**Year 11 Easter Literature Revision Tasks**

**\*A-** Spend six minutes planning these essays- imagine you’ve already done the extract part, and are now doing the second part of the task:

1. Plan an essay about conflict in ***Romeo and Juliet.*** At least five points!
2. Plan an essay about responsibility in ***An Inspector Calls***. At least five points!
3. Plan an essay about duality in ***Jekyll and Hyde***. At least five points!

**\*B-** Make a grid showing links between power in ***London*** and one other poem.

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| --- | --- | --- |
| Techniques/ideas | ***London***- quotes and comments | Another poem- quotes and comments |
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**\*C-** Think of five QUESTIONS which are raised by Priestley in ***An Inspector Calls***. Challenge- add quotes to each one.

**\*D-** Write three SQUID paragraphs linking ***My Last Duchess*** with one other poem.

**\*E-** Write for twenty minutes about the presentation of Hyde during the murder of Sir Danvers Carew.

**\*F-** Time yourself- four minutes per poem. Cover two ideas about power and three quotations. Circle key words in quotes and apply technical terms:

* ***Bayonet Charge***
* ***Exposure***
* ***Kamikaze***
* ***Ozymandias***
* ***Poppies***

**\*G-** Spend five minutes annotating the Romeo and Juliet extract, looking at how loyalty is presented. Then, spend 20-25 minutes writing about it. Cover at least five points!

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| LADY CAPULET | Why, how now, Juliet! |
| JULIET | Madam, I am not well. |
| LADY CAPULET | Evermore weeping for your cousin's death? |
|  | What, wilt thou wash him from his grave with tears? | 70 |
|  | An if thou couldst, thou couldst not make him live; |  |
|  | Therefore, have done: some grief shows much of love; |  |
|  | But much of grief shows still some want of wit. |  |
| JULIET | Yet let me weep for such a feeling loss. |  |
| LADY CAPULET | So shall you feel the loss, but not the friend |  |
|  | Which you weep for. |  |
| JULIET | Feeling so the loss, |  |
|  | Cannot choose but ever weep the friend. |  |
| LADY CAPULET | Well, girl, thou weep'st not so much for his death, |  |
|  | As that the villain lives which slaughter'd him. |  |
| JULIET | What villain madam? |  |
| LADY CAPULET | That same villain, Romeo. | 80 |
| JULIET | *[Aside]* Villain and he be many miles asunder.-- |  |
|  | God Pardon him! I do, with all my heart; |  |
|  | And yet no man like he doth grieve my heart. |  |
| LADY CAPULET | That is, because the traitor murderer lives. |  |
| JULIET | Ay, madam, from the reach of these my hands: |  |
|  | Would none but I might venge my cousin's death! |  |
| LADY CAPULET | We will have vengeance for it, fear thou not: |  |
|  | Then weep no more. I'll send to one in Mantua, |  |
|  | Where that same banish'd runagate doth live, |  |
|  | Shall give him such an unaccustom'd dram, | 90 |
|  | That he shall soon keep Tybalt company: |  |
|  | And then, I hope, thou wilt be satisfied. |  |
| JULIET | Indeed, I never shall be satisfied |  |
|  | With Romeo, till I behold him--dead-- |  |
|  | Is my poor heart for a kinsman vex'd. |  |
|  | Madam, if you could find out but a man |  |
|  | To bear a poison, I would temper it; |  |
|  | That Romeo should, upon receipt thereof, |  |
|  | Soon sleep in quiet. O, how my heart abhors |  |
|  | To hear him named, and cannot come to him. | 100 |
|  | To wreak the love I bore my cousin |  |
|  | Upon his body that slaughter'd him! |  |

**\*H-** Spend five minutes annotating the unseen poem by Christina Rossetti and then spend twenty-five minutes writing about how grief and death are presented.

by [Christina Rossetti](https://www.poetrysoup.com/christina_rossetti)

[**When I am dead my dearest**](https://www.poetrysoup.com/famous/poem/when_i_am_dead_my_dearest_8873)

When I am dead, my dearest,

Sing no sad songs for me;

Plant thou no roses at my head,

Nor shady cypress tree:

Be the green grass above me

With showers and dewdrops wet;

And if thou wilt, remember,

And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,

I shall not feel the rain;

I shall not hear the nightingale

Sing on, as if in pain:

And dreaming through the twilight

That doth not rise nor set,

Haply I may remember,

And haply may forget.

**\*I-** Go onto BBC Bite size and research ***An Inspector Calls***. Note down ten things you think you could use in your exam. Highlight the key words.

\*J- Make a mind-map to show how Jekyll is presented in Jekyll and Hyde.