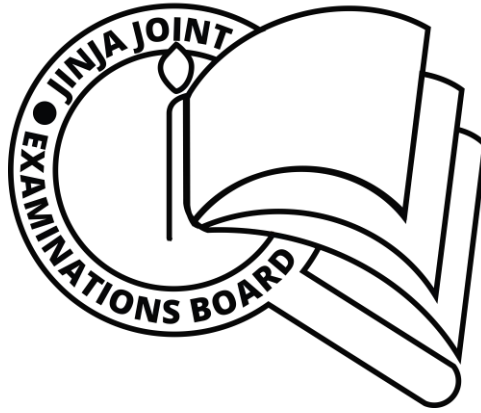


P310/1
LITERATURE IN
ENGLISH
(Prose and Poetry)
Paper 1
DECEMBER, 2020
3 hours



JINJA JOINT EXAMINATIONS BOARD

Uganda Advanced Certificate of Education

MOCK EXAMINATIONS – DECEMBER, 2020

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

(Prose and Poetry)

Paper 1

3 hours

INSTRUCTIONS:

This paper consists of **THREE** sections **I**, **II** and **III**.

Attempt all questions in each section.

You are advised to spend **1 hour 10 minutes** on section **I**, and **55 minutes** each on Sections **II** and **III**

SECTION 1 (34 MARKS)

1. Read the following passage and answer the questions that follow on it.

A murderer is wicked and must be hanged. He has asked for his punishment and no sentiment must prevent his getting it. It is only right that the Lex Talonis, an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, should be applied in the case of murder as in murder above all the author of a hideous crime must be made to realize its seriousness; only hanging will do this. British justice is the finest in the world, and the abolition of the death sentence may make the people feel that we are failing to punish crime justly. It is the principles of justice that are at stake.

It is, moreover, clear that the majority of people in this country are not in favour of abolition. Whatever the rights of abolition in principle, it would be important for the administration of justice to go ahead of public opinion. It is clear from the many letters in the popular press that abolition would shock the moral feelings of the nation. We must not upset the tranquility of the majority for the sake of humane treatment of a minority who have in any case forfeited the rights of humanity by committing murder.

But is hanging cruel after all? In fact, it is less barbaric than the other penalties suggested. It is quick and, thanks to modern methods, painless. It is only the ghoulish publicity of the popular press that makes it appear cruel. Really it is a kindness to the criminal compared to the slow torture of life imprisonment, the endless lingering on of useless years. Surely, this, not hanging, is the real vindictive punishment? And then there is the always burdensome expense of imprisonment of murderers for life; the tax payer has a right to be considered.

Nor are these the only objections to life imprisonment. There is always the chance that an imprisoned murderer may escape and be free to murder again. Do not forget that life imprisonment is only a normal sentence; in actual fact a 'lifer' who behaves will not be 'inside' very long. And what will happen when he comes out? Will the ordinary person be safe? Will you or I be able to sleep soundly in our beds when we know the murderer roam the country, that cut-throats are sharpening their razors, ready to go on the attack? Will judges and juries ever know a moment's rest if they know 'killer' they convicted is out again and Whetting his vengeance? It is the safety of the public that is primarily at stake and a sentence of life imprisonment will not give us adequate protection.

Many of those who press for abolition on grounds of humanity have rarely considered how humane in fact the present system is. Recent figures show that out of 677 men sentenced to death in the thirty years 1925 – 54, 247 were reprieved; out of 60 women sentenced only 7 were actually hanged. Every possible consideration is given to a murderer: almost one in every two gets off, and of course the proportion is much higher if you are a woman. Nevertheless, it is only right that the relatives of the victim, not to mention the victims themselves, should expect justice to be done and the law to take its course in the majority of cases.

Now we must face realities and not be humbugged by the specious ideas of reform and humanity into pampering criminals who ridily deserve their reward. Apart from this the real issue is whether it is abolition or retention which will more successfully deter men/ women from committing murder. And on this point, there can be no doubt; hanging will deter where imprisonment may actually encourage. The certain expectation of death must often have held

the hand of a would-be murderer; he is human, like you; he reacts as you do to the deterrent powers of the gallows. Do not be misled by the irrelevant appeals of reformers to the experience of countries where capital punishment has been abolished. The circumstances in Denmark and other countries are quite different from those in England; we must not suppose that their behavior can serve as a guide to ours. It is your safety not theirs, which is at stake, and it is up to you to see justice done.

Questions

1. Identify the two sides in the debate in this passage. (4 marks)
2. (a) State the speaker's major argument in the passage. (3 marks)
(b) How does the speaker defend his views? (13 marks)
3. What reasons are given for the views contrary to the ones expressed by the speaker? (2 marks)
4. Give the contextual meaning of each of the following
 - (a) Lex Talonis (1 mark)
 - (b) ...at stake... (1 mark)
 - (c)shock the moral feelings..... (2 marks)
 - (d)forfeited the rights of humanity..... (2 marks)
 - (e)normal sentence.... (1 mark)
 - (f)whetting his vengeance (2 marks)
 - (g)reprieved (1 mark)
 - (h)humbugged.... (1 mark)
 - (i)the deterrent power of the gallows.... (1 mark)
 - (j)capital punishment (1 mark)

SECTION II

2. Read the following passage and answer the questions that follow.

The centipede had reached his knee.

