

**112/2**  
**ENGLISH LANGUAGE**  
Paper 2  
**2022**  
2 hours



**MATIGO MOCK EXAMINATIONS 2022**

**Uganda Certificate of Education**

**ENGLISH LANGUAGE**

**Paper 2**

2 hours

***INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES:***

*All questions are to be attempted.*

*All your answers must be written on this question paper.*

## **1. ANITA'S LIFE**

Anita is not fabulous as she wants us to believe. She is as normal as everyone else, and her poor hygiene habits prove it. Despite her spruced and revived appearance on T.V where she acts as the epitome of glitz and glamour, she lives a dirty and disheveled life.

Her apartment is a tragic sight, it took only a few minutes into the deserted home to realize that she actually vies for the gong of Uganda's dirtiest celebrity after Red Banton and Gravity Omutuju. Just a few minutes into the apartment she abandoned with the landlord in hot pursuit my team and I concluded that even by average standards, Anita is a horrible person to live with. We were shocked that she doesn't clean, forgets to flush the toilet, leaves marijuana blunts strewn on the floor and her clothes everywhere.

As it is, Anita's life is surrounded by wild house parties, risky sexual behavior. Drugs horrendous hygiene and rent defaulting. The secret life of Anita would have stayed that way, at least for a while had she not defaulted on rent for three months and opted to play hide and seek with the landlady a teacher at Role model primary school.

It took a letter from the landlady to the chairman LCI Sezibwa zone and police to expose the television diva. Over the past two months, she has been sneaking in, past midnight and leaving before 4.00am. For one determined to default on sh. 2.5m, she was taking her things away one at a time according to Sarah. "One day I laid a trap knowing she would come around. When she saw me, she deserted the car and hopped onto a 'Boda Boda' disappearing into the suburb's dusty paths. She said.

This forced Sarah to write to Ssezibwa zone in Kiwatule L.C chairman and police asking for their presence while removing her property of her "runaway tenant" from one of her apartments on Tuesday this week.

"After pleading with the above tenant Anita to vacate my apartment after failing to pay rent for three months.... I am writing to you to kindly remove her property from the house... she has left the house in a deplorable state owing to the rotten food and rubbish in the house. This is not only breeding maggots but the chances of catching typhoid fever are high", the eviction notice copied to the DPC Kira road, OC Kiwatule and Anita read in part.

We have also learnt that neighbours and casual labourers at the apartments are planning to hold a good riddance goat-roasting party to celebrate Anita's imminent

departure. For the last six months since Fabiloa took up tenancy, they had endured torturous experiences noise pollution her neighbours complaining about the acrid smell from her apartment, unrestrained and noise pollution from loud music.

So when we got access to the apartment, Anita's life compellingly opened before us like pages of Richard Brinsley Sheridan's school for scandal. Anita, who had sub-rented the two bedroom apartment with a friend Sharon Natukunda, lived like a rat. By the time we reached in her bedroom, all she had was the bed, mosquito net and some clothes, a torn and worn boxer and shoes, oh Anita!

**In not morethan 90 words summarize Anita's life syle. (20 marks)**

ROUGH COPY

[illegible]

[illegible]

2. A read the passage below and answer the questions that follow.

### **WHAT IS YOUR DESTINY?**

Are you genuinely happy and content with your life? These are questions I ask you. These are questions Santiago asked himself. Those were questions I asked myself before my long journey.

Like in the book where Santiago sold all his sheep, I sold my possessions which didn't amount to much by then. My motorbike, computer, iPod and some sneakers managed to give me enough money to get to Namibia where I ended up waiting tables and basically taking long walks for a whole year just reconnecting to myself. I perpetually made note of the things that made me happy and sad. To know oneself, you should have a good understanding of how the world affects you and in what way. But most importantly, you must stay true to yourself and not put on a face. Be real. It was in my realness that one day I was serving tables, being the usual jolly person I am that I met what Santiago would call an Omen. I was serving a man and his friends and they enjoyed my service so much that when he was leaving he called me aside and gave me his business card and said something along the lines of "I don't know what you are doing waiting tables but you should be in entertainment. Call me." Long story short, he introduced me to a radio station manageress at Fresh FM. I was given voice tests and managed to get a proper job on radio.

While working on radio, I realized entertainment was my calling, and with some spare change I was able to start studying it as well. After my media course and having finally realized my calling, like Santiago, I packed my bags and returned home, to Uganda.

When I returned home I reprised my radio show locally, which led me to a TV show, which led me to writing articles like this, I am who I am today because of this one book that made me chase my dreams, the same book I know have tattooed to my skin for life. So every time people ask about my tattoo, I will implore them, as I implore you read *The Alchemist* by Paulo Coelho and further implore you to find your destiny. To quote a passage in the book, "*When you want something all the universe conspires in helping you to achieve it.*" But first, you must figure out what you want in life" It might take one night, it might take one month, hell, it took me one year! Once you do, like Santiago and the pyramid, find a way to get there. It might seem confusing so I say again, pick up the book and read it. Good luck in finding your destiny!

