**Evaluation: English Language Paper One Question Four using Macbeth**

**Q4**: Focus this part of your answer **on the whole of the extract.**

A student, having read this extract, said: ***“Shakespeare makes Lady Macbeth sound unstable in this section of the play.’***

To what extent do you agree?

In your answer, you should:

* Write about your own impressions of the character involved.
* Evaluate how the writer develop ideas.
* Support your opinions with quotations from the text

**LADY MACBETH**

These deeds must not be thought

After these ways; so, it will make us mad.

M**ACBETH**

Methought I heard a voice cry ‘Sleep no more:

Macbeth does murder sleep’, the innocent sleep,

Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,

The death of each day’s life, sore labour’s bath,

Balm of hurt minds, great nature’s second course,

Chief nourisher in life’s feast.

**LADY MACBETH**

What do you mean?

**MACBETH**

Still it cried ‘Sleep no more’ to all the house;

‘Glamis hath murdered sleep’, and therefore Cawdor

Shall sleep no more: Macbeth shall sleep no more.

**LADY MACBETH**

Who was it, that thus cried? Why, worthy thane,

You do unbend your noble strength to think

So brain-sickly of things. Go get some water,

And wash this filthy witness from your hand.

Why did you bring these daggers from the place?

They must lie there. Go carry them and smear

The sleepy grooms with blood.

**MACBETH**

I’ll go no more.

I am afraid to think what I have done;

Look on’t again, I dare not.

**LADY MACBETH**

Infirm of purpose!

Give me the daggers. The sleeping and the dead

Are but as pictures; ’tis the eye of childhood

That fears a painted devil. (Act 2 Scene 2)

**Evaluation: English Language Paper One Question Four using Jekyll and Hyde**

**Q4**: Focus this part of your answer **on the whole of the extract.**

A student, having read this extract, said: ***“Dickens steadily increases the tension in this extract – the reader becomes more scared along with Utteron and Enfield”***

To what extent do you agree?

In your answer, you should:

* Write about your own impressions of the character involved.
* Evaluate how the writer develops the ideas.
* Support your opinions with quotations from the text

The court was very cool and a little damp, and full of premature twilight, although the sky, high up overhead, was still bright with sunset. The middle one of the three windows was half-way open; and sitting close beside it, taking the air with an infinite sadness of mien, like some disconsolate prisoner, Utterson saw Dr. Jekyll.

“What! Jekyll!” he cried. “I trust you are better.”

“I am very low, Utterson,” replied the doctor, drearily, “very low. It will not last long, thank God.”

“You stay too much indoors,” said the lawyer. “You should be out, whipping up the circulation like Mr. Enfield and me. (This is my cousin—Mr. Enfield—Dr. Jekyll.) Come, now; get your hat and take a quick turn with us.”

“You are very good,” sighed the other. “I should like to very much; but no, no, no, it is quite impossible; I dare not. But indeed, Utterson, I am very glad to see you; this is really a great pleasure; I would ask you and Mr. Enfield up, but the place is really not fit.”

“Why then,” said the lawyer, good-naturedly, “the best thing we can do is to stay down here and speak with you from where we are.”

“That is just what I was about to venture to propose,” returned the doctor with a smite. But the words were hardly uttered, before the smile was struck out of his face and succeeded by an expression of such abject terror and despair, as froze the very blood of the two gentlemen below. They saw it but for a glimpse, for the window was instantly thrust down; but that glimpse had been sufficient, and they turned and left the court without a word. In silence, too, they traversed the by-street; and it was not until they had come into a neighbouring thoroughfare, where even upon a Sunday there were still some stirrings of life, that Mr. Utterson at last turned and looked at his companion. They were both pale; and there was an answering horror in their eyes.

“God forgive us, God forgive us,” said Mr. Utterson.

But Mr. Enfield only nodded his head very seriously and walked on once more in silence.

**Evaluation: English Language Paper One Question Four using An Inspector Calls**

**Q4**: Focus this part of your answer **on the whole of the extract.** A student, having read this extract, said: ***“Priestley makes it clear to the audience that the Inspector is the main figure of authority in this extract, despite Mr Birling and Gerald’s attempts to assert themselves.”*** To what extent do you agree?

In your answer, you should:

* Write about your own impressions of the character involved.
* Evaluate how the writer develops the ideas.
* Support your opinions with quotations from the text

*The Inspector enters, and Edna goes, closing door after her. The Inspector need not be a big man but he creates at once an impression of massiveness, solidity and purposefulness. He is a man in his fifties, dressed in a plain darkish suit of the period. He speaks carefully, weightily, and has a disconcerting habit of looking hard at the person he addresses before actually speaking.*

Inspector: Mr Birling?

Birling: Yes. Sit down Inspector.

Inspector: (sitting) Thank you, sir.

Birling: Have a glass of port – or a little whisky?

Inspector: No, thank you, Mr Birling. I'm on duty.

Birling: You're new, aren't you?

Inspector: Yes, sir. Only recently transferred.

Birling: I thought you must be. I was an alderman for years – and lord mayor two years ago – and I’m still on the bench – so I know the Brumley police offices pretty well – and I thought I’d never seen you before.

Inspector: Quite so.

Birling: Well, what can I do for you? Some trouble about a warrant?

Inspector: No, Mr Birling.

Birling: (after a pause, with a touch of impatience) Well, what is it then?

Inspector: I’d like some information, if you don't mind, Mr Birling. Two hours ago a young woman died on the infirmary. She'd been taken there this afternoon because she'd swallowed a lot of strong disinfectant. Burnt her inside out, of course.

Eric: (involuntarily) My god!

Inspector: Yes, she was in great agony. They did everything they could for her at the infirmary, but she died. Suicide, of course.

Birling: (rather impatiently) Yes, yes. Horrid business. But I don't understand why you should come here, inspector –

Inspector: (cutting through, massively) I’ve been round to the room she had, and she'd left a letter there and a sort of diary. Like a lot of these young women who get into various kinds of trouble, she'd used more than one name. But her original name – her real name – was Eva Smith.

Birling: (thoughtfully) Eva Smith?

Inspector: Do you remember her, Mr Birling?

Birling: (slowly) No – I seem to remember hearing that name – Eva Smith – somewhere. But it doesn't convey anything to me. And I don't see where I come into this.

Inspector: She was employed in your works at one time.

Birling: Oh – that's it, is it? Well, we've several hundred young women there, y'know, and they keep changing.

Inspector: This young women, Eva Smith, was out of the ordinary. I found a photograph of her in her lodgings. Perhaps you'd remember her from that.

*The Inspector takes a photograph, about postcard size, out of his pocket and goes to Birling. Both Gerald and Eric rise to have a look at the photograph, but the inspector interposes himself between them and the photograph. They are surprised and rather annoyed. Birling stares hard, and with recognition, at the photograph, which the inspector then replaces in his pocket.*

Gerald: (showing annoyance) Any particular reason why I shouldn't see this girl's photograph, inspector?

Inspector: (coolly, looking hard at him) There might be.

Eric: And the same applies to me, I suppose?

Inspector: Yes.