P310/2 LITERATURE IN ENGLISH Paper 2 2020 3 Hours

# ST. MARYS' KITENDE Uganda Advanced Certificate of Education RESOURCE MOCK EXAMINATIONS 2020 LITERATURE IN ENGLISH [PLAYS] Paper 2 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 **A** and two questions from **B**, **C**, and **D**.
- No more than one question may be chosen from one section.
- Any additional question(s) answered will not be marked.

## **SECTION A**

# William Shakespeare: Romeo and Juliet

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

#### **ROMEO**

If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep,
My dreams presage some joyful news at hand:
My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne;
And all this day an unaccustom'd spirit
Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts.
I dreamt my lady came and found me dead—
Strange dream, that gives a dead man leave to think!—
And breathed such life with kisses in my lips,
That I revived, and was an emperor.
Ah me! how sweet is love itself possess'd,
When but love's shadows are so rich in joy!

# Enter BALTHASAR, booted

News from Verona!--How now, Balthasar! Dost thou not bring me letters from the friar? How doth my lady? Is my father well? How fares my Juliet? that I ask again; For nothing can be ill, if she be well.

#### BALTHASAR

Then she is well, and nothing can be ill: Her body sleeps in Capel's monument, And her immortal part with angels lives. I saw her laid low in her kindred's vault, And presently took post to tell it you: O, pardon me for bringing these ill news, Since you did leave it for my office, sir.

#### **ROMEO**

Is it even so? then I defy you, stars! Thou know'st my lodging: get me ink and paper, And hire post-horses; I will hence to-night.

#### **BALTHASAR**

I do beseech you, sir, have patience: Your looks are pale and wild, and do import Some misadventure.

## **ROMEO**

Tush, thou art deceived: Leave me, and do the thing I bid thee do. Hast thou no letters to me from the friar?

#### **BALTHASAR**

No, my good lord.

## **ROMEO**

No matter: get thee gone, And hire those horses; I'll be with thee straight.

#### Exit BALTHASAR

Well, Juliet, I will lie with thee to-night. Let's see for means: O mischief, thou art swift To enter in the thoughts of desperate men! I do remember an apothecary,--And hereabouts he dwells,--which late I noted In tatter'd weeds, with overwhelming brows, Culling of simples; meagre were his looks, S harp misery had worn him to the bones: And in his needy shop a tortoise hung, An alligator stuff'd, and other skins Of ill-shaped fishes; and about his shelves A beggarly account of empty boxes, Green earthen pots, bladders and musty seeds, Remnants of packthread and old cakes of roses, Were thinly scatter'd, to make up a show. Noting this penury, to myself I said 'An if a man did need a poison now, Whose sale is present death in Mantua, Here lives a caitiff wretch would sell it him.' O, this same thought did but forerun my need; And this same needy man must sell it me. As I remember, this should be the house. Being holiday, the beggar's shop is shut. What, ho! apothecary!

Enter Apothecary

# **Apothecary**

Who calls so loud?

## **ROMEO**

Come hither, man. I see that thou art poor:
Hold, there is forty ducats: let me have
A dram of poison, such soon-speeding gear
As will disperse itself through all the veins
That the life-weary taker may fall dead
And that the trunk may be discharged of breath
As violently as hasty powder fired
Doth hurry from the fatal cannon's womb.

# **Apothecary**

Such mortal drugs I have; but Mantua's law Is death to any he that utters them.

#### **ROMEO**

Art thou so bare and full of wretchedness, And fear'st to die?famine is in thy cheeks, Need and oppression starveth in thine eyes, Contempt and beggary hangs upon thy back; The world is not thy friend nor the world's law; The world affords no law to make thee rich; Then be not poor, but break it, and take this.

# **Apothecary**

My poverty, but not my will, consents.

#### **ROMEO**

I pay thy poverty, and not thy will.

# **Apothecary**

Put this in any liquid thing you will, And drink it off; and, if you had the strength Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.

# **ROMEO**

There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls,
Doing more murders in this loathsome world,
Than these poor compounds that thou mayst not sell.
I sell thee poison; thou hast sold me none.
Farewell: buy food, and get thyself in flesh.
Come, cordial and not poison, go with me
To Juliet's grave; for there must I use thee.

# **QUESTIONS**:

i. Briefly relate what happens to lead to this scene. (8marks)

ii. Comment on the use of dramatic techniques in the passage. (6marks)

iii. Briefly describe Romeo's character as shown in the passage. (6marks)

iv. Describe how this passage makes you feel towards Romeo. (6marks)

v. How does the passage affect the plot of the play? (8marks)

# **SECTION B**

# OkoitiOmtatah: LwandaMagere

#### EITHER: 2

Comment on the use of symbolism in the play *LwandaMagere*. (33 marks)

# OR: 3

Discuss the playwright's portrayal of LwandaMagere in the play LwandaMagere. (33 marks)

#### **SECTION C**

# R.B Sheridan: The School for Scandal

#### EITHER: 4

How important is the relationship between Sir Peter Teazle and Lady Teazle in the play *The School for Scandal?* (33 marks)

#### **OR:** 5

How does Sir Peter Teazle suffer because of marrying Lady Teazle in the play, *The School for Scandal?* (33 marks)

# **SECTION D**

# Francis Imbuga: Aminata

#### EITHER: 6

How effective is Mulwa's use of flashbacks on the play *Aminata*? (33 marks)

#### **OR: 7**

How is the play *Aminata*a portrayal of our society? (33marks)

# **END**