

Literature in English

Date: 28 / 06/2022

8.30 AM- 11.30 AM



END OF TERM III EXAMINATIONS

GRADE: S4

**COMBINATIONS: HISTORY-ECONOMICS-LITERATURE (HEL)
HISTORY-GEOGRAPHY-LITERATURE (HGL)
LITERATURE-ECONOMICS-GEOGRAPHY (LEG)
LITERATURE-FRENCH-KINYARWANDA (LFK)
LITERATURE-KISWAHILI-KINYARWANDA (LKK)**

DURATION: 3 HOURS

MARKS:

..... / 100

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)**
- 3) Use only a **blue** or **black** pen.

Section A: Prose and Poetry

Prose

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

There were blinding flashes, followed by peels of thunder. Visibility was almost zero. Our anxiety rose into fear. Suddenly without any warning, our helicopter went into a spin and nosedived into the darkness below. We were so overtaken by fright that we could not even utter a word or say a prayer. In any case, it was too late. There was a deafening crash. The impact was so tremendous that we thought we had been torn into a thousand pieces. I only realized that I was still alive when I felt cold water. The chopper had plunged into the sea. As it began to sink, water was gushing in. I began to *grop* my way around to find an exit. Although I had my inflatable life-jacket on, I resisted using it lest I became stuck inside the chopper.

It was a great relief when I finally found an opening. I swam through it and surfaced. Then I inflated my life-jacket. Suddenly I heard some familiar voices. It turned out to be the pilot and his assistant. I was glad to know that they survived the crash. But where were three more of our fellow crew members? If they had not swum away from the sinking helicopter, they would have been drowned. The three of us grouped together as it would increase our chances of survival. We then *took stock* of the situation. The helicopter had probably gone down. We were not able to locate our whereabouts in the dark. We decided to stay put until dawn. Even then, we had to endure the rough waves, cold rains and strong currents. We gave each other encouragement and clung together throughout the night. We were sure that help would come by daybreak from the search party, or at least from passing fishing boats. We knew that we could not be too far away from the coast.

Despite the life jacket, it was difficult to keep afloat. You would never understand how strong the waves and currents were unless you were there. It was also impossible to keep still. You had to play with the waves and ride along with them. Before long, we were completely drained of our energy. I wondered whether I could survive alone in this ordeal. We talked to keep each other awake. We recollected the good times we

had. I was half listening and half thinking of my loved ones at home. I thought of Jasmin. Tomorrow would be her first day at school. Only the previous day, I had bought her a new bag, a new pair of shoes and school uniforms. She was looking forward to my taking her to school. I just wondered how she would feel if I did not reach home in time. I just prayed that help would reach us soon.

We had been on a *mercy flight* to airlift a seriously injured seaman from a ship some 10 kilometers from the shore. The engineer had been badly scalded by hot oil while repairing the engine of the cargo ship. Strong winds made it difficult for the helicopter to fly low and it had to circle the ship several times. By then a torrential downpour had begun and visibility became low. It would be too dangerous to carry on the mission and the pilot decided to turn back. Before we could reach our base, the accident occurred. According to the pilot, the chopper had a good service record and it was equipped with the latest gadget including night-flying electronics. Nevertheless, the lightning might have damaged the equipment and caused the chopper to crash.

We had been in the water for 12 hours when dawn approached. By then the rain had stopped. Despite our exhaustion, our spirit soared. When we heard the sound of a motorboat some distance away, we shouted until hoarse. Suddenly I remembered the whistle attached to our life-jacket. I started blowing it, followed by the others. Our effort was not in vain. A fishing boat soon came in our direction. The puzzled fishermen picked us up and took us to a jetty. A waiting ambulance transported us to the hospital. We were shocked to be told of our injuries. We had chemical burns on our bodies, arms and legs as a result of being immersed for too long in caustic aviation turbine fuel which had leaked from the ill-fated helicopter. Nevertheless our doctor assured us that our conditions were stable. We were indeed lucky to be rescued. I felt like I had been given a fresh lease of life.

Meanwhile the search for the remaining crew members continued with the services of several helicopters, speedboats and navy and marine police. By noon time, there was still no sign of them. Rain had started and the poor weather conditions rendered

the search of the missing crewmen and the recovery of the wreckage difficult. I prayed for them earnestly

Questions

- a) Why did the writer have to 'grope his way'? **(3 marks)**
- b) Why didn't he use the inflatable life-jacket initially? **(3 marks)**
- c) What is meant by the expression 'took stock'? **(2 marks)**
- d) Why did the crew members decide to 'stay put'? **(4 marks)**
- e) Give two reasons why the crew members were certain of help the next morning. **(4 marks)**
- f) Explain what is meant by 'a mercy flight'. **(3 marks)**
- g) How did the crew members react when they heard the sound of a motorboat? **(2 marks)**
- h) How did the writer feel:
 - i) When told of his injuries at the hospital. **(2 marks)**
 - ii) When told that his condition was stable. **(2 marks)**

Poetry

2) Read the following poem and answer the questions that follow. (15 marks)

ONCE UPON A TIME

Once upon a time, son,
They used to laugh with their hearts
And laugh with their eyes;
But now they only laugh with their teeth,
While their ice - block - cold eyes
Search behind my shadow.

