Instructions

- Use **black** ink or ball-point pen.
- **Fill in the boxes** at the top of this page with your name, centre number and candidate number.
- Answer **three** questions, **one** from Section A, **one** from Section B and **one** from Section C.
- Your answers in Section A and Section B must be about the same set play text.
- Answer the questions in the spaces provided – **there may be more space than you need**.

Information

- The total mark for this paper is 80.
- The marks for **each** question are shown in brackets – **use this as a guide as to how much time to spend on each question**.

Advice

- Read each question carefully before you start to answer it.
- Keep an eye on the time.
- Check your answers if you have time at the end.
SECTION A

Answer ONE question from this section.

You are a director planning a rehearsal of the section of the play reprinted in the source booklet.

1  Lysistrata by Aristophanes

You should refer to the extract reproduced on pages 2–7 of the source booklet.

(a) Outline for your performers two ways they might explore the stage direction at the end of this extract, ‘All depart, dancing, the CHORUS singing a hymn to Athena’.

(b) Consider three appropriate rehearsal techniques you might use in order to explore the relationship between First and Second Athenian in this extract.

(c) Explain to your performers how you intend to work on exploring visual, spatial and aural opportunities in this extract, giving reasons for your approach, supported by clear examples.

(Total for Question 1 = 20 marks)

2  Dr Faustus by Christopher Marlowe

You should refer to the extract reproduced on pages 8–12 of the source booklet.

(a) Outline for your performers two ways they might explore the stage direction towards the end of this extract, ‘Exeunt [DEVILS] with him’.

(b) Consider three appropriate rehearsal techniques you might use in order to explore the relationship between Faustus and the Scholars in this extract.

(c) Explain to your performers how you intend to work on exploring visual, spatial and aural opportunities in this extract, giving reasons for your approach, supported by clear examples.

(Total for Question 2 = 20 marks)
3 Woyzeck by Georg Buchner

You should refer to the extract reproduced on pages 13–18 of the source booklet.

(a) Outline for your performers two ways they might explore the stage directions from 'The GRANDMOTHER laughs' to 'thickens to opacity' at the end of this extract. (4)

(b) Consider three appropriate rehearsal techniques you might use to explore the relationship between The Doctor and The Captain in this extract. (6)

(c) Explain to your performers how you intend to work on exploring visual, spatial and aural opportunities in this extract, giving reasons for your approach, supported by clear examples. (10)

(Total for Question 3 = 20 marks)
Indicate which question you are answering by marking a cross in the box ☒. If you change your mind, put a line through the box ☒ and then indicate your new question with a cross ☒.

Chosen Question Number:  

Question 1 ☐  Question 2 ☐  Question 3 ☐

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((a) continued)
SECTION B

Answer ONE question from this section.

*Lysistrata* by Aristophanes

4 As a director, outline and justify production methods you will use to communicate your ideas in performance and with reference to the play’s original performance context.

(Total for Question 4 = 30 marks)

5 As a director, outline how you intend your actors playing two central roles to engage your audience and give clear examples, supported by reasons, of how your ideas might be achieved in your production.

(Total for Question 5 = 30 marks)

*Dr Faustus* by Christopher Marlowe

6 As a director, outline and justify production methods you will use to communicate your ideas in performance and with reference to the play’s original performance context.

(Total for Question 6 = 30 marks)

7 As a director, outline how you intend your actors playing two central roles to engage your audience and give clear examples, supported by reasons, of how your ideas might be achieved in your production.

(Total for Question 7 = 30 marks)

*Woyzeck* by Georg Buchner

8 As a director, outline and justify production methods you will use to communicate your ideas in performance and with reference to the play’s original performance context.

(Total for Question 8 = 30 marks)

9 As a director, outline how you intend your actors playing two central roles to engage your audience and give clear examples, supported by reasons, of how your ideas might be achieved in your production.

