

P310/3

Literature in English

Paper 3

Jul – Feb, 2021

3 Hours

RESOURCE MOCK EXAMINATIONS 2022

UGANDA ADVANCED CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

P310/3

(NOVELS)

DURATION: 3 HOURS

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES:

This paper consists of four Sections, A, B, C and D.

Candidates MUST answer three questions in all.

Choose one question from Section A and two others from Section B, C or D.

Not more than one question may be chosen from one section.

Any additional question(s) will NOT be marked.

SECTION: A

CHARLES DICKENS: *Great Expectations*

I “Come nearer, let me look at you. Come close” it was when I stood before her, avoiding her eyes, that I took note of the surrounding objects in detail, and saw that her watch had stopped at twenty minutes to nine, and that a clock in the room had stopped at twenty minutes to nine.

“Look at me”, said Miss Havisham. “YOU are not afraid of a woman who has never seen the sun since you were born?”

I regret to state that I was not afraid of telling the enormous lie comprehended in the answer “No”.

“Do you know what I touch here?” She said, laying her hands, one upon the other, on her left side.

“Yes. Ma’am” (It made me think of the young man)

“What do I touch?”

“Your heart”

“Broken”

She uttered the word with an eager look, and with strong emphasis and with a wired smile that had a kind of boast in it. Afterwards, she kept her hands there for a little while, and slowly took the away as if they were heavy.

“I am tired” said Miss Havisham “I want diversion, and I have done with men and women”

Before she spoke again, she turned her eyes from me, and looked at the dress she wore, and looked at the dressing-table, and finally at herself in the looking-glass.

“So new to him,” she muttered, “So old to me; so strange to him, so familiar to me;

So melancholy to both of us! Call Estella”

As she was still looking at the reflection of herself, I thought she was still talking to herself, and kept quiet.

“Call Estella” she repeated, flashing a look at me.” You can do that. Call Estella. At the door”.

To stand in the dark in a mysterious passage of an unknown house, bawling Estella to a scornful young lady neither visible nor responsive, and feeling it a dreadful liberty so to roar out her name, was almost as bad as playing to order. But she answered at last, and her light came along the dark passage like a star.

Miss Havisham beckoned her to come close, and took up a jewel from the table, and tried its effect upon her fair young bosom and against her pretty brown hair. "Your own, one day, my dear and you will use it well.

"With this boy! Why, he is a common labouring - boy!"

I thought I overheard Miss Havisham answer only it seemed to unlikely, "well? You can break his heart."

"What do you play, boy?" asked Estella of myself, with the greatest disdain.

"Nothing but Beggar my Neighbour, Miss."

"Beggar him," said Miss Havisham to Estella. So we sat down to cards.

It was then I began to understand that everything in the room had stopped, like the watch and clock, a longtime ago. I noticed that Miss Havisham put down the jewel exactly on the spot from which she had taken it up. As Estella dealt the cards, I glanced at the dressing - table again, and saw that the shoe upon it, once white, now yellow, had never been worn. I glanced down at the foot from which the shoe was absent, and saw that the silk stocking on it, once white, now yellow, had been trodden ragged.

Without this arrest of everything, this standing still of all the pale decayed objects, not even the withered bridal dress on the collapsed form could have looked so like grave-clothes, or the long veil so like a shroud.

So she sat, corpse-like, as we played at cards; the frillings and trimmings on her bridal dress, looking like earthy paper.

Questions

- a) What are the events that lead to the extract? (8marks)
- b) Discuss the character of Miss Havisham and Estella as portrayed in this extract. (8marks)
- c) Explain the narrative techniques employed by the author in this extract (8marks)
- d) What happens immediately after this extract? (10marks)

THOMAS HARDY: Tess of the D'Urbervilles

2. "I will not desert you! I will protect you by every means in my power, dearest love, whatever you may have or not have done!"

They then walked on under the trees. Tess turning her head every now and then to look at him. Worn and unhandsome as he had become, it was plain that she did not discern the least fault in his appearance. To her he was, as of old, all that was perfection, personally and mentally. He was still Antonius, her Apollo even: his sickly face was beautiful as the morning to her affectionate regard on this day no less than when she first beheld him: for was it not the face of the one man on earth who had loved her purely and who had believed in her as pure.

