| $  \rangle$    |
|----------------|
|                |
|                |
|                |
| •              |
|                |
|                |
|                |
|                |
| מ              |
| akea           |
| 0              |
| 9              |
| N S            |
| 2              |
| <b> </b> ×     |
|                |
| S              |
| $\overline{0}$ |
| 2              |
|                |
|                |
|                |

ERET.NET

# Choose your homework from the menu below:

| Mild   | Mild   | Hot  | A CO  |                    |
|--|--|--|---|--------------------|
| Complete the plot<br>summary questions for<br>AIC.<br><b>Think about:</b> how key<br>themes are presented<br>and the structure of<br>the play. | Create character mind maps<br>for each of the following:<br>The Inspector, Gerald and<br>Mr Birling.<br><b>Include:</b> What they're like at<br>the beginning, middle and<br>end.      | Create a mind map for<br>each of the key themes.<br>Must include quotes.<br><b>Key themes:</b> Gender,<br>Responsibility, Age, Class,<br>Social status                   | Spend 45 minutes answering<br>the exam question. You must<br>spend 5 minutes annotating<br>the extract first!<br>How does Priestley present<br>the character Arthur<br>Birling? | An Inspector Calls |
| Complete the plot summary<br>questions for Jekyll and<br>Hyde.<br><b>Include:</b> quotes where<br>necessary.                                   | Create a mind map for each<br>of the key themes. Must<br>include quotes.<br><b>Key themes:</b> Duality,<br>Science, Nature Vs.<br>Supernatural.  | Spend 10 minutes annotating<br>the extract to answer the<br>question.<br>Find at least <u>5</u> quotes and<br>say how each presents Jekyll<br>and links to the contexts. | Spend 45 minutes answering<br>the exam question. You must<br>spend 5 minutes annotating<br>the extract first!<br>How is the theme of duality<br>presented in the novel?         | Jekyll and Hyde    |
| Complete a plot summary<br>for each act of Macbeth.<br><b>Think about</b> : how key<br>themes are presented and<br>how the characters change.  | Create a character profile<br>sheet for: Macbeth, Lady<br>Macbeth, Witches.<br><b>Include</b> : Personality, role in<br>the play, relationship with<br>Macbeth and links to<br>themes. | Spend 20 minutes answering<br>the extract question.<br>Remember to annotate the<br>extract.<br>How is Macbeth presented<br>in this extract?                              | Have a go at answering an<br>essay question about one of<br>the key characters.<br>How is Banquo presented<br>throughout the play?  | Macbeth            |
| Complete the five steps for<br>both poems.<br><b>Poems</b> : 'Tramp' and 'Down<br>and Out, Paddington<br>Station'                              | Complete a comparison grid<br>for the two poems. Write<br>out two PQ paragraphs<br>comparing the poems.<br><b>Poems:</b> 'Tramp' and 'Down<br>and Out, Paddington<br>Station'          | Annotate a poem and write<br>4 PQ paragraphs describing<br>its effects on you.<br><b>Poem:</b> 'The Hero'  | Spend 20 minutes in the<br>first question and 40<br>minutes comparing the two<br>poems for question 2<br><b>Poems:</b> 'Havisham' and<br>'Human Interest'                       | Unseen Poetry      |

# AIC: Extra Mild

- 1. Who has just gotten engaged as the play begins? Who are they celebrating their engagement with and where?
- 2. What is the nature of Mr Birling's and Gerald's father's businesses?
- 3. What is Mr Birling's main piece of advice during his 'man to man' talk with Eric and Gerald?
- 4. The Inspector questions Mr Birling first and shows him a photograph. What reason does he give for not showing the photograph to anyone else at that time?
- 5. What is Mr Birling's connection with Eva Smith?
- 6. What was Eva Smith asking for that caused her to be fired?
- 7. Why was she fired from her second job? What power did Sheila have over Eva?
- 8. The Inspector tells the Birlings that Eva Smith changed her name. To what?
- 9. Gerald recognises the name. When and where did he meet her?

