

P310/1
Literature in English
Paper 1
July / August
3 Hours



ELITE EXAMINATION BUREAU MOCK 2019

Uganda Advanced Certificate of Education

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

Prose and Poetry

Paper 1

3 Hours

Instructions to candidates

- *This paper consists of three sections **I**, **II** and **III***
- *Answer **ALL** the questions*
- *Candidates are advised to spend 70minutes (1hour 10minutes) on section **I** and **55** minutes on section **II** and **III**.*
- *Do the same for section **II** and then section **III**.*
- *Not more than **one** question may be chosen from **one** section.*
- *Indicate each section in your answer script*

Turn Over

SECTION I:

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

I assured his Honour that law was a science wherein I had not much conversed further than by employing Advocates in vain upon some injustices that had been done on me. However, I would give him all the satisfaction I was able.

I said, there was as a society of men among us, bred up from their Youth in the art of proving by words multiplied for the purpose that white is Black, and Black is white, accordingly as they are paid. To this society all the rest of the people are slaves.

Forexample, if my Neighbour hath a mind to my cow, he hires a Lawyer to prove that he ought to have my cow from me. I must then hire another to defend my Right; it being against all Rules of Law that any man should be allowed to speak for himself. Now in this case, I who am the true owner lie under two great disadvantages. First, my Lawyer being practiced almost from his cradle in defending Falsehood: is quite out of his Element when he would be an Advocate for justice which as an office unnatural, he always attempts with great Awkwardness, if not with ill-will. The second disadvantage is that my Lawyer must proceed with great caution: or else he will be reprimanded by the judges and abhorred by his Brethren as one who would lessen the practice of the law. And therefore, I have but two methods to preserve my cow. The first is to gain over my adversary's Lawyer with a double fee who will then betray his client by insinuating that he hath justice on his side. The second way is for My Lawyer to make my cause appear as unjust as he can: by allowing the cow to belong to my Adversary: and this if it be skillfully done, will certainly bespeak the favour of the Bench.

Now, your Honour is to know, that these judges are persons appointed to decide all controversies of property as well as for the Trial of Criminals: and picked out from the most dexterous Lawyers who are grown old or lazy: And having been biased all their lives against Truth and Equity are under such a fatal Necessity of favouring Fraud, perjury and oppression: that I have known some of them to have refused a large Bible from the side where justice lay rather than injure the faculty by doing anything unbecoming their Nature of their office.

It is a maxim among these Lawyers that whatever hath been done before may legally be done again: And therefore they take special care to record all the Decisions formerly made against common justice and the general Reason of mankind. These, under the Name of Precedents, they produce as Authorities to justify the most iniquitous opinions: and the judges never fail of decreeing accordingly.

In pleading, they studiously avoid entering into the merits of the cause; but are loud, violent and tedious in dwelling upon all circumstances which are not to the purpose. For instance, in the case already mentioned: they never desire to know what claim or Title my Adversary hath to my Cow; but whether the said cow were Red or Black, her Horns long or short; whether the field I graze her in be round or square: whether she were milked at home or abroad; what Diseases she is subject to and the

like. After which they consult precedents, adjourn the cause, from Time to Time, and in ten, Twenty or Thirty years come to an issue.

It is likewise to be observed that this society hath a peculiar Cant and Jargon of their own that no other Mortal can understand and wherein all their Laws are written which they take special care to multiply; whereby they have wholly confounded the very Essence of Truth and Falsehood of Right and Wrong; so that it will take Thirty years to decide whether the field, left me by my Ancestor for six years Generations, belong to me, to a stranger three Hundred miles off.

In the Trial of persons accused for Crimes against the state, the method is much more short and commendable: The Judge first sends to sound the Disposition of those in Power; after which he can easily hang or save the criminal, strictly preserving all the forms of law.

Here, my master interposing, said it was a pity that creatures endowed with such prodigious abilities of mind as these Lawyers, by description I gave of them must certainly be, were not encouraged to be instructors of others in wisdom and knowledge. In answer to which, I assured his Honour that in all points out of their own Trade, they were usually the most ignorant and stupid Generation among us, the most despicable in common conversation, avowed Enemies to all knowledge and Learning; and equally disposed to pervert the general Reason of mankind in every other subject of Discourse, as in that of their own profession. GULLIVER'S TRAVELS Jonathan Swift

Questions

- a) What is the subject matter in the passage? (3marks)
- b) Suggest the satirical points you find in the passage. (6marks)
- c) Comment on the language used in the passage. (8marks)
- d) How effective is the tone as employed by the persona? (6marks)
- e) Give the meaning of the following words and phrases as used in the passage;
 - i) Satisfaction
 - ii) Words multiplied
 - iii) White and Black and vice versa
 - iv) Brethren
 - v) Fatal necessity
 - vi) Common justice
 - vii) Prodigious abilities
 - viii) Cant and jargon
 - ix) Generation
 - x) Pervert

SECTION II

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

Come now into the cell with me and stay here and feel if you can and if you will what time, whatever time it was, for however long, for time means nothing in this cell.

