



# UNIVERSITETET I OSLO

Institutt for litteratur, områdestudier og europeiske språk

## UTSATT SKOLEEKSAMEN

2009/HØST

1 side + vedlegg på 5 sider

ENG2327- Shakespeare

4 timer

Fredag, 15. januar 2010

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Tillatte hjelpemidler: Engelsk-engelsk ordbok

Write an essay on *ONE* of the following topics:

1. Write an essay on the excerpt from *Hamlet* (text provided). Locate the scene in its dramatic context, and discuss its key themes, sources of conflict, and aspects of language and characterization in relation to the play as a whole.

OR

2. Write an essay on the excerpt from *Antony and Cleopatra* (text provided). Locate the scene in its dramatic context, and discuss its key themes, sources of conflict, and aspects of language and characterization in relation to the play as a whole.

OR

3. Write an essay on the excerpt from *Henry V* (text provided). Locate the scenes in their dramatic context, and discuss their key themes, sources of conflict, and aspects of language and characterization in relation to the play as a whole.

**Begrunnelse: Ta kontakt med din faglærer på e-post innen 1 uke etter at sensuren er kunngjort i StudentWeb. Oppgi navn og kandidatnummer. Sensor bestemmer om begrunnelsen skal gis skriftlig eller muntlig.**

*Kingdom. To-morrow shall I beg leave to see your kingly eyes. When I shall (first asking your pardon therewith) recount the occasions of my sudden and more strange return.*

HAMLET

What should this mean? Are all the rest come back?

Or is it some abuse? or no such thing?

LABETES: Know you the hand?

KING: 'Tis Hamlet's character. Naked,

And in a postscript here he says alone:

Can you advise me?

LABETES: I'm lost in it my Lord; but let him come, It warms the very sickness in my heart,

That I shall live and tell him to his teeth;

Thus didest thou.

KING: If it be so Laertes,

As how should it be so, how otherwise,

Will you be rul'd by me?

LABETES: If so you'll not o'errule me to a peace.

KING: To thine own peace: if he be now return'd,

As checking at his voyage, and that he means

No more to undertake it; I will work him

To an exploit now ripe in my device,

Under the which he shall not choose but fall:

And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe,

But even his mother shall uncharge the practice,

And call it accident.

[LABETES: My Lord I will be ruled,

The rather if you could devise it so

That I might be the organ.

KING: It falls right,

You have been talk'd of since your travel much,

And that in Hamlet's hearing, for a quality

Wherein they say you shine, your sum of parts

Did not together pluck such envy from him  
As did that one, and that in my regard  
Of the unworthiest siege.

LABETES: What part is that my Lord?

KING: A very riband in the cap of youth,

Yet needful too, for youth no less becomes

The light and careless livery that it wears,

Than settled age, his sables, and his weeds,

Importing health and graveness.] Sometime months hence,

Here was a gentleman of Normandy,

I've seen myself, and serv'd against the French,

And they can well on horseback; but this gallant

Had witchcraft in't; he grew into his seat,

And to such wondrous doing brought his horse,

As he had been incorp'd and demi-natur'd

With the brave beast, so far he pass'd my thought,

That I in forgery of shapes and tricks,

Come short of what he did.

LABETES: A Norman was't?

KING: A Norman.

LABETES: Upon my life Lamound.

KING: The very same.

LABETES: I know him well, he is the brooch indeed,

And gem of all the nation.

KING: He made confession of you,

And gave you such a masterly report,

For art and exercise in your defence;

And for your rapier most especially,

That he cried out, 'twould be a sight indeed,

If one could match you [the scrimers of their nation

He swore had neither motion, guard nor eye,

If you oppos'd them:] sir, this report of his

Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy,

That he could nothing do but wish and beg,  
Your sudden coming o'er to play with him;  
Now out of this.

LAERTES: What out of this, my Lord?

KING: Laertes was your father dear to you?  
Or are you like the painting of a sorrow,  
A face without a heart?

LAERTES: Why ask you this?

KING: Not that I think you did not love your father,  
But that I know Love is begun by Time:

And that I see in passages of proof,  
Time qualifies the spark and fire of it:

[There lives within the very flame of love

A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it,

And nothing is at a like goodness still,

For goodness growing to a plurisy,

Dies in his own too much; that we would do.

We should do when we would: for this would change

And hath abatements and delays as many,

As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents,

And then this should be like a spendthrift's sigh,

That hurts by easing; but, to the quick of th' ulcer,]

Hamlet comes back: what would you undertake,

To show yourself your father's son indeed,

More than in words?

LAERTES: To cut his throat i' th' Church.

