1. Read the passage below and then answer the questions that follow (20 mrks)

WORRY has completely defeated me. My mind was so confused and troubled that I could see no joy in living. My nerves were so strained that I could neither sleep at night nor relax by day. My three young children were widely separated, living with relatives. My husband was in another city trying to establish a law practice. I felt all the insecurities and uncertainties of the post-war readjustment period.

I was threatening my husband’s career, my children natural endowment of a happy, normal home life, and I was also threatening my own life. My husband could find no housing, and the only solution was to build. Everything depended on my getting well. The more I realized this and the harder I would try; the greater would my fear of failure. Then I developed a fear of planning for any responsibility. I felt that I could no longer trust myself. I felt I was a complete failure.

When all was darkest and there seemed to be help, my mother did something for me that I will never forget or cease being grateful for. She shocked me into fighting back. She upbraided me for giving in and for losing control of my nerves and my mind, she challenged me to get up out of bed and fight for all I had. She said I was giving in to the situation, fearing it instead of facing it, running from life instead of living it.

So I did start fighting from that day on. That very weekend I told my parents they could go home, because I was going to take over; and I did what seemed impossible at the time. I was left alone to care for my two younger children. I slept well. I began to eat better, and my spirits began to improve. A week later when they returned to visit me again, they found me singing at my ironing. I had a sense of well being because I had begun to fight a battle and I was winning. I shall never forget this lesson....... if a situation seems insurmountable, face it! Start fighting! Don’t give in.

From that time on I forced myself to work, and lost myself to work. Finally I gathered my children together and joined my husband in our new home. I resolved that I would become well enough to give my family a strong, happy mother. I become engrossed with plans for my children, plans for my husband, and plans for everything except for me. I become too busy to think of myself. And it was that the real miracle happened.
I grew stronger and stronger and could wake up with the joy of well being, the joy of planning for a new day ahead, the joy of living. And although day of depression did creep in occasionally after that, especially when I was tired, I would tell myself not to think or try to reason with myself on those days and gradually they become fewer and fewer and finally disappeared. Now, a year later, I have a very happy, successful husband, a beautiful home that I can work in sixteen hours a day, and three healthy, happy children and for myself, peace of mind.  

(Adapted from “How to stop worrying and start living”)

Questions
1. (a) Give five effects of worry on the write.  
   (5mrks)
(b) What do you think was the cause of the writer’s worry.  
   (2mrks)
(c) Describe the element of irony in the writer’s life.  
   (3mrks)
(d) How does the writer get out of this terrible situation?  
   (2mrks)
(e) What steps does the writer undertake to overcome the problem?  
   (4mrks)
(f) In a paragraph of about 60 words explain the benefits of the writer’s efforts to overcome worry.  
   (4mrks)

Read the following extract and answer the questions that follow. The River and the Source.  
(Pg 38-30)

MARGARET A. OGOLA

“My father”, he began. “It is a shameful thing for my wife to leave her husband’s house and return to her father’s house. This outrageous things has occurred only because I was not here to prevent it”  
“Our chief, we are all saddened by this unfortunates state of affairs, but you must admit that your mother has a point or two. Long have we pleaded with you to take another wife for yourself and you have adamantly refused. Now she has left you, you are like a misumba, a bachelor which would not been case if you had another wife. We beg you take another wife for yourself.” This was from Oyier, a grizzled old man who had been his mother’s greatest champion in her quest for a wife for Owour. He realized that the old geezers were going to give him a hard time of it, so he changed his tactics.  

“Fathers, you are the wise men of this community. That is why you sit in the council. Is it that you have forgotten the ways of Chik or that your determination to get me to marry other wives has clouded your judgment? Do you not know that a man’s mikai is the greatest jewel that adorns his compound ? That her position is maintained and protected by taboos imposed by the ways of Chik?  
That if I die, Were forbid, my body can only lie in state in her house, before I am buried on the right hand side of her hut? And this would be so even if she herself were dead? To lose one’s mikai is to lose one’s right hand.”  

The Jodongo nodded sagaciously at the wisdom uttered by the chief. It is true the mikai is the centre post that holds up a man’s hut. Without her, or if she were stupid only Were could rescue such a man from being blown away from among the people like so much chaff. She it is who saves a young man from the follies and stupities of youth. Indeed the people of Ramogi had a saying which declared that ‘The medicine for stupidity is marriage’. Yes, the chief had spoken wisely. But Oyier would not give up so easily.  

“Son of Kembo and father of young Kembo, you say is only the truth. But can a house be built with only one pole however strong it is? Others are needed to give it support. What would you do if an animal attacked you and you had only one arrow in you quiver and you missed with the first and only one. Consider the welfare of your people. If not for yourself atleast get another wife for their sake so that you are assured of enough heirs to guide them in future.”  

“Fathers, “countered Owuo,” I already have an heir and besides, Otieno, my brother has six sons already and he also is the blood of the first chief, Maroko Otumo our great great grandfather.”  

