

 **Literature in English**

**SENIOR 4 END OF YEAR EXAMINATIONS, 2021**

**SUBJECT: LITERATURE IN ENGLISH**

**COMBINATIONS: HISTORY-ECONOMICS-LITERATURE (HEL)**

 **HISTORY-GEOGRAPHY-LITERATURE (HGL)**

 **LITERATURE-ECONOMICS-GEOGRAPPHY(LEG)**

**LITERATURE-FRENCH–KINYARWANDA (LFK)**

**ENGLISH-KISWAHILI-KINYARWANDA (LKK)**

**DURATION: 3 HOURS**

**INSTRUCTIONS**

1. Do not open this paper until you are told to do so.
2. 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**

1. **Read the passage below and answer the questions that follow. (25 marks)**

The setting sun was ablaze and its angry rays coloured the waters on the Lake Victoria. Mboga’s heart beat fast. He had never seen the disc of the setting sun look so big and omnious. He moved towards the foot of the sacred hill of Ramogi where his forefathers, from time immemorial worshipped God and pleaded with the ancestors. Mboga had beseeched Ramogi, the ancestor of Luo people, to intercede on his behalf for a son, an heir to the beaded stool of Kadipo people for many years. He had decided to make one final plea on this sacred plot. He spat in the direction of the setting sun, and then prayed. Darkness was falling when Mboga reached home. In the inner compound of his homestead, his numerous daughters’, as he always referred to them, were busy helping their mothers prepare the evening meal. And although he loved all his sixteen daughters, they were like the birds of the air who, at the appropriate season, migrate to other lands. Who would comfort and succor him in old age? The bamboo hut stood next to the chief’s large hut. It looked beautiful in the morning. Achieng took her eyes away from it. She was expecting her second baby and she knew it would be a girl.

The chief who had nine wives, had promised the bamboo hut to whoever bore him a son, an heir to the beaded stool. Two months after Mboga’s visit to the sacred hill, Achieng gave birth while she was out at the well. It was a baby girl! The long nursed desire for a son turned her heart against the baby, and she wept bitterly. “How do I break this sad news to my husband?”

Will the chief bear the thought of another girl! No, no. Let my mouth remain sealed for ever- the ancestors have wronged me. But Achieng’s weeping was interrupted by a sharp pain that stabbed her belly and back. It was like one of those miracles that occur once in a while.

Achieng gave birth again – It was a boy! The river bank was still deserted as most women did not fetch water at mid-day. Everything was quiet, apart from a few frogs who seemed to be rejoicing with her. She felt very tired, and for a few minutes different passions played a wild dance within her. Love, hatred, anger and happiness crossed and intermingled.

The chief had waited for a son for over twelve years. Let the chief have only one child, a son, so that he may see the fulfilment of his life’s dream. Achieng made up her mind. She made a grass-basket and lined it with leaves-there she laid Apiyo and hid the basket near the well. She gave a long, close and last look and then ran a finger over her face, hair, lips and delicate fingers. She then walked home with her boby boy, and slipped into the hut unnoticed while people were having their midday meal. The important news conveyed to chief Mboga by his eldest wife while he was resting in his hut. “God of Ramogi has covered the nakedness of the father of the people. Achieng has given birth to a baby son.” Mboga looked at his wife unbelievingly. A joyous smile played on his lips, and then disappeared, leaving only muscles twitching at the corners of his mouth. He eyed his wife and then got up to go to Achieng’s hut. But his eldest wife barred his way. “The Great Chief should not be over-powered by emotion. Achieng is under the care of women for four days. Only then can the Great Chief see his beloved son”.

