# KING'S COLLEGE – BUDDO UGANDA ADVANCED CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION INTERNAL MOCK EXAMINATIONS 2020 LITERATURE P310/3 TIME: 3 HOURS.

#### **INSTRUCTIONS**

This paper consists of THREE sections A,B, C and D
Answer THREE questions in ALL
Section A is compulsory; choose any other TWO questions from the different sections.
Do not attempt TWO questions from the SAME section.

## SECTION A: THE HEART OF THE MATTER. By Graham Green

## 1a) Read the passage below and answer the questions that follow.

Next day they went to Mass together early. Kneeling together at the communion rail they seemed to claim that this was not separation. He thought: I've prayed for peace and now I'm getting it. It's terrible the way that prayer is answered. It had better be good. I've paid a high enough price for it. As they walked back he said anxiously, 'You are happy?'

'Yes, Ticki and you?

'I'm happy as long as you are happy.'

'It will be all right when I've got on board and settled down. I expect I shall drink a bit tonight. Why don't you have someone in, Ticki?

'Oh, I prefer being alone.'

'Write to me every week.'

'Of course.'

'And Ticki, you won't be lazy about Mass? You'll go when I'm not there?'

'Of course,'

Wilson came up the road. His face shone with sweat and anxiety. He said, Are you really off? Ali told me at the house that you are going on board this afternoon.'

'She's off,' Scobie said.

'You never told me it was close like this.'

'I forgot,' Louise said, 'there was so much to do.'

'I never thought you'd really go. I wouldn't have known if I hadn't run into Haliafax at the agents.'

'Oh well,' Loius said, 'you and Henry will have to keep an eye on each other.'

'It's incredible,' Wilson said, kicking the dusty road. He hung there, between them and the house, not stirring to let them by. He said, 'I don't know a soul but you- and Harrisof course.'

'You'll start making acquaintances,' Loiuse said. 'You'll have to excuse us now. There's so much to do.'

They walked around him because he didn't move and Scobie, looking back, gave him a kindly wave- he looked so lost and unprotected and out of place on the blistered road. 'Poor Wilson,' he said,' think he's in love with you.'

'He thinks he is.'

'It's a good thing for him are going. People like that become a nuisance in this climate. I'll be kind to him while you are away.

'Ticki,' she said. 'I shouldn't see too much of him. I wouldn't rust him. There's something phony about him.'

'He's young and romantic.'

'He's too romantic. He tells lies. Why does he say he doesn't know a soul?'

'I don't think he does.'

'He knows the Commissioner. I saw him going up there thee other night at dinner-time.'

'It's just a way of talking.'

Neither of them had any appetite for lunch, but the cook, who wanted to rise to the occasion, produced an enormous curry which filled a washing-basin in the middle of the table: round it were ranged the many small dishes that went with it- the fried bananas, red peppers, ground nuts, pawpaw, orange slices, chutney. They seemed to be sitting miles apart separated by a waste of dishes. The food chilled on their plates and their seemed nothing to talk about except, 'I'm not hungry,' 'Try and eat a little, 'I can't touch a thing." You ought to start off with a good meal,' an endless friendly bicker about food. Ali came in and out to watch them: he was like a figure on a clock that records the striking of the hours. It seemed horrible to both of them that now they would be gland when once this ragged leave-taking was over, to a different life which would exclude change.

'Are you sure you've got everything?' This was another variant which enabled them to sit there not eating but occasionally picking at something easily swallowed, going through all the things they might have forgotten.

'It's lucky there's only one bedroom. They'll have to let you keep the house to yourself.'

'They may turn me out for a married couple.'

'You'll write every week?'

'Of course.'

Sufficient time had elapsed: they could persuade themselves that they had lunched. 'If you can't eat any more I may drive you down. The sergeant's organized carriers at the wharf.'

They could say nothing now which wasn't formal; unreality cloaked their movements. Although they could touch each other it was if the whole coastline of a continent was already betweenthem; their words were like stilted sentences of a bad letter-writer.

### Questions.

- a) Place the extract above in context. (12 marks)
- b) Comment on the character of Louise and Scobie as shown in the passage.

(08 marks)

- c) Explain the themes presented in the rest of the novel. (04 marks)
- d) Show the significance of this passage to the rest of the novel.

(10 marks)

## SECTION B OLIVE TWIST: by Charles Dickers

Either;

- 2. Examine the role played by women in the *Oliver Twist*. (33 marks) OR
- 3 How does Charles Dickens employ setting in the novel <u>OliverTwist</u>?
  (33 marks)

## <u>SECTION C:</u> <u>HOUSEBOY:</u> By FerdinandOyono

#### Either:

4. Discuss the role played by Toundi in the novel <u>Houseboy</u>. (33 marks)

OR

5. Show how the author uses symbolism in the text **Houseboy.**(33 marks)

# SECTION D THE MOON ALSO SETS: byOsitaOgby

- Discuss Oby's role to the development of the novel, <u>The MoonAlso Sets</u>.
   (33 marks)
- 7. Analyze any three major themes portrayed in the text, <u>The Moon Also Sets</u>.

  (33 marks)

#### **END**