“Son of Kembo, our chief. May I first of all point out that even though Otieno is of the blood, the spirit of Maroko, great and fearless warrior and a just man, just does not rest upon him. Besides
you know that fullness of spirit usually rest upon him. Besides you know that fullness of spirit usually rest on the first born who is therefore empowered by Chik to receive all the good fortune which will naturally overflow to the people.”

Questions
2. (a) In not form, state what happens just before this extract. (4mrks)
(b) Identify and illustrate one theme evident in this extract. (3mrks)
(c) Why, according to this extract was a “mikai” very important? (3mrks)
(d) Identify, illustrate and give effects of any two stylistic devices used in this extract. (6mrks)
(e) Describe one character trait of:
   (i) Chief Owour (4mrks)
   (ii) Oyier
(f) Why did Owour’s wife leave her husband’s house? (2mrks)

(g) List down any “chik” that governed marriage. (1mrk)

(h) Explain the meaning of the following words as used in this extract. (2mrks)
   (i) Old geezers .......................................................... ..........................................................
   (ii) Sagaciously ............................................................................. ..........................................................

3. Read the following oral poem and then answer the questions which follow

O elephant possessor of a saving- basket full of money
O elephant, huge as a hill, even in a crouching posture,
O elephant, enfolded by honour:demon, flapping fans of war.
Demon who snaps tree branches into many pieces and moves on the forest farm,

O elephant, whom ignores “I have fled to my father for refuge”.
Let alone “to my mother”
Mountains Animal, Huge Best who tears a man like a garment and hangs him up on a tree,
The sight of whom causes people to stampede towards a hill of safety,
My chant is a salute to the elephant Ajanaku who walks with a heavy tread,
Demon who swallows palm-fruit bunches whole, even with the spiky pistil –cells,
O elephant praise named Laaye, massive animal blackish –grey in complexion,
O elephant, who single-handed cause a tremor in a dense tropical forest,
O elephant, which stands sturdy and alert, who walks slowly as if reluctantly,
O elephant, which one sees and points towards with all one’s fingers. The hunters boast at home is not repeated when he really meets the elephant.
The hunters boast at home is not repeated before the elephant, Ajanaku looks back with difficulty like a person suffering from a sprained neck.

The elephant has a porter’s – knot without having any load on his head. The elephant’s head is his burden which he balances,
O elephant, praise named Laaye, O death, please stop following me.
This part and parcel of the elephant’s appellation. If you wish to know the elephant, the elephant who is a veritable ferry –man. The elephant whom honor matches, the elephant who continually swings his trunk.
His upper fly-switch.
It’s the elephant whose eyes are veritable water –jars,
O elephant, the vagrant par excellence.

Whose molar teeth are as wide as palm-oil pits in Ijesaland,
O elephant, lord of the forest, respectfully called Oriiribobo
O elephant whose teeth are like shafts,
One tooth of his a porter's load,
O elephant fondly called Otiko
Who has a beast-of-burden's proper nock,
O elephant, whom the hunter at other times aces face to face.
O elephant, whom the hunters at other times seas from the rear.
Beast who caries mortars and yet walks with a swaggering gait.
Primeval leper, animal treading ponderously.

Questions
(a) What type of oral poem is this? (2mrks)

(b) Identify, illustrate and give the effect of any three features of style used in the poem. (6mrks)

(c) How is the elephant portrayed in the poem? (2mrks)

(d) What is the persona’s attitude towards the elephant? (2mrks)

(e) Identify any two economic activities of the community from which this poem is derived. (4mrks)

(f) Identify the main theme of this poem. (2mrks)

(g) Explain any two problems you may encounter when collecting material for this genre. (2mrks)

4. **GRAMMAR (15 marks)**

1. (a) Rewrite the following sentence using the most appropriate relative pronouns. (3mrks)
   - The warrior was mutilated by the lion. He is recuperating from the attack.
   - This is the mother. Her son won the jackpot.
   - He is the engineer. I told you about.

(b) Arrange the adjectives in the brackets to fill in the gap in each sentence. (3mrks)
   - He bought a .................................. Dress as a Christmas gift for his mother.
     (Large, pretty, cotton, blue)
   - The .............................................. son is the King’s only heir.
     (Handsome, young, short)
   - Let us take a seat at the .............................. table. (Oval, beautiful, mahogany).

(c) Fill in the blank spaces with the correct question tag. (3mrks)
   - She doesn’t need to see a doctor .................................
   - We should mind others ...........................................
   - Keep quiet .........................................................

(d) Give the meaning of the underlined idiomatic expressions. (4mrks)
   - The ODM and the government ought to bury the hatchet so that the country can move forward.
   - The president said there will be no sacred cows in the fight against corruption.
(iii) Nyambura is a **different kettle of fish**.

(v) He is the **blue-eyed** boy of the administration.

(e) **Rewrite the following sentences into the passive form. (5 marks)**

(i) The health officer ordered the school to be closed down.

(ii) The government has set up a steering committee to investigate the violence.

(iii) They applauded his good deeds.

(iv) We scrubbed the pavement yesterday

The aspiring M.P sank a borehole.

**Explain the two possible meaning of the following sentence. (2 marks)**

The sitting M.P bragged about his victory.