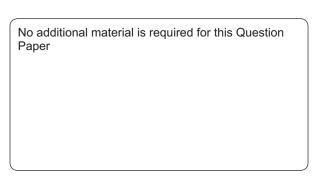


A Level Drama and Theatre

H459/45 Deconstructing Texts for Performance Sweeney Todd: The Demon Barber of Fleet Street

Friday 15 June 2018 – Afternoon

Time allowed: 1 hour 45 minutes





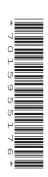
First name	
Last name	
Centre number	Candidate number

INSTRUCTIONS

- Use black ink. You may use an HB pencil for annotation lines.
- Complete the boxes above with your name, centre number and candidate number.
- · Answer all the questions.
- Write your answer to each question in the space provided. If additional space is required, use the lined page(s) at the end of this booklet. The question number(s) must be clearly shown.
- Do **not** write in the barcodes.

INFORMATION

- The total mark for this paper is 60.
- The marks for each question are shown in brackets [].
- This document consists of 16 pages.



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Answer all the questions.

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TOBIAS. I put the sold-out sign up, ma'am.	
MRS. LOVETT. That's my boy.	
(Holding up the knitting)	
Look, dear! A lovely muffler and guess who it's for.	5
TOBIAS. Coo, ma'am. For me?	
MRS. LOVETT. Wouldn't you like to know!	
TOBIAS. Oh, you're so good to me, ma'am. Sometimes, when I think what it was like with Signor Pirelli – it seems like the Good Lord sent you for me,	10
MRS. LOVETT. It's just my warm heart, dear. Room enough there for all God's creatures.	15
TOBIAS (Coming closer, hovering, very earnest). You know, ma'am, there's nothing I wouldn't do for you. If there was a monster or an ogre or anything bad like that wot was after you, I'd rip it apart with my bare fists, I would.	20
MRS. LOVETT. What a sweet child it is.	
TOBIAS. Or even if it was just a man	25
MRS. LOVETT (Somewhat uneasy). A man, dear?	
TOBIAS (Exaggeratedly conspiratorial). A man wot was bad and wot might be luring you all unbeknownst into his evil deeds, like.	30
MRS. LOVETT (<i>Even more wary</i>). What is this? What are you talking about?	
TOBIAS (<i>Sings</i>). Nothing's gonna harm you, Not while I'm around.	35
MRS. LOVETT. Of course not, dear, and why should it?	
TOBIAS. Nothing's gonna harm you, No, sir, Not while I'm around. © OCR 2018	40

MRS. LOVETT. What do you mean, "a man"?	
TOBIAS. Demons are prowling Everywhere Nowadays.	45
MRS. LOVETT (Somewhat relieved, patting his head). And so they are, dear.	
TOBIAS. I'll send 'em howling, I don't care – I got ways.	50
MRS. LOVETT. Of course you do What a sweet, affectionate child it is.	
TOBIAS. No one's gonna hurt you, No one's gonna dare.	55
MRS. LOVETT. I know what Toby deserves	
TOBIAS. Others can desert you – Not to worry – Whistle, I'll be there.	60
MRS. LOVETT. Here, have a nice bon-bon.	
(Starts to reach for her purse, but TOBIAS stays her hand in adoration)	65
TOBIAS. Demons'll charm you With a smile For a while, But in time Nothing can harm you, Not while I'm around.	70
(Music continues)	
MRS. LOVETT. What is this foolishness? What're you talking about?	75
TOBIAS. Little things wot I've been thinking and wondering about It's him, you see – Mr. Todd. Oh, I know you fancy him, but men ain't like women, they ain't wot you can trust, as I've lived and learned.	80
(She looks at him uneasily)	
Not to worry, not to worry, © OCR 2018	

