

**Literature in English**

**SENIOR 2 END OF YEAR EXAMINATIONS, 2019**

**SUBJECT: LITERATURE IN ENGLISH**

**DURATION: 3 HOURS**

**INSTRUCTIONS**

1. Do not open this paper until you are told to do so.
2. Attempt ALL questions
3. This paper consists of **THREE** Sections: **A, B** and **C**

**Section A**: Prose and Poetry **(40 marks)**

**Section B:** Plays **(30 marks)**

**Section C:** Novels  **(30 marks)**

1. Use only a **blue** or **black** pen.

**SECTION A. Prose and poetry (40 marks)**

**Attempt All questions in this section**

1. **Short story:(20 marks)**

**Read the following passage and answer the questions that follow.**

**They sold my sister**

I was only ten years old when my sister was sold away. That was two years ago. A few days before, the suitors had come. Three ugly women and four men, one of the four men wanted to be the husband of my sister. I disliked the way he looked. But my father and the clan liked him very much. They said he came from the rich family. His father had many herds of cattle and a large flock of sheep.

It was true they were rich. They brought as many gifts as I had never seen before. They brought beer. The local busaa and the other type sold in bottles. It was called Tusker. They brought four thick blankets. One for my father, one for my mother, one for my uncle and one for my aunt. Nothing was brought for us children in fact they did not want children in the house where my sister was sold. I hid myself behind a standing bag of maize. They could not see me. They thought that I was playing with the other children out side. I saw with my own eyes. I saw the father of my sister’s husband to be pull out a wad of red hundred – Shilling notes. He gave them to my father. My father’s hands quaked as he took the money. My mother smiled. I rubbed my wet eyes. They sold my sister.

One day, much later, my mother beat me up thoroughly when I used the word” sold “to refer to my sister’s marriage. She said “dowry” was a much kinder and civilized word. Nyamalo was away in a boarding school. She did not know that at home she had been sold to a man she had seen only once, but never talked with. She did not know that father and mother had drunk beer, the beer of the sale. She did not know that father, mother, uncle and Auntie each had a new thick blanket. She did not know that father had received a fat wad of notes. Cattle would be sent the following day. Nyamalo did not know she was not a member of our household any longer.

**Leteipa ole Sunkuli.**

**Questions**

1. Who is the narrator of this story and how old was she? **(2marks)**
2. What motivated the family to give away the daughter? (**2marks)**
3. Where was the narrator hidden? **(2marks)**
4. Why was the story teller beaten by the mother**? (2marks)**
5. What did the suitors bring to convince the family? **(2marks)**
6. Using your knowledge of the whole story;
7. Explain how Nyamalo changes her attitude towards her marriage**. (3marks)**
8. What happens to the narrator in the end and what is her reaction? **(3marks)**
9. Explain the meaning of the following expressions as used in the passage.
10. The other type sold in bottles **(2 marks)**
11. With my own eyes. **(2 marks)**
12. **Poetry:(20marks)**

**Read the poems below and answer the questions that follow.**

1. **A Freedom Song**

Atieno washes dishes,

Atieno plucks the kitchen,

Atieno gets up early,

Beds her sacks down in the kitchen,

Atieno eight years old

*Atieno yo*.

Since she’s my sister’s child

Atieno needs no pay

While she works my wife can sit

Sewing each sunny day,

With her earning I support

*Atieno yo*.

Atieno’s sly and jealous

Bad example to the kids

Since she minds them, like a school girl

Wants their dresses, shoes and beads.

Atieno ten years old,

*Atieno yo.*

Now my wife has gone to study

Atieno’s less free,

Don’t I feed her, school my own ones,

Pay the party, union fee

All for progress? Aren’t you grateful,

*Atieno yo?*

Visitors need much attention,

Specially when I work nights.

That girl stays too long at market

Who will teach her what is right?

Atieno rising fourteen,

*Atieno yo.*

Atieno’s had a baby

So we know that she is bad

Fifty-fifty it may live

To repeat the life she had,

Ending in post-partum bleeding

*Freedom song by Marjorie Macgoye*.

**Questions**

1. Who is the poem talking about? ***(2marks)***
2. Who is talking in the poem? ***(2 marks)***
3. Is Atieno well treated? Explain your answer clearly. **(2 marks)**
4. Discuss the theme of the poem. **(4*marks*)**

**ii) An Elegy**

When he was here,

We planned each tomorrow

Within him in mind

For we saw no parting

Looming beyond the horizon.

When he was here,

We joked and laughed together

And no fleeting shadow of a ghost

Ever crossed our paths.

Day by day we lived

On this side of the mist

And there was never a sign

That his hours were running fast.

When he was gone,

Through glazed eyes we searched

Beyond the mist and the shadows

For we couldn’t believe he was nowhere:

We couldn’t believe he was dead.

*An Elegy by Laban Erapu*

**Questions**

1. “When he was here” where has this person gone? **(2 marks)**
2. Study this poem and identify its main theme. **(2 marks)**
3. What type of poem is this? **(2 marks)**
4. With the help of examples from the poem, Compare and contrast poetic devices in poem A and poem B. **(4 marks)**

**SECTION B: Plays (30marks)**

**Read the following extract from *’the cooking pan’* and answer the questions that follow.**

**(Tussubira enters holding books)**

**KYATE**: Tusuubira, what’s the matter?

**TUSUUBIRA**: The headmaster has sent me home for school-fees. (*crying*) I can’t go back till they’re paid.

**KYATE:** Don’t cry, Tusuubira. It happens every year. Where is the letter?

**TUSUUBIRA:** (*hands over the letter*) Here it is, Mama.

**KYATE:** (*reads*) oh, so it is fifteen shillings being demanded. Ha… trouble is heaping upon trouble. *(calls) Mwami, Mwami*, will this man, your father, release a single coin?