With an instinct as to possibilities he did not know, as he intended, make for the first station beyond the town, but plunged still farther under the first which here abounded for miles. Each clasping the other round the waist they promentaded over the dry bed of fir-needles, thrown into a vague intoxicating atmosphere at the consciousness of being together at last, with no living soul between them; ignoring that there was a corpse. Thus they proceeded for several miles till Tess arousing herself looked about her, and said, timidly-

"Are we going anywhere in particular?"

"I don't know,"

"Well, we might walk a few miles further, and when it is evening find lodgings somewhere or other-in lonely cottage perhaps. Can you walk well, Tessy?"

"O yes! I could walk for ever and ever with your arm round me!"

Upon the whole it seemed a good thing to do. There upon they quickened their pace, avoiding high roads, and following obscure paths tending more or less north wards. But there was an unpractical vagueness in their movements throughout the day: neither one of them seemed to consider any question of effectual escape, disguise, or long concealment. Their every idea was temporary and fore fending, like the plans of two children.

At mid - day they drew near to a road side inn, and Tess would have entered it with him to get something to eat, but he persuaded her to remain among the trees and bushes of this half woodland, half - moor land part of the country, till he should come back. Her clothes were of recent fashion; even the ivory handled parasol that she carried was of a shape unknown in the retire spot to which they had now wandered; and the cut of such articles would have attracted attention in the settle of tavern. He soon returned, with food enough of half - a - dozen people and two bottles of wine enough to last them for a day or more, should any emergency arise.

They sat down upon some dead boughs and shared their meal. Between one and two o'clock they packed up the remainder and went on again.

"I feel strong enough to walk any distance" said she.

Questions:

- a) What are the events that lead to extract? (8marks)
- b) Briefly discuss the themes revealed and show how they have been developed. (8marks)
- c) What character traits of Tess and Angel have been portrayed in this extract? (8marks)
- d) Explain what happens immediately after this extract. (10marks)

JANE AUSTINE: Pride and Prejudice

3. Elizabeth, as they drove along, watched for the first appearance of pemberly woods with some perturbation and when at length they turned in at the lodge, her spirits were in a high flatter. The park was very large, and contained great variety of ground.

They entered it in one of its lowest points, and drove for some time through a beautiful wood stretching over a wide extent.

Elizabeth's mind was too full for conversation, but she saw and admired every remarkable spot and point of view. They gradually ascended for half-a-mile, and then found themselves at top of a considerable eminence, where the wood ceased, and the eye was instantly caught by Pemberly House, situated on the opposite side of a valley, into which the road with some abruptness wound. It was a large, handsome stone building, standing well on rising ground, and backed by a ridge of high woody hills, and front, a stream of some nature importance was swelled into greater, but without any artificial appearance. Its banks were neither formal nor falsely a droned. Elizabeth was delighted. She had never seen a place for which nature had done more, or where natural beauty had been so little counteracted by an awkward taste. They were all of them warm in their admiration; and at that moment she felt that to be mistress of pemberley might be something!

They descended the hill, crossed the bridge, and drove to the door; and while examining the nearer aspect of the house, all her apprehension of meeting its owner returned. She dreaded lest the chamber maid had been mistaken.

On applying to see the place, they were admitted into the hall; and Elizabeth, as they waited for the housekeeper, had leisure to wonder at her being where she was. The housekeeper came; a respectable - looking elderly woman, much less fine, more civil, than she had any notion of finding her.

They followed her into the dining - parlour. It was a large, well-proportioned room, handsome fitted up. Elizabeth, after slightly surveying it went to a window to enjoy its

prospect. The hill, crowned with wood, which they had descended, receiving increased abruptness from the distance, was a beautiful object. Every disposition of the ground was good; and she looked on the whole scene, the river, the trees scattered on its banks and the winding of the valley, as far as she could trace it, with delight. As they passed into other rooms these objects were taking different positions; but from every window there were beauties to be seen. The rooms were lofty and handsome, and their furniture suitable to the fortune of its proprietor; but Elizabeth saw, with admiration of his taste, that it was neither gaudy nor uselessly fine; with less of splendor, and more real elegance, than the furniture of Rosings..

