

Name..... Index No.
 School Candidate's Signature.....
 Date.....

101/2
ENGLISH
 (Comprehension, Literary appreciation and Grammar)
Paper 2
July/ August 2009
Time: 2 ½ Hours

MANGA DISTRICT SECONDARY SCHOOLS
JOINT EVALUATION TEST - 2009
Kenya Certificate of Secondary Education (K.C.S.E)

101/2
ENGLISH
 (Comprehension, Literary appreciation and Grammar)
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Time: 2 ½ Hours

INSTRUCTION TO CANDIDATES

- Answer All questions in the spaces provided.

For Examiner's Use Only

Question	Maximum Score	Candidate's Score
1	20	
2	25	
3	20	
4	15	
Total Score	80	

*This paper consists of 4 printed pages.
 Candidates should check the question paper to ensure that all pages are printed as indicated
 and no questions are missing*

COMPREHENSION (20MKS)

Read the passage below and answer the questions that follow.

How far is personality determined, or at least modified, by the physical attributes of a person? Does the body determine the personality or does the personality in any way determine the physical make-up of the person? We are all apt, for example, to excuse a number of unpleasant qualities in a person on the grounds that he is the unhappy possessor of a gastric ulcer. A weakness of the physique, with the discomfort and pain ensuring, may distort the personality. On the other hand it is a common place of medicine that the energetic, restless, ambitious personality is singularly prone to gastric ulcers. We can also note that the personality of a man writes its signature on the lines of his face.

Probably there is an influence in both direction though there are few who would deny that much of a man's personality depends on the make-up of the body he inherits. It is difficult, though not impossible, to have a dominating personality if one is a dwarf, and it is unlikely that a woman masculinised by some physical abnormality could achieve a maternal character.

In the poultry yard something markedly akin to personality is seen. A hen, in the absence of a cock, may take upon herself the dominance of the hen run, behaving in many ways with the arrogance and aggressiveness of a cock. These marked masculine attributes can be changed over to the meekest femininity on the reintroduction of the cock. A certain hen, after a year of normal henny characteristics, had become dominating and cocky in her relations with the rest of the hens, but in this instance, not only did the hen imitate the male in her protective care of the other hens but she grew cock feathers, comb and spurs. On investigation it was discovered that tuberculosis had destroyed her ovaries. Her psychology and her sex had changed as the result of a clinical mishap, a clear instance of personality being based upon physical make-up.

These instances of the influence of physical changes on the behaviour pattern of animals are given because much of our knowledge of the influence of the endocrine glands (the so-called glands of personality) has been obtained by experiments upon animals and only later confirmed by observations upon man, and second, because most biologists believe, and increasingly are driven to believe, that the whole realm of living things shows a strange unity of plan. Life, almost, is one and indivisible. This is not to say that there are not striking differences between, for example, man and the fly which transmits infection to him. None the less the pattern of the chemistry and physics of the living cell is fundamentally similar. Therefore in animals it is as easy to see the effects of physical endowment on personality as it is in human beings.

No one can doubt that physical endowment influences, perhaps even determines, personality. It is difficult to have a dominating personality if one is intensely ugly or is a tiny individual (as mentioned before), though it must be admitted, there are exceptions to this generalization. The tall are often shy and retiring; the short bumptious and self-assertive. The artistic personality often goes with a particular shape of hand, and so does the practical with another.

But how is physical endowment inherited? We have all known families whose members were more unlike each other, both in temperament and physique, than are unrelated people. An extraordinary case is that of unidentical twins one of whom was tall, blue-eyed and red-headed and other short, black-haired and brown-eyed. At first, and quite superficially, it might appear that inheritance plays little part in producing physical endowment, and yet we know that it does. It is known that hair colour, eye colour, albinism and a certain number of abnormalities such as colour-blindness, are inherited according to definite laws. As regards these inherited abnormalities we know that they must influence the personality. Imagine the effect of being colour blind. The person so afflicted can see little in the spring or autumn landscape to stir him; perhaps he cannot understand many of the passions of the poet and painter. And when an artistic temperament is inherited along with colour-blindness the effect on the personality must be almost tragic. Therefore if personality is grounded in physical make-up, physical endowment becomes of prime importance, and the more we learn of its inheritance the better.

- a) i) What effects may a gastric ulcer have on a person's personality? (2mks)

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ii) The body affects the personality. Justify this statement using four examples the writer gives in relation to human beings. (4mks)

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iii) Why does the writer quote instances of physical changes affecting the behaviour pattern of animals? (4mks)

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iv) Does inheritance play any role in physical endowment? Illustrate your answer. (3mks)

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v) Why is it important to learn more about inheritance? (2mks)

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vi) Explain the meaning of the following words and phrases as they are used in the passage (5mks)

- Writes its signature on the lines of his face

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- Bumptious

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- Masculinised

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- Clinical mishap

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- a kin
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2. Compulsory set text: 'An Enemy of the People' by Henrik Ibsen.

