

# Shakespeare paper set sections for *The Tempest*

## Who is it for?

This factsheet is for key stage 3 teachers.

## What is it about?

This factsheet provides information on the Shakespeare paper set sections. The two plays for assessment in 2009 are: *The Tempest* and *Romeo and Juliet*. This factsheet contains information about the set sections for *The Tempest*.

## Related materials

Each year schools are informed of the Shakespeare paper set sections via both:

- the NAA June 2008 circular
- the *Assessment and reporting arrangements* booklet.

Download the factsheet on Shakespeare paper set sections for *Romeo and Juliet* from the NAA website at [naa.org.uk/tests](http://naa.org.uk/tests).

The set sections are provided in full to all teachers. This gives teachers and pupils access to the same edition of the text, with the same layout and fonts, as it will appear in the test papers.

Pupils will be expected to demonstrate knowledge and understanding of the play they have studied. They will be expected to write detailed responses drawing on both extracts.

Two sections are specified for the play; schools should note that pupils are required to study both of the set sections.

## Further information

In November 2008 schools must indicate on the *Test orders* website which Shakespeare paper (*The Tempest* or *Romeo and Juliet*) pupils will be taking in the 2009 tests.

The 2009 set sections, provided opposite, are reproduced with permission from the Longman School Shakespeare edition of *The Tempest*, published by Pearson Education Limited.

Pearson Education Limited has extended this permission so that the set sections may be printed and photocopied for class use at the discretion of the class teacher. These sections, if used, should be studied alongside the edition of the complete play chosen by the school. It is a requirement of the programme of study that the whole Shakespeare play is studied at key stage 3, not just the set sections.

## The set sections

The downloadable set sections will give all teachers and pupils access to the edition of the text that will appear in the test papers, with the same layout.

*The Tempest* set sections for the 2009 test are as follows:

Act 1, Scene 2, lines 376 to 505

'Come unto these yellow sands'

to

'Come, follow. Speak not for him.'

AND

Act 3, Scene 1 (whole scene)

'There be some sports are'

to

'Much business appertaining.'



Further information about national curriculum tests is available from:

National Assessment Agency  
29 Bolton Street  
London W1J 8BT

Tel: 08700 60 60 40  
[naa.org.uk/tests](http://naa.org.uk/tests)  
[tests@naa.org.uk](mailto:tests@naa.org.uk)

**2009 key stage 3 English test**  
**Complete text of sections set for study**

***The Tempest***

**SECTION 1**

**Act 1, Scene 2, lines 376 to 505**

*Re-enter ARIEL (invisible to all except PROSPERO), playing and singing. He leads FERDINAND.*

ARIEL (*Song*)

Come unto these yellow sands  
And then take hands:  
Curtsied when you have, and kissed,  
The wild waves whist.  
Foot it featly here and there, 380  
And sweet sprites bear  
The burthen. Hark, hark!  
(*Other spirit voices in the air*) Bow-wow!  
The watch-dogs bark:  
(*Other spirit voices*) Bow-wow! 385  
Hark, hark! I hear  
The strain of strutting chanticleer  
Cry cock-a-diddle-dow:  
(*Other spirit voices*) Cock-a-diddle-dow!

FERDINAND      Where should this music be? I'the air or the earth? 390  
It sounds no more; and, sure, it waits upon  
Some god o'the island. Sitting on a bank,  
Weeping again the King my father's wreck,  
This music crept by me upon the waters,  
Allaying both their fury and my passion 395  
With its sweet air. Thence I have followed it –  
Or it hath drawn me rather. But 'tis gone.  
No, it begins again.



FERDINAND	My language! Heavens! I am the best of them that speak this speech, Were I but where 'tis spoken.	
PROSPERO	How, the best? What wert thou, if the King of Naples heard thee?	435
FERDINAND	A single thing, as I am now, that wonders To hear thee speak of Naples. He does hear me – And that he does I weep. Myself am Naples, Who with mine eyes, ne'er since at ebb, beheld The King my father wrecked.	
MIRANDA	Alack, for mercy!	440
FERDINAND	Yes, faith, and all his lords – the Duke of Milan And his brave son being twain.	
PROSPERO	<i>(Aside)</i> The Duke of Milan And his more braver daughter could control thee, If now 'twere fit to do't. At the first sight They have changed eyes. Delicate Ariel, I'll set thee free for this. <i>(To FERDINAND)</i> A word, good sir. I fear you have done yourself some wrong. A word.	445
MIRANDA	<i>(Aside)</i> Why speaks my father so ungently? This Is the third man that e'er I saw – the first That e'er I sighed for. Pity move my father To be inclined my way!	450
FERDINAND	O, if a virgin, And your affection not gone forth, I'll make you The Queen of Naples!	
PROSPERO	Soft, sir! One word more. <i>(Aside)</i> They are both in either's powers. But this swift business I must uneasy make, lest too light winning Make the prize light. <i>(To FERDINAND)</i> One word more: I charge thee That thou attend me. Thou dost here usurp The name thou ow'st not – and hast put thyself Upon this island as a spy, to win it From me, the lord on't.	455
FERDINAND	No, as I am a man!	460
MIRANDA	There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple. If the ill spirit have so fair a house, Good things will strive to dwell with't.	

PROSPERO (To FERDINAND) Follow me!  
 (To MIRANDA) Speak not you for him; he's a traitor. (To  
 FERDINAND) Come!  
 I'll manacle thy neck and feet together. 465  
 Sea-water shalt thou drink: thy food shall be  
 The fresh-brook mussels, withered roots, and husks  
 Wherein the acorn cradled. Follow!

