

NAME _____ SCHOOL _____

MATAPWATA CLUSTER EXAMINATIONS
2022 JUNIOR CERTIFICATE MOCK EXAMINATION

ENGLISH

Subject number: J052/II
Time Allowed: 1 hour 30mins

FRIDAY, 27th May, 2022

PAPER II
(50 MARKS)

Instructions

1. This paper has 7 printed pages.
Please check.
2. Read instructions carefully before you begin to answer the questions
3. Answer **all** questions in all sections. Write your answers in spaces provided
4. When time is called to stop writing, hand in your filled in question paper to your invigilator
5. Write your **Examination Number** at the top of each answer sheet.
6. In the table provided on this page, **tick** against the question number you have answered.

Question number	Tick questions if answered	Do not write in these columns	
1			
2			
3			
4			

SECTION A (20 MARKS)**1. READING COMPREHENSION**

Read the following passage carefully and answer the questions that follow.

It has been a wretched life all along; a miserable childhood stricken with poverty and hunger and a short and uneventful adolescence leading to marriage. Then came the most devastating blow of all. Towera was just 26 years old when her husband died of an illness. She had no one to turn to. Her friends and relatives, themselves struggling with poverty, were in no position to offer help. From then on, it was a difficult life, an uphill struggle.

She had nine children to feed. Her husband had left her no savings. She was uneducated and unemployed. Few people would have had the strength to go on but she did, not so much for herself but for her children.

Getting up at the crack of dawn, she would work until just before dusk. Before the rest of the household was up, she would have lit the charcoal stove and got the meals ready. She worked as maid, earning a meagre salary. To supplement her income, she sold refreshments before going to work in the morning.

Despite poverty, she did not turn to anyone for help. She realized the help never come without strings attached. Single handedly, she brought up her nine children. It was never easy but as her children grew up, they knew that they would one day repay her for the sacrifices she had made.

In spite of her hard life, Towera never complained. She took life and difficulties in her stride. Her priority was her children, and she was determined that they should have a good education and never suffer the same fate as she had. Her courage and determination spurred her children on.

Now, the past is behind her, thirty years of anxiety, hardship and agony. Today, she enjoys the fruits of her labour- two of her children are engineers, one is a doctor and another is a teacher. Even as she reminisces about her past, there is not a tinge of bitterness because she knows that the toil and hardship were all worthwhile.

Adapted from *ExceL and Succeed Senior Secondary English Student's Book Form 3* (2017), LONGHORN Pub KENYA PP 82-83

QUESTIONS

a. Why did Towera not turn to anyone for help

(2 marks)

b. What did Towera do to top up her salary?

(2 marks)

c. What caused the death of Towera's husband?

(1 mark)

d. What made Towera live a happy life later?

(2 marks)

e. Give the meanings of each of the following words;

(i) Miserable

(1 mark)

(ii) Meagre

(1 mark)

(iii) Reminisces

(1 mark)

f. Did Towera's effort pay?

(1 mark)

g. Support your answer to (f) with evidence from the story

(2 marks)

h. Give a title for the passage

(2 marks)

- i. Summarize the **first three** paragraphs of the passage in your own words. Your summary should be between **20 to 30** words

(5 marks)

SECTION B (10 MARKS)

2. Complete the blank spaces with one appropriate word (s). Each gap is worth 1 mark.

Mary and her brother John agreed _____ start a business, yet they _____ no capital. Mary came _____ with an idea to ask _____ the capital from their father. John agreed with _____ idea but he said that they cannot succeed unless they get a loan _____ elsewhere. Mary told John that as they were waiting for the loan, they could use the little _____ had and they started a small business. They started selling dry fish _____ the road which was very close to their house. They made some profits from this business. After their _____ got established, people around their compound were coming to buy fish _____ their bench. This helped them to source money.

SECTION C (20 MARKS)

3. Read the following poem and answer questions that follow

1. POEM

FRIENDSHIP by Benjamin D.M. Jere

Friends forever?

We were young and naïve

to ever believe

that sunshine would follow us all our lives.

Our friendship was gold

or so we were told

And we could do anything;

reach for the stars and touch the moon.

Little did we know how hard life would be.

We laughed and we played

and the fields were our world.

We dreamt of our futures filled with husbands and children,

pretty clothes and big houses

and that we would be friends forever.

Our friendship was more precious than diamonds or pearls,

It was pure as snow and stronger than still

We would be friends forever.

And then you were gone.

My best friend forever, swallowed by the raging river-

Nobody to hear your cries or grab your hand.

Just gone-washed away.

But every time the sun shines I see your smile and hear your laugh.

And in my heart

You still live as my best friend forever.

Questions

- a. Who is the persona in the poem?

_____ (1 mark)

- b. Describe the tone of the poem.

_____ (2 marks)

- c. What figure of speech is depicted by the expression “our friendship was gold”?

_____ (1 mark)

- d. Describe the character of the persona.

