

English Literature

Christmas

Revision Pack

Saturday 21st December	Sunday 22nd December	Monday 23rd December	Friday 27th December	Saturday 28th December	Sunday 29th December
How is Macbeth presented as a strong character?	Starting with this extract, how does Dickens present Scrooge as a changed character in <i>A Christmas Carol</i> ?	<i>An Inspector Calls</i> - Choice: Presentation of women/responsibility	Power and Conflict poetry: Compare how poets present the effects of conflict on people in Poppies and one other poem.	Unseen poetry: How does the speaker present feelings about his body?	How is Macbeth and Banquo's relationship presented?
Monday 30th December	Tuesday 31st December	Thursday 2nd January	Friday 3rd January	Saturday 4th January	Sunday 5th January
Starting with this extract, how does Dickens present the supernatural positively?	<i>An Inspector Calls</i> - Eric/Class	Power and Conflict poetry: Compare how the poets present the effects of war in Bayonet Charge and one other poem.	Unseen poetry: How does the speaker present feelings of pain?	How is Lady Macbeth presented as weak?	Choose between the last three questions. OR do all of them!!

We recommend you complete **20 minutes** of Literature revision a day. Don't worry, we have given you Christmas off!

You are not expected to complete exam responses for every activity. You may want to highlight key ideas, create a plan, write a thesis etc. You can keep this to revise throughout the term too as there is plenty to keep you busy!

If you do decide to complete an exam practice, please do so in exam conditions and time yourself (approx. 45 mins).

Other revision you could do:

- Re-read the text
- Watch a film version of the text
- Character profiles
- Themes
- Context revision

Evidence of completing your revision booklet will mean PROM points... and more importantly, success in your exams!

Saturday 21st December - Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 1 Scene 7 and answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play, Macbeth has decided he does not want to kill King Duncan. He is telling his wife, Lady Macbeth, about his decision.

MACBETH

We will proceed no further in this business:
He hath honour'd me of late; and I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people,
Which would be worn now in their newest
gloss,
Not cast aside so soon.

LADY MACBETH

Was the hope drunk
Wherein you dress'd yourself? hath it slept
since?
And wakes it now, to look so green and pale
At what it did so freely? From this time
Such I account thy love. Art thou afraid
To be the same in thine own act and valour
As thou art in desire? Wouldst thou have that
Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,
And live a coward in thine own esteem,
Letting 'I dare not' wait upon 'I would,'
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

MACBETH

Prithee, peace:
I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.

LADY MACBETH

What beast was't, then,
That made you break this enterprise to me?
When you durst do it, then you were a man;
And, to be more than what you were, you
would
Be so much more the man.

Top tip!

Try **No Fear Shakespeare** online for a translation of the scene

https://www.sparknotes.com/nofear/shakespeare/macbeth/page_40/

Starting with this conversation, explain how far you think Shakespeare presents Macbeth as a strong character.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents Macbeth in this speech
- how Shakespeare presents Macbeth in the play as a whole.

[30 marks]

AO4 [4 marks]

Sunday 22nd December: A Christmas Carol

Read the following extract from Chapter 5 and then answer the question that follows.

In this extract Scrooge attitude has changed.

‘Fred.’ said Scrooge.

Dear heart alive, how his niece by marriage started. Scrooge had forgotten, for the moment, about her sitting in the corner with the footstool, or he wouldn’t have done it, on any account.

‘Why bless my soul.’ cried Fred, ‘who’s that.’

‘It’s I. Your uncle Scrooge. I have come to dinner. Will you let me in, Fred.’

Let him in. It is a mercy he didn’t shake his arm off. He was at home in five minutes. Nothing could be heartier. His niece looked just the same. So did Topper when he came. So did the plump sister when she came. So did every one when they came. Wonderful party, wonderful games, wonderful unanimity, wonderful happiness.

(...)

‘A merry Christmas, Bob,’ said Scrooge, with an earnestness that could not be mistaken, as he clapped him on the back. ‘A merrier Christmas, Bob, my good fellow, than I have given you for many a year. I’ll raise your salary, and endeavour to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs this very afternoon, over a Christmas bowl of smoking bishop, Bob. Make up the fires, and buy another coal-scuttle before you dot another i, Bob Cratchit.’

