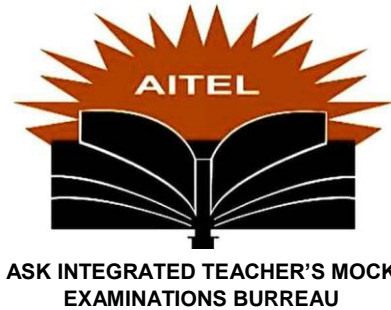


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LITERATURE
IN ENGLISH
PAPER 1
JULY/AUG 2024
2 ½ HOURS



AITEL JOINT MOCK EXAMINATIONS 2024
Uganda Certificate of Education

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

Paper 1

2 hours :30 minutes

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES:

This paper consists of two sections; I and II

All the sections are to be answered.

Answer **two** items in all.

Section I is compulsory.

Choose **one** item from section II.

Each item carries 50 scores

Turn Over

SECTION I (Compulsory)

Item1:

Read the excerpt below and respond to the task below it.

‘Welcome to the lover’s parlor’, a thick old male voice sang out.

‘Thank you dear,’ **she gave a nimble smile as she pondered to ask something.**

‘Joanne, it’s your luck to sleep with a lecturer – a profession from whom you will earn a million shillings and perhaps many other girls just after a simple game,’ he said. (his hands shivering with age.) ‘More so, free distinctions in the stiff university exams,’ he added on.

But professor look, we’ve done it. But in case I have conceived. My bachelor of arts, won’t it have died?

‘Died I am surprised to hear that from you. This is your way to success now. As early as wonder about on streets with papers after graduation, you will be jobless not my secretary from today.’

‘They parted as Joanne exit through the third door open. My virginity has been lost in the name of clean papers, and easy money. This old mzee was once reported to have been found at the referral picking ARV’s I have dug my own grave. ‘She regrettably thought. Her mind ran the one million shillings she held in the bag. She imagined the old lecturer trembling over her clean body. And then thought of the possible million viruses won. She held her breath once and moved on. A strange of an answered question ran through her mind.

Three months later, Joanne moved on the long streets. Half-naked, lips red hot, finger nails long and sharp as of a scare crow. The soft hair curled and gently fell apart, leaving a V-shape on her fore head her skin grows soft and plump hour after the other plump skin but contrite heart.

‘Yes customer, you are welcome. Mine is the softest. Around and a half at the friendliest fee of 50,000shs. Free massage and a peck, a double-sided jig-jig’. ‘I cannot die alone, him and many others must have halved my burden,’ Joanne thought, after successive engagements with men of diverse origins and sizes.

‘That trade is now done. This month I must visit doctor Guju and have Shina chased from the ministry. She will feel my presence at the ministry. Chuma has always boasted of his daughter’s excellence in the national exams. I will have her worked upon as well. Not only those but also all those that bring about their success as if they can’t go out with me to the darkest end. I alone can’t be the planet’s sacrifice.’

A month later, Shina was nowhere at the ministry, Naleba, Charma's daughter was reported to have lost her head and was always seen in the juggle chanting and chasing birds and other beasts.

Joanna migrated to Masago province. She rented a permanent house that belonged to a former militant in the government. With time, she grew weaker with the virus and could not work anymore. The money she had got finished and the landlord threatened to throw her belongs out of his house.

She contemplated about the genesis of her life and the destination. A big hollow seemed to have been created through her journey. When she peered further into the future, there seemed to be more terrible death than there was at that moment. Under her bed was stacked a big mattress which had been fastened with a severe rope. She pulled it out, loosed the rope. The following morning her body was found swinging down the pole that joined her house on the shower rooms.

Under her cold legs on the floor, a green card designed with red water marker, pessimistically spoke. Life is a mysterious venture. An adventure that boils you up until you jump out of the frying pan wholesomely raw. It bolts you up in doors when you hastily ponder about in all corners of the abode only to release you for demise. But let you not forget that as you walk and so did I once and as I entered this world so have I seen the exit yet through a shrinking path.

(Adapted from: Storm in the Terrace by Kenneth Musinguzi)

Task:

- (a) Suggest a suitable title for the above excerpt. **(04 Scores)**
- (b) Why do you think Joanne accepts to sleep with professor? Do you agree with her? (Give reasons). **(10 Scores)**
- (c) What benefits does professor contend that Joanne has got from the simple game? Are they really benefits? Explain **(08 Scores)**
- (d) What feelings are evoked in you after reading the passage? **(10 scores)**
- (e) What lessons do you learn from the way Joanne's life ends? **(10 Scores)**
- (f) What, according to the excerpt do the following expressions mean?
 - (i) 'She gave a nimble smile as she pondered to ask something'
 - (ii) 'I have dug my own grave'

(08 scores)

SECTION II
(Reference Texts)

(Answer one item in this section)

Either:

Item2:

Scenario:

Overwhelming ambition and power thirst have been a big problem in African politics. As such, many states have suffered bureaucracy, dictatorship and other associated evils.

Task:

Referring to any of the Set texts, bring out a character(s) that behaves the same way as expressed above. Show how his traits influence the general atmosphere and the general plot of the text up to the end. **(Give the title of the text and the writer) (50 scores)**

Or:

Item3:

Scenario:

Your country has for a long time been pinned over tribalism, corruption, nepotism and other associated vices. This has disgusted many International Agencies and has led to reduced foreign Aid and Diplomacy in your country. This seems to pave way for a broken future generation.

Task:

As a patriot, compose a poem, praising the beauty and virtue embedded in your nation to draw back International attention. Create a vivid picture of your land. Bring in a character(s) as a representation of the positive image of development in your country. **(Employ imagery, symbolism, rhyme and rhythm)**

(50 scores)

END.