10.

- 11. Why does this make Sheila particularly angry?
- 12. It is revealed that Gerald ended up having what kind of a relationship with Eva Smith/Daisy Renton?
- 13. Why did Mrs Birling refuse the pregnant girl help? Whose responsibility does she say the baby is?
- 14. When and where had Eric met the girl? What did he do to try and help her when he discovered she was pregnant?
- 15. How do the following feel about their involvement in Eva Smith/Daisy Renton's death? Mr Birling, Mrs Birling, Sheila, Eric
- 16. After he has left the house, what do the Birlings learn about the Inspector?
- 17. How do the parents feel about Eva Smith's death after this revelation?
- 18. What do Sheila and Eric think of their parents?

# AIC: Extra-Hot

How does Priestly present the character Arthur Birling? You must refer to the extract and your knowledge of the whole text.

| GERALD  | (slowly) That man wasn't a police officer.   |  |  |
|---------|--|--|--|
| BERLING | (astounded) What?  |  |  |
| MRS B.  | Are you certain?   |  |  |
| GERALD  | I'm almost certain. That's what I came back to tell you.   |  |  |
| BERLENG | (excitedly) Good lad! You asked about him, eh?   |  |  |
| GERALD  | Yes. I met a police sergeant I know down the road. I<br>asked him about this Inspector Goole and described<br>the chap carefully to him. He swore there wasn't any<br>Inspector Goole or anybody like him on the force<br>here.  |  |  |
| BIRLING | You didn't tell him  |  |  |
| GERALD  | (cutting in) No, no. I passed it off by saying I'd been<br>having an argument with somebody. But the point is –<br>this sergeant was dead certain they hadn't any<br>inspector at all like the chap who came here.   |  |  |
| BIRLING | (excitedly) By Jingo! A fake!  |  |  |
| MRS B.  | (triumphantly) Didn't I tell you? Didn't I say I<br>couldn't imagine a real police inspector talking like<br>that to us?   |  |  |
| GERALD  | Well, you were right. There isn't any such inspector,<br>We've been had.   |  |  |
| BIRLING | (beginning to move) I'm going to make certain of this.   |  |  |
| MRS B.  | What are you going to do?  |  |  |
| BIRLING | Ring up the Chief Constable - Colonel Roberts.   |  |  |
| MRS B.  | Careful what you say, dear.  |  |  |
| BIRLING | (now at telephone) Of course. (At telephone.)<br>Brumley eight seven five two. (To others as be waits.)<br>I was going to do this anyhow. I've had my<br>suspicions all along. (At telephone.) Colonel Roberts,<br>please. Mr Arthur Birling here Oh, Roberts –<br>Birling here. Sorry to ring you up so late, but can you<br>tell me if an Inspector Goole has joined your staff<br>lately Goole. G-O-O-L-E a new man |  |  |

(He puts down the telephone and looks at the others.) There's no Inspector Goole on the police. That man definitely wasn't a police inspector at all. As Gerald says – we've been had.

# J&H: Extra Mild

- 1. Which two characters are walking together at the beginning of the novella?
- 2. One of these characters tells a story about an incident what is the incident?
- 3. Who is the narrator of the novella?
- 4. What is the narrator's occupation?
- 5. Where does Mr Hyde live?
- 6. Which character is killed by Mr Hyde?
- 7. Who witnesses this murder?
- 8. What clue does Mr Hyde leave behind?
- 9. How do other characters react to Mr Hyde (include evidence)?
- 10. Which character is Mr Hyde the same person as?
- 11. Who is the first character to witness the change?
- 12. What is the name of Dr Jekyll's butler?
- 13. Who are the narrators of the final two chapters?
- 14. Why did Dr Jekyll begin his experiments?
- 15. What happens to Dr Jekyll at the end?