(Total for Question 9 = 30 marks)
Indicate which question you are answering by marking a cross in the box ☒. If you change your mind, put a line through the box ☐ and then indicate your new question with a cross ☒.

Chosen Question Number:

Question 4 ☐ Question 5 ☐
Question 6 ☐ Question 7 ☐
Question 8 ☐ Question 9 ☐
SECTION C

Answer ONE question in response to the live production you have seen.

You must write the title of the play, the playwright, the date you saw the play and the venue of the production at the start of your answer.

EITHER

10 ‘Young people in the 21st century struggle to understand the relevance of theatre.’

Discuss the above statement in relation to the play you have seen in performance compared to its original performance conditions.

(Total for Question 10 = 30 marks)

OR

11 Evaluate the director’s impact on the production you have seen and compare this with its original performance conditions.

(Total for Question 11 = 30 marks)

Indicate which question you are answering by marking a cross in the box ☑️. If you change your mind, put a line through the box ☐️ and then indicate your new question with a cross ☑️.

Chosen Question Number: Question 10 ☐ Question 11 ☑️

Title of play: .................................................................

Playwright: .................................................................

Date seen: .................................................................

Venue of production: ..................................................
FIRST ATHENIAN:
Yes, and quickly.

[LYSISTRATA, accompanied by RECONCILIATION, leads both delegations into the Acropolis. The Spartans’ SLAVES remain outside; some sit down on the steps.]

CHORUS:
Embroidered horsecloths - magnificent robes -
   Gold jewellery - whatever you need,
If your daughter’s been given a basket to bear,
   Or your son a processional steed:
What I have of these things, for the taking it’s yours;
   The seals on the chests are quite weak;
You can break them, and then from the contents within
   Take freely whatever you seek.

   You should look very closely to see what there is,
   Explore every cranny with care;
For unless you have got sharper eyesight than me,
   You’ll find there ain’t anything there!

If anyone who’s short of bread
   Has slaves and kids that must be fed,
I’ve lots of wheat, a first-rate sort -
   For one giant loaf, use just one quart.

   Let anyone who feels a lack
   Of food, come round with bag or sack:
I’ve told my Manes he must be
   Prepared to give you wheat for free.

One thing I should have said before -
   You’d better not come near the door.
I hereby give you notice to
   Beware the dog - she’ll go for you!
FIRST ATHENIAN [within; sounding rather drunk]:
Open the door here! [The door begins to open; immediately the speaker barges past the Doorkeeper, knocking him over.] Why didn’t you get out of the way? [He is joined by some of the other ATHENIAN DELEGATES; all are wearing garlands, carrying torches, and evidently drunk. He sees the Spartans’ Slaves, but does not realize who they are.] What are you sitting there for? Do you want me to burn you up with my torch? [The SLAVES retreat from the door.] A low-grade comic cliché, that, though. I won’t do it. [Some protests from the audience.] Oh - very well - it gives me pain, but to please you, I’ll go through with it.

SECOND ATHENIAN:
And we’ll be with you and share your pain. [They brandish their torches at the Slaves, who are still hovering near the door.] Off with you - or shall we pull out that hair of yours and see how you shriek?

FIRST ATHENIAN:
Yes, off with you - the Spartans will soon be coming out after the banquet, and they won’t want you getting in their way!

[The SLAVES are driven away.]

SECOND ATHENIAN:
Never known a party like it. The Spartans were really fun to be with, weren’t they? And we kept our wits pretty well, considering how sozzled we were.

FIRST ATHENIAN:
Not surprising, really. We couldn’t be as stupid as we are when we’re sober. If the Athenians took my advice they’d always get drunk when going on diplomatic missions. As it is, you see, we go to Sparta sober, and so we’re always looking for ways to make things more complicated. Result is, we don’t hear what they do say, and we hunt for implications in what they don’t say - and we bring back quite incompatible reports of what went on. This time, on the other hand, everything seems splendid. If one of them starts singing ‘Telamon’ when he should be singing ‘Cleitagora’, all we do is applaud and swear blind that - [The SLAVES are seen returning.] Here comes this lot back again. Bugger off, will you, you scum!