There was a time indeed
They used to shake hands with their hearts;
But that's gone, son,
Now they shake hands without hearts
While their left hands search
My empty pockets.

'Feel at home,' 'come again,'
They say, and when I come
Again and feel
At home, once, twice,
There will be no thrice-
For then I find doors shut on me.

So I have learned many things, son.
I have learned to wear many faces
Like dresses - home face, office face,
Street face, host face, cock-tail face
With all their comforting smiles
Like a fixed portrait smile.

And I have learned too
To laugh with only my teeth
And shake hands without my heart.
I have also learned to say 'Goodbye'
When I mean 'Good riddance',
To say 'Glad to meet you',
Without being glad; and to say 'it's been
Nice talking to you' after being bored.

But believe me, son
I want to be what I used to be
When I was like you. I want
To unlearn all these muting things.
Most of all, I want to relearn
How to laugh, for my laugh in the mirror.
Show only my teeth like snakes' bare fangs!

So show me, son
How to laugh; show me how
I used to laugh and smile
Once upon a time when I was like you.

Gabriel Okara (Nigeria)

Questions

- a) Who are the “they” in the poem? **(2 marks)**
- b) What upsets the speaker about the behavior of the 'they'? **(4 marks)**

- c) How has the speaker changed? **(4 marks)**
- d) What does the speaker long for about the past? **(2 marks)**
- e) What are the themes developed in the poem? **(3 marks)**

Section B: Plays (30 marks)

- 3) Read the extract below carefully and then answer the questions that follow as concisely as possible.**

Bertolt Brech: *The Caucasian Chalk Circle*

GRUSHA: Hide him quick! The ironshirts are coming! I laid him on your doorstep.

But he isn't mine. He's from a good family.

PEASANT WOMAN. Who's coming? What ironshirts?

GRUSHA: Don't ask questions. The ironshirts that are looking for it.

PEASANT WOMAN: They've no business in my house. But I must have a little talk with you, it seems.

GRUSHA: Take off the fine linen. It'll give us a way.

PEASANT WOMAN: Linen, my foot! In this house I make the decisions! "You can't vomit in *my room!*" Why did you abandon it? It's a sin.

GRUSHA: (*looking out of the window*): Look, they're coming out from behind those trees! I shouldn't have run away, it made them angry. Oh, what shall I do?

PEASANT WOMAN: (*looking out of the window and suddenly starting with fear*): Gracious! Ironshirts!

GRUSHA: They're after the baby.

PEASANT WOMAN: Suppose they come in!

GRUSHA: You mustn't give him to them. Say he's yours.

PEASANT WOMAN: Yes.

GRUSHA: They'll run him through if you hand him over.

PEASANT WOMAN: But suppose they ask for it? The silver for the harvest is in the house.

GRUSHA: If you let them have him, they will run him through, right here in this room! You've got to say he's yours!

PEASANT WOMAN: Yes. But what if they don't believe me?

GRUSHA: You must be firm.

PEASANT WOMAN: They'll burn the roof over our heads.

GRUSHA: That's why you must say he's yours. His name's Michael. But I shouldn't have told you. (*The PEASANT WOMAN nods.*) Don't you have any children?

PEASANT WOMAN: Yes

GRUSHA: And stop saying yes, I can't stand it. (*She shakes the WOMAN.*)

PEASANT WOMAN: (*muttering*): He's in the war.

GRUSHA: Then maybe *he's* an ironshirt? Do you want *him* to run children through with a lance? You'd bawl him out. "No fooling with lances in my house!" you'd shout, "is that what I've reared you for? Wash your neck before you speak to your mother!"

PEASANT WOMAN: That's true, he couldn't get away with anything around here!

GRUSHA: So you'll say he's yours?

PEASANT WOMAN: Yes.

GRUSHA: Look! They're coming!

There is a knocking at the door. The women don't answer. Enter IRONSHIRTS. The PEASANT WOMAN bows low.

CORPORAL: Well, here she is. What did I tell you? What a nose I have! I *smelt* her. Lady, I have a question for you. Why did you run a way? What did you think I would do to you? I'll bet it was something unchaste. Confess!

