SECONDARY SCHOOLS ADVANCED LEVEL SENIOR SIX

EXAM: LITERATURE IN ENGLISH /100 marks

Instructions: 1. Write your names correctly on the answer sheet.

2. Do not start without the supervisor's permission.

3. This exam will last 3 hours.

4. 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)

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

SECTION A: PROSE AND POETRY (40 marks)

I. Read the following passage and answer the questions that follow. (15 marks)

I belong to that classification of people known as wives. I am a Wife. And, not altogether incidentally, I am a mother. Not too long ago a male friend of mine appeared on the scene fresh from a recent divorce. He had one child, who is, of course, with his ex-wife. He is looking for another wife. As I thought about him while I was ironing one evening, it suddenly occurred to me that I, too, would like to have a wife. Why do I want a wife? I would like to go back to school so that I can become economically independent, support myself, and, if need be, support those dependent upon me. I want a wife who will work and send me to school. And while I am going to school, I want a wife to take care of my children.

I want a wife to keep track of the children's doctor and dentist appointments and to keep track of mine, too. I want a wife to make sure my children eat properly and are kept clean. I want a wife who will wash the children's clothes and keep them mended. I want a wife who is a good nurturing attendant to my children, who arranges for their schooling, makes sure that they have an adequate social life with their peers, takes them to the park, the zoo, etc. I want a wife who takes care of the children when they are sick, a wife who arranges to be around when the children need Special care, because, of course, I cannot miss classes at school. My wife must arrange to lose time at work and not lose the job. It may mean a small cut in my wife's income from time to time, but I guess I can tolerate that. Needless to say, my wife will arrange and pay for the care of the children while my wife is working.

I want a wife who will take care of my physical needs. I want a wife who will keep my house clean. I want a wife who will pick up after my children, a wife who will pick up after me. I want a wife who will keep my clothes clean, ironed, mended, replaced when need be, and who will see to it that my personal things are kept in their proper place so that I can find what I need the minute I need it. I want a wife who cooks the meals, a wife who is a good

cook. I want a wife who will plan the menus, do the necessary grocery shopping, prepare the meals, serve them pleasantly, and then do the cleaning up while I do my studying. I want a wife who will care for me when I am sick and sympathize with my pain and loss of time from school. I want a wife to go along when our family takes a vacation so that someone can continue to care for me and my children when I need a rest and change of scene.

I want a wife who will not bother me with rambling complaints about a wife's duties. But I want a wife who will listen to me when I feel the need to explain a rather difficult point I have come across in my course studies. And I want a wife who will type my papers for me when I have written them. I want a wife who will take care of the details of my social life. When my wife and I are invited out by my friends, I want a wife who will take care of the baby-sitting arrangements. When I meet people at school that I like and want to entertain, I want a wife who will have the house clean, will prepare a special meal, serve it to me and my friends, and not interrupt when I talk about things that interest me and my friends. I want a wife who will have arranged that the children are fed and ready for bed before my guests arrive so that the children do not bother us.

I want a wife who takes care of the needs of my guests so that they feel comfortable, who makes sure that they have an ashtray, that they are passed the hors d'oeuvres, that they are offered a second helping of the food, that their wine glasses are replenished when necessary, that their coffee is served to them as they like it. And I want a wife who knows that sometimes I need a night out by myself.

I want a wife who is sensitive to my sexual needs, a wife who makes love passionately and eagerly when I feel like it, a wife who makes sure that I am satisfied. And, of course, I want a wife who will not demand sexual attention when I am not in the mood for it. I want a wife who assumes the complete responsibility for birth control, because I do not want more children. I want a wife who will remain sexually faithful to me so that I do not have to clutter up my intellectual life with jealousies. And I want a wife who understands that my sexual needs may entail more than strict adherence to monogamy. I must, after all, be able to relate to people as fully as possible.

If, by chance, I find another person more suitable as a wife than the wife I already have, I want the liberty to replace my present wife with another one. Naturally, I will expect a fresh, new life; my wife will take the children and be solely responsible for them so that I am left free.

When I am through with school and have a job, I want my wife to quit working and remain at home so that my wife can more fully and completely take care of a wife's duties.

My God, who wouldn't want a wife?

