
**KENYA NATIONAL EXAMINATION COUNCIL
REVISION MOCK EXAMS 2016
TOP NATIONAL SCHOOLS**

ALLIANCE GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL

ENGLISH

PAPER 2

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ALLIANCE GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL KCSE TRIAL AND PRACTICE EXAM 2016

(COMPREHENSION, LITERARY APPRECIATION AND GRAMMAR)
PAPER 2

Question 1: COMPREHENSION:

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

Playing with her grandpa during her recent birthday, little Chhay, Ishan's daughter, probably had no way of comprehending that the older Kapila had just received the greatest honour a lawyer might expect from his colleagues.

But not long before the unassuming Acchroo Ram Kapila had been awarded the Law Society of Kenya Honours Award in an inaugural ceremony that saw him heading the Roll of Honour that will, in years to come, bear the names of lawyers whose careers will have been adjudged exemplary in many ways.

"As I listened to the Chairman's speech, reciting the highlights of my life, they seemed to belong to another age, events so remote that, to the present generation, I must seem like a fossil or a dinosaur, of curious interest only to students of archeology or prehistory," Mr. Kapila had quipped in his acceptance speech.

"Now my life is complete," he said in his perennially hilarious manner.

"Now would be the perfect moment to announce my retirement. But I know that I would change my mind the moment the next challenging brief comes along. Besides, I am enjoying practicing with my two sons, Sheetal and Ishan, far too much to even think of retirement!"

Teasing his audience about the possibility of being able to read his *memoirs* soon, he said: "You can leave your deposits at the desk outside the door, as you leave, to secure your advance autographed copies. All I want to say (now) is that I have wonderful *memories* (of times) full of excitement, hope and exhilaration, although I am sure at the time these were brief interludes during long days, months and years of frustration, exhaustion, trepidation and frequently depression.

Neither given to bragging nor moaning, Mr. Kapila was making the understatement of the year, and the highs and lows of his lengthy and distinguished career will probably only become *salient* when he eventually writes his memoirs.

It was a carrier that saw him rise to prominence by sheer accident, driven on by unusual courage that found him rolling in a car in the course of duty, facing terrible racial discrimination and *even doing time at the Kamiti Maximum Security Prison*. It also saw those close to him suffering because of his works, especially in the so called political cases, which resulted in subtle police harassment. But if Mr. Kapila in his *50 years plus of legal* work made enemies with the high and mighty and had to bear with the ensuing persecution, he certainly also had the joy and honour of rubbing shoulders and working with some of the most memorable figures in the struggle to end oppression everywhere.

Among people he remembers fondly are the late J.M. Kariuki and Tom Mboya, as well as early heroes of Kenya's freedom struggle like legendary Jesse Kariuki, and numerous others he represented before and after the Kapenguria trial.

In a career that saw him working closely with Apa Pant, Julius Nyerere, the late Joseph Murumbi and the legendary lawyer Dennis Prit; there were probably more highs than lows.

Today, as Mr. Kapila plays either golf or the sitar, some of his greater passions, he should reminisce about tales to tell his daughters-in-law Naseem and Karan who proudly refer to him as "papa" – about the long and eventful journey his whole life has been.

During the recent awards, Mr. Kapila was described thus by LSK Chairman Nzamba Kitonga: "He is an example, a visionary, a sage, possessed of dignity, clarity of thought, diligence and the gift of articulation, he has **prime** qualities of a lawyer, wit, honesty, integrity, ability and courage."

Unfortunately people with such qualities are extremely modest and self-effacing, and it was probably only politeness that stopped Mr. Kapila from using the words of his old friend Dennis Pritt to tell Kitonga: "I don't like too much praise – I find it really as bad as too much alcohol."

CIUGU MWAGIRU

From The Daily Nation, 22nd March, 1998

Questions

- (a) Name the greatest award that a lawyer can get from his colleagues in this country. (1mk)
- (b) Who was the first lawyer to get this award? (1mk)
- (c) Describe Kapila's character as depicted in this passage. (4mks)
- (d) Why does the author think that in Kapila's career there were probably more highs than lows? (4mks)
- (e) Describe the author's attitude towards Kapila. (2mks)
- (f) Identify **one** simile in this passage and explain its meaning. (2mks)
- (g) Comment on Kapila's statement "Now my life is complete." (2mks)
- (h) Give the meaning of the following words and phrases as used in the passage. (4mks)
- (i) Memoirs:.....
 - (ii) Salient:.....
 - (iii) Even doing time at Kamiti prison:
 - (iv) Prime:.....

