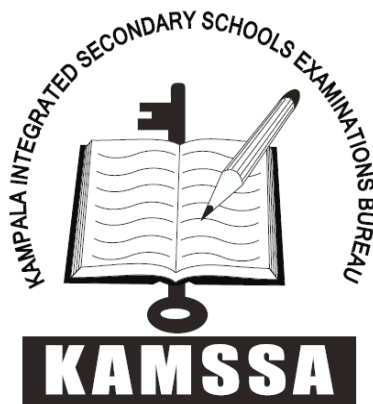


P310/3
LITERATURE IN
ENGLISH
(NOVELS)
Paper 3
3 Hours



SET ONE
PRE REGISTRATION EXAMINATIONS 2024
Uganda Advanced Certificate of Education
LITERATURE IN ENGLISH
(NOVELS AND SHORT STORIES)

Paper 3

3 Hours

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. This paper consists of four Sections: *A, B, C and D*.
2. Attempt *three* questions in all.
3. *One* question must be chosen from Section *A*.
4. Then choose *two* other questions, each from a different Section.

Turn over

SECTION A
JANE AUSTEN: Pride and Prejudice

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

"My dear Mr. Bennet," said his lady to him one day, "have you heard that Netherfield Park is let at last?"

Mr. Bennet replied that he had not.

"But it is," returned she; "for Mrs. Long has just been here, and she told me all about it."

Mr. Bennet made no answer.

"Do not you want to know who has taken it?" cried his wife impatiently.

"You want to tell me, and I have no objection to hearing it."

This was invitation enough.

"Why, my dear, you must know, Mrs. Long says that Netherfield is taken by a young man of large fortune from the north of England; that he came down on Monday in a chaise and four to see the place, and was so much delighted with it that he agreed with Mr. Morris immediately; that he is to take possession before Michaelmas, and some of his servants are to be in the house by the end of next week."

"What is his name?"

"Bingley."

"Is he married or single?"

"Oh! single, my dear, to be sure! A single man of large fortune; four or five thousand a year. What a fine thing for our girls!"

"How so? how can it affect them?"

"My dear Mr. Bennet," replied his wife, "how can you be so tiresome! You must know that I am thinking of his marrying one of them."

"Is that his design in settling here?"

"Design! nonsense, how can you talk so! But it is very likely that he may fall in love with one of them, and therefore you must visit him as soon as he comes."

"I see no occasion for that. You and the girls may go, or you may send them by themselves, which perhaps will be still better, for as you are as handsome as any of them, Mr. Bingley might like you the best of the party."

"My dear, you flatter me. I certainly have had my share of beauty, but I do not pretend to be anything extraordinary now. When a woman has five grown up daughters, she ought to give over thinking of her own beauty."

"In such cases, a woman has not often much beauty to think of."

"But, my dear, you must indeed go and see Mr. Bingley when he comes into the neighbourhood."

"It is more than I engage for, I assure you."

"But consider your daughters. Only think what an establishment it would be for one of them.

Sir William and Lady Lucas are determined to go, merely on that account, for in general you know they visit no new comers. Indeed, you must go, for it will be impossible for us to visit him, if you do not."

"You are over scrupulous surely. I dare say Mr. Bingley will be very glad to see you; and I will send a few lines by you to assure him of my hearty consent to his marrying which ever he chooses of the girls; though I must throw in a good word for my little Lizzy."

"I desire you will do no such thing. Lizzy is not a bit better than the others; and I am sure she is not half so handsome as Jane, nor half so good humoured as Lydia. But you are always giving her the preference."

"They have none of them much to recommend them," replied he; "they are all silly and ignorant like other girls; but Lizzy has something more of quickness than her sisters."

"Mr Bennet, how can you abuse your own children in such a way? You take delight in vexing me. You have no compassion on my poor nerves."

"You mistake me, my dear. I have a high respect for your nerves. They are my old friends. I have heard you mention them with consideration these twenty years at least."

"Ah! you do not know what I suffer."

"But I hope you will get over it, and live to see many young men of four thousand a year come into the neighbourhood."