From "I want a wife" by Judy Brady

Questions

- **1.** According to the essay by Brady, identify 5 different activities that a wife is needed for. **(5 marks)**
- 2. What point do you think Brady is trying to put across in the essay above? (2 marks)

- **3.** Who is the narrator of this story? Discuss your answer. **(2 marks)**
- **4.** By referring to this text, identify the writer's audience. **(2 marks)**
- 5. Describe the message you get from the above text. (2 marks)
- **6.** In the above extract, the writer has used the word "wife" several times. Discuss the meaning of that word according to the text? **(2 marks)**

II. Read the poem below and provide answers to the given questions (25 marks)

Death, be Not Proud

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so; For those whom you think'st thou dost overthrow Die not, poor death, nor canst thou kill me. From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be, Much pleasure-then from thee much more must flow, And soonest our best men with thee do go, Rest of their bones and soul's delivery. You art slave to fate, chance, king and desperate men, And dost your poison and sickness dwell, And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well And better than thy stroke. Why swell'st thou then? One short sleep past, we make eternally And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die

By John Donne

Questions

- 1. What is the poem talking about? (2 marks)
- 2. How appropriate is the title? (2 marks)
- 3. Whom is the poet addressing in this poem? (1 mark)
- **4.** Who is the persona? How do you know? **(2 marks)**
- **5.** What is the tone and mood of the poem? Justify (2 marks)
- **6.** Discuss the point of view of this above poem. (2 marks)
- 7. Describe the rhyme scheme used in the poem and its effects. (2 marks)
- 8. Explain the main theme of the poem. (2 marks)
- **9.** Discuss at least 5 poetic devices from the poem. /10 marks

SECTION B: PLAYS (30 marks)

III. Choose ONE of the two extracts below, read it carefully and then answer the questions that follow. (15 marks)

EITHER: An extract from the play "The Crucible" by ARTHUR MILLER

PROCTOR: You came to save my soul, did you not? Here! I have confessed myself; it is enough!

DANFORTH: You have not con—

PROCTOR: I have confessed myself! Is there no good penitence but it be public? God does not need my name nailed upon the church! God sees my name; God knows how black my sins are! It is enough!

DANFORTH: Mr. Proctor—

PROCTOR: You will not use me! I am no Sarah Good or Tituba; I am John Proctor! You will not use me! It is no part of salvation that you should use me!

DANFORTH: I do not wish to—

PROCTOR: I have three children—how may I teach them to walk like men in the world, and I sold my friends?

DANFORTH: You have not sold your friends—

PROCTOR: Beguile me not! I blacken all of them when this is nailed to the church the very day they hang for silence!

DANFORTH: Mr. Proctor, I must have good and legal proof that you—

PROCTOR: You are the high court; your word is good enough! Tell them I confessed myself; say Proctor broke his knees and wept like a woman; say what you will, but my name cannot—

DANFORTH, with suspicion: It is the same, is it not? If I report it or you sign to it?

PROCTOR—he knows it is insane: No, it is not the same! What others say and what I sign to is not the same!

DANFORTH: Why? Do you mean to deny this confession when you are free?

PROCTOR: I mean to deny nothing!

DANFORTH: Then explain to me, Mr. Proctor, why you will not let—

PROCTOR, with a cry of his whole soul: Because it is my name! Because I cannot have another in my life! Because I lie and sign myself to lies! Because I am not worth the dust on the feet of them that hang! How may I live without my name? I have given you my soul; leave me my name!

DANFORTH, *pointing at the confession in Proctor's hand:* Is that document a lie? If it is a lie I will not accept it! What say you? I will not deal in lies, Mister! *Proctor is motionless*. You will give me your honest confession in my hand, or I cannot keep you from the rope. *Proctor does not reply.* Which way do you go, Mister?

His breast heaving, his eyes staring, Proctor tears the paper and crumples it, and he is weeping in fury, but erect.

From "The Crucible" by Arthur Miller

Questions

- 1. Discuss what has led to this episode. (2 marks)
- 2. Why is John Proctor confessing? (2 marks)
- **3.** What does Proctor mean by "I have three children—how may I teach them to walk like men in the world, and I sold my friends?" (3 marks)
- 4. Explain one main theme from the above extract. (4 marks)
- 5. Describe the end of the story. (4 marks)

OR: An extract from the play "An Enemy of the People" by HENRIK IBSEN

MRS. STOCKMANN: There, you see, Thomas!

DR. STOCKMANN: Yes, yes, I see all right; the whole lot of them in the town are cowards; no one among them dares do anything for far of the others. (*Throws the letter on the table.*) But it doesn't make any difference to us, Katherine. We are going to sail away to the New World, and ...

MRS. STOCKMANN: But, Thomas, are you sure we should take this step, this business about leaving ...?

DR. STOCKMANN: Are you suggesting that I should stay here, where they have pilloried me as an enemy of the people- branded me- broken my windows! And just look here, Katherine – they have torn my trousers too!

MRS. STOCKMANN: Oh, dear! - and they are the best pair you have got!

