**ENGLISH II** 

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03 Nov. 2011 8.30am - 11.30 am

REPUBLIC OF RWANDA



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#### ADVANCED LEVEL NATIONAL EXAMINATIONS 2011

SUBJECT

: ENGLISH II

COMBINATIONS: ENGLISH-FRENCH-KINYARWANDA: FK

**ENGLISH-KISWAHILI-KINYARWANDA: EKK** 

DURATION

: 3 HOURS

#### **INSTRUCTIONS**

This paper consists of **THREE** Sections: **A, B** and **C** 

**Section A**: Comprehension

(20 marks)

Section B: Grammar and Phonology (40 marks)

Section C: Literature and Summary (40 marks)

Candidates must answer all questions according to instructions given

### Read the text below and answer the questions that follow.

#### The Trial

The case had been brought in from one of the outlying villages, called Bodiber and the cause of its rowdiness was that the whole village of Bodibeng had turn up to witness the trial. A certain old woman of the village, named Mma-Baloi, w charged with allegedly practicing witchcraft, and so certain were the villagers her guilt that they frequently forgot themselves and burst out into loud chatt and had to be brought to order by the president of the court with threats of fines

Evidence was presented to show that Mma-Baloi had always lived a secret armysterious life apart from the other villagers. She was also in the habit receiving strangers from far-off places into her home who would not state wh dealings they had with Mma-Baloi.

Now, over a certain period, a number of the children of the village had dissudden deaths, and each time a mother stood up to describe these sudde deaths, the crowd roared in fury because the deaths of the children and the expractices of Mma-Baloi were one and the same thing in their minds. The accuse Mma-Baloi, sat a little apart from the villagers in a quaking, ashen, crumple heap; and each time the villagers roared, she seemed about to sink into the eart Noting this, Chief Sokoto's kindly heart was struck with pity.

Further evidence was that about a week ago a strange young woman had turne up in the village of Bodibeng and made straight for the hut of Mma-Baloi, whe she had died a sudden death. This had made Mma-Baloi run screaming from hut, and it was only the intervention of the police that had saved Mma-Baloi fro being torn to pieces by the villagers.

Chief Sokoto was silent for some time. The insanity of mankind never ceased amaze him. At last he turned to the accused and said gently, "Well, mother, who do you have to say in defense of yourself?"

"Sir, I am no witch," said the quavering old voice. "Even though I am called the mother of the witches, I am no witch. Long ago I was taught by the people what live in the bush how to cure ailments with herbs, and that is my business." "Proceed with your defense, mother."

"About the deaths of the children of which I am accused, I know nothing, sir," she said. "About the young woman who died in my home last Saturday, I am als innocent. This young woman came to me on recommendation, being grievously if We were discussing the ailment when she fell dead at my feet. Never has such thing occurred before, and this caused me to lose my head and run out of the house."

"That is quite understandable, mother," Chief Sekoto said sympathetically. "Even I should have been grieved if some stranger was struck with death in my home."

He swept the crowd with a stern glance. "Who issues the certificates of death in Bodibeng?" he asked.

There was a short, bewildered silence. Then a car and a messenger had to be found to fetch the doctor of the Bodibeng hospital.

It was near noon when the doctor arrived. His evidence was brief and to the point. Yes, it was true, he said. There had been a surprising number of child deaths in the village of Bodibeng, and the death in each case had been due to pneumonia; and yes, he said, he had performed a postmortem on the body of a young woman the previous Saturday afternoon. The young woman had died of a septic womb due to having procured an abortion with a hooked and unsterilized instrument.

All that was left now was for Chief Sekoto to pass judgement on the case. This he did sternly, drawing himself up to his full height.

"People of Bodibeng," he said. "It seems to me you are all suffering from derangement of the brain."

He paused long enough to allow the villagers to look at each other uneasily.

"Your children die of pneumonia," he thundered, "and to shield yourselves from blame you accuse a pool old woman of having bewitched them into death. Not only that. You falsely accuse her of a most serious crime which carries the death sentence. How long have you planned the death of a poor old woman, deranged people of Bodibeng? How long have you caused her to live in utter misery, suspicion, and fear? I say: Can dogs bark forever? Oh no, people of Bodibeng, today you will make payment for the legs of the old mother who has fled before your barking. I say: The fault is all with you, and because of this I fine each household of Bodibeng one beast. From the money that arises out of the sale of these beasts, each household is to purchase warm clothing for the children so that they may no longer die of pneumonia."

He turned and looked at the old woman, changing his expression to one of kindness.

"As for you, mother," he said. "I cannot allow you to go and live once more among the people of Bodibeng. Who knows what evil they will not plot against you? I have a large house, and you are welcome to the protection it offers. Besides, I suffer from an ailment for which I am always given penicillin injections at the hospital. Now I am tired of the penicillin injections and perhaps your good herbs may cure me."

He stood up, signifying the end of the case.

