

P310/3  
LITERATURE  
IN ENGLISH  
(Novels)  
PAPER 3  
July/August 2024  
3 hours



## WAKISSHA JOINT MOCK EXAMINATIONS

Uganda Advanced Certificate of Education

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

NOVELS

Paper 3

3 hours

### INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES:

- This paper consists of **four** sections A, B, C and D
- Candidates must answer **three** questions in all. **One** question must be chosen from section D and any **two** others from sections A, B, and C.
- Not more than **one** question may be chosen from **one** section.
- Any additional question(s) answered will **not** be marked.

## SECTION A

### CHARLES DICKENS: Great Expectations.

1. How does Pip's inclination to snobbery affect his relationship with his immediate family? (33 marks)
2. What lessons do you learn from the novel, *Great Expectations*? (33 marks)

### THOMAS HARDY: Tess of the D'Urbervilles.

3. Examine the relevance of the novel, *Tess of the D'Urbervilles* to your society. (33 marks)
4. How effectively does Thomas Hardy use setting and physical environment in the novel, *Tess of the D'Urbervilles*? (33 marks)

### JANE AUSTEN: Pride and Prejudice.

5. What lessons does the reader draw from the novel, *Pride and Prejudice*? (33 marks)
6. How does Austen's use of setting influence the relationship between Elizabeth and Darcy in the Novel, *Pride and Prejudice*? (33 marks)

## SECTION B

### MONGO BETI: The Poor Christ of Bomba

7. Why is Christ poor in novel, *The Poor Christ of Bomba*? (33 marks)
8. Compare and contrast Father Drumont and Sanga Bota, in the novel, *The Poor Christ of Bomba*. (33 marks)

### NGUGI WA THIONG'O: Devil on the Cross

9. Examine the theme of exploitation in the novel, *Devil on the Cross*. (33 marks)
10. What is the roll of the female characters in the novel, *Devil on the Cross*? (33 marks)

### IVAN TURGEN: Fathers and Sons

11. Examine the effective use of contrast and allusion in the novel, *Fathers and Sons*. (33 marks)
12. Describe the character of Bazarov in the novel, *Fathers and Sons*. (33 marks)

## SECTION C

### ALEX LA GUMA: A Walk in the Night.

13. Discuss the theme of crime in the novel, *A Walk in the Night*. (33 marks)
14. How relevant is *A Walk in the Night* to your society? (33 marks)

**ES'KIA MPHALELE: In Corner B.**

15. Examine the effective use of irony in the story, *In Corner B.* (33 marks)
16. Describe the character of Marta in the story, *In Corner B.* (33 marks)

**CHINUA ACHEBE: The Voter.**

17. What makes *The Voter* an interesting story? (33 marks)
18. Describe the character of Rufus Okeke as portrayed in the story, *The Voter.* (33 marks)

**SECTION D**

**OSI OGBU: The Moon Also Sets.**

19.

This was all mentioned in a long prayer before the meal. Later in the day, as the family sat in the living room chatting to while away the time, they had the most unexpected visitors—Mama Ijeoma and Fr. Damian. Mama Ijeoma had not been to the house for some time because of her strained relationship with Mama Oby. A few days before Oby returned from the university, however, she had sauntered into Mama Oby's house. All she had come to report was that the chief was interested in Ijeoma for his son. Her excitement dimmed when she realised that Mama Oby was not interested in the talk. The reception was extremely cold and her visit short.

Something tragic had happened this time and Mama Ijeoma had heard of it but did not have the courage to break the news to Mama Oby alone. She had gone to Fr. Damian's house and persuaded him to accompany her.

Fire had razed Mama Oby's shop at the *eke* market and nothing had been saved. No one knew who had done it.

There was pandemonium when the news was broken. Fr Damian held Mama Oby as she raised her voice in a high-pitched cry, the sort that unmistakably sends the signal to the neighbourhood that something tragic has happened. She wrestled herself free from Fr Damian and fell on the floor. Everyone else joined in the yelling and crying. Within minutes, the entire compound was filled with sympathisers. Every woman who came wanted to out-wail the last one. Some fell on the floor, not minding whether they were falling on other sympathisers. In these matters, effect was important. Many women jostled to be as close to Mama Oby as possible. For some, the wailing stopped as suddenly as it had started, their agony, being largely contrived, lacked depth.

When Mama Oby had recollected herself, Fr Damian drove her to the *eke* market to look over the situation for herself. She was a courageous woman, but she could not control her emotion at the sight of what used to be her mini-supermarket. Nor could Oby.

They stood at the steps of the shop with misty eyes. Mama Oby stood staring at the sky, dotted with little stars, begging for any answers from the Almighty.

You did not have to be a fire expert to know that this was not an accident. It was the work of an arsonist. She knew immediately that this must be the handiwork of close relatives or friends. After all, some had openly threatened to teach her a lesson.

Yes, they had hit her where it hurt most, but she believed God was on her side. "Those on the side of devil will be consumed by the fire of hell," she muttered to herself. "My hands are clean. With God, my enemies shall never triumph over me," she kept saying as they drove back home.

**Turn Over**



Later that evening, Pa Okolo called on Mama Oby. Quite unlike him, he sat in a corner of the house, exchanging greetings with other visitors. This was just like his house, and it seemed strange that he would behave like a guest. All who came to sympathise with Mama Oby were obliged to acknowledge his presence and extend a word of sympathy to him as well. He sat speechless and barely nodded in acknowledgment. He kept tapping his feet on the floor, with intermittent hissing.

Looking at him would think that he was staring at Mama Oby but he was actually staring into space. He had a lot on his mind. Try as much as he could to conceal this, it was obvious that he was not himself.