KING: No place indeed should murder sanctuarize;

Revenge should have no bounds: but good Laertes

Will you do this, keep close within your chamber,

Hamlet return'd, shall know you are come home:

We'll put on those shall praise your excellence,

And set a double varnish on the fame

The Frenchman gave you, bring you in fine together,

And wager on your heads; he being remiss,  
Most generous, and free from all contriving,  
Will not peruse the foils I so that with ease,  
Or with a little shuffling, you may choose  
A sword unbated, and in a pass of practice,  
Requite him for your father.

LAERTES: I will do't,

And for that purpose I'll anoint my sword:  
I bought an unction of a mountebank

So mortal, that but dip a knife in it,

Where it draws blood, no cataplasm so rare,

Collected from all simples that have virtue

Under the Moon, can save the thing from death,

That is but scratch'd withal: I'll touch my point,

With this contagion, that if I gall him slightly,

It may be death.

KING: Let's further think of this,

Weigh what convenience both of time and means

May fit us to our shape, if this should fail;

And that our drift look through our bad performance,

'Twere better not assay'd; therefore this project

Should have a back or second, that might hold,

If this should blast in proof: soft, let me see,

We'll make a solemn wager on your cunning,

I ha't:

When in your motion you are hot and dry,

As make your bouts more violent to that end,

And that he calls for drink; I'll have prepar'd him

A chalice for the nonce; whereon but sipping,

If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck,

Our purpose may hold there;

How sweet Queen.

*Enter Queen.*

*Enter Dolabella*

DOLABELLA Proculeius,  
What thou hast done thy master Caesar knows,  
And he hath sent for thee. For the queen,  
I'll take her to my guard.

80 PROCULEIUS So, Dolabella,  
it shall content me best: be gentle to her.—  
To Caesar I will speak what you shall please,  
If you'll employ me to him.

*Exit Proculeius [with Gallus and Soldiers]*

85 CLEOPATRA Say I would die.  
DOLABELLA Most noble empress, you have heard of me?  
CLEOPATRA I cannot tell.

DOLABELLA Assuredly you know me.

90 CLEOPATRA No matter, sir, what I have heard or known.  
You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams:  
Is't not your trick?

DOLABELLA I understand not, madam.

CLEOPATRA I dreamt there was an Emperor Antony:

O, such another sleep, that I might see

But such another man!

95 DOLABELLA If it might please ye—

CLEOPATRA His face was as the heavens, and therein  
stuck

A sun and moon which kept their course and lighted  
The little o' th' earth.

DOLABELLA Most sovereign creature—

100 CLEOPATRA His legs bestrid the ocean, his reared arm  
Crested the world: his voice was propertied

As all the tunèd spheres, and that to friends:

But when he meant to quail and shake the orb,

He was as rattling thunder. For his bounty,

There was no winter in't: an autumn it was

That grew the more by reaping. His delights

Were dolphin-like: they showed his back above

The element they lived in. In his livery

Walked crowns and crownets, realms and islands  
were

As plates dropped from his pocket.

110 DOLABELLA Cleopatra!

CLEOPATRA Think you there was or might be such a man  
As this I dreamt of?

DOLABELLA Gentle madam, no.

115 CLEOPATRA You lie up to the hearing of the gods!  
But if there be nor ever were one such,  
It's past the size of dreaming. Nature wants stuff

To vie strange forms with fancy: yet t' imagine

An Antony were nature's piece gainst fancy,

Condemning shadows quite.

120 DOLABELLA Hear me, good madam:

Your loss is as yourself, great, and you bear it

As answering to the weight. Would I might never

O'ertake pursued success: but I do feel,

125 By the rebound of yours, a grief that smites

My very heart at root.

CLEOPATRA I thank you, sir.

Know you what Caesar means to do with me?

DOLABELLA I am loath to tell you what I would you knew.

130 CLEOPATRA Nay, pray you, sir.

DOLABELLA Though he be honourable—

CLEOPATRA He'll lead me, then, in triumph.

DOLABELLA Madam, he will, I know't.

*Flourish. Enter Proculeius, Caesar, Gallus, Maecenas and*

*others of his train*

135 ALL Make way there! Caesar!

CAESAR Which is the Queen of Egypt?

DOLABELLA It is the emperor, madam. *Cleopatra kneels*

CAESAR Arise, you shall not kneel:

I pray you rise. Rise, Egypt.

140 CLEOPATRA Sir, the gods

Will have it thus. My master and my lord

I must obey.

*She stands*

CAESAR Take to you no hard thoughts.

