

## Year 9 Drama

You will be completing an exam on Blood brothers

You have 1 hour 10 minutes to complete the questions.

### Question 1:

You are going to play Mrs Johnston. Explain two ways you would use vocal skills to play this character in this extract.

(4)

### Question 2:

You are going to play Mrs Lyons, she believes Mrs Johnston is trying to take Edward back.

As a performer, give three suggestions of how you would use performance skills to show this.

You must provide a reason for each suggestion.

(6)

### Question 3:

There are specific choices in this extract for a director.

(i) As a director, discuss how you would use one of the production elements below to bring this extract to life for your audience.

Choose one of the following:

- staging
- costume
- sound.

(9)

**Question 4:**

Mrs Johnston is defensive.

As a director, discuss how the performer playing this role might demonstrate this to the audience in this extract and in the complete play.

You must consider:

- voice
- physicality
- stage directions and stage space.

(12)

**Question 5:**

There are specific choices in this extract for designers.

Discuss how you would use one of the design elements below to enhance the production of this extract for the audience.

Choose one of the following:

- lighting
- props/stage furniture
- set.

(14)

*MRS LYONS appear from where she*

*MRS JOHNSTONE is liting the 'We Go Dancing' line as  
MRS LYONS appears in the kitchen. MRS JOHNSTONE  
gets a shock as she looks up and sees MRS LYONS there.  
The two women stare at each other.*

MRS JOHNSTONE (eventually nodding): Hello.

MRS LYONS: How long have you lived here?

*Pause.*

MRS JOHNSTONE: A few years.

*Pause.*

MRS LYONS: Are you always going to follow me?

MRS JOHNSTONE: We were rehoused here . . . I didn't  
follow . . .

MRS LYONS: Don't lie! I know what you're doing to me! You  
gave him that locket didn't you? Mm?

MRS JOHNSTONE *nods.*

He never takes it off you know. You're very clever aren't you?

MRS JOHNSTONE: I . . . I thought I'd never see him again.

I wanted him to have . . . a picture of me . . . even though he'd  
never know.

MRS LYONS: Afraid he might eventually have forgotten you?

Oh no. There's no chance of that. He'll always remember you.

After we'd moved he talked less and less of you and your  
family. I started . . . just for a while I came to believe that he  
was actually mine.

MRS JOHNSTONE: He is yours.

MRS LYONS: No. I took him. But I never made him mine. Does  
he know? Have you told . . .

MRS JOHNSTONE: Of course not!

MRS LYONS: Even when — when he was a tiny baby I'd see him  
looking straight at me and I'd think, he knows . . . he knows.

(*Pause.*) You have ruined me. (*Pause.*) But you won't ruin  
Edward! Is it money you want?

MRS JOHNSTONE: What?

MRS LYONS: I'll get it for you. If you move away from here.  
How much?

MRS JOHNSTONE: Look . . .

MRS LYONS: How much?

MRS JOHNSTONE: Nothin'! Nothing. (*Pause.*) You bought me off once before . . .

MRS LYONS: Thousands . . . I'm talking about thousands if you want it. And think what you could do with money like that.

MRS JOHNSTONE: I'd spend it. I'd buy more junk and trash; that's all. I don't want your money. I've made a life out here. It's not much of one maybe, but I made it. I'm stayin' here. You move if you want to.

MRS LYONS: I would. But there's no point. You'd just follow me again wouldn't you?

MRS JOHNSTONE: Look I'm not followin' anybody.

MRS LYONS: Wherever I go you'll be just behind me. I know that now . . . always and forever and ever like, like a shadow . . . unless I can . . . make . . . you go . . . But you won't so . . .

*We see that throughout the above MRS LYONS has opened the knife drawer and has a lethal-looking kitchen knife in her hand. MRS JOHNSTONE, unaware, has her back to her. On impulse, and punctuated by a note, MRS JOHNSTONE wheels. On a punctuated note MRS LYONS lunges. MRS JOHNSTONE moves and avoids it. MRS LYONS lunges again but MRS JOHNSTONE manages to get hold of her wrist, rendering the knife hand helpless. MRS JOHNSTONE takes the knife from MRS LYON's grasp and moves away.*

MRS JOHNSTONE (*staring at her; knowing*): YOU'RE MAD. MAD.

MRS LYONS (*quietly*): I curse the day I met you. You ruined me.

MRS JOHNSTONE: Go. Just go!

MRS LYONS: Witch. (*Suddenly pointing.*) I curse you. Witch!

MRS JOHNSTONE (*screaming*): Go!

MRS LYONS *exits to the street.*

KIDS *voices are heard, chanting, off.*

Never ever eat the sweets the mad woman lives,  
Just throw them away and tell your Dad,  
High upon a hill there's a woman gone mad.  
Mad woman, mad woman living on the hill,  
If she catches your eye then you never will