"It will be no use to us, if twenty such should come since you will not visit them."

"Depend upon it, my dear, that when there are twenty, I will visit them all."

Questions:

- (a). Explain what is happening in this passage. (09 Marks)
- (b). Describe the character of Mrs Bennet as brought in the passage. (08 Marks)
- (c). Comment on the major themes depicted in the passage. (06 Marks)
- (d). How does this passage influence the rest of the novel? (10 Marks)

THOMAS HARDY: Tess of the d'Urbervilles.

2. Read the following extract and answer the questions that follow.

... But the moment that she moved again he recognized her. The effect upon her old lover was electric, far stronger than the effect of his presence upon her. His fire, the tumultuous ring of his eloquence, seemed to go out of him. His lip struggled and trembled under the words that lay upon it; but deliver them it could not as long as she faced him. His eyes, after their first glance upon her face, hung confusedly in every other direction but hers, but came back in a desperate leap every few seconds. This paralysis lasted, however, but a short time; for Tess's energies returned with the atrophy of his, and she walked as fast as she was able past the barn and onward.

As soon as she could reflect, it appalled her, this change in their relative platforms. He who had wrought her undoing was now on the side of the Spirit, while she remained unregenerate.

And, as in the legend, it had resulted that her Cyprian image had suddenly appeared upon his altar, whereby the fire of the priest had been well-nigh extinguished.

She went on without turning her head. Her back seemed to be endowed with a sensitiveness to ocular beams--even her clothing--so alive was she to a fancied gaze which might be resting upon her from the outside of that barn. All the way along to this point her heart had been heavy with an inactive sorrow; now there was a change in the quality of its trouble. That hunger for affection too long withheld was for the time displaced by an almost physical sense of an implacable past which still engirdled her. It intensified her consciousness of error to a practical despair; the break of continuity between her earlier and present existence, which she had hoped for, had not, after all, taken place. Bygones would never be complete bygones till she was a bygone herself.

Thus absorbed, she recrossed the northern part of Long-Ash Lane at right angles, and presently saw before her the road ascending whitely to the upland along whose margin the remainder of her journey lay. Its dry pale surface stretched severely onward, unbroken by a single figure, vehicle, or mark, save some occasional brown horse-droppings which dotted its cold aridity here and there. While slowly breasting this ascent Tess became conscious of footsteps behind her, and turning she saw approaching that well-known form--so strangely accoutred as the Methodist--the one personage in all the world she wished not to encounter alone on this side of the grave.

There was not much time, however, for thought or elusion, and she yielded as calmly as she could to the necessity of letting him overtake her. She saw that he was excited, less by the speed of his walk than by the feelings within him.

"Tess!" he said.

She slackened speed without looking round. "Tess!" he repeated. "It is I--Alec d'Urberville."

She then looked back at him, and he came up.

"I see it is," she answered coldly.

"Well--is that all? Yet I deserve no more! Of course," he added, with a slight laugh, "there is something of the ridiculous to your eyes in seeing me like this. But--I must put up with that. ...

I heard you had gone away; nobody knew where. Tess, you wonder why I have followed you?"

"I do, rather; and I would that you had not, with all my heart!"

"Yes--you may well say it," he returned grimly, as they moved onward together, she with unwilling tread. "But don't mistake me; I beg this because you may have been led to do so in noticing--if you did notice it--how your sudden appearance unnerved me down there. It was but a momentary faltering; and considering what you have been to me, it was natural enough. But will helped me through it--though perhaps you think me a humbug for saying it--and immediately afterwards I felt that of all persons in the world whom it was my duty and desire to save from the wrath to come--sneer if you like--the woman whom I had so grievously wronged was that person. I have come with that sole purpose in view--nothing more."

There was the smallest vein of scorn in her words of rejoinder: "Have you saved yourself? Charity begins at home, they say."