[The SLAVES are again driven off.]
SECOND ATHENIAN:
Just as well. They're coming out now.

[The SPARTAN DELEGATES come out of the Acropolis. Their leader carries a pair of bagpipes.]

SPARTAN [to the stage piper]:
Here, my dear fellow, tak the pipes, and I'll dance a two-step and sing a bonny song in honour o' the Athenians and of oursel's forby.

FIRST ATHENIAN:
Yes, do, do. I do like watching a Spartan dance.

[The PIPER takes the pipes and strikes up. The SPARTAN dances a solo as he sings.]
SPARTAN:
Send me thy child, the Muse of fame,
Who knows the pride of Sparta’s name
   And Athens’ feats at sea,
O holy Memory:

How once they focht in days of yore
Close by the Artemisium shore -
   Fu’ godlike were their deeds,
   And well they whipped the Medes.

Leonidas led us from home:
Like boars, oor cheeks ran white wi’ foam,
   Like boars, oor teeth we whet,
   And doon oor legs ran sweat.

The Persian men they filled the land
In numbers mair than grains o’ sand,
   Whom we opposed that day
   At famed Thermopylae.

O Artemis the Virgin Queen,
Thou huntress o’ the forests green,
   Come hither, Maiden fair,
   And in oor treaty share;

O mak oor pact endure for aye
In friendship, bliss and wealth; and may
   All cunning foxes cease
   To jeopardize oor peace!

[The portals open again, and LYSISTRATA appears, wearing the aegis of Athena, and flanked by all the ATHENIAN and SPARTAN WOMEN.]
LYSISTRATA:
Well gentlemen, so it’s all happily settled. Spartans, here are your wives back. And [to the Athenians] here are yours. Now form up everyone, man beside wife and wife beside man, and let us have a dance of thanksgiving -

And let us for the future all endeavour
Not to repeat our errors, never ever!

[During the ensuing song by LYSISTRATA, the WIVES rejoin their HUSBANDS, and the couples move into formation for the dance that will follow; they occupy the centre of the orchestra, while the CHORUS - also paired off in couples - are grouped at the edges.]

Come, let us on the Graces call,
Apollo next who healeth all.
On Artemis and Hera too,
On Bacchus ’mid his maenad crew,
   And most on Zeus above:

Let all the gods come witness now
The making of our solemn vow
To keep and never to evade
The peace that Aphrodite made,
   The goddess who is Love!

CHORUS [dancing]:

Hurrah! Apollo, hail!
   Let’s kick it high and free
   And pray for victory!
Evoi, evoi! Evai, evai!

LYSISTRATA:
Over to you, our Spartan brother:
We’ve had one new song, so give us another!
SPARTAN [*singing as the couples dance*]:
Muse o’ Laconia, come from the mountains,
   Sing the song that a Spartan ought,
Sing o’ the noble Castor and Pollux
   Who by Eurotas take their sport.

Sing of Athena’s brazen temple,
   Sing of Apollo’s noble seat.
Step it and prance, ye lively dancers,
   Let us praise Sparta wi’ lips and feet!

Sparta delights in sacred dance,
   The beating o’ feet upon the groond,
When by Eurotas the girls like fillies
   Raise the dust as they prance around,

Shaking their tresses like Bacchic maenads
   Who sport and brandish their holy rods.
And who but Helen, the pure and comely,
   Leads their Chorus in dance to the gods?

Clap your palms, and leap like a deer, and
   Raise up your hands to bind your hair!
And sing in praise of the warrior goddess
   Of Sparta’s Bronze House, Athena the fair!

[All depart, dancing, the CHORUS singing a hymn to Athena.]
FOR USE WITH QUESTION 2

EXTRACT: DR FAUSTUS (pages 135–143)

[Act 5 Scene 2]

Enter FAUSTUS, with the SCHOLARS.