Scrooge was better than his word. He did it all, and infinitely more; and to Tiny Tim, who did not die, he was a second father. He became as good a friend, as good a master, and as good a man, as the good old city knew, or any other good old city, town, or borough, in the good old world. Some people laughed to see the alteration in him, but he let them laugh, and little heeded them; for he was wise enough to know that nothing ever happened on this globe, for good, at which some people did not have their fill of laughter in the outset; and knowing that such as these would be blind anyway, he thought it quite as well that they should wrinkle up their eyes in grins, as have the malady in less attractive forms. His own heart laughed: and that was quite enough for him.

Starting with this extract how does Dickens present Scrooge as a changed character in *A Christmas Carol*?

You could write about:

- how Dickens presents the Scrooge in this extract
- how Dickens presents Scrooge as a changed man the novel as a whole which reflects the societal issues of the time.

[30 marks]

Need extra help?

<https://www.sparknotes.com/lit/christmascarol/section5/>

Monday 23rd December: An Inspector Calls

How does Priestley explore the role of women in *An Inspector Calls*?

Write about:

- the ideas about women presented in *An Inspector Calls*
- how Priestley presents these ideas by the ways he writes.

[30 marks]
AO4 [4 marks]

OR

How does Priestley explore responsibility in *An Inspector Calls*?

Write about:

- the ideas about responsibility in *An Inspector Calls*
- how Priestley presents these ideas by the ways he writes.

[30 marks]
AO4 [4 marks]

Want to know more about women in An Inspector Calls? Check out this video:

<https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=4&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwiHxMaln7zmAhVdQkEAHTq5CkkQwqsBMAN6BAGLEAQ&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3D9I2HSt8HDrc&usg=AOvVaw1KmyMCGjlvft-5Q0736Y9y>

Read this model essay on responsibility to help you:

https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=21&ved=2ahUKEwi9vJHan7zmAhUUHMAKHT0VAyYQFjAUegQIAhAC&url=https%3A%2F%2Fstjos.ephenglishblog.files.wordpress.com%2F2018%2F05%2Fhow-does-priestley-explore-responsibility-in-an-inspector-calls.docx&usg=AOvVaw2BnDTLIBP0Ff0Fk7B6I_xB

1. Friday 27th December: Conflict and Power Poetry

Compare how poets present the effects of conflict on people in **Poppies** and in **one** other poem from Power and Conflict.

Poppies

Three days before Armistice Sunday
and poppies had already been placed
on individual war graves. Before you left,
I pinned one onto your lapel, crimped petals,
spasms of paper red, disrupting a blockade
of yellow bias binding around your blazer.

Sellotape bandaged around my hand,
I rounded up as many white cat hairs
as I could, smoothed down your shirt's
upturned collar, steeled the softening
of my face. I wanted to graze my nose
across the tip of your nose, play at
being Eskimos like we did when
you were little. I resisted the impulse
to run my fingers through the gelled
blackthorns of your hair. All my words
flattened, rolled, turned into felt,

slowly melting. I was brave, as I walked
with you, to the front door, threw
it open, the world overflowing
like a treasure chest. A split second
and you were away, intoxicated.
After you'd gone I went into your bedroom,
released a song bird from its cage.
Later a single dove flew from the pear tree,
and this is where it has led me,
skirting the church yard walls, my stomach busy
making tucks, darts, pleats, hat-less, without
a winter coat or reinforcements of scarf, gloves.

On reaching the top of the hill I traced
the inscriptions on the war memorial,
leaned against it like a wishbone.
The dove pulled freely against the sky,
an ornamental stitch. I listened, hoping to hear
your playground voice catching on the wind.

JANE WEIR

Check out Mr Bruff's analysis of Poppies to secure your understanding:

<https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=1&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwiXqJqLoLzmAhXxnFwKWHwDFUQyCkWAHoECAgQBA&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3DFEqSAT77SDQ&usg=AOvVaw3Uueo8Nw6EWfSjyXUe-b00>

Need help with choosing a poem to compare with?

https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=1&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwjRwPewoLzmAhVnQEEAHUEKCCYQwqsBMAB6BAGKEAQ&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3D4qsSape5M7g&usg=AOvVaw2l8Pjht_6WO6Mwx20acJFD

Saturday 28th December: Unseen Poetry

Untitled

I've made out a will; I'm leaving myself
to the National Health. I'm sure they can use
the jellies and tubes and syrups and glues,
the web of nerves and veins, the loaf of brains,
and assortment of fillings and stitches and wounds,
blood - a gallon exactly of bilberry soup –
the chassis or cage or cathedral of bone;
but not the heart, they can leave that alone.

They can have the lot, the whole stock:
the loops and coils and sprockets and springs and rods,
the twines and cords and strands,
the face, the case, the cogs and the hands,

but not the pendulum, the ticker;
leave that where it stops or hangs.

