



Shrewsbury School

SHREWSBURY SCHOOL

SIXTH FORM ENTRANCE EXAMINATION 2018

THEATRE STUDIES (1 hour + 10 minutes reading time)

Instructions to candidates:

- Read the following extract from *The Pillowman* by Martin McDonagh (2003).
- Answer BOTH questions:

Read the following extract from *The Pillowman* by Martin McDonagh (2003). Answer BOTH questions:

1. Imagine that you have been asked to design a production of *The Pillowman*. Explain how you would use costume design to communicate particular aspects of character. You may use drawings to support your answer. (15)

2. How would you perform the role of Katurian to show his changing emotions during the scene? You should refer to both physical and vocal aspects of performance. (15)

From: THE PILLOWMAN

The present day. An un-named Eastern European dictatorship. Katurian and Michal are brothers. Katurian is a writer of children's stories. Michal is sitting in a cell. The door is unbolted and Katurian, covered in blood, is thrown in. He clutches his brother's leg.

MICHAL: Hiya. What are you doing?

KATURIAN: I'm holding onto your leg.

MICHAL: Oh. Why?

KATURIAN: I don't know, I'm in pain! Aren't I allowed to hold onto my brother's leg when I'm in pain?

MICHAL: Of course you are, Katurian. Just seems weird.

KATURIAN: How are you doing, anyway?

MICHAL: Great, just a bit bored. You were making some racket. What were they doing, torturing you?

KATURIAN: Yeah.

MICHAL: Did it hurt?

KATURIAN: If it didn't hurt, Michal, it wouldn't be torture, would it?

MICHAL: No, I suppose.

KATURIAN: Did yours hurt?

MICHAL: Did my what hurt?

KATURIAN: When they tortured you.

MICHAL: They didn't torture me.

KATURIAN: What?

MICHAL: No, the man said they were going to torture me, but I thought, 'No way, man, that'd hurt,' so I just told him whatever he told me to say, and he was fine then.

KATURIAN: But I heard you scream.

MICHAL: Oh yeah. He told me to scream. He said I did it really good.

KATURIAN: So he just told you what to say and you agreed to it.

MICHAL: Yeah. And he gave me a ham sandwich. Except I had to take the lettuce out.

KATURIAN: Did you sign anything?

MICHAL: You know I can't sign nothing. I still can't figure it out, though.

KATURIAN: Figure what out?

MICHAL: I thought I'd hidden it really well.

KATURIAN: Hidden what really well?

MICHAL: The box with the little boy's toes in it. I thought I'd hidden it really well. I mean, first I'd put it under all my socks and pants in the drawer, which, alright, wasn't very well hid, but then when they started to smell I put them under the dirt in the Christmas tree pot in the attic, cos I knew we wouldn't be getting the Christmas tree out for ages. Like, til Christmas. And that'd give them plenty of time to go mouldy. They were already a bit mouldy. Were they mouldy when you saw them?

KATURIAN: Yes.

MICHAL: They must have used sniffer dogs or something. You know those sniffer dogs? Because otherwise, no way, I hid them brilliant.

KATURIAN: You told me...you told me you didn't touch those kids.

MICHAL: No I didn't. I just told you the man came in and said he'd torture me unless I said I killed those kids. That doesn't mean I didn't kill those kids. I did kill those kids.

KATURIAN: You swore to me, on your life, that you didn't kill those three kids.

MICHAL: Oooohhh. See with that one, yeah, I was kind of playing a joke on you. Sorry, Katurian.

KATURIAN: What?

MICHAL: I know it was wrong. Really. But it was very interesting. The little boy was just like you said it would be. I chopped his toes off and he didn't scream at all. He just sat there looking at them. He seemed very surprised. He had a funny little hat on, kept going on about his mum. God, he bled a lot. You wouldn't have thought there'd be that much blood in a little boy. Then he stopped bleeding and went blue. I feel quite bad now, he seemed nice.