Read the excerpt below and then answer the questions that follow. (25mks)

Dr. Stockmann: And so, with my eyes blinded to the real facts, I revelled in happiness. But yesterday morning – no to be precise, it was the evening before- the eyes of my mind were opened wide, and the first thing I realized was the colossal stupidity of the authorities (noises, shouts and laughter. Mrs Stockmann coughs persistently.)

Peter Stockmann: Mr. Chairman!

Aslaksen (*ringing his bell*): By virtue of my position.....!

Dr. Stockmann: It is a petty thing to catch me up on a word, Mr. Aslaksen. What I mean is that I got scent of the unbelievable botch-up our so-called leaders had been responsible for down at the Baths. I can't stand these leaders at any price! I have had enough of such people in my time. They are like goats on a young forest; they do mischief everywhere they go. They stand in a free man's way, whichever way he turns, and what I would like best to see is them being exterminated like any other vermin.....(uproar)

Peter Stockmann: Mr. Chairman, can you allow such comments to pass?

Aslaksen (*with his hand on his bell*): Doctor Stockman.....!

Dr. Stockman: I cannot understand how it is that I have only now acquired a clear idea of what these gentry are, when I had almost daily before my eyes such an excellent specimen of them – my brother Peter – slow witted and buried in prejudice.....

(Laughter, uproar and hisses. Mrs. Stockman sits coughing earnestly.

Aslaksen rings his bell violently)

The drunken man (*who has come in again*): Is it me he is talking about?

My name's Petersen all right – but devil take me if I

Angry Voices: Throw out that drunken man! Kick him out. (*He is pushed out again*)

Peter Stockman: Who was that person?

1st Citizen: I don't know who he is, Sir.

2nd Citizen: He doesn't belong here.

3rd Citizen: It must be that timber merchant from over at (*The rest is inaudible*)

Aslaksen: He had obviously had too much beer. Proceed, Doctor, but please strive to be moderate in your language.

Dr. Stockman: Very well, gentlemen. I shall say no more about our leaders, and if anyone imagines, from what I have just said, that my object is to attack these people this evening, he is wrong-absolutely wide off the mark. For I am happily convinced that these parasites all these venerable relics of a dying age- are most admirably paving the way for their own extinction; they need no doctor's help to hasten their end. Nor is it folk of that kind who constitutes the most pressing danger to society. It is not they who are most instrumental in poisoning the sources of our moral life and infecting the soil on which we stand. It is not they who are the most dangerous enemies of truth and freedom in our society.

a) Explain what happens just after this extract. (2mks)

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b) 'And the first thing I realized was the colossal stupidity of the authorities....' (4mks)
 Explain this statement using information in this excerpt and else where in the text.

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c) Explain the meaning of the following phrases as used in the extract. (4mks)

i) botch-up

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ii) Venerable relics

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iii) Colossal stupidity

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iv) Got scent

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d) Make notes on Dr. Stockmann’s view of the leaders of the municipal town. (4mks)

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e) Identify and explain the imagery found in this extract. (4mks)

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f) Rewrite the following in indirect speech: (1mk)

“I can’t stand these leaders at any price!”

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g) Describe the character of Dr. Stockmann as seen in this extract. (4mks)

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h) Identify and explain the main theme in the extract. (2mks)

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3. **Oral Literature (20mks)**

Read the story below and then answer the questions which follow

When she is the only one at the foot of the mortar-stones the hen only scratches with one paw. For she has, so she thinks, plenty of time to choose her grains for corn.
Ponda certainly was not the only girl in M’badane, but she had only to appear for the most beautiful, and far from being fastidious and difficult to please as might have been expected, she was only too anxious to find a husband, as she was afraid of growing into an old maid, for she had already turned sixteen. On their side suitors were not lacking: every single day her girl-friends’ brothers and fathers, young men and old men from other villages, sent griots and dialis bearing gifts and fine words to ask her hand in marriage.

If it had only depended on herself, Ponda would certainly by now have a baby tied on her back, either good, or bad-tempered and crying. But in the matter of marriage, as in all things a girl must submit to her father's will. It is her father who must decide whom she is to belong to: a prince, a rich dioula or a common badolo who sweats in the field in the sun; it is for her father to say if he wishes to bestow her on a powerful marabout or an insignificant talibe.

Now Mor, the father of Ponda had demanded neither the immense bride-price of a rich man, nor the meager possession of a badolo; still less had he thought of offering his daughter to a marabout or to a marabout's disciple in order to enlarge his place in paradise. Mor simply told all those who come to ask for his daughter, whether for themselves, for their masters, for their sons or for their brothers:

"I will give Ponda without demanding bride-price or gifts, to the man who will kill an ox and send me the meat by the agency of a hyena; but when it arrives not a single morsel of the animal must be missing."

That was more difficult than making the round-cared Narr-the-Moor keep a secret. It was more difficult than entrusting a calabash full of honey to a child and expect him not to even dip his little finger in. You might as well try prevent the sun from leaving his home in the morning or retiring to bed to the end of the day. You might as well forbid the thirsty sand to drink the first drops of the first rains. Entrust meat to Bouki-the-Hyena? You might as well entrust a pot of butter to a burning fire. Entrust meat to Bouk and prevent her from touching it.

