

**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 open this question paper until you are told to do so.
 3. Answer all questions and the exam will last 3 hours.
 4. This paper consists of **Two** sections: **A** and **B**.

Section A: Prose and Poetry (40marks)

Section B: Novels (60marks)

SECTION A: PROSE AND POETRY / 40 marks.

I. Read the following passage and answer the questions that follow. /25 marks

Maureen stole a glance at Kanja. The poor man was fidgeting and sweating. She rose and opened the window. She served several glasses of fruit juice and passed them round. Kanja held the glass cautiously, his fingers shaking like an alcoholic's. "Welcome Kanja." It is great to have you visit," she said.

"Kanja has no idea how good it was for him to come." When you are suffering from AIDS, one good friend is all you need to make lifeless suffocating. A person is only a person through other persons". Steve observed.

"You too? Suffering from AIDS?" Kanja breathed the one question he had been afraid to ask. He sounded perplexed.

Steve smiled vaguely. But before he could speak, Maureen weighed in. The story, she seemed to suggest, was hers to tell. "I remember I had gone for a routine prenatal check when the doctor broke the news. When I was diagnosed with AIDS, I had only one player. In that moment, when the sun seemed to set on my life, I prayed that my unborn child be free of the virus. I prayed that somehow Steve would be free of the virus too. Oh, how intently I prayed. When my son was born and he turned out negative, my night suddenly went ablaze with a thousand stars. But there was one problem. Steve would not take the test when he finally acquiesced, He was positive I was devastated. My stars waned...."

Steve knew the signs all too well. The clouds were gathering and soon there would be storm, a deluge, he knew. He did not like the way she spoke. Her earnestness sounded almost unnatural. And why must she try to sanitise him?

"I have forbidden you to blame yourself for anything!" Steve growled.

“Oh, you don’t know how it feels seeing you suffer and knowing that I brought this pestilence on you but I swear I have been a faithful woman..... I was faithful to my husband. I was faithful to you, Steve.....” her voice broke and she burst into tears.

“Listen Maureen,” Steve spoke with a tenderness that surprised Kanja. A strange light played in his eyes. “Never cry when the sun goes down for if you do, the tears will not let you see the stars,” he pleaded.

She heaved and gasped painfully, trying to get hold of her emotions. Finally, she wiped her tears and looked at her son, playing innocently on his father’s lap. She had two daughters from her first marriage but this boy, the fruit of the only true love she had ever known in her thirty and five years under the sun, was the crown of her life. Still, a fear tugged at her heart leaving her belly feeling an airy hollowness. Would she leave to see him grow up into a man? And if she died, would Steve care for him or would he let the boy to wonder unloved, unwanted on the harsh streets of life? Maureen had no doubt that Steve would live: He had the will. She wished she too could summon up that Kind of spirit. She looked at Steve and their son again, the way a seer peers at the contents of his diviner-gourd to read the secrets of life and she smiled wearily. These were her men. She could die but these two, father and son, would always be together. Nothing could separate them. She could see that in the way they sat and played so snugly with his father, in the way Steve held him as if he would never let go. It was such a perfect picture. Just as if the whole world was just the two of them. Still, she wanted reassurance but when she tried to speak, the words would not form. Steve held her eyes in his in that judicious manner of his and she knew he knew what she wanted to us. And the answer was in his eyes –a more profound answer than any words could speak. In that moment, Maureen felt strangely relaxed and her heart sang: *Ngũmbũka nyume thũ, Magegania meekwo thũ, matarĩ mekwo?* Yes! She would fly out of this world and wonders hitherto unseen would be performed on earth...

From “**When The Sun Goes Down**” by Goro wa Kamau

Questions

1. According to the passage above, why is Maureen worried? **(5 marks)**
2. Why do you think it is important to get tested for HIV? **(5 marks)**
3. “A person is only a person through other persons”. What does this mean in the context of the story? **(5 marks)**
4. After giving the types of narrators, identify the narrator which has been used and then justify your answer. **(5 marks)**
5. One of the greatest challenges to HIV and AIDS is the issue of stigma. How does this affect Maureen in the story and what can we do to eliminate stigma in our society? **(5 marks)**

II. Read the poem below and provide answers to the given questions / 15 marks

You man lifted gently
 out of poverty and suffering
 We so recently shared: I say-
 why splash the muddy puddle on to
 my bare legs as if still unsatisfied

with your seated opulence
 you must sully the unwashed
 with your diesel-smoke and mud-water
 and force him buy, beyond his means
 a bar of soap from your shop?
 a few years back we shared a master
 today you have none, while I have
 exchanged a parasite for something worse.
 but maybe a few years is too long a time.

Albert Ojuka (Kenya)

Questions

- a.** What kind of person is being addressed in this poem? **(2 marks)**
- b.** Explain how the person talking in this poem feels. **(2 marks)**
- c.** In your view what changes would the speaker like to see? **(2 marks)**
- d.** Compare and contrast the two people in the poem. **(4 marks)**
- e.** Discuss at least two themes from the above poem. **(5 marks)**

SECTION B: NOVELS /60 marks.

Read the following extracts carefully and then answer the questions that follow.

III. ANIMAL FARM by George Orwell (30 marks)

In January there came bitterly hard weather. The earth was like iron, and nothing could be done in the fields. Many meetings were held in the big barn, and the pigs occupied themselves with planning out the work of the coming season. It had come to be accepted that the pigs, who were manifestly cleverer than the other animals, should decide all questions of farm policy, though their decisions had to be ratified by a majority vote. This arrangement would have worked well enough if it had not been for the disputes between Snowball and Napoleon. These two disagreed at every point where disagreement was possible.

