

Much Ado About Nothing

William Shakespeare

- 1 a C; b B; c C; d B; e B; f B; g C
- 2 a Leonato: 'Has your son arranged the music for tonight?'
 b Antonio: 'Don't worry, brother, it will all be ready.'
 c Leonato: 'Is it good news or bad?'
 d Leonato: 'Are you sure? Did your servant really hear that?'
 e Antonio: 'I'm sure he got it right, but I'll question him again.'
 f Leonato: 'No, don't do that.'
 g Leonato: 'All of you get to work.'
- 3 1 C; 2 F; 3 J; 4 A; 5 H; 6 B; 7 D; 8 I; 9 G; 10 E
- 4 *dance*; dancer; music; musicians; play; tune
- 5 a Then do it any way you can.
 b Tell me your plan.
 c Go on.
 d Talk to your brother.
 e Poison his mind in any way you like.
 f Tell him you have made a mistake.
 g Praise the honest Claudio and say that Hero is not a worthy wife for him.
 h Say that she has courted other men – lots of them.
 i Then find a good time to speak to Don Pedro and Claudio together.
 j Tell them that you know Hero loves me.
 k Say that Hero is not a virgin and she doesn't care who she courts.
- 6 1 DP; 2 C; 3 L; 4 DP; 5 L; 6 DP
- 7 a If she finds out that Benedick's in love she'll make a joke of it.
 b If he is fair, she'll say he's like a woman.
 c And if his skin is dark, more like a devil.
 d If tall, his head's too small.
 e If short, too big.
 f And if he talks too much that is a fault.

- 8 *He's always changing his clothes.*
 He brushes his hat every morning.
 His beard has gone.
 He's wearing perfume.
 He's sad.
 He's wearing a little make-up.
 He only wants to hear sad, slow music.

9

• **Orders for the watch!** •

If you see a man out walking, late at night, ask for his name.

Tell him to stop in the prince's name.

If he doesn't stop then let him go.

You must be quiet, too. No talking or shouting!

If you meet any men who are drunk, tell them to go home.

And if they won't go then leave them alone and walk away.

Do the same with any villain.

Don't have anything to do with bad men.

Keep the city quiet and be quiet yourself.

Be sure that you watch Signor Leonato's house.

Keep your eyes open!

•

10

devil	4
villain	7 (including 1 villainy)

- 11 The material's made of gold, with a design of pearls and silver on the skirt.
 The under-skirt is a thin, silver material and so are the tight sleeves. These double sleeves are so fashionable now and they are covered with pearls too. The skirt's a very clever shape. Yes, this dress is just perfect!

- 12 bad ✓
 good ✓
 private ✓
 public
 busy ✓
 honest ✓
 old ✓
 calm ✓
 nervous
 quick ✓
 best ✓
 worst ✓

13

/ɒ/	/ɔː/	/aʊ/	/əʊ/
<u>stop</u>	<u>daughter</u>	<u>count</u>	<u>know</u>
<u>what</u>	<u>lord</u>	<u>about</u>	<u>no</u>
<u>honest</u>	<u>course</u>	<u>how</u>	<u>oh</u>
<u>not</u>	<u>brought</u>	<u>ground</u>	<u>don't</u>
<u>sorry</u>	<u>more</u>	<u>sound</u>	<u>spoke</u>

14

Prisoners' names:	<i>Borachio and <u>Conrad</u>.</i>
What the Watch heard the prisoner say:	<u>That Don John, the prince's brother, was a villain.</u>
The amount of money Borachio received from Don John:	<u>1000 ducats.</u>
The reason why he received the money:	<u>For saying that Lady Hero was false.</u>
Other information from the Watch:	<u>That Count Claudio would shame Hero in front of everyone and not marry her.</u>
What happened to Don John:	<u>He left Messina in secret this morning.</u>
What the prisoner calls Dogberry:	<u>An old fool and an ass!</u>

15 *Firstly, they have told lies*
 Secondly, sworn those lies were true
 Thirdly... (omitted)
 Fourthly, they have said bad things about a good lady
 Fifthly... (omitted)
 Sixthly and lastly, they are both bad men, sir, very bad indeed

16 a 10; b 8; c 11; d 2; e 9; f 1; g 7; h 5; i 12; j 4; k 3; l

17 'Killed by men with wicked tongues
 Was the virgin who here lies.
 In death, we try to right her wrongs
 And give her praise that never dies.
 So the life that died of shame
 Takes again a worthy name.'
 I hang this poem on her tomb,
 Praising her when I have gone.

Diana, goddess of the night
 Forgive the men who caused the death
 Of your sweet Hero. Hear their cries
 As round her tomb they walk with many sighs.
 Night is your time and at this time they mourn
 And think of death that comes to all those born.
 Sadly, sadly sing this song
 And we will praise you all night long.

Now, my sweetest girl, goodnight and for my wrongs
 Year after year will I sing these mourning songs.

Dawn's fair first light is shining in the sky
 So thanks to all – now we must say goodbye.

18 a T; b F; c F; d T; e T; f F; g T; h T; i F; j F