But how can you entrust meat, even dried meat to a hyena, and prevent her to touch it? It was an impossible task, so said the griots as they ended their way home to their masters: so said the mothers who had come on their sons' behalf, so said the old men who had come to ask for the beautiful Ponda for themselves.

A day's walk from M'Badane lay the village of N'diour. The inhabitants of N'Diou were by no means ordinary folk' they were, or so they believed, the only men and the only women since earliest times to have tamed the double hyenas, with whom in fact they lived in perfect peace and good understanding. It is true that the people of N'Diour did their share to maintain these good relations.

Every Friday they killed a bull which they offered to Bouki-the-Hyena and her tribe.

Of all the young men of N'Diour, Birane was the best at wrestling as well as working in the fields, he was also the most handsome. When his griot brought back presents that Mor had refused, and told him the conditions which Ponda's father had laid down, Birane said to himself: "I shall be the one to win Ponda for my bed," He killed an ox, dried the meat, and put it in a goatskin; the skin was enclosed in a coarse cotton bag and the whole thing placed in the middle of a truss straw.

On Friday, when Boruki came with her family to partake of the offering given by the people of N'Diou Birane went to her and said, 'My griot, who has no more sense than a babe at the breast and who is as stupid as an ox has brought the fine gifts that I sent to Ponda, the daughter of Mor of N'Badane. I am certain that if you, whose wisdom is great and whose tongue is an honey, took this simple truss of straw to N'Badaneto the house of Mor you would only need to say, "Birane asks for your daughter, "for him to grant her to you".

"I have grown old, Birane, and my back is no longer very strong, but N'Bar, the oldest of my children, is full of vigour and he has inherited a little of my wisdom. He will go to N'Badane for you, and I am sure that he will acquaint himself well of your mission."

M'Bar set off very early in the morning, the truss of straw on his back. When the dew moistened the truss of straw the pleasant odour of the meat began to float in the air. M'bar-the-hyena stopped, lifted his nose sniffed to the right, sniffed to the left, then resumed his way, a little less hurriedly it seemed. The smell grew stronger, the Hyena stopped again, bared his teeth, thrust his nose to the right, to the left, into the air, then turned round and sniffed to the four winds. He resumed his journey, but now hesitating all the time, as if held back by this penetrating, insistent smell which seemed to come from all directions.

Not being able to resist it any longer, M'Bar left the track that led from N'Diour to N'Badane, made huge circling detours in the veld, ferreting to the right, ferreting to the left continually retracing his steps, and took three whole days instead of one to reach N'Badane.

N'Bar was certainly not in the best of tempers when he entered Mor's home. He did not wear the pleasant expressions of a messenger who comes to ask a great favour. This smell of meat that impregnated all the grass and all the bushes of the veld and still impregnated the huts of N'Badane and the courtyard of Mor's home, had made him forget on the 'way from N'Diour all the wisdom that Biouki had instilled into him, and stiled the gracious words that one always expects from a petitioner. M'Bar scarcely even unclenched his teeth to say: 'Assalamou aleyokoum!' and nobody could even hear his greeting; but as he threw down the truss of straw from his back that had bent under its weight, he muttered in a voice that was more than disagreeable, 'Birane of N'Diour sends you this truss of straw and asks for your daughter. Under the very eyes of M'Bar the Hyena, first astonished, then indignant, then covetous Mor cut the liana ropes that bound the truss of a straw, opened it up and took out the bag of coarse cotton; from the coarse cotton bag he took out the goat-skin and from the goatskin the pieces of dried meat.

'Go', 'Mor,said to M'Bar-the-hyena, who nearly burst with rage at the sight of all that meat he had unsuspectingly carried for three days, and which was spread out, there without his being able to touch a single bit, (for the folk of N'Badane were not like the inhabitants of N'Diour, and in M'Badane hunting spears were lying all round). 'Go,' said Mor, 'go and tell Birane that I give him my daughter. Tell him that he is not only the most spirited and the strongest of all the young men of N'Diour, but he is also the shrewdest.

He managed to entrust meat to you, hyena, he will be able to keep a sharp watch on his wife and outwit all tricks.'

Questions

- a) What type of oral narrative is this (2mks)
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- b) State one economic activity of the community from which the story is taken. (2mks)
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- c) What two aspects of Birane's character come out in this story. (4mks)
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- d) What moral lesson do we learn from this narrative (3mks)
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- e) Identify two significant devices used in this narrative and comment on their effectiveness (6mks)
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guilty. (doubt)

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c) Use one word to replace the phrasal verbs in the sentences below. (3mks)

i) This child takes after the father

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ii) The teachers can no longer put up with John's behaviour.

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iii) What a relief that Joan got through all her exams

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d) Supply the most appropriate preposition. (3mks)

i) When I got the good news that I had passed, I got so excited that I walked home
_____ a spring.

ii) Innoculation gives protection _____infection

iii) The hall was packed _____capacity.

e) Without changing the word order, rewrite the following sentence putting punctuation
marks at different positions to give different meaning using direct speech. (2mks)

My mother said Kebaso is a born orator.

i)

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ii)

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