

NAMEINDEX NO.....

CANDIDATE'S SIGNATURE DATE.....

KAMUKUNJI DISTRICT KCSE EVALUATION

101/2

PAPER 2

(COMPREHENSION, LITERARY
APPRECIATION AND GRAMMAR

2 ½ HOURS

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

1. Write your name and index number in the spaces provided at the top of this page
2. Sign and write the date of examination in the spaces provided above
3. Answer all the questions in this question paper
4. All your answers must be written in the spaces provided in this question paper
5. This paper consists of 12 printed pages
6. Check the question paper to ascertain that all the pages are printed as indicated and that no questions are missing
7. Answer all the questions in English

| Question | Maximum score | Candidates score |
|----------|---------------|------------------|
| 1 | 20 | |
| 2 | 25 | |
| 3 | 20 | |
| 4 | 15 | |
| | | |

1. Read the passage below and answer the questions that follow (20mks)

I have been standing at Max's garage for almost three hours trying to hitch a ride to Beithbridge. I am not the only one here though, there must be at least fifty people, may be even a hundred. Or more, I do not know, whatever; it is hot and I'm tired. The point is, there is a sizeable crowd of would-be travellers with things to do and places to be and we are all waiting. Desperately. So much about life here and now entails waiting.

If you are serious about life, if you are a go-getter and you want to make things then you need to wait. Seriously. You take a deep breath, put your game face on, brace yourself and wait. I had to wait two hours to get money from the bank to pay for my journeying and now here, I am waiting. Again it is what we do. We wait for transport, electricity, for rain, for slow-speed internet connections at dingy cybercafés in town where we check our mail to see if a nifty little website has got us a job in Dubai or a scholarship to an obscure foreign university, or anything really to get us out of here. And there is never anything, mind you, but you know how hope is. It never dies. So we tell ourselves that there isn't anything yet. We will find a way out; in the meantime let us wait. If you are serious about your life, about surviving, about the future, then you sow some seeds, invest in yourself and you wait. It is my favourite oxymoron: arrested development.

I am not hard to spot in this crowd in the barely functioning filling station. I am the sore thumb of a twenty something year old woman wearing high-end sunglasses and trendy jeans, carrying minimal luggage and standing in a **statuesque** pose that is supposed to convince motorists that I would be great company on a major road trip so they should stop for me. I have been here for three hours so clearly something is not working. May be they can tell that behind the cool-as-a-cucumber façade of togetherness I am trying to portray is a quivering, little girl who is just dying for someone to take her by the hand and help her cross a busy road. People around me have started grumbling that it is not fair that there are so many cars going to Esigodini but nothing going to Beithbridge or even Gwanda. They are right. No one seems to be going as far as Beithbridge and the longer I stand here the more asinine I feel for thinking that I could do an entire research project on border jumpers in just one lousy weekend.

Today is Friday, this thing is due on Tuesday and I cannot get out to the field! Why border jumpers anyway? Why did I have to pick a topic that would lead me to the edge of the country? Why not something local like the pipe dream that is the Matabeleland Zambezi Water pipeline? Well, I suppose that is not really local either; besides, it is too controversial. But why do I always **procrastinate** until there is no time and so much pressure? What is the matter with me?

My internal conversation is interrupted by the sudden realization that there is a car right in front of me and a swarm of people around me, all **jostling** to get in. Beithbridge! I hear someone yell before I am painfully elbowed to the side by a tiny old woman with a rabid look in her eye. Okay this is it. There is no way I am not

getting this ride. The driver obviously stopped for me, having been won over by my enigmatic side-of –the road persona, so if these people think they can rob me of my place then they had better think again. It is a double cab and the only space left is at the back. This is where all those years of compulsory sports at school come in handy.

In one deft move I hoist myself into the back, sparing a fleeting thought of gratitude to whoever invented stretch denim. Meanwhile, women in chiffon blouses and pencil skirts struggle to **clamber** in with as much dignity as can be achieved, while trying not to expose their nether regions to the whole world. Eventually, the back is full and we all look at each other with relieved but slightly sheepish smiles in acknowledgement of the elbowing, pushing and shoving it took to get in. There is a word for what we have just done, *vigorani*: getting ahead of the crowd and on top of the pile. *Vigo*, for short; that is what all the cool people say: it is a brutish, dangerous, undignified must-have skill if you are serious about life and you are a go-getter. You need to know how to wait and when opportunity arrives you need to master the *Vigo*. We are packed like sardines in the searing noon-day sun, but we are happy sardines with things to do and places to be and we are off!