FAUSTUS
Ah, gentlemen!

FIRST SCHOLAR
What ails Faustus?

FAUSTUS
Ah, my sweet chamber fellow, had I lived with thee, then had I lived still! But now I die eternally. Look, comes he not? Comes he not?

SECOND SCHOLAR
What means Faustus?

THIRD SCHOLAR
Belike he is grown into some sickness by being over-solitary

FIRST SCHOLAR
If it be so, we’ll have physicians to cure him.— ’Tis but a surfeit; never fear, man.

FAUSTUS
A surfeit of deadly sin that hath damned both body and soul.

SECOND SCHOLAR
Yet, Faustus, look up to heaven; remember God’s mercies are infinite.
FAUSTUS
But Faustus' offence can ne'er be pardoned. The serpent that tempted Eve may be saved, but not Faustus. Ah, gentlemen, hear me with patience and tremble not at my speeches! Though my heart pants and quivers to remember that I have been a student here these thirty years, O, would I had never seen Württemberg, never read book! And what wonders I have done all Germany can witness, yea, all the world—for which Faustus hath lost both Germany and the world, yea, heaven itself, heaven, the seat of God, the throne of the blessed, the kingdom of joy—and must remain in hell for ever, hell, ah, hell, for ever! Sweet friends, what shall become of Faustus, being in hell for ever?

THIRD SCHOLAR
Yet, Faustus, call on God.

FAUSTUS
On God whom Faustus hath abjured? On God whom Faustus hath blasphemed? Ah, my God, I would weep, but the devil draws in my tears. Gush forth blood instead of tears. Yea, life and soul! O, he stays my tongue! I would lift up my hands, but see, they hold them, they hold them!

ALL
Who, Faustus?

FAUSTUS
Lucifer and Mephistopheles. Ah, gentlemen, I gave them my soul for my cunning!

ALL
God forbid!

FAUSTUS
God forbade it, indeed; but Faustus hath done it. For vain pleasure of twenty four years hath Faustus lost eternal joy and felicity. I writ them a bill with mine own blood. The date is expired: the time will come, and he will fetch me.

FIRST SCHOLAR
Why did not Faustus tell us of this before, that divines might have prayed for thee?

FAUSTUS
Oft have I thought to have done so, but the devil threatened to tear me in pieces if I named God, to fetch both body and soul if I once gave ear to divinity. And now 'tis too late. Gentlemen, away, lest you perish with me.
SECOND SCHOLAR
O, what shall we do to Faustus?

FAUSTUS
Talk not of me, but save yourselves and depart.

THIRD SCHOLAR
God will strengthen me. I will stay with Faustus.

FIRST SCHOLAR
Tempt not God, sweet friend; but let us into the next room and there pray for him.

FAUSTUS
Ay, pray for me, pray for me; and what noise soever ye hear, come not unto me,
for nothing can rescue me.

SECOND SCHOLAR
Pray thou, and we will pray that God may have mercy upon thee.

FAUSTUS
Gentlemen, farewell. If I live till morning, I’ll visit you; if not, Faustus is gone to hell.

ALL
Faustus, farewell.

Exeunt SCHOLARS.

The clock strikes eleven.

FAUSTUS
Ah, Faustus, now hast thou but one bare hour to live,
And then thou must he damned perpetually.
Stand still, you ever-moving spheres of heaven,
That time may cease and midnight never come,
Fair Nature’s eye, rise, rise again, and make
Perpetual day; or let this hour be but
A year, a month, a week, a natural day,
That Faustus may repent and save his soul.
The watch strikes.