It was starting up his thigh. Whatever happened, he mustn't move, mustn't even tremble. Bond's consciousness had drained down to the two rows of softly creeping feet. Now they had reached his flank. God, it was turning down, towards his groin! Bond set his teeth. Supposing it liked the warmth there! Supposing it tried to crawl into the crevices! Could he stand it? Supposing it chose that place to bite? Bond could feel it questing among the first hairs. It tickled. The skin on Bond's belly fluttered. There was nothing he could do to control it. But now the thing was turning up along his stomach. Its feet were gripping tighter to prevent it from falling. Now it was at his heart. If it bit there, surely it would kill him. The centipede treaded steadily on through the thin hairs on Bond's right breast up to his collarbone. It stopped. What was it doing? Bond could feel the blunt head questing slowly to and fro. What was it looking for? Was there room between his skin and the sheet for it to get through? Dare he lift the sheet an inch to help it? No, Never! The animal was at the base of his jugular. Perhaps it was intrigued by the heavy pulse there. Christ, if only he could control the pumping

of his blood. Damn you! Bond tried to communicate with the centipede. It's nothing. It's not dangerous, that pulse. It means you no harm. Get on out into the fresh air!

As if the beast had heard, it moved up the column of the neck and into the stubble on Bond's chin. Now it was at the corner of his mouth, tickling madly. On it went, up along the nose. Now he could feel its whole weight and length. Softly Bond closed his eyes. Two by two the pairs of feet, moving alternately, tramped across his right eyelid. When it got off his eye, should he take a chance and shake it off – rely on its feet slipping in his sweat? No, for God's sake! The grip of the feet was endless. He might shake one lots off, but not the rest.

With incredible deliberation the huge insect rambled across Bond's fore head. It stopped below the hair. What the hell was it doing now? Bond could feel it nuzzling at his skin. It was drinking! Drinking the beads of salt sweat. Bond was sure of it. For minutes it hardly moved. Bond felt weak with the tension. He could feel the sweat pouring off the rest of his body on to the sheet. In a second his limbs would start to tremble. He could feel it coming on. He would start to shake with an ague of fear. Could he control it, could he? Bond lay and waited, the breath coming softly through his open, snarling mouth....

The centipede stirred. Slowly it walked out of his hair on to the pillow. Bond waited a second. Now he could hear the rows of feet picking softly at the cotton. It was a tiny scraping noise like soft finger nails.

With a crush that shook the room Bond's body jack-knifed out of bed and on to the floor.

At once Bond was on his feet and at the door. He turned on the light. He found he was shaking uncontrollably. He staggered to the bed. There it was crawling out of sight over the edge of the pillow. Bond's first instinct was to twitch the pillow on the floor. He controlled himself, waiting for his nerves to quieten. Then softly, deliberately he picked up the pillow by one corner and walked into the middle of the room and dropped it. The centipede came out from under the pillow. It started to snake quickly away across the matting. Now Bond was uninterested. He looked round for something to kill it with. Slowly he went and picked up a shoe and came back. The danger was past. His mind was wondering now how the centipede had got into his bed. He lifted his shoe and slowly, almost carelessly, smashed it down. He heard the crack of the hard carapace.

Bond lifted the shoe

The centipede was whipping from side to side in its agony – five inches of grey – brown shiny death. Bond hit it again. It burst open yellowly.

Bond dropped the shoe and ran for the bathroom and was violently sick.

- Ian Fleming.

1. Identify the speaker in the passage
2. (a) What situation is Bond caught up in?
(b) Describe Bond's feelings at every stage of the story up to the end.
3. How effective are the stylistic devices employed in the passage?
4. Comment on the following in the passage
(a) Tone
(b) Mood

SECTION III

3. Read the following poem and answer the questions that follow;

LIGHT

Light always blinds those who
Emerge suddenly from the dark;
May this frighten you,
Back to the dark don't duck

Light shines bright,
Alas! Many remain blind;
As we grope for the light,
Let the seeing lead.

Light may not be lit,
Under a bushel to be hidden;
But under a bush keep it,
When a storm does not threaten

Light like a sign post,
Guides without force;
Should you see and sit,
You risk remaining an ass.

Light's not magnetic –
It sometimes repels,
Doesn't honour the public –
Only individual effects.

E.M. Beyaraaza

1. Explain the significance of the title to the message in the poem
2. What observations about daily life does the poem bring out?
3. Show the effectiveness of the poetic devices used.
4. Comment on the following in the poem
 - (a) Tone
 - (b) Mood
 - (c) Intention