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KEY STAGE

**3**

LEVELS

**4–7**

English test

# Shakespeare paper:

## *Richard III*

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

Write your name, the name of your school and the title of the play you have studied on the cover of your answer booklet.

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

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

**2007**

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## Richard III

Act 3 Scene 5, lines 1 to 49

Act 4 Scene 2, lines 1 to 45

Imagine you are going to direct these extracts for a classroom performance.

In the first extract Richard and Buckingham work together to deceive the Mayor. In the second, Buckingham seems unwilling to help Richard with his plan to kill the princes.

**How should the actors playing Richard and Buckingham show the relationship between the two characters in these extracts?**

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

***18 marks***

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## Richard III

### Act 3 Scene 5, lines 1 to 49

**In this extract, Richard and Buckingham play-act to make the Mayor of London believe that Hastings was a traitor.**

*The courtyard of the Tower of London.*

*Enter RICHARD and BUCKINGHAM, wearing old and very rusty pieces of armour (as if hurriedly put on).*

RICHARD           Come, cousin, canst thou quake and change thy colour,  
Murder thy breath in middle of a word,  
And then again begin, and stop again,  
As if thou wert distraught and mad with terror?

BUCKINGHAM      Tut, I can counterfeit the deep tragedian!                                       5  
Speak and look back, and pry on every side,  
Tremble and start at wagging of a straw,  
Intending deep suspicion. Ghastly looks  
Are at my service, like enforced smiles –  
And both are ready in their offices                                               10  
At any time to grace my stratagems.  
But what, is Catesby gone?

RICHARD           He is – and see, he brings the mayor along.

*Enter CATESBY, with the LORD MAYOR of London.*

BUCKINGHAM      Lord Mayor –

RICHARD           Look to the drawbridge there!                                               15

BUCKINGHAM      Hark! A drum.

RICHARD           Catesby, o'erlook the walls!

BUCKINGHAM      Lord Mayor, the reason we have sent –

RICHARD           Look back, defend thee! Here are enemies!

BUCKINGHAM      God and our innocence defend and guard us!                               20

*Enter LOVELL and RATCLIFFE, bringing the head of Hastings.*

**Turn over**

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RICHARD	Be patient. They are friends – Ratcliffe and Lovell.	
LOVELL	Here is the head of that ignoble traitor, The dangerous and unsuspected Hastings.	
RICHARD	So dear I loved the man that I must weep. I took him for the plainest harmless creature That breathed upon the earth a Christian: Made him my book, wherein my soul recorded The history of all her secret thoughts. So smooth he daubed his vice with show of virtue That, his apparent open guilt omitted – I mean his conversation with Shore’s wife – He lived from all attainder of suspects.	25       30
BUCKINGHAM	Well, well, he was the covert’st sheltered traitor That ever lived! Would you imagine, or almost believe – Were’t not that by great preservation We live to tell it – that the subtle traitor This day had plotted, in the council-house, To murder me and my good Lord of Gloucester?	35
MAYOR	Had he done so?	40
RICHARD	What! Think you we are Turks or infidels? Or that we would, against the form of law, Proceed thus rashly in the villain’s death But that the extreme peril of the case, The peace of England and our persons’ safety, Enforced us to this execution?	45
MAYOR	Now fair befall you! He deserved his death! And your good Graces both have well proceeded To warn false traitors from the like attempts.	

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**Act 4 Scene 2, lines 1 to 45**

**In this extract, Richard hints to Buckingham that the young princes should be killed, but Buckingham seems unwilling to get involved.**

*London: the palace.*

*Trumpets sound. Enter RICHARD, newly crowned as King, in procession. Attending him, BUCKINGHAM, CATESBY, RATCLIFFE and LOVELL, with a boy PAGE, and others.*

KING RICHARD     Stand all apart! Cousin of Buckingham!

BUCKINGHAM     My gracious sovereign?

KING RICHARD     Give me thy hand.

*RICHARD ascends to the royal throne, and sits.  
Trumpets sound a fanfare.  
All kneel to him as King, then stand back from the throne as he speaks with BUCKINGHAM.*

Thus high, by thy advice  
And thy assistance, is King Richard seated.  
But shall we wear these glories for a day? – 5  
Or shall they last, and we rejoice in them?

BUCKINGHAM     Still live they, and for ever let them last!

KING RICHARD     Ah, Buckingham, now do I play the touch,  
To try if thou be current gold indeed.  
Young Edward lives – think now what I would speak. 10

BUCKINGHAM     Say on, my loving lord.

KING RICHARD     Why, Buckingham – I say I would be King.

BUCKINGHAM     Why, so you are, my thrice-renownèd lord.

KING RICHARD     Ha! Am I King? 'Tis so – but Edward lives.

BUCKINGHAM     True, noble Prince.

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**Turn over**

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KING RICHARD	O bitter consequence! That Edward still should live – ‘true noble Prince!’ Cousin, thou wast not wont to be so dull. Shall I be plain? I wish the bastards dead! And I would have it suddenly performed. What say’st thou now? Speak suddenly, be brief.	15       20
BUCKINGHAM	Your Grace may do your pleasure.	
KING RICHARD	Tut, tut, thou art all ice. Thy kindness freezes. Say, have I thy consent that they shall die?	
BUCKINGHAM	Give me some little breath, some pause, dear lord, Before I positively speak in this. I will resolve you herein presently.	25
	<i>Exit.</i>	
CATESBY	<i>(Aside to another)</i> The King is angry. See, he gnaws his lip.	
KING RICHARD	<i>(Aside)</i> I will converse with iron-witted fools And unrespective boys – none are for me That look into me with considerate eyes! High-reaching Buckingham grows circumspect. <i>(To the PAGE)</i> Boy!	30
PAGE	<i>(Coming close to the throne)</i> My lord?	
KING RICHARD	Know’st thou not any whom corrupting gold Will tempt unto a close exploit of death?	35
PAGE	I know a discontented gentleman Whose humble means match not his haughty spirit. Gold were as good as twenty orators, And will, no doubt, tempt him to anything.	
KING RICHARD	What is his name?	
PAGE	His name, my lord, is Tyrrel.	40

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KING RICHARD I partly know the man. Go, call him hither, boy.

*Exit PAGE.*

*(Aside)* The deep-revolving witty Buckingham  
No more shall be the neighbour to my counsels.  
Hath he so long held out with me, untired,  
And stops he now for breath? Well, be it so!

45

**END OF TEST**