"_I_ have done nothing!" said he indifferently. "Heaven, as I have been telling my hearers, has done all. No amount of contempt that you can pour upon me, Tess, will equal what I have poured upon

myself--the old Adam of my former years! Well, it is a strange story; believe it or not; but I can tell you the means by which my conversion was brought about, and I hope you will be interested enough at least to listen. Have you ever heard the name of the parson of Emminster--you must have done do? --old Mr Clare; one of the most earnest of his school; one of the few intense men left in the Church; not so intense as the extreme wing of Christian believers with which I have thrown in my lot, but quite an exception among the Established clergy, the younger of whom are gradually attenuating the true doctrines by their sophistries, till they are but the shadow of what they were. I only differ from him on the question of Church and State--the interpretation of the text, 'Come out from among them and be ye separate, saith the Lord'--that's all. He is one who, I firmly believe, has been the humble means of saving more souls in this country than any other man you can name. You have heard of him?"

"I have," she said.

"He came to Trantridge two or three years ago to preach on behalf of some missionary society; and I, wretched fellow that I was, insulted him when, in his disinterestedness, he tried to reason with me and show me the way. He did not resent my conduct, he simply said that someday I should receive the first-fruits of the Spirit--that those who came to scoff sometimes remained to pray. There was a strange magic in his words. They sank into my mind. But the loss of my mother hit me most; and by degrees I was brought to see daylight.

Since then, my one desire has been to hand on the true view to others, and that is what I was trying to do to-day; though it is only lately that I have preached hereabout. The first months of my ministry have been spent in the North of England among strangers, where I preferred to make my earliest clumsy attempts, so as to acquire courage before undergoing that severest of all tests of one's sincerity, addressing those who have known one, and have been one's companions in the days

of darkness. If you could only know, Tess, the pleasure of having a good slap at yourself, I am sure--"

"Don't go on with it!" she cried passionately, as she turned away from him to a stile by the wayside, on which she bent herself.

"I can't believe in such sudden things! I feel indignant with you for talking to me like this, when you know--when you know what harm you've done me! You, and those like you, take your fill of pleasure on earth by making the life of such as me bitter and black with sorrow; and then it is a fine thing, when you have had enough of that, to think of securing your pleasure in heaven by becoming converted! Out upon such--I don't believe in you--I hate it!"

"Tess," he insisted; "don't speak so! It came to me like a jolly new idea! And you don't believe me? What don't you believe?"

"Your conversion. Your scheme of religion."

"Why?"

She dropped her voice. "Because a better man than you do not believe in such."

Questions:

- (a). Place the extract in its context. (10 marks)
- (b). Explain briefly Tess's character in the passage. (08 Marks)
- (c). What feelings does this passage arouse in you? (06 Marks)
- (d). Discuss the relationship between this extract and the rest of the novel. (10 Marks)

CHARLES DICKENS: Great Expectations**3. Read the passage and answer the questions that follow.**

Biddy dropped her work, and looked at me. Joe held his knees and looked at me. I looked at both of them. After a pause, they both heartily congratulated me; but there was a certain touch of sadness in their congratulations, that I rather resented.

I took it upon myself to impress Biddy (and through Biddy, Joe) with the grave obligation I considered my friends under, to know nothing and say nothing about the maker of my fortune. It would all come out in good time, I observed, and in the meanwhile, nothing was to be said, save that I had come into great expectations from a mysterious patron. Biddy nodded her head thoughtfully at the fire as she took up her work again, and said she would be very particular; and Joe, still detaining his knees, said, 'Ay, ay, I'll be ekervally partickler, Pip;' and then they congratulated me again, and went on to express so much wonder at the notion of my being a gentleman, that I didn't half like it.

Infinite pains were then taken by Biddy to convey to my sister some idea of what had happened. To the best of my belief, those efforts entirely failed. She laughed and nodded her head a great many times, and even repeated after Biddy, the words 'Pip' and 'Property.' But I doubt if they had more meaning in them than an election cry, and I cannot suggest a darker picture of her state of mind.

I never could have believed it without experience, but as Joe and Biddy became more at their cheerful ease again, I became quite gloomy. Dissatisfied with my fortune, of course I could not be; but it is possible that I may have been, without quite knowing it, dissatisfied with myself.

