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KEY STAGE

3

LEVELS

4–7

Year 9 English test

Shakespeare paper: *Romeo and Juliet*

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

Write your name on the cover of your answer booklet.

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

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

Romeo and Juliet

Act 3 Scene 2, lines 28 to 95

Act 3 Scene 5, lines 59 to 122

Imagine you are going to direct these scenes for classroom performance.

In the first extract, Juliet is waiting for Romeo when the Nurse arrives;
in the second, Juliet has just parted from Romeo when Lady Capulet enters.

How should the actor playing Juliet show her changing feelings in each of these extracts?

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

18 marks

Act 3 Scene 2, lines 28 to 95

JULIET So tedious is this day
As is the night before some festival
To an impatient child that hath new robes
And may not wear them. O, here comes my Nurse –

30

And she brings news – and every tongue that speaks
But Romeo's name, speaks heavenly eloquence.
Now, Nurse, what news? What hast thou there? The
cords
That Romeo bid thee fetch?

She drops the rope-ladder on the floor.

NURSE Ah, well-a-day! He's dead, he's dead, he's dead!
 We are undone, lady, we are undone.
 Alack the day! He's gone, he's killed, he's dead!

NURSE Romeo can – 40
Though heaven cannot. O Romeo, Romeo!
Whoever would have thought it? Romeo!

NURSE I saw the wound, I saw it with mine eyes –
God save the mark! – here on his manly breast.
A piteous corse – a bloody, piteous corse,
Pale, pale as ashes! – All bedaubed in blood, 55
All in gore blood! I swoounded at the sight!

Sourced from SATS Papers.co.uk

Act 3 Scene 5, lines 59 to 122

In this extract, Juliet has just parted from Romeo. Her mother enters and tells Juliet that she has good news.

JULIET *pulls up the rope-ladder.*

JULIET O, Fortune, Fortune! All men call thee fickle.
If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him 60
That is renowned for faith? *Be* fickle, Fortune –
For then I hope thou wilt not keep him long,
But send him back.

LADY CAPULET (*From inside the house*) Ho, daughter, are you up?

JULIET Who is't that calls? It is my lady mother.
Is she not down so late, or up so early? 65
What unaccustomed cause procures her hither?

Enter LADY CAPULET, below. JULIET comes down from her window and enters to meet her mother.

LADY CAPULET Why, how now, Juliet?

JULIET Madam, I am not well.

LADY CAPULET Evermore weeping for your cousin's death?
What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears?
And if thou couldst, thou couldst not make him live – 70
Therefore have done. Some grief shows much of love,
But much of grief shows still some want of wit.

JULIET Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss.

LADY CAPULET So shall you feel the loss, but not the friend
Which you weep for.

JULIET Feeling so the loss, 75
I cannot choose but ever weep the friend.

LADY CAPULET Well, girl, thou weep'st not so much for his death
As that the villain lives which slaughtered him.

JULIET What villain, madam?

LADY CAPULET That same villain, Romeo.

JULIET (*Aside*) Villain and he be many miles asunder. – 80
(*To her mother*) God pardon him! I do, with all my
heart –
And yet no man like he doth grieve my heart.

LADY CAPULET That is because the traitor murderer lives.

Turn over

JULIET	Ay, madam – from the reach of these my hands. Would none but I might venge my cousin's death!	85
LADY CAPULET	We will have vengeance for it, fear thou not. Then weep no more. I'll send to one in Mantua, Where that same banished runagate doth live, Shall give him such an unaccustomed dram That he shall soon keep Tybalt company – And then I hope thou wilt be satisfied.	90
JULIET	Indeed, I never shall be satisfied With Romeo till I behold him – dead – Is my poor heart, so for a kinsman vexed. Madam, if you could find out but a man To bear a poison, I would temper it That Romeo should upon receipt thereof Soon sleep in quiet. O, how my heart abhors To hear him named and cannot come to him – To wreak the love I bore my cousin Upon his body that hath slaughtered him!	95 100
LADY CAPULET	Find thou the means, and I'll find such a man. But now I'll tell thee joyful tidings, girl.	
JULIET	And joy comes well in such a needy time. What are they, I beseech your ladyship?	105
LADY CAPULET	Well, well, thou hast a careful father, child – One who, to put thee from thy heaviness, Hath sorted out a sudden day of joy That thou expects not, nor I looked not for.	
JULIET	Madam, in happy time! What day is that?	110
LADY CAPULET	Marry, my child, early next Thursday morn, The gallant, young, and noble gentleman, The County Paris, at Saint Peter's Church, Shall happily make thee there a joyful bride.	
JULIET	Now, by Saint Peter's Church, and Peter too, He shall <i>not</i> make me there a joyful bride! I wonder at this haste, that I must wed Ere he that should be husband comes to woo! I pray you tell my lord and father, madam, I will not marry yet. And when I do, I swear It shall be Romeo, whom you know I hate, Rather than Paris. These are news indeed!	115 120

END OF TEST