Simon Armitage

How does the speaker present feelings about his body? **[24 marks]**

Need some inspiration? Check out this analysis:

<https://poemanalysis.com/ive-made-out-a-will-im-leaving-myself-simon-armitage-poem-analysis/>

Sunday 29th December: Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 3 Scene 1 and answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play, Macbeth is now king of Scotland. Banquo is concerned about how Macbeth has become King.

BANQUO

Thou hast it now: king, Cawdor, Glamis, all,
As the weird women promised, and, I fear,
Thou play'dst most foully for't: yet it was said
It should not stand in thy posterity,
But that myself should be the root and father
Of many kings. If there come truth from them--
As upon thee, Macbeth, their speeches shine--
Why, by the verities on thee made good,
May they not be my oracles as well,
And set me up in hope? But hush! no more.

***Enter MACBETH, as king, LADY MACBETH, as queen,
LENNOX, ROSS, Lords, Ladies, and Attendants***

MACBETH

Here's our chief guest.

LADY MACBETH

If he had been forgotten,
It had been as a gap in our great feast,
And all-thing unbecoming.

MACBETH

To-night we hold a solemn supper sir,
And I'll request your presence.

BANQUO

Let your highness
Command upon me; to the which my duties
Are with a most indissoluble tie
For ever knit.

Starting with this conversation, explain how Shakespeare presents Macbeth and Banquo's relationship.

Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents their relationship in this conversation
- how Shakespeare presents the relationship elsewhere in the play

[30 marks]

AO4 [4 marks]

Monday 30th December: A Christmas Carol

Read the following extract from Stave 2 and then answer the question that follows.

In this extract Scrooge sees the Ghost of Christmas Past for the first time.

The curtains of his bed were drawn aside, I tell you, by a hand. Not the curtains at his feet, nor the curtains at his back, but those to which his face was addressed. The curtains of his bed were drawn aside; and Scrooge, starting up into a half-recumbent attitude, found himself face to face with the unearthly visitor who drew them: as close to it as I am now to you, and I am standing in the spirit at your elbow. It was a strange figure --like a child: yet not so like a child as like an old man, viewed through some supernatural medium, which gave him the appearance of having receded from the view, and being diminished to a child's proportions. Its hair, which hung about its neck and down its back, was white as if with age; and yet the face had not a wrinkle in it, and the tenderest bloom was on the skin.

The arms were very long and muscular; the hands the same, as if its hold were of uncommon strength. Its legs and feet, most delicately formed, were, like those upper members, bare. It wore a tunic of the purest white, and round its waist was bound a lustrous belt, the sheen of which was beautiful. It held a branch of fresh green holly in its hand; and, in singular contradiction of that wintry emblem, had its dress trimmed with summer flowers. But the strangest thing about it was, that from the crown of its head there sprung a bright clear jet of light, by which all this was visible; and which was doubtless the occasion of its using, in its duller moments, a great extinguisher for a cap, which it now held under its arm.

Even this, though, when Scrooge looked at it with increasing steadiness, was not its strangest quality. For as its belt sparkled and glittered now in one part and now in another, and what was light one instant, at another time was dark, so the figure itself fluctuated in its distinctness: being now a thing with one arm, now with one leg, now with twenty legs, now a pair of legs without a head, now a head without a body: of which dissolving parts, no outline would be visible in the dense gloom wherein they melted away. And in the very wonder of this, it would be itself again; distinct and clear as ever.

Starting with this extract, how does Dickens present the supernatural positively?

Write about:

- how Dickens presents the supernatural positively in this extract
- how Dickens presents the supernatural positively in the novel as a whole.

[30 marks]

Find out more about the Ghost of Christmas:

<https://www.sparknotes.com/lit/christmascarol/quotes/character/the-ghost-of-christmas-past/>

Tuesday 31st December: An Inspector Calls

How does Priestley present Eric in *An Inspector Calls*?

Write about:

- ideas about how Eric is presented in *An Inspector Calls*
- how Priestley presents these ideas by the ways he writes.

[30 marks]
AO4 [4 marks]

OR

How does Priestley explore class in *An Inspector Calls*?

Write about:

- the ideas about class in *An Inspector Calls*
- how Priestley presents these ideas by the ways he writes.