## SECTION A. COMPREHENSION AND VOCABULARY (20 marks)

i.	Baloi?	
		(3 marks)
ii.	Chief Sekoto was silent after the presentation of the evidence	because :
	<ul> <li>a) he was amazed at the almost insane wickedness of the words.</li> <li>b) He was wondering what to say next.</li> <li>c) He was almost speechless at the foolishness of the villagers.</li> <li>d) The people kept forgetting themselves in their excitement chattering.</li> </ul>	man s.
iii.	What incident caused Mma-Baloi to be brought to court?	(1
iv.	<ul> <li>a) The intervention of the police.</li> <li>b) The people's attempt to tear her to pieces.</li> <li>c) The death of the young woman.</li> <li>d) The sudden death of a number of small children.</li> <li>The villagers were threatened with fines because:</li> <li>a) they were making noise in the court</li> <li>b) they were talking</li> <li>c) they were angry</li> <li>d) they forgot themselves</li> </ul>	(1 mark)
v.	and the second section.	(2 marks)
		•••••
vi. 	Explain how the evidence of the doctor affected the case.	(2 marks)
vii.	Explain the probable reasons why the young woman had vis woman.	(2 marks)
		• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
viii.	What image does the Chief use to describe the people of Bod appropriate?	(2 marks)

	ix.	What do you think made Chief Sekoto to invite Mma-Baloi to join his household? (2 marks)		
	х.	Explain what this expression tells us about Mma-Baloi's feelings: "she seemed about to sink into the earth." (2 marks)		
	xi.	"to loose my head". "postmortem".		
	SE	CTION TWO: Grammar and Phonology /40 marks		
Part one: Grammar /30 marks				
	1.	Choose the right answer to complete the sentence. (1 mark each)		
	i)	It getscold here that we often need at least two blankets.  a) So b) very c) too d) extremely		
	ii)	The girl,joined the army, is thinking of following his example.  a) whose brother b) who her brother c) who her sister d) whose sister		
	ii	i) I insisted on wanting to know the book looked like. a) Which b) what c) how d) of how		
	iv	Although the food was heavily spiced, it was notto eat.  a) so hot b) too hot c) very hot d) as hot		
	v)	Doing a useful and satisfying job is than earning a lot of money.  a) much more better b) more better c) very more better d) much better		
	V	i) Sugar is getting very expensive these days, that's why you getfor your money now.  a) so few  b) so little c) so less d) so fewer		

	iv) I would never have agreed if she (not be) so polite.
	v) Peter is not used to (fly) air planes.
	vi) That part of the world was unknown in 1750 because no one (explore) it before then.
	vii. Mary complained that it was a long time since she (see) me.
	viii. These days, handwriting analysis seems (use) by many employers.
	ix. Very few people regret (make) to read and write when they were young.
	x. The receptionist suggested (we, sit) in the corridor until called.
3.	Rewrite the following sentences according to the instructions given without changing the meaning. (5 marks)
	i. Saidi's father would not let him go to Nairobi. Rewrite: Saidi's father prevented
	ii. We shall act the play even if they don't want us to. Rewrite using whether
	iii. You may be a very good singer, but you still need to study music. Rewrite beginning: No matter how
	iv. I was foolish to expect him to repay the loan.  Rewrite beginning What a fool
	v. Peter would have got a job in the garage. Unfortunately he was very rude to the foreman.  Rewrite beginning: If

## Part two: Phonology /10 marks

1.	others. Circle the		r d) cor	respo			ee
	ii) a) explain	b) discover	(	c) inve	ention	d) interest (noun)	
	iii) a) accurate	b) foreigner	, (	c) min	ister	d) deliver	
2.	three others. Circl		b, c or	d) cor	respond	•	ne
	ii) a) t <u>a</u> ste	b) s <u>a</u> t	c) s <u>ai</u> r	nt	d) l <u>a</u> te		
	iii) a) s <u>ai</u> d	b) beg	c) s <u>e</u> n	d	d) p <u>ai</u> n		
	iv) a) mate	b) w <u>eight</u>	c) h <u>ei</u> g	<u>ght</u>	d) fr <u>eigh</u>	<u>nt</u>	
3.	One of the four ha		les. Cir	cle the	e letter (a	a, b, c or d)	
	i) a) interference	b) apprec	iate	c) ad	visable	d) millionaire	
	ii) a) companion	b) manag	geable	c) im	possible	d) unusable	
4.	in which sentence is the intonation rising at the end?  a) How long did the meeting last?  b) Are you coming on Saturday or Sunday?  c) Did you enjoy your trip?  d) What do you think of this examination?						

SECTION THREE: Novels and Plays

/20 marks

Part one: Novels

/10 marks

# Read the following passage from the novel and then answer the questions on it

Jingala arrived at St Boniface in the early hours of the afternoon, two days after he left his home. The school itself is built on a high plateau overlooking the great lake. Partly because of the altitude, and partly because the road is narrow and dangerous, there is no bus service to the school itself, so that Jingala's bus had dropped him off at Chipata, about eleven miles from the school. It took him almost five hours to walk the intervening distance.

He must be getting used to traveling on buses, he was thinking, because he had not got sick this time. He felt exhausted as he walked towards the school.