# <u> J&H: Hot</u>

Spend 10 minutes annotating the extract to answer the question.

Find at least <u>5</u> quotes and say how each presents Jekyll and links to the contexts.

When they had come within speech (which was just under the maid's eyes) the older man bowed and accosted the other with a very pretty manner of politeness. It did not seem as if the subject of his address were of great importance; indeed, from his pointing, it sometimes appeared as if he were only inquiring his way; but the moon shone on his face as he spoke, and the girl was pleased to watch it, it seemed to breathe such an innocent and old-world kindness of disposition, yet with something high too, as of a well-founded self-content. Presently her eye wandered to the other, and she was surprised to recognise in him a certain Mr. Hyde, who had once visited her master and for whom she had conceived a dislike. He had in his hand a heavy cane, with which he was trifling; but he answered never a word, and seemed to listen with an illcontained impatience. And then all of a sudden he broke out in a great flame of anger, stamping with his foot, brandishing the cane, and carrying on (as the maid described it) like a madman. The old gentleman took a step back, with the air of one very much surprised and a trifle hurt; and at that Mr. Hyde broke out of all bounds and clubbed him to the earth. And next moment, with ape-like fury, he was trampling his victim under foot and hailing down a storm of blows, under which the bones were audibly shattered and the body jumped upon the roadway. At the horror of these sights and sounds, the maid fainted.

# J&H: Extra-Hot

# Spend 45 minutes answering the exam question. You must spend 5 minutes annotating the extract first!

# How is the theme of duality presented in the novel?

Many a man would have even blazoned such irregularities as I was guilty of; but from the high views that I had set before me, I regarded and hid them with an almost morbid sense of shame. It was thus rather the exacting nature of my aspirations than any particular degradation in my faults, that made me what I was and, with even a deeper trench than in the majority of men, severed in me those provinces of good and ill which divide and compound man's dual nature. In this case, I was driven to reflect deeply and inveterately on that hard law of life, which lies at the root of religion and is one of the most plentiful springs of distress. Though so profound a double-dealer, I was in no sense a hypocrite; both sides of me were in dead earnest; I was no more myself when I laid aside restraint and plunged in shame, than when I laboured, in the eye of day, at the furtherance of knowledge or the relief of sorrow and suffering. And it chanced that the direction of my scientific studies, which led wholly toward the mystic and the transcendental, re-acted and shed a strong light on this consciousness of the perennial war among my members. With every day, and from both sides of my intelligence, the moral and the intellectual, I thus drew steadily nearer to that truth, by whose partial discovery I have been doomed to such a dreadful shipwreck: that man is not truly one, but truly two. I say two, because the state of my own knowledge does not pass beyond that point. Others will follow, others will outstrip me on the same lines; and I hazard the guess that man will be ultimately known for a mere polity of multifarious, incongruous, and independent denizens. I, for my part, from the nature of my life, advanced infallibly in one direction and in one direction only. It was on the moral side, and in my own person, that I learned to recognise the thorough and primitive duality of man; I saw that, of the two natures that contended in the field of my consciousness, even if I could rightly be said to be either, it was only because I was radically both; and from an early date, even before the course of my scientific discoveries had begun to suggest the most naked possibility of such a miracle, I had learned to dwell with pleasure, as a beloved day-dream, on the thought of the separation of these elements.

# **Macbeth: Hot**

Spend 20 minutes answering the extract question. Remember to annotate the extract.

How is Macbeth presented in this extract?

A cry within of women

What is that noise?

# Seyton

It is the cry of women, my good lord. Macbeth

I have almost forgot the taste of fears;

o The time has been, my senses would have cool'd To hear a night-shriek and my fell of hair Would at a dismal treatise rouse and stir As life were in't. I have supp'd full with horrors; Direness familiar to my slaughterous thoughts 15 Cannot once start me. Wherefore was that cry?