Questions

- a) Where and when does this scene take place? **(2 marks)**
- b) Describe the character traits of Grusha in this scene. **(4 marks)**
- c) Describe the role played by the Peasant woman in this scene. **(4 marks)**
- d) Why does Grusha escape? **(2 marks)**
- e) Explain why Grusha looks upset or worried in this scene. **(3 marks)**
- f) Explain the argument between Grusha and the Peasant woman. **(4 marks)**
- g) Examine Grusha's impact on Michael's life. **(4 marks)**
- h) Analyze the Corporal's statement "what nose I have! I smelt her". **(2 marks)**
- i) Explain what happens later at the end of the play. **(5 marks)**

Section C: Novels (30 marks)

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

Before making the long journey to the capital, I thought I should first pay a short visit to my home village, Urua, about fifteen miles from Anata. I wanted to see my father about one or two matters but more especially I wanted to take my boy, Peter, to his parents for the holidays as I had promised to do before they let me have him.

Peter was naturally very excited about going home after nearly twelve months, during which time he had become a wage-earner. At first I found it amusing when he went over to Josiah's shop across the road and bought a rayon head-tie for his mother and a head of tobacco for his father. But as I thought more about it I realized how those touching gestures by a mere boy, whom I paid twenty shillings a month, showed up my own quite different circumstances. And I felt envious. I had no mother to buy head-ties for, and although I had a father, giving things to him was like pouring a little water into a dried-up well.

My mother had been his second wife, but she had died in her first childbirth. This meant in the minds of my people that I was an unlucky child, if not a downright wicked and evil one. Not that my father ever said so openly. To begin with he had too many other wives and children to take any special notice of me. But I was always a very sensitive child and knew from quite early in my life that there was something wrong with my affairs. My father's first wife, whom we all call Mama, brought me up like one of her own children; still I sensed there was something missing. One day at play another child with whom I had fallen out called me 'Bad child that crunched his mother's skull'. That was it.

I am not saying that I had an unhappy or a lonely childhood. There were too many of us in the family for anyone to think of loneliness or unhappiness. And I must say this for my father that he never tolerated any of his wives drawing a line no matter how thin between her own children and those of others. We had only one Mama. The

other two wives (at the time- there are more now) were called Mother by their children, or so and so's mother by the rest.

Of course as soon as I grew old enough to understand a few simple proverbs I realized that I should have died and let my mother live. Whenever my people go to console a woman whose baby has died at birth or soon after, they always tell her to dry her eyes because it is better the water is spilled than the pot broken. The idea being that a sound pot can always return to the stream.

My father was a District interpreter. In those days when no one understood as much as 'come' in the white man's language, the District officer was like the supreme Deity, and the interpreter the principle minor god who carried prayers and sacrifice to him. Every sensible supplicant knew that the lesser god must first be wooed and put in a sweet frame of mind before he could undertake to intercede with the Owner of the Sky.

So Interpreters in those days were powerful, very rich, widely known and hated. Whenever the D. O's power was felt –and that meant everywhere –the interpreter's name was held in fear and trembling.

We grew up knowing that the world was full of enemies. Our father has protective medicine located at crucial points in our house and compound. One, I remember, hung over the main entrance; but the biggest was in a gourd in a corner of his bedroom. No child went alone into that room which was virtually actually under lock and key anyway. We were told that such and such homes were never to be entered; and those people were pointed out to us from whom we must not accept food.

But we also had many friends. There were all those people who brought my father gifts of yams. Pots of palm-wine or bottles of European drink, goats, sheep, chicken. Or those who brought their children to live with us as house-boys or their brides-to-be for training in modern housekeeping. In spite of the enormous size of our family there was always meat in the house. At one time, I remember, my father used to

slaughter a goat every Saturday, which was more than most families did in two years, and this sign of wealth naturally exposed us to their jealousy and malevolence.

Questions

- a) Where and when does this incident take place? **(1 mark)**
- b) Identify any four challenges that the narrator encountered during childhood. **(4 marks)**
- c) What happened to the narrator's mother? **(2 marks)**
- d) Why did the narrator feel envious according to the passage? **(2 marks)**
- e) Discuss the narrator's feelings as depicted in this extract. **(2 marks)**
- f) Explain the themes portrayed in the novel. **(4 marks)**

5) Attempt the question below on George Orwell's novel: *Animal Farm* (15 marks)

George Orwell: *Animal Farm*

Explain the relationship between Napoleon and Snowball in the novel *Animal Farm*.