Question 2: THE CAUCASIAN CHALK CIRCLE

(25MKS)

Read the following excerpt and answer the questions that follow.

- OLD MAN: Milk? We have no milk. The soldiers from the city have our goats. Go to the soldiers if you want milk.
- GRUSHA: But grandfather, you must have a little pitcher of milk for baby?
- OLD MAN: And for a God-bless-you, eh?
- GRUSHA: Who said anything about a God-bless-you? (*She shows her purse.*) We'll pay like princes. "Head in the clouds, back-side in the water." (*The peasant goes off, grumbling, for milk.*) How much for the milk?
- OLD MAN: Three piasters. Milk has gone up.
- GRUSHA: Three piasters for this little drop? (*Without a word the old man shuts the door in her face.*) Michael, did you hear that? Three piasters! We can't afford it! (*She goes back, sits down again, and gives the CHILD her breast.*) Suck. Think of the three piasters. There's nothing there, but you think you're drinking, and that's something. (*Shaking her head, she sees that the child isn't sucking any more. She gets up, walks back to the door, and knocks again.*) Open grandfather, we'll pay. (*softly.*) May lightning strike you! (*When the OLD MAN appears.*)
- I thought it would be half a piaster. But the baby must be fed. How about one piaster for that little drop?
- OLD MAN: Two!
- GRUSHA: Don't shut the door again. (*She fishes a long time in her bag.*) Here are two piasters. The milk better be good. I still have two days' journey ahead of me. It's a murderous business you have here – and sinful, too!
- OLD MAN: Kill the soldiers if you want milk.
- GRUSHA: (*giving the CHILD some milk.*) This is an expensive joke. Take a sip, Michael, it's a week's pay. Around here they think we earned our money just sitting on our behinds. Oh, Michael, Michael. You're a nice little load for a girl to take

on! (*Uneasy, she gets up, puts the CHILD on her back, and walks on. The OLD MAN, grumbling, picks up the pitcher and looks after her unmoved.*)

SINGER: As Grusha Vashnadze went northward
The Princes' Ironshirts went after her.

CHORUS: How will the barefoot girl escape the Ironshirts,
The bloodhounds, the trap-setters?
They hunt even by night.
Pursuers never tire.
Butchers sleep little.

- (a) Explain what happens immediately before this excerpt? (3mks)
(b) From the above extract, what are the effects of war? (3mks)
(c) "Michael you are a nice little load for a girl to take on!" Give a brief explanation of an earlier incident in the play when Grusha took up the responsibility Michael. (4mks)
(d) "And for a God-bless you, eh?" What does the old man mean by this? (2mks)
(e) "How will the barefoot girl escape the ironshirts,. The bloodhounds and the trap setters?"
From the background of this story, explain why it so crucial for the soldiers to capture Michael?
(4mks)
(f) Identify and illustrate **one** character trait of Grusha and of the Old man as brought out in this extract.
(4mks)
(g) Identify and explain any **two** figures of speech used in this extract. (4mks)
(h) The princes' Ironshirts went after her. (Change into an interrogative statement). (1mk)
(i) They hunt even by night. (Add a question tag). (1mk)

Question 3: ORAL POETRY

(20MKS)

Read the following narrative and answer the questions which follow.

There was a great famine in the land where Obunde and his wife, Oswera, lived with their nine children. The only creatures who had some food were the ogres and before they would part with their food, they demanded a lot of things.

One day, Oswera went to one Ogre's home and asked him for some food, for by then her children were almost dying of hunger.

'I have no more food except sweet potatoes, the ogre told her.

'I shall be happy to have the potatoes. We have nothing, not a grain of food at my house and the children are starving. Please let me have some and I shall repay you after the harvest.

'No, if you want food you must exchange with something right now. Will you give me one of your children in exchange for my potatoes? Oswera hesitated, her children were dear to her, but then they would die without food.

'Yes, I shall let you have one of them for his meal, if only you could let us have some potatoes,' Oswera answered. Then she took a big basket full of potatoes and told the ogre the exact time he could go to her home to collect one of her children for a meal.

Oswera thought hard and she decided she would not give a single one of her children to the ogre for a meal. She therefore cut young banana stalks and cooked them nicely.