FERDINAND No!  
 I will resist such entertainment till  
 Mine enemy has more power.  
*He draws his sword but is prevented from moving  
 by PROSPERO's magic power.*

MIRANDA O dear father! 470  
 Make not too rash a trial of him, for  
 He's gentle, and not fearful.

PROSPERO What! I say –  
 My foot my tutor? (To FERDINAND) Put thy sword up,  
 traitor –  
 Who mak'st a show, but dar'st not strike, thy conscience  
 Is so possessed with guilt. Come from thy ward – 475  
 For I can here disarm thee with this stick  
 And make thy weapon drop.

MIRANDA Beseech you, father!

PROSPERO Hence! Hang not on my garments.

MIRANDA Sir, have pity!  
 I'll be his surety.

PROSPERO Silence! One word more  
 Shall make me chide thee, if not hate thee. What! 480  
 An advocate for an impostor! Hush!  
 Thou think'st there is no more such shapes as he,  
 Having seen but him and Caliban. Foolish wench!  
 To the most of men this is a Caliban,  
 And they to him are angels.

MIRANDA My affections 485  
 Are then most humble. I have no ambition  
 To see a goodlier man.

PROSPERO (To FERDINAND) Come on! Obey.  
 Thy nerves are in their infancy again,  
 And have no vigour in them.

FERDINAND So they are.  
 My spirits, as in a dream, are all bound up. 490  
 My father's loss, the weakness which I feel,  
 The wreck of all my friends, nor this man's threats,  
 To whom I am subdued, are but light to me,  
 Might I but through my prison once a day  
 Behold this maid. All corners else o'the earth 495  
 Let liberty make use of: space enough  
 Have I in such a prison.

PROSPERO (Aside) It works. (To FERDINAND) Come on.  
 (To ARIEL) Thou hast done well, fine Ariel! (To FERDINAND)  
 Follow me.  
 (To ARIEL, *whispering more instructions*) Hark what  
 thou else shalt do me.

MIRANDA (To FERDINAND) Be of comfort.  
 My father's of a better nature, sir, 500  
 Than he appears by speech. This is unwonted  
 Which now came from him.

PROSPERO (To ARIEL) Thou shalt be as free  
 As mountain winds. But then exactly do  
 All points of my command.

ARIEL To the syllable.

PROSPERO (To FERDINAND) Come, follow. (To MIRANDA) Speak not  
 for him. 505

*Exeunt.*



FERDINAND	No, precious creature. I had rather crack my sinews, break my back, Than you should such dishonour undergo, While I sit lazy by.	25
MIRANDA	It would become me As well as it does you – and I should do it With much more ease, for my good will is to it, And yours it is against.	30
PROSPERO	<i>(Aside)</i> Poor worm, thou art infected! This visitation shows it.	
MIRANDA	You look wearily.	
FERDINAND	No, noble mistress. 'Tis fresh morning with me When you are by at night. I do beseech you – <i>(Putting down the log)</i> Chiefly that I might set it in my prayers – What is your name?	35
MIRANDA	Miranda. O my father, I have broke your hest to say so!	
FERDINAND	Admired Miranda! Indeed the top of admiration – worth What's dearest to the world! Full many a lady I have eyed with best regard, and many a time The harmony of their tongues hath into bondage Brought my too diligent ear. For several virtues Have I liked several women – never any With so full soul, but some defect in her Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed, And put it to the foil. But you – o you, So perfect and so peerless – are created Of every creature's best!	40 45
MIRANDA	I do not know One of my sex – no woman's face remember, Save, from my glass, mine own. Nor have I seen More that I may call men than you, good friend, And my dear father. How features are abroad, I am skillless of – but, by my modesty, The jewel in my dower, I would not wish Any companion in the world but you – Nor can imagination form a shape, Besides yourself, to like of. But I prattle Something too wildly, and my father's precepts I therein do forget.	50 55

FERDINAND	I am, in my condition, A prince, Miranda: I do think, a King – I would not so! – and would no more endure This wooden slavery than to suffer The flesh-fly blow my mouth. Hear my soul speak: The very instant that I saw you, did My heart fly to your service – there resides, To make me slave to it – and for your sake Am I this patient log-man.	60       65
MIRANDA	Do you love me?	
FERDINAND	O heaven, O earth, bear witness to this sound And crown what I profess with kind event, If I speak true! If hollowly, invert What best is boded me to mischief! I, Beyond all limit of what else i'the world, Do love, prize, honour you.	70
MIRANDA	I am a fool To weep at what I am glad of.	
PROSPERO	<i>(Aside)</i> Fair encounter Of two most rare affections! Heavens rain grace On that which breeds between 'em!	75
FERDINAND	Wherefore weep you?	
MIRANDA	At mine unworthiness, that dare not offer What I desire to give; and much less take What I shall die to want. But this is trifling – And all the more it seeks to hide itself, The bigger bulk it shows. Hence, bashful cunning! And prompt me, plain and holy innocence! I am your wife if you will marry me: If not, I'll die your maid. To be your fellow You may deny me; but I'll be your servant, Whether you will or no.	80       85
FERDINAND	My mistress, dearest, <i>(He kneels)</i> And I thus humble ever.	
MIRANDA	My husband, then?	
FERDINAND	Ay, with a heart as willing As bondage e'er of freedom! Here's my hand.	
MIRANDA	And mine, with my heart in't. And now farewell Till half an hour hence.	90
FERDINAND	A thousand thousand!	

*Exit MIRANDA. Exit FERDINAND, separately, carrying the log.*

PROSPERO            So glad of this as they I cannot be,  
Who are surprised with all – but my rejoicing  
At nothing can be more. I'll to my book –  
For yet, ere supper-time, must I perform  
Much business appertaining.

95

*Exit.*