I may not be smart but I ain't dumb. I can do it, Put me to it, Show me something I can overcome. Not to worry, mum.	85
Being close and being clever Ain't like being true. I don't need to, I won't never Hide a thing from you, Like some.	90
(Music continues under)	
MRS. LOVETT. Now Toby dear, haven't we had enough foolish chatter? Let's just sit nice and quiet for a bit. Here.	95
(She pulls out the chatelaine purse, which is now immediately recognizable to the audience as PIRELLI's money purse, and starts to fumble in it for a bon-bon)	100
TOBIAS (Suddenly excited, pointing). That! That's Signor Pirelli's purse!	
(MRS. LOVETT, realizing her slip, quickly hides it)	105
MRS. LOVETT (Stalling for time). What's that? What was that, dear?	
TOBIAS. That proves it! What I've been thinking. That's his purse.	110
MRS. LOVETT (Concealing what is now almost panic). Silly boy! It's just a silly little something Mr. T. gave me for my birthday.	115
TOBIAS. Mr. Todd gave it to you! And how did he get it? How did he get it?	
MRS. LOVETT. Bought it, dear. In the pawnshop, dear.	
(To distract him, she lifts the unfinished muffler on its needles)	120
Come on now.	
(Sings)	
Nothing's gonna harm you, Not while I'm around! © OCR 2018	125

Nothing's gonna harm you, Toby, Not while I'm around.

TOBIAS. You don't understand.

(Sings)

Two quid was in it, 130
Two or three –

(Speaks, music continuing)

The guvnor giving up his purse – with two quid?

(Sings) 135

Not for a minute! Don't you see?

(Speaks, music under)

It was in Mr. Todd's parlor that the guvnor disappeared. 140

MRS. LOVETT (With a weak laugh). Boys and their fancies! What will we think of next! Here, dear. Sit here by your Aunt Nellie like a good boy and look at your lovely muffler.

How warm it's going to keep you when the days draw in. And it's so becoming on you.

TOBIAS (Sings).

Demons'll charm you

With a smile

For a while,

But in time

Nothing's gonna harm you,

Not while I'm around!

150

MRS. LOVETT. You know, dear, it's the strangest thing you coming to chat with me right now of all moments because as I was sitting here with my needles, I was thinking: "What a good boy Toby is! So hard working, so obedient." And I thought ... know how you've always fancied coming into the bakehouse with me to help bake the pies?

TOBIAS (For the first time distracted). Oh yes, ma'am. Indeed, ma'am. Yes.

MRS. LOVETT. Well, how about it?	
TOBIAS. You mean it? I can help make 'em and bake 'em? (MRS. LOVETT kisses him again and, rising, starts drawing him back toward the pieshop)	170
MRS. LOVETT. No time like the present, is there?	175
(She leads him through the pieshop into the bakehouse)	
TOBIAS (Looking around). Coo, quite a stink, ain't there?	
MRS. LOVETT (Indicating the trap door). Them steps go down to the old cellars and the whiffs come up, love. God knows what's down there – so moldy and dark. And there's always a couple of rats gone home to Jesus.	180 185
(She leads him across to the ovens)	
Now the bake ovens is here.	
(She opens the oven doors. A red glow illuminates the stage)	
TOBIAS. They're big enough, ain't they?	190
MRS. LOVETT. Hardly big enough to bake all the pies we sell. Ten dozen at a time. Always be sure to close the doors properly, like this.	
(Closes doors. Draws him to the butcher's-block table)	195
Now here's the grinder.	
(She turns its handle, indicating how it operates)	
You see, you pop meat in and you grind it and it comes out here.	200
(Indicates the mouth of the grinder)	
And you know the secret that makes the pies so sweet and tender? Three times. You must put the meat through the grinder three times.	205

Turn over

TOBIAS. Three times, eh?

Todd: The	; Demon	Barber	of Flee	et Stre	eet, int	egrati	ng the	diffe	rent s	etting	s in th	e play	/ .	[3
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13 ADDITIONAL ANSWER SPACE

If additional must be cle	space is required, you should use the following lined page(s). The question number(s arly shown in the margin(s).

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