Come, come in.

I am back from my daily ablutions. I hear the padlocks slam behind me and left the towel, which has draped my head from my face. I look at the food on the floor. The round of Arab bread, a boiled egg, the jam I will not eat, the slice or two of processed cheese and perhaps some houmous. Every day I look to see if it will change, if there will be some few morsels of food that will make this day different from all the other days, but there is no change. This day is the same as all the days to come. It will always be the same food sitting on the floor in the same place.

I set down my plastic bottle of drinking water and the other empty bottle. From bottle to bottle, through me, this fluid will daily run. I set the urine bottle at the far corner away from the food. This I put in a plastic bag to keep it fresh. In this heat the bread rapidly turns stale and hard. It is like eating cardboard. I pace my four paces backwards and forwards, slowly feeling my mind empty, wondering where it will go today. Will I go with it or will I try to hold it back, like a father and an unruly child? There is a greasy patch on the wall where I lay my head. Like a dog I sniff it.

I begin as I have always begun these days to think of something, anything upon which I can concentrate. Something I can think about and so try to push away the crushing emptiness of this tiny cell and the day's long silence. I try with desperation to recall the dream of the night before or perhaps to push away the horror of it. The nights are filled with dreaming. The cinema of the mind, the reels flashing and flashing by and suddenly stopping at some point when this strange contortions it throws up some absurd drama that I cannot understand. I try to block it out. Strange how in the day time the dreams that we do wish to remember come flickering back into the conscious mind. Those dreams that we desperately want to have with us in day light will not come to us but have gone and cannot be enticed back. It is as if we are running down along empty tunnel looking for something that we left behind but cannot see in the blackness. The guards are gone. I have not heard a noise for several hours now. It must be time to eat. I tear off a quarter of the unleavened bread and begin to peel the shell from the egg. The word "albumen" intrigues me for a while and I wonder where the name came from.

How someone decided once at all that part of the egg "albumen" the shape of an egg has lost its fascination for me. I have exhausted thinking about the form of an egg. A

boiled egg with bread is double tasteless. I make this meaningless remark to myself everyday and don't know why.

Brian Keenan

Questions:

- a) Suggest a suitable title for the passage.
- b) "..... but there is no change? Identify the things that do not change in the presenter's life as shown in the passage.
- c) Discuss the major aspects of style in this passage.
- d) Describe the atmosphere in the passage.
- e) What feelings does the persona arouse in you?

SECTION III

3. Read the Poem below and then answer the questions following it;

Snails Eat Their Own Horns

So snails eat their own horns
pigs their forelimbs,
and elephants their tusks.....
and above, the sun is austere,
the sky's empty, all void
and donkeys hee-hoo, wild.

Women bend their backs in the sun,
men swing their hoes in unison
and children play in the mud.

The cotton is flowering,
coffee buds fatten and ripen,
yens and dollars flow in;
but snails eat their own horns
pigs their forelimbs and
elephants their tusks
while the sun is austere above.

Irritation and itching
threads of agony,

overspent flesh
and perspiration
unarticulated pain —
woe for the trees
infested by climbing suckers
of human blood and morality.

Irritation and itching
result of salmonella,
threads of agony...
the trees converted to Sally Lunn,
delicious teacake
for the salamander
messenger for the crocodile abroad.

Rotting under grass thatch
or Congealed by sunbake
in cotton fields, under banana trees
in coffee estates; never to confute
his congenial Salandership.

Kingazi J.K Mmbagha

Questions

- a) What is the subject matter of the poem? (10marks)
- b) Comment on the effectiveness of the poetic devices employed in the poem. (6marks)
- c) Comment on the following aspects in the poem
 - (i) tone (4marks)
 - (ii) attitude (4marks)
- d) How has this poem affected you? (6marks)
- e) What is the poetic intention? (4marks)

END