He had guilt written all over his face. He alone had a clue to what had happened. But for how long this would be, he had no idea. He was not one to cry over spilt milk. But this was different; the spilt milk had his fingerprints all over. What had happened was *alu*, whichever way one looked at it. Dogs are forbidden to eat the bones hung on their necks. Only a stupid man would steal that which he was asked to watch over. Pa Okolo was already weighing the consequences of what had happened.

Just when he was straightening his wrapper in readiness to leave, an eyewitness walked in. In spite of the mood, he made his way to Mama Oby yelling that he had seen it all. "Yes, the *Akatakpa* masquerades did it."

### Questions

- (a) Discuss what precedes the extract. (10 marks)
- (b) What feelings does Mama Oby's plight evoke in you? (08 marks)
- (c) "He had guilty written all over his face" What is he guilty of? (06 marks)
- (d) Discuss the significance of this extract to the development of the plot. (10 marks)

### JULIUS OKWINKO: *Footprints of the Outsider*.

20.

His host was seated directly across a lacquered mahogany table from him. He was smoking a Benson and Hedges cigarettes. He looked composed and none nonchalant. Every now and then he tapped grey ash from the tip of his cigarette, Adoli Awal shot long billows of smoke between pursed lips and flared nostril up towards the ceiling of his seating room. He did not look particularly concerned about what his graduate constituent was telling him. He seemed instead to be interested in the arabesques on the ceiling of his sitting room. His body was slanted across the settee in which he sat, with his left arm flung along its top, like a good in repose.

'I wandered in the streets of kampala for three years Adowong, and nobody even seemed interested enough to ask me my qualifications. I went to jinja and things were no better. So I decided to come to you to see if you could help Adwong, if you could put in a good word for me here and there....'

Adoli Awal emitted a long, low sigh that originated from somewhere deep within his guts and traveled up his chest before reaching his nose. Then for the first time he turned and looked at Olwit. He was still seated aslant, and his arm was still draped over the top of the settee back.

'I thought you had a job, Olwit,' he remarked, his eyes squinted, a teaching job.

'You see, Adwong,' Olwit explained, 'I have been teaching only to wait for a proper job to come up.'

Adoli Awal sat up, very slowly indeed and twisted his trunk to the left then to the right. His back creaked. Then he pinched out his cigarette and gently placed the stub in the ashtray.

'Olwit,' Adoli Awal said, 'You went to University and read economics. In economics you should have studied something to do with starting business. Did you?'

'Yes we did,' Olwit confirmed the obvious.

Later, when Olwit thought back to this reply, a reply to something that was obviously meant to be a mockery, coming from someone who had read economics at University himself, he felt very angry indeed. He wondered what had made him so stupid, what had blocked his sense of smell so effectively that he had not recognized his impending death. For was it not said that what killed a dog first blocked its sense of smell? What had killed his ability to smell death even his own? Could it have been the ice-cold soda and two sponge cakes the house help had given him on her master's orders? Why had he not seen his death coming?

### Questions

- (a) Place the extract in its context. (10 marks)
- (b) Describe the character of Adoli Awal as manifested in the extract. (06 marks)
- (c) Comment on the effectiveness of the narrative techniques employed in the extract. (08 marks)
- (d) What is the significance of the extract to the development of the plot and character? (10 marks)

### H.R. OLE KULET: *Vanishing Herds*.

21.

The drove the herds southwards from the last night camping site. As usual, Kedoki walked ahead of the cattle, restraining them from moving fast so that they grazed without tiring themselves. Norpisia brought up the rear, ensuring that young kids, lambs and calves were not left behind.

As they herded their animals across the Ilaikipiak plains, their entire view, from one end of the plains to the other, was of a vast encompassing grassland. The rich tawny grass that was of constantly rippling motion, stretched as far as the eye could see. The few trees that dotted the expensive plain only helped to accentuate the dominant vegetation. Grazing contentedly across were herds of thousands of zebras and wild beasts. There were also the close-packed, gracefully horned gazelles with their ever wagging tails. In addition, giraffes ached their long necks as they nibbled leaves on tree-tops. Norpisia noticed the cow-like elands with their dewlaps swaying and wondered what kind of calves could be born if there cows were crossed with bulls from their cattle. Grazing beside the elands were thousands of the red, lyre-horned impala with their little tails twitching incessantly. Not far from the herbivorous animals were the carnivorous ones that were always stalking them. There were hunting cheetahs, the ungainly hyenas and the silver-backed jackals that kept a watchful vigil, always hoping to catch any of the herbivorous unawares. And not far away were lions, the kings of the wilderness.

Norpisia had just stopped to pick up an exhausted lamb that was unable to walk. When she faced her first real scare in the wilderness. She was hurrying to catch up with the herd after walking back to collect the extremely tired lamb. When she saw the procession of four rhinos: a large male, a female and two half-grown calves, walking in a single file, the heads of the grown-up animals weighed down by their curves and horns. When the big male turned around to face her, pawing the ground furiously with one big

**Turn Over**



foot while preparing to charge, Norpisia stared helplessly at the aggressive beast, her feet rooted on the ground. She however did not lose her senses, for when the frightening monster finally charged, hurtling towards her with lightning speed, Norpisia took off like a shot running for dear life. She screamed as she ran toward the cattle. Once she disappeared among the herd, the rhino screeched to a halt having lost Norpisia's scent. It pawed the ground angrily, turned and ran back to join the rest of the rhinos before disappearing down the valley.

**Questions**

- (a) Place the extract in its context. (10 marks)
- (b) Describe the character of Norpisia in the extract. (06 marks)
- (c) What feelings are evoked in you in regard to Kedoki and Norpisia's relationship with nature in the extract? (08 marks)
- (d) What is the significance of the extract to the development of the plot and character? (10 marks)

**END**