*Adapted from when the sun goes down and other stories from Africa and Beyond.
Longhorn Kenya Ltd*

Questions

a) Suggest an alternative title for the passage (1mk)

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b) Explain in your own words and understanding what the authors title means (2mks)

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c) What are the people around the narrator doing and why? (2mks)

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d) For how long has the narrator been waiting?(1mk)

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e) On what mission is the narrator(1mk)

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f) State two fears that are expressed by the persona in the passage (2mks)

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g) With specific illustrations from the text state one cause of stress experienced by the narrator on the onset of the journey (2mks)

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h) Identify one character trait of the persona in this passage (2mks)

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i) What is the attitude of the persona towards her own county (2mks)

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j) The driver obviously stopped for me, having been won over by my enigmatic side-of-the road persona. (add a question tag) (1mk)

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k) Explain the meaning of the following words as use in the passage

i) Procrastination
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ii) Statuesque
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iii) Jostling
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iv) Clamber
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2. Read the extract below and then answer the questions that follow.

Brothers! Brothers! Let there be peace and understanding. We have not come here to throttle each other but to listen to each other. Owour has spoken words full of wisdom. That we must accept if we are to be fair. He has neither said too much nor too little the sign of a truly wise man. The insult to us and our sister was grievous: but it is now clear that it

was from people who do not matter to us directly. After all who knows the goodness of a tree but he who sits under its shade and eats its fruits? Besides, Owuor assures us that he has dealt with the ones who brought this matter about. I hope he has found a way of preventing a similar episode occurring again.

As for Akoko, I have known all your virtues, but your weakest point is your temper and impatience. You must know that you are no longer a child to follow your temper wherever it leads you. Soon you will be a Maro with a son or daughter in-law of your own because children grow so fast. The fair thing to have done here would have been to wait for your husband to see his stand before making a decision. In future please think before you act.

“I, Oloo son of Olima have listened to both sides of this matter and I have decided that the son-in-law shall bring a goat to appease the Maro-Akoko’s mother, and that tomorrow morning Akoko shall go to Sakwa with her husband. May Kongo be brought so that libation might be poured to Were god of the eye of the rising sun”.

They therefore feasted and drank together and good spirits restored were to all. The following morning they started out at dawn for their matrimonial home.

Questions

a) Place this extract in its immediate context (3mks)

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b) Brothers! Brothers! Let there be peace and understanding.” Who spoke these words and what was his role at this gathering? (2mk)

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c) Where is the gathering taking place? (1mk)

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d) Before this extract, Akoko’s in-laws had accused her of a great offence-“Juok” what is Juok? (2mks)

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e) What expectations did the Luo Society place on a woman as compensation for dowry? (3mks)

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f) Just before this extract Wuor Kembo points out flaws in Akoko's character. Identify and explain one of them. (2mks)

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g) Identify one character trait of Owour Kembo as revealed in this extract (2mks)

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h) Briefly discuss two themes explored by the writer in this extract (4mks)

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i) Identify any one stylistic feature used in the extract. What purpose does it serve? (2mks)

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j) a) Write another word that is pronounced as the one below (2mks)

i) Fair

ii) Too

b) Give the meaning of the following words as used in the passage (2mks)

i) Throttle

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iii) Grievous

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3. Read the narrative below and answer the questions that follow

THE WISE MAN AND HIS SONS

Long time ago there was a wise old man who was respected throughout Kenya because of his wisdom. When he grew old and feeble and realized that his days were coming to an end. He called his six sons to his bedside to deliver his will.

My dear sons, 'he said, 'I am growing weak and old, and one of these days am going to die and leave you to take care of my wealth and perpetuate this family. I have great confidence in you, but I want to warn you that unless you live in unity and harmony you could easily get destroyed by your enemies.'

We promise you father, 'they replied, that we shall live in unity,, and we shall uphold the respect you gained over the years, and we shall take care of this family and defend our property."

Once upon a time, he began, 'cows lived in the wilderness like other wild beasts. They grazed in the jungle in large herds and were not afraid of the other animals. But they were constantly attacked by the other strong beasts like lions, leopards, elephants and when the cows realized that they could not live in peace in the jungle, they decided to seek help from men. They all agreed to live under the portioning of men except for three stupid sister cows. Their names were Ndune (red), Nyange (white) and Nguno (hornless). Ndune was as red as ochre and her eyes were fierce and had sparks like fire when she was angry. Her horns were long, sharp and strong and she could scare any beast. Ndune was loved by her sister dearly. Nyange had a white coat, a white as snow. She also had fierce horns, but looked more peaceful than Ndune, and was not so much feared, but when she was angry her white fur became whiter, and blinding to other animals. Nguno looked like a clown without horns, and annoyed other animals who regarded her as an abnormal creature of God who should not be attacked.

"I think you know this story," he said

'Yes,' they replied, 'but please continue, father.'

'One day lion, who was very clever, decided to divide the three sister cows, kill them one by one, and eat them. Lion had tried to catch them before. But the three cows had fourth and killed many beasts. Nyange and Nguno would charge their assailant from back and front while Ndune would come from the side and, with her sharp fierce horns pierce the enemy's stomach, tear it open, and kill him instantly. Lion could not kill any of them unless he divided them and attacked them separately.