END

Marking guide

Section A: Prose and Poetry

1) Prose

- a) It was dark inside the helicopter. **(3 marks)**
- b) He feared that he might get stuck inside the helicopter. **(3 marks)**
- c) It means 'checked the situation so that appropriate action could be taken.'**(2 marks)**
- d) They could not locate their whereabouts and it was dark. **(4 marks)**
- e) i)They knew they would not be far off the coast. **(2 marks)**
ii)There would be fishing boats passing by. **(2 marks)**
- f) It refers to an air mission to pick up someone who needs emergency medical treatment. **(3 marks)**
- g) They shouted until hoarse and then blew their whistles to attract attention. **(2 marks)**
- h) i)He was shocked. **(2 marks)**
ii)He felt that he was fortunate to be alive. **(2 marks)**

2) Poetry

Poem: ONCE UPON A TIME

- a) The “they” in the poem are the people today**(2 marks)**
- b) They are not genuine in all they do as explained, they laugh with their teeth.....**(4 marks)**
- c) The speaker has learnt to behave like the “they” or otherwise the people today. He has learnt to wear many faces**(4 marks)**
- d) He longs to be the way he was when he was young and genuine**(2 marks)**
- e) Hypocrisy, hatred, nonchalance**(3 marks)**

Section B: Plays (30 marks)

3) Bertolt Brech: *The Caucasian Chalk Circle*

- a) This scene takes place at the Peasant woman’s cottage where Grusha has left Michael to keep him away from killers, ironshirts. This happens when she is trying to escape to the northern mountains. **(2 marks)**
- b) Grusha Vashnadze is a kitchen maid in the palace, she is very kind, she rescues the Governor’s son Michael and takes the baby with her. She cares for the child for two years until Natella reclaims Michael. Both women are forced to appear before Azdak who chooses to give the boy to Grusha. **(4 marks)**
- c) In this scene, the Peasant woman plays a significant role of hiding and protecting Michael from Ironshirts who wanted to kill him. **(4 marks)**

- d) The reasons for Grusha's escape include that she wants to rescue Michael, the Governor's abandoned son left behind by his wife Natella. She flees to the mountains for safety. **(2 marks)**
- e) Grusha is upset/worried because she is in danger to have the Governor's son illegally and the Ironshirts including the Corporal are pursuing her. They want to take Michael and kill him. **(3 marks)**
- f) The argument between Grusha and the Peasant woman is that Grusha wants the Peasant woman to possess Michael as her own child in order to save him. On the contrary, the Peasant woman is scared and worried about the Ironshirts who may discover the truth about the matter. **(4 marks)**
- g) Grusha raised Michael as an adopted son to her and showed him all the love a mother could give to a son. She rescued him from being killed by covering him with a blanket while sleeping, buying him some milk that was expensive to maintain his life, hiding him from the unknown person while escaping to her brother's, Lavrenti in the mountains. **(4 marks)**
- h) It means that Grusha's hideout had been found out by the Corporal after a long search by the Ironshirts. **(2 marks)**
- i) At the end play, after the war Grusha is introduced in court by Natella in reclaim of the son Michael as a biological mother. Azdak, the judge proves right for Grusha to remain with the baby as a mother who took care for Michael when abandoned.
Grusha marries Simon after divorcing Jussup, the dying man. The Governor's estates were made public gardens. **(5 marks)**

4) Section C: Novels

- a) This incident takes place in the narrator's (Odili's) village, Urua, after receiving an invitation from Chief Nanga to go to the nation's capital. **(2 marks)**
- b) Four challenges encountered by the narrator:
- Losing a mother at birth
 - Missing motherly care
 - Harassment from neighbours and society
 - Being looked at as a misfortune/ as a wicked child in the society
 - Lack of attention from his father due to the numerous number of children he had.
 - Witchcraft protective measures. (*any four points*) **(4 marks)**

c) The narrator's mother died while giving birth to him. **(2 marks)**

d) The narrator felt envious after being challenged and shocked by his houseboy, Peter, who had taken the responsibility to care for and offer support to both parents of his, although he earned very little. **(2 marks)**

e) The narrator's feelings reveal that he is not happy. He is sad, frustrated, lamenting for having lost his mother during birth and the way society interprets her death. **(2 marks)**

f) *Themes in the play:*

- Suffering/ Exploitation:

Peter, Odili's houseboy is exploited by working hard for his boss yet he earns very little.

The narrator (Odili) is suffering because he misses motherly care and love from childhood

- Immorality: The narrator's father (Hezekiah Samalu) is regarded as sex maniac for he has many wives and cannot support them all.
- Culture: In this passage, the theme of culture is evident where Hezekiah Samalu has a polygamous family.
- Witchcraft is vivid in this passage as Odili's father had different kinds of charms, regalia, herbs and symbols in his home and compound.

(4 marks)

5. George Orwell: *Animal Farm*

Explain the relationship between Napoleon and Snowball in the novel *Animal Farm*.

Napoleon: A large boar who becomes the leader of Animal Farm. He is the main villain of the story. He secures his power through fear. The character is based on Joseph Stalin.

Snowball: He is the pig who fights Napoleon for control after the rebellion. He easily wins the loyalty of most of the animals. He is mainly based on Leon Trotsky, but also has some characteristics taken from Lenin. He is later framed for doing false crimes, and is banned from the farm by Napoleon **(15 marks)**