

English 2183 – Shakespeare – Fall 2004
First Exam – 10% of course grade
October 1, 2004

This is a closed book, closed computer exam.
Write legibly. I will not struggle to read your writing.
In parts 2 and 3 write in complete sentences. In part 1 this is not necessary.

Part one – 30 % (individual values as indicated):

- 1) Who “doth bstride the narrow world / Like a colossus”? (1%)
- 2) Who said so? (1%)
- 3) Who was “the noblest Roman of them all”? (1%)
- 4) Who said so? (1%)
- 5) When was Julius Caesar killed? (1%)
- 6) What devious things did Cassius do to get Brutus to join him in conspiring to kill Caesar? (4%)
- 7) What does “plebeian” mean? (1%)
- 8) Name the characters who appear on stage in the first scene of *Richard II*. (4%)
- 9) Name three sources for *Richard II*. (3%)
- 10) Before whom are two characters called in the first scene of *Richard II*. (Careful. Think about it.) (2%)
- 11) The style of *Julius Caesar* has been described as oratorical. What does this mean? (2%)
- 12) What is different about the style of *Richard II* when compared to *Julius Caesar* and *1 Henry IV* (or most Shakespeare plays, for that matter)? (1%)
- 13) What is the title of Ivo Kamps’ essay? (2%)
- 14) In Kamps’ essay, she identifies three types of history writer. Name each, and characterize each according to Kamps’ scheme. (6%)

Part two – Identification and significance : 60%

Identify the play and the speaker for **three** of the following five passages, and explain the significance of the speech.

1) My selfe I throw (dread Soueraigne) at thy foot.
My life thou shalt command, but not my shame,
The one my dutie owes, but my faire name
Despight of death, that liues vpon my graue
To darke dishonours vse, thou shalt not haue.
I am disgrac'd, impeach'd, and baffel'd heere,
Pierc'd to the soule with slanders venom'd speare:
The which no balme can cure, but his heart blood
Which breath'd this poyson.

2) Why man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walke vnder his huge legges, and peepe about
To finde our selues dishonourable Graues.
Men at sometime, are Masters of their Fates.
The fault (deere Brutus) is not in our Starres,
But in our Selues, that we are vnderlings.
Brutus and Caesar: What should be in that Caesar?
Why should that name be sounded more then yours
Write them together: Yours, is as faire a Name:
Sound them, it doth become the mouth aswell:
Weigh them, it is as heauy: Coniure with 'em,
Brutus will start a Spirit as soone as Caesar.
Now in the names of all the Gods at once,
Vpon what meate doth this our Caesar feede,
That he is growne so great? Age, thou art sham'd.
Rome, thou hast lost the breed of Noble Bloods.
When went there by an Age, since the great Flood,
But it was fam'd with more then with one man?
When could they say (till now) that talk'd of Rome,
That her wide Walkes incompast but one man?
Now is it Rome indeed, and Roome enough
When there is in it but one onely man.
O! you and I, haue heard our Fathers say,
There was a Brutus once, that would haue brook'd
Th'eternall Diuell to keepe his State in Rome,
As easily as a King.

3) My Lord Aumerle, I know your daring tongue
Scornes to vsay, what it hath once deliuer'd.
In that dead time, when Glousters death was plotted,
I heard you say, Is not my arme of length,
That reacheth from the restfull English Court
As farre as Callis, to my Vnkles head.
Amongst much other talke, that very time,
I heard you say, that you had rather refuse
The offer of an hundred thousand Crownes,
Then Bullingbrookes returne to England; adding withall,
How blest this Land would be, in this your Cosins death.

4) That you do loue me, I am nothing iealous:
What you would worke me too, I haue some ayme:
How I haue thought of this, and of these times
I shall recount heereafter. For this present,
I would not so (with loue I might intreat you)
Be any further moou'd: What you haue said,
I will consider: what you haue to say
I will with patience heare, and finde a time
Both meete to heare, and answer such high things.
Till then, my Noble Friend, chew vpon this:
[I] had rather be a Villager,
Then to repute [my]selfe a Sonne of Rome
Vnder these hard Conditions, as this time
Is like to lay vpon vs.

5) I know you all, and will a-while vphold
The vnyoak'd humor of your idlenesse:
Yet heerein will I imitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious cloudes
To smother vp his Beauty from the world,
That when he please againe to be himselfe,
Being wanted, he may be more wondred at,
By breaking through the foule and vgly mists
Of vapours, that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeare were playing holidiaies,
To sport, would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht-for come,
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents.
So when this loose behaiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised;
By how much better then my word I am,

By so much shall I falsifie mens hopes,
And like bright Mettall on a sullen ground:
My reformation glittering o're my fault,
Shall shew more goodly, and attract more eyes,
Then that which hath no foyle to set it off.
Ile so offend, to make offence a skill,
Redeeming time, when men thinke least I will.

Part three – **Short** essay question 10%

Compare and contrast Henry Bolingbroke to Richard Plantagenet.