He knew his way around the place well, having twice before visited it. The lane finally led to the road that the students used when moving about between the boarding houses and the classrooms.

A group of students passed him without either greeting him or exchanging any word with him as rules of politeness dictated. He mighty have been a sign-post. Jingala felt like saying a few words of reprimand to them, but he thought better of it. Another group of boys approached.

"You are coming from school," he said in his small voice just as they were going to pass by without even greeting him, as if he did not exist. "Where is Gregory?"

"Gregory?" one of them asked.

"Yes, Gregory Sukuma," Jingala said.

"Oh, Gregory!" the same boy said, and turned to the others, who were regarding the old man in silence.

"He is not in our class," another boy said. "But I think he will be coming shortly."

"Wait," said a third. "I think the Prefects are meeting the Principal this afternoon. In that case, Gregory ought to be in the Principal's office now."

"Ah, so he's a prefect?" Jingala said. This was news to him, but he felt proud, nevertheless, at the thought of his son holding a position of responsibility, similar to his own many years earlier when he had been a district tax collector.

"I am his father," Jingala said, and smiled broadly, at the same time sounding as though it was entirely because of him that his son had become a prefect at the school

"He's my boy. Don't I look like him?"

"Yes, you do," the same boy said, knowing full well that he did not. "Anyhow, if you go to the Principal's office, I'm sure you will find him there. Do you know the way?"

"Yes" Jingala said. He was feeling very happy as he started to walk towards the classrooms.

"So that's Gregory's father!" he overheard one of the boys saying in a loud voice.

"Yes. He looks like he has just come out of the jungle. Typical savage!"

Then the boys giggled. Jingala ignored them, but fumed inside with silent anger as he made his way along a passage.

Gregory was tall with a round face and healthy cheeks which always reminded one of a spoilt baby. He looked smart and, like most of his school-mates, he kept his hair short and neat, always parting it on the left. He had massive shoulders and heavy hands, and a piercing and intelligent stare, the sort of stare one associates with detectives.

He was standing in front of the Principal's office with three other boys, his hands thrust into the side pockets of his clean khaki clothes. He appeared to be engaged in a humorous discussion with one of the boys and, in between his loud outbursts of laughter which shook him all over, he kept lifting up his right foot and throwing back his head or tilting it to one side, a habit he seemed to have acquired from his father.

Jingala spotted his son at once.

"There you are!" he cried, and started to run towards his son.

"That's your father!" the boy to whom Gregory was talking said in a voice suggesting incredulity.

That's right!" Gregory, after making a right about turn so that he could behold his father, said softly in an absent-minded manner as though he thought it was all a dream. "Yes, it's my father! What is he doing here?" He remained standing there, as if paralyzed, his hands still thrust into his pockets, and continued to stare at his father who was now galloping along, still shouting, "There you are!" (By Legson Kayira, a Malawian writer)

- 1.Choose the alternative which you think is correct according to the passage. (1mark each)
  - i) From the extract we can see that Jingala
    - a) always traveled by bus
    - b) did not travel by bus very often, but was beginning to get used to it.
    - c) was used to traveling by bus
    - d) had just traveled by bus for the first time.
  - ii) It is clear that when Jingala was ignored by the first group of students a) he approved of them

I had enough of that nonsense yesterday.

Lakunle: Nonsense? Nonsense? Do you hear? Does anybody listen? Can the stones Bear to listen to this? Do you call it Nonsense that I poured the waters of my soul To wash your feet?

Sidi: You did what!

Lakunle: Wasted! Wasted! Sidi, my heart Bursts into flowers with my love. But you, you and the dead of this village Trample it with feet of ignorance.

Sidi: (Shakes her head in bafflement) If the snail finds splinters in his shell He changes house. Why do you stay?

Lakunle: Faith. Because I have faith.
Oh Sidi, vow to me your own undying love
And I will scorn the jibes of these bush minds
Who know no better. Swear, Sidi, Sidi,
Swear you will be my wife and I will
Stand against earth, heaven, and the nine
Hells....

Sidi: Now there you go again. One little thing And you must chirrup like a cockatoo. You talk and talk and deafen me With words which always sound the same And make no meaning. I've told you, and I say it again I shall marry you today, next week Or any day you name. But my bride-price must first be paid. Aha, now you turn away. But I tell you, Lakunle, I must have The full bride-price. Will you make me A laughing stock? Well, do as you please. But Sidi will not make herself A cheap bowl for the village spit.

Lakunle: On my head let fall their scorn.

Sidi: They will say I was no virgin That I was forced to sell my shame And marry you without a price.

Lakunle: A savage custom, barbaric, out-dated, Rejected, denounced, accursed, Excommunicated, archaic, degrading, Humiliating, unspeakable, redundant, Retrogressive, remarkable, unpalatable.

Sidi: Is the bag empty? Why did you stop?

Lakunle: I own only the Shorter Companion Dictionary, but I have ordered The Longer One- you wait!

Sidi: Just pay the price.

(2 marks)
•••••
(1 mark)
(1mark)
ct: (2 marks)
(2 marks)
(1 mark)