Tweet me back your thought  
@DenelUG

2.1 Which two questions did Santiago ask himself? (2 marks)

.....  
.....

2.2 “Those were questions I asked myself” who said these words? (1 mark)

.....  
.....

2.3 What does the writer and Santiago have in common? (1mark)

.....  
.....

2.4 How can one know oneself, according to the passage? (2 marks)

.....  
.....

2.5 According to Santiago, what is an “Omen” (1 mark)

.....  
.....

2.6 When did the writer realize his calling and what exactly was it? (2marks)

.....  
.....

2.7 What will implore people to read “*The Alchemist* by Paulo Coelho and further  
implore you to find your identity? (1 mark)

.....  
.....

2. B. Read the passage below and answer the questions that follow.

### **MY UNCLE’S TRAGIC END**

I remember with great horror the disastrous hunt that took with it my uncle’s life. I was seventeen then, but my uncle, Kaggwa, had always taken me to the National Park to poach.

Our hunting did not involve running after animals or spearing them. Ours was to make traps and snares and in about two to four days, we would find the animal already dead. We had never actually speared down a live animal. My uncle had taught me how to lay traps and about six times I had been successful with my traps.

Last year in August, on a cool Friday afternoon, my uncle came for me from my father’s home and told him that he wanted to send me somewhere. When we reached my uncle’s

home, he reminded me that it was the right time for us to go and check on our traps. He had already prepared everything that we needed to take with us. We left at that very instant and in the nick of time; we were at our usual destination.

Meanwhile, on the way, we had caught up with some three men: Lubega, Mukasa and Barigye. It is, of course, illegal to hunt in the national park. The poachers are often in danger of the game itself as well as the park rangers. However, we would smear ourselves with certain herbs to protect us against such dangers. But this time, the powers of these herbs betrayed us.

By the time night fell, we were already in our communal cave in Mabira forest. It was my uncle who had discovered it twelve years ago. He told me that he had started using it when he was only twenty years. He had never been selfish, so he allowed his fellow hunters and age-mates to use the cave provided they did not misuse it or release any information about this beautiful hiding place. One thing I still admire about our people is their ability to keep secrets, unlike me, who has been spoilt by the white man's education.

So, after making a fire and relaxing around it, we ate supper. Then the men told all sorts of stories; even funny ones about their wives and concubines. They did not mind my presence, a minor in their midst!

The following day we left the forest and entered the park. We went with the other men since their traps were in the same direction as ours. The first trap was mine. But the animal it caught had fought its way to freedom, breaking my wires and the logs of wood to which I had tied the wires. It had carried everything with it. I got scared and disappointed. "It must have been a huge game!" said my uncle. The sign of great fighting it had left behind was enough to tell that.

The men, uncle and I felt inspired and decided to follow it through the track it had made. It had not actually gone far. It was crouching on small anthill facing our direction. It sniffed at our approach and quickly hid under the trees with its tail and the strip of the hair from neck down to the tail erect.

My uncle and the other men bent down and hid themselves along the track. They told me to advance and disturb it so that it would come at a full speed to attack me and then they would hurl their spears at it and stick them into its chest, a trick that would have finished it off. When I tried to attract its attention by throwing some stones at it, it did not stir. Uncle ordered me to throw my spear at it.

The beast bent a bit and dodged my spear and came straight to attack me, so I took off. It followed me at full speed. The spear of Lubega missed it narrowly, and it dodged Mukasa

but that one of Barigye struck it on the forehead and bounced. Uncle knew I was in total danger! He stood in the middle of the track and with all his might threw his spear to strike it directly on the forehead.

The thing just bent down and instead the spear struck Lubega who was running behind it with his second spear. My uncle's sharp spear went through Lubega's abdomen. The cry he made attracted the herd of buffaloes that had been lying behind the anthill, maybe guarding "their wounded friend"

The buffalo bent down with its horns in a fighting position. In about two seconds, I saw my uncle flying in the air. When he fell down, it came, lifted and threw him up again.

He started calling for help. He held its horns and released them when it stretched with all its energy to throw him up. It fell backwards but still came back to him even more fiercely. It kicked him with its hind legs and trampled on him several times. The man was all along crying for help.

By then more buffaloes had come and attacked Mukasa and Barigye. One huge bull came at full speed to attack me. I hoisted myself and hooked onto the branch of a nearby tree. I prayed that it would not break.

I was helpless and terribly horrified as I dangled on the tree and watched my uncle in a fierce fight with two huge beasts! The battle lasted for almost an hour. When the buffaloes were sure they had killed their victims, they slowly walked down the river valley where I could hear water rumbling.

I knew uncle had died! However, I found him groaning. When he heard my voice, he was happy that the beasts had not killed me. But his own condition was bad and I feared he would die in the wilderness and then I would not know what to do next!

