

Othello Act 2

Answer all questions in complete sentences and provide evidence for all your ideas.

Othello 2.1.1-107

1. How does Cassio describe Desdemona at line 67 and onwards? Is this fishy?

2.1.108-233

2. **Iago in the Hot Seat:** answer these questions as though you were Iago. Be prepared to read them in class. Your answers should include in some way what Iago actually says.
 - a. What do you think of your wife?
 - b. What do you think of women in general?
 - c. What did you think of Cassio's private conversation with Desdemona?

2.1.234-306

3. Roderigo is at first astonished when Iago tells him that Desdemona is in love with Cassio. How does Iago convince him? He uses many techniques here. Review them all.

2.1.307-334 Iago's Soliloquy

4. Iago is a master liar and manipulator. Review this soliloquy as carefully and critically as you can. Make your notes on the back of this sheet. This may turn into a formal writing piece.
5. Have Iago's motives changed since his first soliloquy at the end of 1.3?

Choose five passages that include metaphors in this scene that you particularly like. Explain how the metaphors work, why you like them and why they are effective. Be prepared to discuss them in class.

Othello 2.3.172-277

1. What new side of Othello's personality do we see when he comes in to stop the brawl?

2.3.356-382

2. How does Iago justify his actions in his soliloquy?

Complete the paraphrasing sheet **"In Other Words."** Add three lines of your choice from Act 2. Be prepared to discuss them in class. (32 marks)

Acts 1 and 2 Vocabulary Words for Composition (16 marks)

Othello 2.1.307.334**IAGO**

That Cassio loves her, I do well believe't.
That she loves him, 'tis apt and of great credit.
The Moor, howbeit that I endure him not,
Is of a constant, loving, noble nature,
And I dare think he'll prove to Desdemona
A most dear husband. Now, I do love her too,
Not out of absolute lust—though peradventure
I stand accountant for as great a sin—
But partly led to diet my revenge,
For that I do suspect the lusty Moor
Hath leaped into my seat. The thought whereof
Doth, like a poisonous mineral, gnaw my inwards,
And nothing can or shall content my soul
Till I am evened with him, wife for wife.
Or, failing so, yet that I put the Moor
At least into a jealousy so strong
That judgment cannot cure. Which thing to do,
If this poor trash of Venice, whom I trace
For his quick hunting, stand the putting on,
I'll have our Michael Cassio on the hip,
Abuse him to the Moor in the right garb
(For I fear Cassio with my nightcap too)
Make the Moor thank me, love me, and reward me
For making him egregiously an ass
And practicing upon his peace and quiet
Even to madness. 'Tis here, but yet confused.
Knavery's plain face is never seen till used.