If one of them suggested sowing a bigger acreage with barley, the other was certain to demand a bigger acreage of oats, and if one of them said that such and such a field was just right for cabbages, the other would declare that it was useless for anything except roots. Each had his own following, and there were some violent debates. At the Meetings Snowball often won over the majority by his brilliant speeches, but Napoleon was better at canvassing support for himself in between times. He was especially successful with the sheep. Of late the sheep had taken to bleating –Four legs good, two legs bad- both in and out of season, and they often interrupted the Meeting with this. It was noticed that they were especially liable to break into –Four legs good, two legs bad - at crucial moments in Snowball’s speeches. Snowball had made a close study of some back numbers of the Farmer and Stockbreeder which he had found in the farmhouse, and was full of plans for innovations and improvements. He talked learnedly about field drains, silage, and basic slag, and had worked out a complicated scheme for all the animals to drop their dung directly in the fields, at a different spot every day, to save the labour of cartage. Napoleon produced no schemes of his own, but said quietly

that Snowball would come to nothing, and seemed to be biding his time. But of all their controversies, none was so bitter as the one that took place over the windmill.

In the long pasture, not far from the farm buildings, there was a small knoll which was the highest point on the farm. After surveying the ground, Snowball declared that this was just the place for a windmill, which could be made to operate a dynamo and supply the farm with electrical power. This would light the stalls and warm them in winter, and would also run a circular saw, a chaff-cutter, a mangel-slicer, and an electric milking machine. The animals had never heard of anything of this kind before (for the farm was an old-fashioned one and had only the most primitive machinery), and they listened in astonishment while Snowball conjured up pictures of fantastic machines which would do their work for them while they grazed at their ease in the fields or improved their minds with reading and conversation.

Within a few weeks Snowball's plans for the windmill were fully worked out. The mechanical details came mostly from three books which had belonged to Mr. Jones- "One Thousand Useful Things to Do About the House", "Every Man His Own Bricklayer", and "Electricity for Beginners". Snowball used as his study a shed which had once been used for incubators and had a smooth wooden floor, suitable for drawing on. He was closeted there for hours at a time. With his books held open by a stone, and with a piece of chalk gripped between the knuckles of his trotter, he would move rapidly to and fro, drawing in line after line and uttering little whimpers of excitement. Gradually the plans grew into a complicated mass of cranks and cog-wheels, covering more than half the floor, which the other animals found completely unintelligible but very impressive. All of them came to look at Snowball's drawings at least once a day. Even the hens and ducks came, and were at pains not to tread on the chalk marks. Only Napoleon held aloof. He had declared himself against the windmill from the start. One day, however, he arrived unexpectedly to examine the plans. He walked heavily round the shed, looked closely at every detail of the plans and snuffed at them once or twice, then stood for a little while contemplating them out of the corner of his eye; then suddenly he lifted his leg, urinated over the plans, and walked out without uttering a word.

From "Animal Farm" by George Orwell

Questions

1. What solutions does Old Major suggest to solve the animals' problems? **(2marks)**
2. What did the animals decide to do with the farmhouse? **(2 marks)**
3. Discuss the main reasons that caused the disagreements between Napoleon and Snowball in the above extract. **(4 marks)**
4. According to Snowball, what would a windmill serve in the farm? **(4 marks)**
5. Differentiate The Battle of the Windmill from The Battle of the Cowshed. **(4 marks)**
6. Discuss "**Abuse of power and ideas**" as a theme in Animal Farm **(4 marks)**
7. Compare and contrast the general life of animals under the leadership of Mr Jones and Napoleon. **(5 marks)**
8. Describe how Napoleon slowly increased power in Animal Farm. **(5 marks)**

IV. THE PEARL by John Steinbeck (30 marks)

The news came to the doctor where he sat with a woman whose illness was age, though neither she nor the doctor would admit it. And when it was made plain who Kino was, the doctor grew stern and judicious at the same time. "He is a client of mine," the doctor said. "I am treating his child for a scorpion sting." And the doctor's eyes rolled up a little in their fat hammocks and he thought of Paris.

He remembered the room he had lived in there as a great and luxurious place. The doctor looked past his aged patient and saw he sitting in a restaurant in Paris and a waiter was just opening a bottle of wine. The news came early to the beggars in front of the church, and it made them giggle a little with pleasure, for they knew that there is no alms giver in the world like a poor man who is suddenly lucky.

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 neighbors 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."

It was the rifle that broke down the barriers. This was impossibility, and if he could think of having a rifle whole horizon were burst and he could rush on. For it is said that humans are never satisfied, that you give them one thing and they want something more. And this is said in disparagement, whereas it is one of the greatest talents the species has and one that has made it superior to animals that are satisfied with what they have.

The neighbours close pressed and silent in the house nodded their heads at his wild imaginings. And a man in the rear murmured: "A rifle. He will have a rifle."

"The Pearl" by John Steinbeck

Questions

1. What does the "Pearl" symbolize in the above extract? **(2 marks)**
2. Discuss the setting of the novel. **(2 marks)**
3. Explain the type of narrator from the extract. **(2 marks)**
4. What did Coyotito's mother do to prevent him from hot sunshine? **(2 marks)**
5. **a.** Why did the Doctor refuse to attend to Coyotito? **(2 marks)**
b. Explain the political context behind the Doctor's refusal. **(2 marks)**
6. Describe Kino's character and the doctor's. **(4 marks)**

7. Why did Kino and Juana go to the beach? Explain the main reason that prodded them to go there. **(4 marks)**
 8. What did Kino answer when he was asked by his brother what he plans to do with money he gets from the pearl? **(5 marks)**
 9. Think about the novella —**The Pearl** of John Steinbeck, then evaluate the role of women in this novel comparing to the Rwandan women in this time. **(5 marks)**
-