Mboga moved a few steps backwards and sat on his stool. “All right, tell Achieng that I have received the news”. Then the chief’s drum boomed out to announce the birth of a new baby. This time it boomed out four times instead of the usual three for a girl and the family rejoiced. Envy mixed with bitterness in the mind of Achieng’s co-wives, but they did not show it. A sheep was slaughtered for the delivered mother and all good things were showered upon her. Chief Mboga never laughed or shed tears in public, but on the fourth day, when he held his son at the naming ceremony, his close relatives saw big lumps of tears rolling down his cheeks as he called out the name of the boy. A joyous smile played on his lips “you will be called Owing after the second son of Ramogi. You will leave long and in my old age you will hold the staff of Ramogi in your right hand to rule your people”. Then the chief’s beaded staff was placed in Owiny’s right hand and the chief’s ornamental bracelet put in his wrist. On that day, Achieng and Agiso, her daughter, moved to the bamboo hut. There they were to bring up Owiny, heir to Mboga’s beaded stool. The chief offered numerous thanks giving sacrifices at the foot of the sacred hill. His prayers always ended with the refrain: “Now I know you did indeed choose me to be a ruler among the people. You have given me a son”.

**Questions**

1. Who are the characters in this story? **(5 marks)**
2. Describe the setting of the story. **(2 marks)**
3. Who do you think is the target audience for this story? Give reasons for your answer.

 **(5 marks)**

1. What is the major theme of this story? **(5 marks)**
2. In your opinion, what message does this story communicate to readers? **(8 marks)**
3. **Read the following poem and answer the questions that follow. (15 marks)**

**Henry King**

The chief defect of Henry King

Was chewing little bits of string

At last he swallowed some which tied

Itself in ugly knots inside.

Physicians of Utmost Fame

Were called at once; but when they come

They answered, as they took their Fees

“There is no Cure for this Disease.

“Henry will very soon be dead.”

His Parents stood about his Bed

Lamenting his Untimely Death,

When Henry with his Latest Breath,

Cried, “Oh, my Friends, be warned by me,

That Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner and Tea

Are all the Human Frame requires…”

With that, the Wretched Child expires.

 ***By Hilaire Belloc***

**Questions**

1. What is this poem about? **(1 mark)**
2. Explain the following:
3. Chief defect **(2 marks)**
4. Utmost fame **(2 marks)**
5. What is the atmosphere of this poem? Why? **(3 marks)**
6. “There is no cure for this disease”. What is this disease? **(3 marks)**
7. Describe the king according to this poem. **(4 marks)**

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

1. **Choose ONE play and answer the question on it.**

**Either:**

**Bertolt Brecht:** *The Caucasian Chalk Circle*.

Explain the title “The Caucasian Chalk Circle” according to the content of the play.

**Or:**

**Henrick Ibsen:** *An Enemy of the People*

Who is the main villain in *An Enemy of the people*? Explain.

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

1. **Read the passage below and answer the questions that follow. (15 marks)**

 Joseph, the brother of Leah’s man, was there. Xuma looked at Leah. She smiled at him. There was no anger in her eyes.

 “Joseph will take you to see the place. It is Saturday and there will be many customers and also the police, maybe, so we will be busy. Here is money. You can eat somewhere and come back later on, heh?”

 “Who will help with selling?” Joseph asked.

 “Those two sleeping and Daddy and Ma Plank, and I got two others coming. It is good that you go, Joseph. If they get you again there will be no fine.” She smiled at Joseph.

 He nodded and led the way out. Xuma followed.

 “Take care,” Leah called as they went down the street.

 Joseph laughed and waved back. “She’s a good one,” he said to Xuma.

 Xuma nodded and watched the crowded street.

 “It is always like this on Saturdays. People have money in their pockets and it makes them move in the streets and they spend the money. Saturday is so here,” Joseph said.

 It was so in all the streets. One street was as crowded as another. Groups of men and women milled up and down. It was Saturday. A national half-holiday for the black citizens of Johannesburg. And Malay Camp shared with Vrededorp the honour of being the main social centres.

**Questions**

1. From which novel is this extract? Who is its author? **(1 mark)**
2. What does Leah’s man mean? **(2 marks)**
3. What has happened to Leah’s man? **(4 marks)**
4. Describe Leah according to the passage. **(3 marks)**
5. What happed at the end of this journey? **(5 marks)**
6. **Attempt the question below on George Orwell’s novel: *Animal Farm* (15 marks)**

**George Orwell:** *Animal Farm*

Explain the role of Mollie in the novel *Animal Farm*.