## 1.0 THE YEAR 2011 KCSE EXAMINATION QUESTION PAPERS

1.1 1.1.1		LISH ( ish Pap	101) er 1 (101/1)		
1	Your Drama Club is organizing to stage a performance of Henrik Ibsen's play, An Enemy of the People. You are inviting neighbouring schools and the general public to the event.				
	(a)	Write attend	the <b>notice</b> announcing the event and inviting other schools and the public to (8 marks)		
2	(b)		more than <b>200</b> words, write a <b>synopsis</b> of the play to accompany the notice.  (12 marks)		
2	Kead	the pa	ssage below and fill in each blank space with an appropriate word.		
	As you think about the different aspects that go1 your persona, it is important to2 your best traits and recognise the3 you may have been taking for granted all4 Doing this will provide a foundation of confidence that serves as a5 to connect you to other people.				
	It ind with enga	nat mak cludes _ eye cor ged in a	your appearance is what makes people curious to get to know you, your presence es them respond to you. Your presence is your energy, your spirit and your aura.  7 those qualities that help you bond with another human being. It starts ntact and moves into your listening skills as well as the extent to which you are a conversation. Some people are8 there, giving 100 percent; others give t9 because their minds are elsewhere.		
			is an powerful tool. So long as you are making eye contact while topic is not likely to matter much.		
3	Adapted from Love Smart by Dr. Phil, McGraw (2006). Simon & Schuter, UK Ltd.  (a) Against each of the following sentences, indicate whether you would end with a <b>rising</b> or <b>falling</b> intonation. (5 mark				
		(i)	You actually saw the pyramids?		
		(ii)	My younger sister has identical twins.		
		(iii)	Why did you oversleep?		
		(iv)	Could I come with you, please?		
		(v)	What a tragic experience that was!		

(b) Read the following poem and then answer the questions. Lazybones, let's go to the farm Sorry, I've got a headache Lazybones, let's go pounding grain Sorry, my leg isn't right Lazybones, let's go fetch firewood Sorry, my hands are hurting Lazybones, come and have some food Hold on, let me wash my hands! (From Oral Poetry from Africa. Compiled by Mapanje and White. Longman Group, U.K) How would you say Lazybones' responses in lines 2, 4 and 6? Give reasons (i) for your answer. (3 marks) (ii) If you were performing this poem, how would you say the last line? (2 marks) Provide another word that has the same pronunciation as each of the following (iii) words: some: ..... right: ..... come: (3 marks) (c) Apart from the voice, what else would you use to capture and maintain an audience's attention when delivering a speech? Explain, (6 marks) (d) Read the dialogue below and then answer the question that follows: JUMA: Do you know? I think the new law will transform our society. OWINO: Juma, you can't argue like that. You sound like somebody from... JUMA: I don't want to argue with you, anyway, How can I stoop so low. You are unlikely to comprehend my point. OWINO: You see. You are rude and unrefined. JUMA: And you, of course, have such fine manners! Whats wrong with what I said?

OWINO: A document or mere legislation cannot transform a society.

a willingness to make things better.

It's the people who must change their thinking and demonstrate

But the new law provides guidelines that will put us on the right path. It's like a compass. If we follow it, we won't get distracted... JUMA:

OWINO: You have made your point.

I give up. Every word you say confirms that I shouldn't be talking to JUMA:

Explain the features that make the conversation between Juma and Owino ineffective. (6 marks)

Underline the part (syllable) where the stress falls in each of the following words. (e)

(5 marks)

- (i) descent
- (ii) contest (verb)
- (iii) discuss
- (iv) friendly
- present (noun) (v)

## 1.1.2 English Paper 2 (101/2)

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

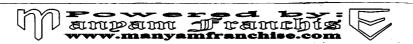
When I visited my mother last May, much of her sitting room had been converted into what I half jokingly called a Barrack Obama shrine. Since Obama had declared his candidacy for president, my mother had diligently collected everything about the man that she could get her hands on. Magazines, newspaper articles, and T-shirts formed the bulk of her collection, all of it in pristine condition and not to be handled except with utmost care. Almost overnight, all things Obama had become a **staple of my mother's conversation**. His message of unity and transcendence, his unwillingness to be cowed by "a chorus of cynics," all of this inspired in my mother a late-life **surge** of confidence. It had even led to her changing the way she answered her phone. Instead of her usual "Hello," she took to lifting the receiver and announcing, "This is our moment."