**GONGOLA:***(From the hut)* Eah?

**KYATE:** Come.

**GONGOLA**: What is it? Go on. I can hear from here.

**KYATE:** Your daughter has been sent home because she has not yet paid

the fees for this term.

**GONGOLA:** How much? (*He comes to the door. He is putting on a clean shirt*)

**TUSUUBIRA:** Fifteen shillings and the headmaster says I can’t go back to school until I have the money.

**GINGOLA:** Eeh? You had better sit at home and dig, or better still, get married. You are old enough. What have I sold these days?

**KYATE:** Tusuubira, do you hear? No money.

**GONGOLA:** Ask your mother to give you the fees. Why should I pay school fees for a girl? What will you do for me?

**KYATE:** Mwami, how can you say that?

**GONGOLA:** Why not? You pay school-fees for your daughter.

I have no money to throw about-it is wasted money that pays

School-fees for a girl.

**KYATE:** Ha………but I think, *Mwami*, you don’t see where this world is going.

If we don’t give education to our children, shall we hide them under the black cooking- pan (that leaks anyway) when the wind of change blows? All reasonable people are sacrificing the little money they have to pay school-fees for their children. Do you prefer to remain behind in the march of progress?

**GONGOLA:** Oh, educate her up to Makerere if you like and let her even go to *Bulaya*in an aeroplane. I will not give any more money for her fees. Where did I, Gongolo, read? Have I no wife? Do I starve? Even you, *Mukyala*, did you read in the white man’s schools?

**KYATE:** If we didn’t it simply means we lived in an age when people had not yet realized value of reading. This is a new age.

**GONGOLA:** Education is not for peasants’ children but for those of rich people with Mercedes Benz, those whose mattresses are made of money.

**KYATE:** Peasants’ children are often much brighter- don’t underrate our children. There are thousands of peasants’ sons and daughters at Makerere.

**From *The cooking pan* by Emmanuel Bazze Ssentongo.**

**Questions**

1. Where does this scene take place? **(2marks)**
2. What is the major problem in this scene? **(2marks)**
3. Why was Tusuubira crying?  **(2marks)**
4. In your opinion, does Gongola believe in Education for girls? Give evidence from the passage? **(5marks)**
5. Explain the following expressions as used in the text. **(14 marks)**
6. Trouble is heaping upon trouble
7. Release a single coin
8. What have I sold these days?
9. I have no money to throw
10. The wind of change blows
11. Remain behind in the march of progress
12. This is a new age
13. In one paragraph, explain how the conflict is resolved in the end. **(5marks)**

**SECTION C. NOVELS (30 marks)**

**Read the following extract from *Weep Not, Child* and answer the questions that follow**.

When he reached standard 4, Njoroge began to learn English. He was now at the same class as Mwihaki. Their teacher was Lucia, Mwihaki’s sister. The two children tried hard to learn English. It was important for them to learn English. But it was difficult and sometimes Njoroge got confused.

“I am standing up, the teacher said what am I doing? “

“You are standing up” the class replied. Lucia pointed her finger. ‘You, boy, what is your name?’

‘Njoroge. `

‘Stand up, Njoroge. Now what are you doing? Njoroge was afraid of the watching and smiling faces.

“You are standing up” he said

The teacher was really angry now. She told Mwihaki to stand up too.

‘Mwihaki, what are you doing? ’I am standing up’.

‘Good, now Njoroge what is she doing?

‘I am standing up’.

The pupils laughed quietly. But when the teacher asked them, they would not give the right answer. ‘Look here, you are being lazy and foolish!’.

Lucia shouted. We did all this yesterday. If you make just one mistake tomorrow, I will beat you all! But in the end the children understood.

One day a white woman came to the school. The school was made clean and tidy. All the children were told what to say and do.

Njoroge had not been so near to a white woman before. The whiteness and softness of her skin surprised him. The class stood up ready to greet her.

‘Good afternoon, children

Good morning, sir

Lucia felt like crying, the children had forgotten everything she had told them.

‘I am a woman, so you must call me “madam”, the white woman explained. And it is after lunch now so you must say “afternoon”

Do you understand? Yes, sir. they cried.

‘Madam! Madam! Say Madam! Lucia shouted at them. But some of them still say sir.’

When the white woman had left, Lucia beat all the children and they were sorry. In this way, they learnt the difference between Sir and Madam. And between ‘morning’ and ‘afternoon’.

**Questions**

1. Did the children want to learn English? Why? **(3marks)**
2. What is the extract above about? (**3marks)**
3. What relation was their teacher to one of the pupils? (**3marks)**
4. When Lucia asked Njoroge for the first time, why did he say

“you are standing up”? **(4marks)**

1. Was Mwihaki able to answer the questions correctly? Explain**(3marks)**
2. Were the other pupils able to answer the questions? (**3marks)**
3. Why was Lucia angry with them? (**4marks)**
4. What two mistakes did the class make when the white woman came?**4M**
5. How did Lucia punish the class for their mistakes? (**3marks)**