

# English test

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KEY STAGE

**3**

LEVELS

**4–7**

**2005**

## Shakespeare paper: *Henry V*

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 *Henry V* and has 18 marks.

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

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## Henry V

Act 4 Scene 1, lines 96 to 160  
Act 5 Scene 2, lines 118 to 163

**How do these extracts explore the idea that Henry is an ordinary man as well as a king?**

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

**18 marks**

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## Henry V

### Act 4 Scene 1, lines 96 to 160

In this extract Henry is in disguise. He talks to some of his soldiers about their dangerous situation and the king's responsibilities.

KING	For though I speak it to you, I think the king is but a man as I am. The violet smells to him as it doth to me. The element shows to him as it doth to me. All his senses have but human conditions. His ceremonies laid by, in his nakedness he appears but a man; and though his affections are higher mounted than ours, yet when they stoop they stoop with the like wing. Therefore when he sees reason of fears as we do, his fears, out of doubt, be of the same relish as ours are. Yet in reason no man should possess him with any appearance of fear, lest he by showing it should dishearten his army.	100 105
BATES	He may show what outward courage he will, but I believe, as cold a night as 'tis, he could wish himself in Thames up to the neck. And so I would he were, and I by him, at all adventures, so we were quit here.	110
KING	By my troth, I will speak my conscience of the king. I think he would not wish himself anywhere but where he is.	
BATES	Then I would he were here alone. So should he be sure to be ransomed and a-many poor men's lives saved.	
KING	I dare say you love him not so ill to wish him here alone, howsoever you speak this to feel other men's minds. Methinks I could not die anywhere so contented as in the king's company, his cause being just and his quarrel honorable.	115
WILLIAMS	That's more than we know.	
BATES	Ay, or more than we should seek after, for we know enough if we know we are the king's subjects. If his cause be wrong our obedience to the king wipes the crime of it out of us.	120
WILLIAMS	But if the cause be not good the king himself hath a heavy reckoning to make, when all those legs and arms and heads chopped off in a battle shall join together at the latter day and cry all 'We died at such a place', some swearing, some crying for a surgeon, some upon their wives left poor behind them, some upon the debts they owe, some upon their children rawly left. I am afraid there are few die well that die in a battle, for how can they charitably dispose of anything when blood is	125 130

**Turn over**

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their argument? Now if these men do not die well it will be a black matter for the king that led them to it, who to disobey were against all proportion of subjection.

KING

So if a son that is by his father sent about merchandise do sinfully miscarry upon the sea, the imputation of his wickedness, by your rule, should be imposed upon his father that sent him. Or if a servant, under his master's command transporting a sum of money, be assailed by robbers and die in many irreconciled iniquities, you may call the business of the master the author of the servant's damnation. But this is not so. The king is not bound to answer the particular endings of his soldiers, the father of his son, nor the master of his servant, for they purpose not their death when they purpose their services. Besides, there is no king, be his cause never so spotless, if it come to the arbitrament of swords can try it out with all unspotted soldiers. Some, peradventure, have on them the guilt of premeditated and contrived murder, some of beguiling virgins with the broken seals of perjury, some, making the wars their bulwark, that have before gored the gentle bosom of peace with pillage and robbery. Now, if these men have defeated the law and outrun native punishment, though they can outstrip men they have no wings to fly from God. War is His beadle, war is His vengeance, so that here men are punished for before-breach of the king's laws in now the king's quarrel. Where they feared the death they have borne life away, and where they would be safe they perish. Then, if they die unprovided, no more is the king guilty of their damnation than he was before guilty of those impieties for the which they are now visited. Every subject's duty is the king's, but every subject's soul is his own.

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### Act 5 Scene 2, lines 118 to 163

**In this extract, Henry tries to persuade Katherine to marry him.**

KING

I'faith, Kate, my wooing is fit for thy understanding. I am glad thou canst speak no better English, for if thou couldst thou wouldst find me such a plain king that thou wouldst think I had sold my farm to buy my crown. I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say 'I love you'. Then if you urge me farther than to say 'Do you in faith?', I wear out my suit. Give me your answer, i'faith do, and so clap hands and a bargain. How say you, lady?

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KATHERINE

*Sauf votre honneur*, me understand well.

KING

Marry, if you would put me to verses, or to dance for your sake, Kate, why, you undid me. For the one I have neither

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words nor measure, and for the other I have no strength in  
measure, yet a reasonable measure in strength. If I could win a 130  
lady at leapfrog, or by vaulting into my saddle with my armour  
on my back, under the correction of bragging be it spoken I  
should quickly leap into a wife. Or if I might buffet for my love  
or bound my horse for her favours I could lay on like a butcher  
and sit like a jackanapes, never off. But before God, Kate, I 135  
cannot look greenly, nor gasp out my eloquence, nor I have no  
cunning in protestation, only downright oaths, which I never  
use till urged, nor never break for urging. If thou canst love a  
fellow of this temper, Kate, whose face is not worth sun-  
burning, that never looks in his glass for love of anything he 140  
sees there, let thine eye be thy cook. I speak to thee plain  
soldier. If thou canst love me for this, take me. If not, to say to  
thee that I shall die is true, but for thy love, by the Lord, no.  
Yet I love thee too. And while thou livest, dear Kate, take a  
fellow of plain and uncoined constancy, for he perforce must 145  
do thee right, because he hath not the gift to woo in other  
places. For these fellows of infinite tongue that can rhyme  
themselves into ladies' favours, they do always reason  
themselves out again. What? A speaker is but a prater, a rhyme  
is but a ballad, a good leg will fall, a straight back will stoop, a  
black beard will turn white, a curled pate will grow bald, a fair 150  
face will wither, a full eye will wax hollow – but a good heart,  
Kate, is the sun and the moon, or rather the sun and not the  
moon, for it shines bright and never changes, but keeps his  
course truly. If thou would have such a one, take me. And take 155  
me, take a soldier. Take a soldier, take a king. And what sayest  
thou then to my love? Speak, my fair, and fairly, I pray thee.

KATHERINE Is it possible dat I sould love de *ennemi* of France?

KING No, it is not possible you should love the enemy of France,  
Kate. But in loving me you should love the friend of France, 160  
for I love France so well that I will not part with a village of it. I  
will have it all mine; and, Kate, when France is mine and I am  
yours, then yours is France, and you are mine.

**END OF TEST**