As for Elizabeth, her thoughts were at Pemberley this evening more than the last; and the evening, though as it passed it seemed long, was not long enough to determine her feelings towards one in that mansion; and she lay awake two whole hours endeavouring to make them out. She certainly did not hate him. No; hatred had vanished long ago, and she had almost as long been ashamed of ever feeling a dislike against him, that could be so called.

The respect created by the conviction of his valuable qualities, through at first unwilling admitted, had for some time ceased to be repugnant to her feeling; and it was now heightened into, somewhat of a friend like nature, by the testimony so highly in his favour, and bringing forward his disposition in so amiable a light, which yesterday had produced.

But above all, above respect and esteem, there was a motive within her of goodwill which could not be overlooked. It was gratitude; gratitude, not merely for having once loved her, but for loving her still well enough to forgive all the petulance and acrimony of her manner in rejecting him, and all the unjust accusations accompanying her rejection. He, who, she had been persuaded, would avoid her as his greatest enemy, seemed, on this accidental meeting, most eager to preserve the acquaintance, and without any indelicate display of regard, any peculiarity of manner where their two selves only were concerned, was soliciting the good opinion of her friends, and bent on making her known to his sister. Such a change in a man of so much pride exciting not only astonishment but gratitude - for to love, ardent love, it must be attributed; and as such it's unpleasing, though it could not be exactly defined. She respected, she esteemed, she was grateful to him, she felt a real interest in his welfare; and she only wanted to know how far she wished that welfare to depend upon herself, and how far it would be for the happiness of both that she should employ the power, which her fancy told her she still possessed, of bringing on her the renewal of his addresses.

It had been settled in the evening between that aunt and the niece, that such a striking civility as Miss Dawey's in coming to see them on the very day of her arrival at Pemberly, for she had reached it only to a late breakfast, ought to be imitated, though it could not be equaled, by some exertion of politeness on their side; and, consequently that it would be highly expedient to wait on her at Pemberly the following morning. They

were, therefore, to go Elizabeth was pleased, though when she asked herself the reason, she had very little to say in reply.

Questions

- a) What events have led to the extract above? (8marks)
- b) Discuss the character of Elizabeth as portrayed in the extract. (8marks)
- c) Identify and explain the themes revealed portrayed the extract (06marks)
- d) Explain the significance of this extract to the rest of novel (10marks)

SECTION B.

IVAN TURGENEV: Fathers and sons

- 4. Explain the author's judgment of the philosophic concept of nihilism. (33marks)
- 5. Comment on the character of Piotr and Prokofitch as servants in the novel. (33marks)

NGUGI WATHIONGO: Devil on the cross

- 6. Examine the relevance of the speeches to the themes of the novel, Devil on the cross. (33marks)
- 7. Discuss the character transformation of Jacinta Waringa by the end of the novel. (33marks)

MONGO BETI: The poor Christ of Bomba.

- 8. How does the author use the character of Drumont to portray the themes of the novel? (33marks)
- 9. Discuss the effectiveness of the narratives techniques used by the author in The poor Christ of Bomba. (33marks)

SECTION C

ALEX LA'GUMA: A walk in the Night

- 10. Discuss at least three major themes in the story, A walk in the Night. (33marks)
- 11. What techniques does La'Guma successfully employ in the story, A walk in the Night? (33marks)

: In Corner B

- 12. How does the community of corner B react to the death in the story, In corner B? (33marks)

13. What aspects make the short story, In Corner B interesting? (33marks)

CHINUA ACHEBE: The Voter

14. With valid examples from the story, The Voter, discuss the theme of corruption. (33marks)

15. Examine the portrayal of politicians and politics in the story, The Voter. (33marks)

SECTION D

JULIUS OCWINYO: Foot prints of the outsider

16. How relevant is the novel, Foot prints of the outsider to your contemporary society? (33marks)

17. Discuss the character of Abudu and show how the author uses the character to portray themes. (33marks)

HR. OLE KULET: Vanishing Herds.

18. How is the destruction of the environment a cause of suffering to masses in Vanishing Herds? (33marks)

19. What lessons do you learn from novel, Vanishing Herds? (33marks)

OSI OGBU: The Moon Also Sets

20. “The jungle is full of traps.....you skip one, you fall into the other” Justify the above assertion given the life of female characters in the novel, The Moon Also Sets. (33marks)

21. Discuss Ogbu’s use of Symbolism in the Moon Also Sets. (33marks)

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