Ah, half the hour is past. 'Twill all be past anon.
O God, if thou wilt not have mercy on my soul,
Yet for Christ's sake, whose blood hath ransomed me.
Impose some end to my incessant pain.
Let Faustus live in hell a thousand years,
A hundred thousand, and at last be saved.
O, no end is limited to damned souls!
Why wert thou not a creature wanting soul?
Or why is this immortal that thou hast?
Ah, Pythagoras' metempsychosis—were that true,
This soul should fly from me and I be changed
Unto some brutish beast.
All beasts are happy, for when they die
Their souls are soon dissolved in elements,
But mine must live still to be plagued in hell.
Cursed be the parents that engendered me!
No, Faustus, curse thyself, curse Lucifer,
That hath deprived thee of the joys of heaven.

O, it strikes, it strikes!. Now, body, turn to air,
Or Lucifer will bear thee quick to hell!

O soul, be changed into little water drops
And fall into the ocean, ne’er be found!

Enter DEVILS.

My God, my God, look not so fierce on me!
Adders and serpents, let me breathe a while!
Ugly hell, gape not! Come not, Lucifer!
I’ll burn my books! Ah, Mephistopheles!

Exeunt [DEVILS] with him.

[Epilogue]

Enter CHORUS.

CHORUS
Cut is the branch that might have grown full straight,
And burnèd is Apollo’s laurel bough,
That sometime grew within this learnèd man.
Faustus is gone. Regard his hellish fall,
Whose fiendful fortune may exhort the wise
Only to wonder at unlawful things,
Whose deepness doth entice such forward wits
To practice more than heavenly power permits.

[Exit.]

Terminat hora diem; terminat Author opus.

END OF EXTRACT
SCENE TWENTY THREE

The woods. MARIE’s body where it fell. WOYZECK comes through the shadows.

WOYZECK:

Getting closer. Closer
This is a strange place. Weird. - What’s that?
Something moving. - Shh. Just there.
- Marie?

He moves and stumbles onto the body. It shows bloody in the light.

Aah!
Marie.
- So still. - Everything so still.

He kneels on one knee by the body. Pulls the trunk up onto him resting her back on his knee, holding her like a child.

Why’re you so pale, Marie?
What’s that red thing round your neck? Is it a necklace?
Who gave you a necklace to commit sins with him?
Oh, you were black with them, black.
Have I made you white again?
Why’s your hair so wild, Marie? - Didn’t you comb it today?
So, I’ll tidy it for you. You have to look your best, there’ll be people to meet.
What’re all these marks? Look. Here, here. Like bloodstains.
How did you get them? Have you been fighting, Marie?

Starts to lift the body.

You have to get up now, then I can wash you.
It’s not far. Up.

Stands upright with the body held in front of him.

There’s water here, to wash you. To wash everything away, then you’ll be clean. -
Come to the water.

Drags her down to the pool side.
D’you see the moon, Marie? There’s even blood on the moon.
But you’ll be clean.
Take a step. Then another.
And another.
Another.
-Water, Marie. All the water in the world to wash you.
Water -

*They disappear into the pool. Silence.*

*The two JOURNEYMEN come by the wood carefully, halt.*

2nd JOURNEYMAN:

What’s the matter?

1st JOURNEYMAN:

Can’t you hear it? - There.

2nd JOURNEYMAN:

Ei! What a sound!

1st JOURNEYMAN:

‘The water, calling. No-one’s been drowned for a long time. It’s bad luck to hear it. Come on!

2nd JOURNEYMAN:

There! Again. Like a death-cry.

1st JOURNEYMAN:

Uncanny...
Fog creeping in - Everywhere grey. Beetles whirring like cracked bells.
- Come on!
SCENE TWENTY FOUR

The morgue. MARIE and WOYZECK’S corpses under sheets. The DOCTOR comes in with his instrument case. Looks at them, then lifts the sheet on MARIE. He indents the body with his finger at various points and sniffs it.

DOCTOR:

Hmm.
Little decomposition. Minor contusions.
Multiple laceration and perforation to a point - some millimetres forward of the spine. No vertebral displacement. One right side tendon intact.
General pallor, modified rigor; abdominal distension.
Consistent with a prolonged immersion.