_____ (2 marks)

- e. Pick out a pair of rhyming words from the poem.

_____ (1 mark)

- f. Identify a pair of words which are alliterating in stanza 6.

_____ (1 mark)

- g. Pick out one simile from the poem.

_____ (1 mark)

- h. State any one theme portrayed in the poem.

(1 mark)

4. Read the following passage carefully and answer the questions that follow.

SHORT STORY

Read the passage carefully and answer the questions that follow.

The night was over and the sun’s light begun to shimmer through the grass thatch of the house. Across the river, rain clouds started to gather on the head of Ndunde Hill. Inside the house, Changa Ndamanga tried to open his eyes and make sense of the surrounding, and groped for his tatter of the only pair of trousers beside the mat. It was not what one could call a cloth, for it was in shreds having been worn for the last ten

years or so. He tried to look around to see if his wife was still asleep. But she had already left for Tinkanena's house to look for flour to prepare a little porridge for the children.

Changa Ndamanga stood and stretched himself. His eyes were red from the alcohol he had guzzled the previous night. He walked around the room in search of the winnower he had woven for his customer, Mandevu. He told himself that if he sold the winnower, then the effect of his hangover would be history. What he did not know was that his wife had other ideas, for she had already exchanged the winnower with a basin of flour at the Tinkanenas. He tried to ransack the things which were in the room but the winnower was nowhere to be seen. At that moment, he rushed out of the room and made his way to the kitchen, where his wife was about to make fire.

"Have you seen a winnower anywhere in the house?" he asked with a raised voice, his hands pulling up the rag of a pair of trousers which was threatening to fall from his loins. "It is the one that has bought this flour," answered Nansani curtly, pointing at a mound of flour in a basin. "What did you say? My winnower has bought..."

"We ran out of flour a week ago. Since the only thing you know is to immerse your time and money in the calabash of beer, I have taken the winnower and exchanged it with flour at the Tinkanenas. My children should not die of hunger as if their father has no weaving skills." "Ha," laughed the man bitterly. "Should your children be the reason I fail to quench the pangs of a hangover? Why is it that flour does not last in this house?"

"Do not make me laugh! How can flour last with the whole team you have fathered? Was I not telling you that we should plan our family? It is because you have no money to fund your morning drinking spices that you realize flour does not last...?"

Changa Ndamanga did not wait for his wife to continue showering him with insults. He had paid fat cows and large sums of money to convince her parents that he was the right man to be their son-in-law. He remembered the struggles he had faced in South Africa where he had gone to look for work after Nansani's parents had humiliated him, then publicly rejected his offer to marry her. Was it worthless that he had spent days

sleeping in gutters, or wading through waste dumping sites in a strange land just to get metal scraps to sell for the sole purpose of proving to her folks that he was man enough?

Ugly thoughts toiled with Changa's mind. His heart was gripped with a volcano of anger. As if possessed, he charged at Nansani, reached for her neck and squeezed with his left hand. With his right hand, released a few blows that felt like a sting of a cobra on Nansani's cheek...

The whole village of Muzimverana gathered at Changa Ndamanga's homestead when news spread that Ndamanga's twelve children had helped their mother to clobber him until he fainted. As one by one, the villagers reached the scene, they could not fail to wonder at the twigs and broken tree branches which the children had used to punish their father strewn on the '*bwalo*'. Changa's red eyes welled with tears due to the pain that coursed through his body. As he looked around at the people in whose eyes were pictures of accusation, an army of shame invaded his manliness. Deep down his heart, he conceded that it did not help to be fool hardy. If he had listened to his wife's pleas that they bear a few children, he could have had a manageable family. These could have been sufficient food and financial resources to support the family and extra cash for buying liquor at Mayi Chindipha. Indeed, family planning could have saved him from fathering the bandits who had drawn wounds on his body and made him the laughing stock of the entire village. As people of Muzimverana village were about to return to their homes, Changa Ndamanga opened his mouth and spoke.

"Some of you think that I am bitter with my wife and children for what has happened. Wait and listen. You may go with half-truth... all this time I've been thinking that these issues about family planning are for foolish men who are controlled by their women. But what has happened to me today has taught me that men like me need to be responsible and encourage women to go for family planning."

Although many people laughed as Changa Ndamanga was speaking; others, particularly the men, agreed with him. And within that week, reproductive health officers at Muzimverana clinic were overwhelmed by numbers of men who escorted their women to seek reproductive health and family planning services.

Questions

- a. In what point of view is the story narrated?

(1 mark)
- b. Describe the geographical setting of the story.

(2 marks)
- c. The author uses flashback in the story. Give one example.

(2 marks)
- d. Describe the character portrayed by Changa Ndamanga.

(2 marks)
- e. Apart from the theme of “poverty,” explain any other one theme that are portrayed in the story.

(2 marks)
- f. What evidence or justification is there in the story supporting the theme of **poverty**

(1 mark)

END OF QUESTION PAPER