I did not know whether Lubega had been killed instantly by my uncle's spear or had been killed by the buffaloes that battered his body. His corpse was full of blood and wounds. I heard Mukasa groaning in the nearby bush.

Barigye came back with a broken leg. We decided to go back to the cave. We hid Lubega's corpse in the shrubs. I ragged the rest of my casualties to the cave. Then I proceeded home to call people to come to carry them from the forest and Lubega's body from the National park.

When I came back to the cave with the people I had called, we found my uncle had died. Mukasa was in a critical condition. Lubega's body had been eaten by hyenas, only the

bones left behind were gathered and taken home for burial. Since then, I said farewell to hunting and eating game meat!

### Questions

### CIRCLE THE RIGHT ALTERNATIVE

2.1 How did the hunters hunt for the animals?

- A. Running after the animals.
- B. By spearing them down.
- C. By using traps and snares.
- D. They could find the animals already dead.

2.2 “We left at that very instant and in the nick of time.....” The underlined words mean.

- |                 |                             |
|-----------------|-----------------------------|
| A. Later after  | C. After leaving home       |
| B. Just in time | D. My uncle’s nick of time. |

2.3 Day breaks as night.....

- |           |          |
|-----------|----------|
| A. Waits  | C. Falls |
| B. Closes | D. Broke |

2.4 How did the writer try to attract the break through game?

- |                            |                                      |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| A. By laying a trap for it | C. He tried to attract its attention |
| B. He threw stones at it   | D. He threw some stones at it.       |

2.5 Lubega’s corpse was full of blood and wounds. How did he die.

- |                                    |                       |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| A. The spear of the writer’s uncle | C. He was battered    |
| B. The buffaloes                   | D. No one could tell. |

### SECTION C

**3. For the following nos. 3-10 to 3-20, rewrite as instructed without changing the meaning.**

3.10. Neither of the brothers forgot to send her a letter of condolence. (Rewrite beginning : ***Both***.....)

.....  
.....  
.....  
3.11 She was completely inconsolable; she would not allow anyone to come near her.  
(Rewrite using *prevented*)

.....  
.....  
.....  
3.12. When the musician got onto the stage, he was very drunk from his incessant  
drinking back stage. He could hardly utter a word from his songs. (Rewrite as one  
sentence using.....*so* ..... *that*.....)

.....  
.....  
.....  
3.13 The second meal she cooked was even less successful than the first. (Finish  
.....*as the first*)

.....  
.....  
.....  
3.14 *The Fast and Furious 3* can be seen next week at Cinemagic. It was shot in Dubai. It  
is being shown at the cinema for the second time. (Rewrite as one sentence using  
*which* and *where*.)

.....  
.....  
.....  
3.15 Peter would have got a job in the garage. Unfortunately he was rude to the manager.  
(Rewrite beginning: *If*.....)

.....  
.....  
.....  
3.16 Tomorrow we are going to the museum and then to the park and after that to the zoo.  
( Rewrite beginning: *Tomorrow, by the time we go to the 200*.....)

3.17 I saw a man at the market. He used to work in the bank. (Rewrite as one sentence using **who** )

.....

.....

.....

3.18 We were told to meet at the front of the school. (Rewrite as a question)

.....

.....

.....

3.19 Although the sun was very hot, we went to the beach. (Begin: **In spite of**.....)

.....

.....

.....

3.20 The teacher said, ‘Today I want you to think about the words you have learnt this week.’ (Report what the teacher said.)

.....

.....

.....

**For questions 3. 21 to 3.21 circle the best alternative.**

3.21 Some rural hospitals .....good doctors.

- A. lack
- B. luck

- C. lark
- D. lack in

3.22 I think she ought.....more careful when she bought the car. If she had been, she would have noticed that the steering- wheel was loose.

- A. to be
- B. had been

- C. to have been
- D. have been.

3.23 I saw him.....two occasions last week.

- A, at
- B, in

- C. with
- D. on

- 3.24 The presence of cats around the house .....to keep mice and rats at bay.  
 A. help C. helping  
 B. helps D. are helping
- 3.25 The.....kept me awake on New Year's eve.  
 A. fireworks noises C. noise of the fireworks  
 B. firework's noise D. fireworks noise
- 3.26 If we set.....early, we can get to Jinja by midday.  
 A. up C. on  
 B. off D. down
- 3.27 Circle the right alternative below.  
 A. Do you know how to spell preferred?  
 B. Do you know how to spell 'preferred? '  
 C. 'Do you know how to spell preferred'?  
 D. Do you know how to spell 'preferred'?
- 3.28 We need to buy a new radio, .....?  
 A. will we C. didn't we  
 B. don't we D. shouldn't we
- 3.29 Over a thousand troops were .....in battle.  
 A. wounded C. hurt  
 B. injured D. damaged
- 3.20 The regulations required.....his application before September.  
 A. his submission of  
 B. him to submit  
 C. him that he should submit  
 D. him submitting.

**END**