'So one day the clever lion went and spoke to Ndune. He told her that she was respected in the jungle for her fierce horns and her beautiful red coat. He told her that if she lived apart from her sisters she would never be attacked by anyone. She would be made the duchess of the whole jungle kingdom. Her sisters were very ugly and annoying and that is why the three of them were constantly attacked. Ndune was very much tempted to leave her sisters when she heard what the clever lion told her. Next the lion went to Nyange and praised her beauty. He told her that she was born a peacemaker because of her white coat, and that she should have spent much of her time seeking peace in the jungle. He told her that if she

left her fierce and domineering sister Ndune, and also avoid the company of her monstrous and abnormal sister Nguno, then lion would make her the beauty queen of the jungle and find her a good husband there. Nyange was flattered and started to think about the idea of living apart from her sisters.

Finally the lion went to see Nguno. He told her that she was the most peaceful cow that ever existed, and head that she was highly respected for her elegant hornless head. It was risky on her part to live with her sisters who were constantly attacked by savage beasts because of their fierce horns and their provocative coats. Lion promised to protect Nguno if she deserted her sisters at once. Nguno, who was getting tired of fighting ceaseless battles was happy about this friendly gesture, and at once decided to desert her sisters without pausing to think it over'.

'No sooner did she leave her sisters than she was caught by lion and killed. Nyange also slipped away from Ndune the following day and went to look for lion so that she could be made the jungle queen of beauty. She too was caught and killed. Now Ndune was left alone, and she was also caught and killed. That was the fate of the three stupid cows. Had they continued to live together in unity, they would have lived.'

"It is a very good story, father", said the six sons, "and it has a great lesson in it". "We shall continue to live in unity".

"Good, my sons, the old man continued, I am very pleased to hear that, and I know that you will not let me down. I have one more example to show you, come closer". At this point he showed them six sticks, equal in size. He gave one to each of the sons. "Break them in two, please", he commanded. The sons broke the sticks at one go. He asked them to break them into smaller bits, and this they did. Then he produced a bundle to his sons, and asked to pass it to one another, to examine it closely and see how it was bound. Then he asked them to break the bundle, and they all tried one after the other. None of them could manage to break the bundle, and he took it back intact.

"You see, my sons,' each one of you is like these cows or these sticks", he said. "If you are not united you will be destroyed like the three cows that were devoured by lion, or like the six sticks you have just destroyed. But if you stay together like this bundle of sticks, you will defeat your enemies, and you will be able to protect your property and sustain this family".

"Yes, father", replied his sons, "unity is strength and we shall always remain united."

Questions

- a) Identify any three features of an oral narrative found in this story (3mks)

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b) Identify and classify the two types of narratives in this story (2mks)

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c) What tactic does the lion use to separate the cows? (2mks)

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d) Briefly describe the character trait of the three cows (2mks)

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e) Give two reasons why the old man uses the two illustrations to make his point clear instead of using one (3mks)

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f) Give two sayings one similar to and one contrasting to the one used in the story (2mks)

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g) Identify and show the effectiveness of any two styles in the story apart from the one in (f) above (2mks)

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h) What moral lesson do you learn from the narrative ?(2mks)

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i) What are the social –economic activities of the given community? (2mks)

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4. **a) Rewrite the following sentences according to the instruction given after each.**

Do not change the meaning. (6mks)

i) The choir entertained the visitors (begin: The visitors.....)

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ii) If we do not keep the environment clean, the health officer will close our café. (Rewrite using “unless”)

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iii) The patient could not stand without support. She also could not sit straight (Rewrite as one sentence using : neithernor.....’)

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iv) The school team would not have won the game if it had not been for the captain’s quick action. (Begin:...Had)

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v) Jomo Kenyatta the first president of Kenya was a great orator (punctuate the sentence)

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vi) We learn from the legend that Mekatilili was a powerful leader.(begin: the legend...)

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b) Use the correct prepositions to fill in the gaps in the following sentences (3mks)

i) The terrorists were disappointed _____ their failure to blow up the hotel.

ii) Are you keen _____ sports?

iii) Cannot find John _____ all the people standing outside.

c) Complete each of the following sentences by inserting the appropriate linking expression (3mks)

i) Ondieki is impatient and rather arrogant; _____, he is a brilliant engineer.

ii) There is considerable evidence that smoking is harmful; _____ it must be discouraged at all costs

iii) I voted in favour of the proposal; _____ did Mrs.Wanyonyi.

d) Correct the following sentences that contain dangling modifiers.(3mks)

i) Going to the library, the book dropped.

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ii) Abandoned by its mother, we saw the baby in a basket.

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iii) Riding down the street, the boy's bicycle fell into pieces.

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