – A sorcerer, that by his cunning hath cheated me Of the island.	40
ARIEL	Thou liest.	
CALIBAN	( <i>To TRINCULO</i> ) ‘Thou liest,’ thou jesting monkey, thou! I would my valiant master would destroy thee! I do not lie.	45
STEPHANO	Trinculo, if you trouble him any more in’s tale, by this hand, I will supplant some of your teeth.	
TRINCULO	Why, I said nothing!	
STEPHANO	Mum, then and no more. ( <i>To CALIBAN</i> ) Proceed.	50
CALIBAN	I say, by sorcery he got this isle – From me he got it. If thy greatness will Revenge it on him – for I know <i>thou</i> dar’st, But this thing dare not –	

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STEPHANO	That's most certain.	55
CALIBAN	Thou shalt be lord of it, and I'll serve thee.	
STEPHANO	How now shall this be compassed? Canst thou bring me to the party?	
CALIBAN	Yea, yea, my lord. I'll yield him thee asleep, Where thou may'st knock a nail into his head.	60
ARIEL	Thou liest: thou canst not.	
CALIBAN	What a pied ninny's this! ( <i>To TRINCULO</i> ) Thou scurvy patch! ( <i>To STEPHANO</i> ) I do beseech thy greatness, give him blows And take his bottle from him. When that's gone, He shall drink nought but brine – for I'll not show him Where the quick freshes are.	65
STEPHANO	Trinculo, run into no further danger! Interrupt the monster one word further, and, by this hand, I'll turn my mercy out o'doors, and make a stockfish of thee.	
TRINCULO	Why, what did I? I did nothing! I'll go farther off.	70
STEPHANO	Didst thou not say he lied?	
ARIEL	Thou liest.	
STEPHANO	Do I so? Take thou that! ( <i>He hits TRINCULO.</i> ) As you like this, give me the lie another time!	

**Turn over**

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**Act 4 Scene 1, lines 212 to 262**

**In this extract, Stephano and the others arrive at Prospero's cell, watched by Ariel and Prospero.**

STEPHANO	I will fetch off my bottle, though I be o'er ears for my labour.	
CALIBAN	Prithee, my King, be quiet. See'st thou here: This is the mouth o'the cell. No noise, and enter. Do that good mischief which may make this island Thine own for ever, and I, thy Caliban, For aye thy foot-licker.	215
STEPHANO	Give me thy hand. I do begin to have bloody thoughts.	
TRINCULO	O King Stephano! O peer! O worthy Stephano! Look what wardrobe here is for thee!	220
CALIBAN	Let it alone, thou fool! It is but trash.	
TRINCULO	O, ho, monster! We know what belongs to a frippery. O King Stephano!	
<i>They take and try on the clothes that ARIEL has left.</i>		
STEPHANO	Put off that gown, Trinculo. By this hand, I'll have that gown!	225
TRINCULO	Thy grace shall have it.	
CALIBAN	The dropsy drown this fool! What do you mean To dote thus on such luggage? Let't alone, And do the murder first! If he awake, From toe to crown he'll fill our skins with pinches, Make <i>us</i> strange stuff.	230
STEPHANO	Be you quiet, monster. Mistress line, is not this my jerkin? Now is the jerkin under the line: now, jerkin, you are like to lose your hair, and prove a bald jerkin.	235
TRINCULO	Do, do! We steal by line and level, an it like your grace.	

STEPHANO            I thank thee for that jest: here's a garment for it. Wit shall  
not go unrewarded while I am king of this country.  
'Steal by line and level' is an excellent pass of pate!  
There's another garment for it. 240

TRINCULO      Monster, come, put some lime upon your fingers, and  
away with the rest.

CALIBAN            I will have none on't! We shall lose our time,  
                         And all be turned to barnacles, or to apes  
                         With foreheads villainous low. 245

STEPHANO            Monster, lay-to your fingers! Help to bear this away  
                              where my hogshead of wine is, or I'll turn you out of my  
                              kingdom. Go to, carry this!

TRINCULO                      And this!

STEPHANO            Ay, and this. 250

*A sudden noise of hunting-horns and dogs. Enter SPIRITS, in the form of large hunting-dogs. They chase STEPHANO, TRINCULO, and CALIBAN to and fro, with ARIEL and PROSPERO shouting to urge them on.*

PROSPERO                    Hey, Mountain, hey!

ARIEL                      Silver! There it goes, Silver!

PROSPERO            Fury, Fury! There! Tyrant, there! Hark, hark!

CALIBAN, STEPHANO, *and* TRINCULO *are chased away.*

Go charge my goblins that they grind their joints  
With dry convulsions; shorten up their sinews  
With aged cramps – and more pinch-spotted make them  
Than pard or cat-o'-mountain!

ARIEL Hark, they roar!

PROSPERO      Let them be hunted soundly. At this hour  
Lies at my mercy all mine enemies.  
Shortly shall all my labours end, and thou      260  
Shalt have the air at freedom. For a little  
Follow, and do me service.

*Exeunt.*

## END OF TEST