DR. STOCKMANN: You should never wear your best trousers when you go out to fight for freedom and truth. It is not that I care so much about the trousers, you know; you can always sew them, again for me. But that the common herd should dare to make this attack on me, as if they were my equals- that is what I cannot, for the life of me, stomach!

MRS. STOCKMANN: There is no doubt they have behaved very badly toward you, Thomas; but is that sufficient reason for us to leave our native country for good?

DR. STOCKMANN: If we went to another town, do you suppose we should not find he common people just as insolent as they are here? Of course there is not much to choose between them. Oh, well, let the mongrels yap – that is not the worst part of it. The worst is that, from one end of this country to the other, every man is the slave of his Party. Although, as far as that goes, I dare say it is not much better in the free West either; the compact majority, and liberal public opinion, and all that infernal old bag of tricks are probably rampant there too. But there, things are done on a larger scale, you see. They may kill you, but they won't subject you to slow torture. They don't squeeze a free man's soul in a vice, as they do here. And, if need be, one can get away from it all. (**Walks up and down.**) If only I knew where there was a virgin forest or a small South Sea island for sale, cheap ...

MRS. STOCKMANN: But think of the boys, Thomas!

DR. STOCKMANN (*Standing still*): What a funny woman you are, Katherine! Would you prefer to have the boys grow up in a society like this? You saw for yourself last night that half the population are insane; and if the other half have not lost their senses, it is because they are mere thickheads, with no wit to lose. *From "An Enemy of the People"* by Henrik Ibsen

Questions

- 1) Where does this scene take place? (1 mark)
- 2) We are going to sail away to the New World, andWhy is Dr. Stockman's family going to sail away? Which New World is he saying? (4 marks)
- 3) Discuss the arguments between Dr. Stockman and Katherine about leaving from the story? (4 marks)
- **4)** Who is referred to as "an enemy of the people" in this play? Do you have the same view? Why or why not? (5 marks)

IV. Choose ONE play and then answer the question set on it. (15 marks)

EITHER: The Caucasian Chalk Circle by BERTOLT BRECHT

Betrayal can be seen as the source of major events that take place in this play. Discuss.

OR: Julius Caesar by WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Discuss the deaths that occur in the play "Julius Caesar" after Julius Caesar's celebration of his victory over Pompey.

SECTION C: NOVELS (30 marks)

V. Choose ONE of the two extracts below, read it carefully and then answer the questions that follow. (15 marks)

EITHER: A MAN OF THE PEOPLE by Chinua Achebe (15 marks)

Nanga must have gone into politics soon afterwards and then won a seat in Parliament. It was easy in those days – before we knew its cash price.) I used to read about him in the papers some years later and even took something like pride in him. At that time, I had just entered the University and was very active in the Students' branch of the People's Organization Party. Then in 1960 something disgraceful happened in the Party and I was completely disillusioned.

At that time Mr Nanga was an unknown back-bencher in the governing P.O.P. A general election was imminent. The P.O.P. was riding high in the country and there was no fear of its not being returned. Its opponent, the Progressive Alliance Party, was weak and disorganized.

Then came the slump in the international coffee market. Overnight (or so it seemed to us) the Government had a dangerous financial crisis on its hands. Coffee was the prop of our economy just as coffee farmers the bulwark of the P.O.P.

The Minister of Finance at the time was a first-rate economist with a Ph.D. in public finance. He presented to the Cabinet a complete plan for dealing with the situation.

The Prime Minister said 'No' to the plan. He was not going to risk losing the election by cutting down the price paid to coffee planters at that critical moment; the National Bank should be instructed to print fifteen million pounds. Two-thirds of the Cabinet support the Minister. The next morning the Prime Minister sacked them and in the evening, he broadcast to the nation. He said the dismissed ministers were conspirators and traitors who had teamed up with foreign saboteurs to destroy the new nation.

I remember this broadcast very well. Of course, no one knew the truth at that time. The newspapers and the radio carried the Prime Minister's version of the story. We were very indignant.

Our Students' Union met in an emergency session and passed a vote of confidence in the leader and called for a detention law to deal with the miscreants. The whole country was behind the leader. Protest marches and demonstrations were staged up and down the land.

It was at this point that I first noticed a new, dangerous and sinister note in the universal outcry.

The *Daily Chronicle*, an official organ of the P.O.P., had pointed out in an editorial that the Miscreant Gang, as the dismissed ministers were now called, were all university people and highly educated professional men. (I have preserved a cutting of that editorial.)

From "A Man of the People" by Chinua Achebe.