Takes out a large knife and incises the muscle wall.

Confirmed by comparative absence of blood, fluid or static.

Kneels up on the slab and takes his saw from the case. Uses it to cut briskly through the rib cage. Lays down the saw, takes up his knife and incises again deeply.

Non-evidence of water in the lung. Indicative of post-mortem immersion.
’Routine case. - Death by asphyxiation, occasioned by transverse passage of an unknown instrument across the trachea, probably a knife.
Yes: routine, routine.

Climbs down, imperfectly replacing the sheet on her. Crosses to WOYZECK’S body with his case, exposes the head.

Ah, Woyzeck.
What a waste! Just when you were really becoming interesting.
No consideration. - If you’d only stopped to think!
You could have been in the asylum now, Woyzeck, visited by all the foremost medical practitioners.
The trouble I took with you. - Waste, waste.

He pulls the sheet back fully.

A very poor cadaver.
No exceptional disfigurement; no marks of violence. - Normal decomposition consistent with immersion in water.
Hmm -

Punctures the body casually with his knife.

Presence of same commensurate with death by drowning.
A poor ending, Woyzeck.
The CAPTAIN enters portentously.

CAPTAIN:

A bad business, Doctor.
These people - Their lives -
Messy.

DOCTOR:

Putrefaction is the process whereby chemical fats comprising the tissue are rendered to their constituent elements. A disagreeable odour may be discerned.

CAPTAIN:

I knew he’d come to a bad end. - Woyzeck, I said, this dashing about’ll do you no good at all. You’re only running toward the grave. And now he’s got there, ahead of time. It’s a sad world, Doctor, going on the way it does for ever without stopping. - How can it have time to think?!

DOCTOR:

Absence of scientific method, Captain! Proceed empirically. By the use of the empirical faculty I have been able to establish that this woman had her throat cut and this man died by drowning.

CAPTAIN:

Oh, marvellous - marvellous! To work that out from them being found in the lake and her with her head hanging off!

DOCTOR:

Deduction, deduction. This corpse has no water in the lung and no blood. - This corpse has water in the lung and blood in a condition of stasis. Observe.

He incises WOYZECK'S body,

What’s this? Where’s the blood? - What have you done with your blood, Woyzeck?

CAPTAIN:

Ha ha! Deduction, my dear ghoul - he’s lost it.
DOCTOR:

I shall report this. It’s an affront to medicine.

_Gathers up his instruments and packs them quickly._

CAPTAIN:

Don’t rush off, Doctor. Look here, look what comes of it. - I haven’t told you my symptoms yet. This business’s upset me dreadfully, I get indigestion -

DOCTOR (_pauses_):

Where’s the blood, Woyzeck? What’s happened to the blood?

_Goes out urgently._

CAPTAIN (_follows_):

Doctor! Wait!
SCENE TWENTY FIVE

The woods, ground mist. **ANDRES**, kneeling, splits sticks. A voice whistles the first line of ‘I had a little nut tree’, making him look round. He recommences chopping.

**ANDRES:**

Wha -?

*Feels among the sticks, looks at his fingers.*

‘Must’ve cut myself. Cut my hand.

*The second line is whistled, closer. **ANDRES** hardly hears. He examines his fingers.*

Eh?

*Scrabbles at the sticks. The **GRANDMOTHER** appears behind him in a cloak and hood.*

Where -?

*He picks the sticks up tentatively: their undersides are running with gore. It drips. **ANDRES** drops them, backs away.*

It’s coming out ‘the ground. - Coming out ‘the ground!

*The **GRANDMOTHER** laughs. He runs off.*

She walks forward as the mist thickens round her and is then lit red, reflecting on her cataracts. She looks round the wood. The voice whistles ‘I had a little nut tree’ again, but moving further and further away this time.

*The **GRANDMOTHER** nods and moves off slowly as the mist thickens to opacity.*

END OF EXTRACT