When the ogre came, she gave them to him and the beast greedily went away satisfied. Soon the potatoes were finished and she had to go to the ogre again.

Oswera and Obunde, her husband kept on cooking banana stalks for the ogre each time he came for one of their children, until one day, she had no more banana stalks to cook for the animal.

"You have now eaten all my children, yet we still need the potatoes. What shall we give your now?" Oswera asked in despair.

'Then I shall come for you and your husband,' the ogre replied angrily as he helped Oswera to load her basket of potatoes on her head.

'Yes come tomorrow at the usual time in the afternoon and get me. I shall have cooked myself for you,' Oswera said calmly.

The following day the ogre went promptly as Oswera had told him and he found the home almost deserted. He looked everywhere but a part from Obunde there was no trace of anybody.

Then he looked at the usual place and found a huge bowl of a big meal Oswera had cooked for him. The ogre did not realize they had prepared a dog instead of Oswera. When he had eaten the ogre told Obunde he would come for him the following day. Obunde got very worried and that night he could not sleep. The following day he started crying:

“Ah Oswera my wife, how did you cook yourself and how shall I cook myself for the ogre?” He sat down in the dust of his compound and wept. Oswera became very annoyed with her husband.

You, you stupid, foolish man! Why sit and cry there all day long? How do you think I cooked myself? Take one of the dogs and quickly prepare it for the ogre!’

Very quickly Obunde got up, caught, killed and prepared a dog for the ogre. Then he joined his wife and children in a huge hollow part of a tree in his compound where they had hidden.

That day the ogre knew he was going to have his last meal of juicy human flesh. Being a generous and unselfish ogre, he brought many of his fellow ogres. They were going to have a feat.

Suddenly as they were eating, they heard a man singing very happily. No they could not believe it! It was Obunde singing! And he was boasting of how he had cheated the ogre.

The greedy ogre ate banana stalks
Not my family;
The greedy ogre ate a dog
Not Obunde Magoro!
The greedy ogre ate banana stalks
Not my family;
Now come and get Obunde,
His children and wife.

Obunde sang the words and the ogres got very angry. The first ogre rushed into the hollow of the tree, but Oswera had heated a long piece of iron until it was white. She pushed the iron into the ogre’s mouth. The beast fell down dead. The next one rushed into the hollow and Oswera killed him in the same way. In this way she killed all the ogres and saved her husband and all their children.

My story ends there.

Questions

- (a) Whom do you consider to be the hero in this story and why? (2mks)
- (b) In your own words, describe the setting of this story. (2mks)
- (c) Compare Obunde and the ogre as they are presented in this story. (2mks)
- (d) What is the role of the song in this story? (2mks)
- (e) Describe the character of Oswera, the wife as seen in this story. (2mks)
- (f) Other than the song, identify and illustrate one other feature of style used in the story. (2mks)
- (g) (a) Explain the moral teaching of this story. (2mks)
(b) Use an appropriate proverb to summarize this lesson. (1mk)
- (h) List down **three** characteristics of the above genre. (3mks)
- (i) If you were to collect the above, what methods of data collection would you use? (2mks)

Question 4: GRAMMAR (15MKS)

- (a) Fill in the blanks with suitable preposition. (3mks)
 - i) His breath smelt alcohol.
 - ii) She was living her means.
 - iii) She sang her heart
- (b) For each of the following sentences, replace the underlined phrasal verb with one word which has the same meaning.
 - i) His performance did not measure up to the expected standards.
 - ii) It’s not good to walk out on one’s family.

(c) Rewrite each of the following sentences according to the instruction given after each.

Do not change the meaning.

- i) "Are you taking part in the walk?" My father asked. (Rewrite in indirect speech).
- ii) The fire destroyed the whole building. (Rewrite ending ... the fire)
- iii) It's rare for tourists to visit North Eastern province. (Begin seldom....)

(d) Fill in each blank space with the correct form of the word in brackets.

- i) It is not possible to spell a word from her (pronounce)
- ii) Do not wait for the bus, it comes to this town very (Regular)
- iii) The hunt for the murderers has been (intense)

(e) The following sentences has two possible meanings. Explain them.

- (i) Akinyi loves dancing more than Otieno.

(f) Explain the meanings of the idiomatic expressions this sentence.

- (i) Out of the blue, Shikuku decided to dig his own grave.