Questions

- 1) Who was the Minister of Finance? (1 mark)
- 2) The Minister of Finance presented to the Cabinet a complete plan for dealing with the situation. Which situation is being said here? What was that plan? (4 marks)
- 3) Why did the Prime Minister say "no" to the plan? (2 marks)
- 4) Describe the relevance of the book "A Man of the People" by Chinua Achebe. (2 marks)
- 5) Discuss "Corruption" and "Betrayal" as main themes in the novel. (6 marks)

OR: THE PEARL by John Steinbeck (15 marks)

Kino has found the Pearl of the World. In the town, in little offices, sat the men who bought pearls from the fishers. They waited in their chairs until the pearls came in, and then they cackled and fought and shouted and threatened until they reached the lowest price the fisherman would stand. But there was a price below which they dared not go, for it had happened that a fisherman in despair had given his pearls to the church. And when the buying was over, these buyers sat alone and their fingers played restlessly with the pearls, and they wished they owned the pearls. For there were not many buyers really - there was only one, and he kept these agents in separate offices to give a semblance of competition. The news came to these men, and their eyes squinted and their finger-tips burned a little, and

each one thought how the patron could not live forever and someone had to take his place. And each one thought how with some capital he could get a new start.

All manner of people grew interested in Kino - people with things to sell and people with favours to ask. Kino had found the Pearl of the World. The essence of pearl mixed with essence of men and a curious dark residue was precipitated. Every man suddenly became related to Kino's pearl, and Kino's pearl went into the dreams, the speculations, the schemes, the plans, the futures, the wishes, the needs, the lusts, the hungers, of everyone, and only one person stood in the way and that was Kino, so that he became curiously every man's enemy. The news stirred up something infinitely black and evil in the town; the black distillate was like the scorpion, or like hunger in the smell of food, or like loneliness when love is withheld. The poison sacs of the town began to manufacture venom, and the town swelled and puffed with the pressure of it.

But Kino and Juana did not know these things. Because they were happy and excited, they thought everyone shared their joy. Juan Tomás and Apolonia did, and they were the world too. In the afternoon, when the sun had gone over the mountains of the Peninsula to sink in the outward sea, Kino squatted in his house with Juana beside him.

And the brush house was crowded with neighbors. Kino held the great pearl in his hand, and it was warm and alive in his hand. And the music of the pearl had merged with the music of the family so that one beautified the other. The neighbours looked at the pearl in Kino's hand and they wondered how such luck could come to any man. And Juan Tomás, who squatted on Kino's right hand because he was his brother, asked, "What will you do now that you have become a rich man?"

Kino looked into his pearl, and Juana cast her eyelashes down and arranged her shawl to cover her face so that her excitement could not be seen. And in the incandescence of the pearl the pictures formed of the things Kino's mind had considered in the past and had given up as impossible. In the pearl he saw Juana and Coyotito and himself standing and kneeling at the high altar, and they were being married now that they could pay. He spoke softly: "We will be married - in the church."

In the pearl he saw how they were dressed - Juana in a shawl stiff with newness and a new skirt, and from under the long skirt Kino could see that she wore shoes. It was in the pearl - the picture glowing there. He himself was dressed in new white clothes, and he carried a new hat - not of straw but of fine black felt - and he too wore shoes - not sandals but shoes that laced. But Coyotito - he was the one - he wore a blue sailor suit from the United States and a little yachting cap such as Kino had seen once when a pleasure boat put into the estuary. All of these things Kino saw in the lucent pearl and he said: "We will have new clothes." And the music of the pearl rose like a chorus of trumpets in his ears.

Then to the lovely gray surface of the pearl came the little things Kino wanted: a harpoon to take the place of one lost a year ago, a new harpoon of iron with a ring in the end of the shaft; and - his mind could hardly make the leap - a rifle - but why not, since he was so rich? And Kino saw Kino in the pearl, Kino holding a Winchester carbine. It was the wildest day-

dreaming and very pleasant. His lips moved hesitantly over this - "A rifle," he said. "Perhaps a rifle."

From "The Pearl" by John Steinbeck

Questions

- 1) What does "Pearl of the World" mean and what does it symbolize in the above extract? (2 marks)
- **2)** What did Kino answer when he was asked by his brother what he plans to do with money he would get from the pearl? **(4 marks)**
- **3)** After explaining why the Doctor refused to attend to Coyotito, discuss the political context behind his refusal. **(4 marks)**
- **4)** In the novel, Kino and his wife ran away from their village. Discuss 5 reasons that had made them run away. **(5 marks)**

VI. Choose ONE novel and then answer the question set on it. (15 marks)

EITHER: MINE BOY by Peter Abrahams

Discuss at least three themes from the novel "Mine Boy" of Peter Abrahams.

OR: ANIMAL FARM by George Orwell

Despite being a commentary on the Russian Revolution, explain how "Animal Farm" is still relevant today.