[30 marks]
AO4 [4 marks]

Watch this to help you understand the character of Eric:

https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=13&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwjDw__jorzmAhVOTsAKHS8_DVQQwqsBMAx6BAGJEAc&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3DNWRwgvPn1o8&usg=AOvVaw2aAVUTzWGS2CdmY1XvZQC3

Check out this model essay on responsibility:

https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=21&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwjG_9q4qbzmAhUKiFwKHX_1C5gQFjAUegQIBBAC&url=https%3A%2F%2Fstjosephsenglishblog.files.wordpress.com%2F2018%2F05%2Fhow-does-priestley-explore-responsibility-in-an-inspector-calls.docx&usg=AOvVaw2BnDTLIBP0Ff0Fk7B6l_xB

Thursday 2nd January: Power and Conflict Poetry

Compare how poets present the effects of war in Bayonet Charge and in **one** other poem from Power and Conflict.

Bayonet Charge

Suddenly he awoke and was running – raw
In raw-seamed hot khaki, his sweat heavy,
Stumbling across a field of clods towards a green hedge
That dazzled with rifle fire, hearing
Bullets smacking the belly out of the air –
He lugged a rifle numb as a smashed arm;
The patriotic tear that had brimmed in his eye
Sweating like molten iron from the centre of his chest, –

In bewilderment then he almost stopped –
In what cold clockwork of the stars and the nations
Was he the hand pointing that second? He was running
Like a man who has jumped up in the dark and runs
Listening between his footfalls for the reason
Of his still running, and his foot hung like
Statuary in mid-stride. Then the shot-slashed furrows

Threw up a yellow hare that rolled like a flame
And crawled in a threshing circle, its mouth wide
Open silent, its eyes standing out.
He plunged past with his bayonet toward the green hedge,
King, honour, human dignity, etcetera
Dropped like luxuries in a yelling alarm
To get out of that blue crackling air
His terror's touchy dynamite.

TED HUGHES

Stuck for ideas on which poem to compare Bayonet Charge with?
Check out this video:

https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=1&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwjv_rPfvzrmAhVST8AKHfVkJABCQwqsBMAB6BAGKEAQ&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3D6eWXbWWGHVQ&usg=AOvVaw2HLIKGcj_ROd4nWtrqqVBc

Friday 3rd January: Unseen Poetry

Cut

by Sylvia Plath

For Susan O'Neill Roe

What a thrill ---
My thumb instead of an onion.
The top quite gone
Except for a sort of a hinge

Of skin,
A flap like a hat,
Dead white.
Then that red plush.

Little pilgrim,
The Indian's axed your scalp.
Your turkey wattle
Carpet rolls

Straight from the heart.
I step on it,
Clutching my bottle
Of pink fizz.

A celebration, this is.
Out of a gap
A million soldiers run,
Redcoats, every one.

Whose side are they on?
O my
Homunculus*, I am ill.
I have taken a pill to kill

The thin
Papery feeling.
Saboteur,
Kamikaze man ---

The stain on your
Gauze Ku Klux Klan
Babushka**
Darkens and tarnishes and when

The balled
Pulp of your heart
Confronts its small
Mill of silence

How you jump ---
Trepanned veteran,
Dirty girl,
Thumb stump.

*Homunculus: a very small human

** Babushka: an old woman

How does the speaker present feelings of pain? **[24 marks]**

Use this analysis to help get you started:

<https://understandingplath.wordpress.com/2013/07/09/cut-analysis/>

Saturday 4th January – Macbeth

Read the following extract from Act 5 Scene 1 and answer the question that follows.

At this point in the play, Lady Macbeth is suffering from guilt due to her involvement in Duncan's murder.

LADY MACBETH Out, damned spot! out, I say!--One: two: why, then, 'tis time to do't.--Hell is murky!--Fie, my lord, fie! a soldier, and afeard? What need we fear who knows it, when none can call our power to account?--Yet who would have thought the old man to have had so much blood in him.

Doctor Do you mark that?

LADY MACBETH The thane of Fife had a wife: where is she now?--What, will these hands ne'er be clean?--No more o' that, my lord, no more o' that: you mar all with this starting.

Doctor Go to, go to; you have known what you should not.

Gentlewoman She has spoke what she should not, I am sure of that: heaven knows what she has known.

LADY MACBETH Here's the smell of the blood still: all the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. Oh, oh, oh!

Starting with this scene,, explain how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth as a weak character. Write about:

- how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth in this scene
- how Shakespeare presents Lady Macbeth elsewhere in the play

[30 marks]

AO4 [4 marks]

For a translation of this scene, follow this link:
https://www.sparknotes.com/nofear/shakespeare/macbeth/page_178/

A Christmas Carol

Read the following extract from Chapter 3 of A Christmas Carol and then answer the question that follows. In this extract, the Ghost of Christmas Present shows Scrooge the Cratchit family's Christmas celebrations.