Anyhow, I sat with my elbow on my knee and my face upon my hand, looking into the fire, as those two talked about my going away, and about what they should do without me, and all that. And whenever I caught one of them looking at me, though never so pleasantly (and they often looked at me - particularly Biddy), I felt offended: as if they were expressing some mistrust of me. Though Heaven knows they never did by word or sign.

At those times I would get up and look out at the door; for, our kitchen door opened at once upon the night, and stood open on summer evenings to air the room. The very stars to which I then raised my eyes, I am afraid I took to be but poor and humble stars fo glittering on the rustic objects among which I had passed my life.

'Saturday night,' said I, when we sat at our supper of bread-and-cheese and beer. 'Five more days, and then the day before the day! They'll soon go.'

‘Yes, Pip,’ observed Joe, whose voice sounded hollow in his beer mug. ‘They’ll soon go.’

‘Soon, soon go,’ said Biddy.

‘I have been thinking, Joe, that when I go down town on Monday, and order my new clothes, I shall tell the tailor that I’ll come and put them on there, or that I’ll have them sent to Mr. Pumblechook’s. It would be very disagreeable to be stared at by all the people here.’

‘Mr. and Mrs. Hubble might like to see you in your new genteel figure too, Pip,’ said Joe, industriously cutting his bread, with his cheese on it, in the palm of his left hand, and glancing at my untasted supper as if he thought of the time when we used to compare slices. ‘So might Wopsle. And the Jolly Bargemen might take it as a compliment.’

‘That’s just what I don’t want, Joe. They would make such a business of it - such a coarse and common business - that I couldn’t bear myself.’

Questions:

- (a). Explain the circumstances that lead to this conversation. (10 Marks)
- (b). Comment on the character of Pip in the passage. (09 Marks)
- (c). What is the prevailing mood in this conversation? (09 Marks)
- (d). What proceeds this conversation? (05 Marks)

SECTION B

MONGO BETI : The Poor Christ of Bomba

- 4. Discuss the contribution of Dr Arnaud’s report on the women’s camp to your understanding of the novel, The Poor Christ of Bomba. (33 Marks)
- 5. Account for Denis’ transformation by the end of the novel, The Poor Christ of Bomba. (33 Marks)

NGUGI WA THIONGO: Devil on the Cross

- 6. Discuss the portrayal of corruption and exploitation in the novel, Devil on the Cross. (33 marks)
- 7. How does the author’s use of setting lead to your understanding of the novel, Devil on the Cross? (33 marks)

IVAN S. TURGENEV: Fathers and Sons

- 8. Discuss the three major themes in the novel, Fathers and Sons. (33 marks)
- 9. Justify the view that the novel, Fathers and Sons mirrors the contemporary society. (33 Marks)

SECTION C

ALEX LA GUMA: - A Walk in the Night

- 10. What is the author’s message to the reader of the novel, A Walk in the Night? (33 Marks)
- 11. How does the author evoke sympathy for Willieboy in the novel, A Walk in the Night? (33 Marks)

CHINUA ACHEBE: The Voter

12. Discuss the character Marcus Ibe in the short story The Voter. (33 Marks)
13. How is the African electoral system portrayed in the short story, The Voter? (33 Marks)

ESKIA M'PHAHLELE: In Corner B

14. How significant is Molamo to the development of the plot of the short story In Corner B? (33 Marks)
15. Explain three themes in the short story, In Corner B. (33 Marks)

SECTION D

JULIUS OCWINYO: Footprints of the Outsider.

16. Examine the writer's use of Adol- Awol in the development of the novel, Footprints of the Outsider. (33 Marks)
17. Discuss the writer's use of symbolism in the novel, Footprints of the Outsider. (33 Marks)

HENRY OLE KULET: Varnishing Herds

18. Explain the contribution of female characters to development of the novel, Varnishing Herds. (33 Marks)
19. How is change an inevitable factor in the novel, Varnishing Herds? (33 Marks)

OSI OGBU: The Moon Also Sets.

20. How does Oby's life at University reflect both resistance and maturity in her character in the Moon Also Sets? (33 Marks)
21. Describe the relationship between Oby and Chike and show how it affects the plot of the novel, The Moon Also Sets. (33 Marks)

END