The record of what injuries you did us,

side 4 and 6

3. THE LIFE OF HENRY THE FIFTH

Prologue Enter CHORUS

CHORUS O for a muse of fire, that would ascend  
 The brightest heaven of invention,  
 A kingdom for a stage, princes to act,  
 And monarchs to behold the swelling scene.  
 Then should the warlike Harry, like himself,  
 Assume the port of Mars, and at his heels  
 (Leashed in, like hounds) should famine, sword and fire  
 Crouch for employment. But pardon, gentles all,  
 The flat unraisèd spirits, that hath dared,  
 On this unworthy scaffold, to bring forth

10

So great an object. Can this cockpit hold  
 The vasty fields of France? Or may we cram  
 Within this wooden O the very casques  
 That did affright the air at Agincourt?  
 Oh, pardon: since a crooked figure may  
 Attest in little place a million,  
 And let us, ciphers to this great account,  
 On your imaginary forces work.  
 Suppose within the girdle of these walls  
 Are now confined two mighty monarchies,  
 Whose high uprearèd and abutting fronts  
 The perilous narrow ocean parts asunder.  
 Piece out our imperfections with your thoughts.  
 Into a thousand parts divide one man,  
 And make imaginary puissance.  
 Think when we talk of horses that you see them  
 Printing their proud hooves i'th' receiving earth,  
 For 'tis your thoughts that now must deck our kings,  
 Carry them here and there, jumping o'er times,

15

20

25

Side 5 and 6

Turning th' accomplishment of many years  
 Into an hour-glass. For the which supply  
 Admit me Chorus to this history,  
 Who, Prologue-like, your humble patience pray,  
 Gently to hear, kindly to judge our play.

*Exit*

I.1 *Enter the two Bishops of CANTERBURY and ELY*

CANTERBURY My lord, I'll tell you, that self bill is urged  
 Which in th' eleventh year of the last king's reign  
 Was like, and had indeed against us passed  
 But that the scambling and unquiet time  
 Did push it out of farther question.

ELY But how, my lord, shall we resist it now?

CANTERBURY It must be thought on. If it pass against us  
 We lose the better half of our possession,

For all the temporal lands, which men devout  
 By testament have given to the Church  
 Would they strip from us, being valued thus:  
 As much as would maintain to the king's honour  
 Full fifteen earls and fifteen hundred knights,  
 Six thousand and two hundred good esquires,  
 And to relief of lazars and weak age  
 Of indigent faint souls, past corporal toil,  
 A hundred alms-houses, right well supplied;  
 And to the coffers of the king beside  
 A thousand pounds by th' year. Thus runs the bill.

ELY This would drink deep.  
 CANTERBURY 'T would drink the cup and all.

ELY But what prevention?

CANTERBURY The king is full of grace, and fair regard.

ELY And a true lover of the holy Church.

CANTERBURY The courses of his youth promised it not.  
 The breath no sooner left his father's body  
 But that his wildness, mortified in him,  
 Seemed to die too. Yea, at that very moment  
 Consideration like an angel came,  
 And whipped th' offending Adam out of him,  
 Leaving his body as a paradise  
 T' envelop and contain celestial spirits.  
 Never was such a sudden scholar made,  
 Never came reformation in a flood  
 With such a heady currance scouring faults,

*Side bar 6*

- 9 temporal secular. The issue at heart was one of taxation. Land bequeathed to the Church became exempt.  
 13-19 Full . . . by th' year. See Holinshed, p. 545: 'fiftene earles, fiftene hundred knights, six thousand and two hundred esquires, and a hundred almshouses, for reliefe onelie of the poore, impotent, and needie persons, and the king to have cleerlie to his coffers twentie thousand pounds'.  
 15 lazars lepers or seriously diseased and disfigured invalids. The name originally came from the story of Lazarus in Luke 16.20.  
 19 the bill (1) the proposed act of Parliament, (2) the cost.  
 22 grace (1) Christian goodness, (2) beauty.  
 22 fair regard (1) highly respected, (2) respectful of the Church.  
 26 mortified (1) killed (as in his father's body), (2) thwarted, frustrated.  
 28 Consideration (1) spiritual contemplation, (2) careful thought.  
 29 th' offending Adam This account of Henry's conversion is phrased in the language of the baptismal service in the Book of Common Prayer, which speaks of 'the old Adam'. The 'Adam' of original sin was proverbial (Dent A29).  
 30 a paradise i.e. unfallen, like Adam in Eden.  
 33 in a flood More likely the Herculean labour of cleaning the Augean stables than Noah's flood. See line 35.  
 34 currance OED acknowledges 'currance' as a variant of 'currency', flowing. Walter wrongly calls it a 'nonce word'.