Oh, a wonderful pudding! Bob Cratchit said, and calmly too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing. At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the jug being tasted, and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovel-full of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth, in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass. Two tumblers, and a custard-cup without a handle. These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed:

"A Merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us!"

Which all the family re-echoed.

"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all. He sat very close to his father's side upon his little stool. Bob held his withered little hand in his, as if he loved the child, and wished to keep him by his side, and dreaded that he might be taken from him.

Starting with this extract, explore how Dickens uses the Cratchit family to show the struggles of the poor.

Write about:

- how Dickens presents the Cratchit family in this extract
- how Dickens uses the Cratchit family to show the struggles of the poor in the novel as a whole.

[30 marks]

Watch this video for an analysis of the Cratchits:

<https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=16&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwjH8J3iv7zmAhUBYsAKHQSwAdlQwqsBMA96BAgKEAc&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3DYFyQxT8Jtxs&usg=AOvVaw1Pqx7LgsBNRw7kt8qA5ryx>

An Inspector Calls

How does Priestley present Mrs Birling in *An Inspector Calls*?

Write about:

- the ideas about how Mrs Birling is presented in *An Inspector Calls*
- how Priestley presents these ideas by the ways he writes.

[30 marks]
AO4 [4 marks]

OR

How does Priestley explore the relationships between parents and children in *An Inspector Calls*?

Write about:

- the ideas about relationships between parents & children in *An Inspector Calls*
- how Priestley presents these ideas by the ways he writes.

[30 marks]
AO4 [4 marks]

For a character analysis of Mrs Birling, watch the following video:

<https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=13&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwinyIHWwLzmAhVhRhUIHSeFCxgQwqsBMAx6BAGKEAQ&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3DNRhhvVIINlyM&usg=AOvVaw0h6hRGEty48Pc1xotCfVHf>

For helpful quotes on parent and children, follow the link:

<http://www.oxnotes.com/an-inspector-calls-age-divide-between-generations-theme.html>

Conflict Poetry

Compare the ways poets present ideas about identity in *The Emigrée* and in **one** other poem from *Power and Conflict*.

The Émigrée

There once was a country... I left it as a child
but my memory of it is sunlight-clear
for it seems I never saw it in that November
which, I am told, comes to the mildest city.
The worst news I receive of it cannot break
my original view, the bright, filled paperweight.
It may be at war, it may be sick with tyrants,
but I am branded by an impression of sunlight.

The white streets of that city, the graceful slopes
glow even clearer as time rolls its tanks
and the frontiers rise between us, close like waves.
That child's vocabulary I carried here
like a hollow doll, opens and spills a grammar.
Soon I shall have every coloured molecule of it.
It may by now be a lie, banned by the state
but I can't get it off my tongue. It tastes of sunlight.

I have no passport, there's no way back at all
but my city comes to me in its own white plane.
It lies down in front of me, docile as paper;
I comb its hair and love its shining eyes.
My city takes me dancing through the city
of walls. They accuse me of absence, they circle me.
They accuse me of being dark in their free city.
My city hides behind me. They mutter death,
and my shadow falls as evidence of sunlight.

CAROL RUMENS

For ideas on which poems to compare the *Emigrée* with,
follow the link and watch the video:

https://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=1&cad=rja&uact=8&ved=2ahUKEwic0Ia0wbzmAhU3TBUIHVWaBwwQwqsBMAB6BAgKEAQ&url=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.youtube.com%2Fwatch%3Fv%3D0yi5by6dqoE&usg=AOvVaw1k3YYf_VpASllgEV269Ma5

Unseen Poetry

The clouds had given their all –
two days of rain and then a break
in which we walked,

the waterlogged earth
gulping for breath at our feet
as we skirted the lake, silent and apart,

until the swans came and stopped us
with a show of tipping in unison.
As if rolling weights down their bodies to their heads

they halved themselves in the dark water,
icebergs of white feather, paused before returning again
like boats righting in rough weather.

'They mate for life' you said as they left,
porcelain over the stilling water. I didn't reply
but as we moved on through the afternoon light,

slow-stepping in the lake's shingle and sand,
I noticed our hands, that had, somehow,
swum the distance between us

and folded, one over the other,
like a pair of wings settling after flight

How does the speaker present feelings about their relationship? **[24 marks]**