# Seyton

The queen, my lord, is dead.

# Macbeth

She should have died hereafter

There would have been a time for such a word. Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow Creeps in this petty pace from day to day 20 To the last syllable of recorded time;

- And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle, Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player That struts and frets his hour upon the stage 25 And then is heard no more. It is a tale

# **Unseen Poetry: Extra Mild**

# Five steps

Content: what is the poem about? Ideas: what does the poet want us to think about? Mood and Atmosphere: how does the poem make you feel? Words written: what sort of interesting language is used?

# <u>Tramp</u>

This mad prophet gibbers\* mid-traffic, wringing his hands whilst mouthing at heaven. No messages for us. His conversation is simply a passage through time. He points and calls. Our uneven stares dissuade\* approach. **We fear him**, his matted hair, patched coat, grey look from sleeping out. We mutter amongst ourselves and hope he keeps away. No place for him in our heaven, there it's clean and empty.

\*gibbers – speaks so fast it sounds like nonsense \*dissuade – persuade against Rupert M. Loydell.

# Down and Out, Paddington Station

Weighed down by paper bags And tired, string-tied coat She shuffled among the tables Inspecting the abandoned drinks Then sat and dozed the timetable away The **faded** hair told nothing Above the lines of ingrained dirt She had a little time Before the midnight deadline We did not know her destination Perhaps a doorway in the Euston Road The cheerful flowers mocked her Watched by unseeing Sleeping the sleep of the unloved. Christine Boothroyd

# Unseen Poetry: Mild

| Similarities | Differences |
|--------------|-------------|
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |
|              |             |

The Hero by Siegfried Sassoon

'Jack fell as he'd have wished,' the mother said, And folded up the letter that she'd read. 'The Colonel writes so nicely.' Something broke In the tired voice that quavered to a choke. She half looked up. 'We mothers are so proud Of our dead soldiers.' Then her face was bowed.

Quietly the Brother Officer went out. He'd told the poor old dear some gallant lies That she would nourish all her days, no doubt For while he coughed and mumbled, her weak eyes Had shone with gentle triumph, brimmed with joy, Because he'd been so brave, her glorious boy.

He thought how 'Jack', cold-footed, useless swine, Had panicked down the trench that night the mine Went up at Wicked Corner; how he'd tried To get sent home, and how, at last, he died, Blown to small bits. And no one seemed to care Except that lonely woman with white hair.

# **Unseen Poetry: Extra-Hot**

Both poems are about relationships.

20 minutes: write about the poem Havisham and its effect on you.

40 minutes compare Havisham with Human Interest

## HAVISHAM

MEAN TIME (1998) Beloved sweetheart bastard. Not a day since then I haven't wished him dead. Prayed for it so hard I've dark green pebbles for eyes, ropes on the back of my hands I could strangle with.

Spinster. I stink and remember. Whole days in bed cawing Nooooo at the wall; the dress yellowing, trembling if I open the wardrobe; the slewed mirror, full-length, her, myself, who did this

to me? Puce curses that are sounds not words. Some nights better, the lost body over me, my fluent tongue in its mouth in its ear then down till I suddenly bite awake. Love's

hate behind a white veil; a red balloon bursting in my face. Bang. I stabbed at a wedding-cake. Give me a male corpse for a long slow honeymoon. Don't think it's only the heart that b-b-b-breaks.

### Human Interest

Fifteen years minimum, banged up inside for what took thirty seconds to complete. She turned away. I stabbed. I felt this heat burn through my skull until reason had died.

I slogged my guts out for her. She lied when I knew different. She used to meet some prick after work. She stank of deceit.

I loved her. When I accused her she cried and denied it. Straight up, she tore me apart. On the Monday, I found the other bloke had bought her a chain with a silver heart.

When I think about her now, I near choke with grief. My baby. She wasn't a tart or nothing. I wouldn't harm a fly, no joke.

Duffy

Duffy