By the night of Obama's remarkable triumph, she had **digested** far more than his trademark phrases. Still, she was more than thrilled when, during his victory speech at Chicago's Grant Park, he once again proclaimed, "This is our moment." Obama's victory seemed "just too good to be true, overwhelmingly good, "she told me. "There are no words to describe how I feel. 'Elated' is not good enough."

Hers is a voice tempered and made scratchy by seventy-seven years of living, and decades of making herself heard in a house crowded with loud, boisterous youngsters. My mother is special to me, of course, but in many respects she's a typical black woman of her generation. A child of the Depression, she married young, and stayed home to raise six children. She remembers Jim Crow quite well and, like many of her peers, has more than a few chilling firsthand tales of travel in Mississippi (where her father was born), Missouri, and other places known for white residents' historically open and violent hostility towards African Americans. She is faithful, fearless, and frank, adept at blessing you with gentle encouragement while demonstrating her unerring skill at telling it exactly like it is. While her experience, her lifetime of dearly purchased knowledge, deeply informs my own life, there are parts of it to which I have no access. Her memories contain mysteries that I can only guess at. To hear her answer her phone with such an uncautiously optimistic phrase was a startling, wonderful surprise.

[Adapted from What Obama Means: For Our Culture, Our Politics, Our Future. by Jabari Asim. New York: Harper Collins Publishers, 2009]

- (a) What does the author of this passage suggest by referring to his mother's living room as a shrine? (2 marks)
- (b) Why does the author's mother like and support Barack Obama's candidacy? Give **two** reasons. (2 marks)
- (c) Explain why the words: "This is our moment" particularly thrilled the mother. (2 marks)
- (d) Why does the author's mother find Obama's victory "just too good to be true"? (2 marks)
- (e) Give **one** reason why the author uses his mother and not himself to explain the significance of the Obama campaign and victory? (2 marks)
- (f) A child of the Depression, she married young. (Rewrite using: for) (1 mark)
- (g) Describe the relationship between the author and his mother. Illustrate your answer. (4 marks)
- (h) The author's mother remembers Jim Crow. Do you think this memory is positive or negative? Illustrate your answer. (2 marks)



(i) Explain the meaning of the following as used in the passage:

(3 marks)

- (i) staple of my mother's conversation;
- (ii) surge;
- (iii) digested.
- 2 Read the excerpt below and then answer the questions that follow.

**HOVSTAD:** 

Hush! (calls out.) Come in! (DR. STOCKMANN comes in by the street door,

HOVSTAD goes to meet him) Ah, it is you, Doctor! Well?

DR. STOCKMANN: You may go ahead and print it, Mr. Hovstad!

HOVSTAD:

Has it come to that, then?

**BILLING:** 

Hurrah!

DR. STOCKMANN: Yes, you may go to press. Certainly it has come to that. Now they must take

what they get. There is going to be a fight in the town, Mr. Billing!

BILLING: War to the knife, I hope! We will get out knives to their throats, Doctor!

DR. STOCKMANN: This article is only a beginning. I already have four or five more figured out in

my head. Where is Aslaksen?

BILLING: (calls into the printing-room): Aslaksen, just come here for a minute!

HOVSTAD: Four of five more articles? On the same subject?

DR. STOCKMANN: No - far from it, my dear fellow. No, they are about quite another matter. But

they all spring from the question of the water supply and the drainage. One thing leads to another, you know. It is exactly like beginning to pull down an

old house.

BILLING: By God, it's true; you find that you are not done till you have pulled all the old

rubbish down.

ASLAKSEN: (coming in): Pulled down? You are surely not thinking of pulling down the

Baths, Doctor Stockmann?

HOVSSTAD: Far from it, don't be alarmed.

DR. STOCKMANN: We meant something quite different. Well what do you think of my article,

Mr. Hovstad?

HOVSTAD: I think it is simply a masterpiece.

DR. STOCKMANN: You really think so? Well, I am very pleased.

HOVSTAD: It is so clear and intelligible. One need have no special knowledge to

understand it. You will have every enlightened man on your side, once they

have read it.

ASLASKEN:

And every prudent man too, I hope!

**BILLING:** 

The prudent and the imprudent alike - almost the whole town.

ALASKEN:

In that case we may venture to print it.

DR. STOCKMANN: I should think so!

**HOVSTAD:** 

We will put it in tomorrow morning.

DR. STOCKMANN: Of course - you must not lose a single day. Aslaksen, please do me a

favour. Could you supervise the printing of it yourself.

ASLAKSEN:

With pleasure, Dr. Stockmann.

DR. STOCKMANN: Take care of it as if it were a treasure! No misprints – every word is important.

I will look in a little later; perhaps you will be able to let me see a proof. I

can't tell you how eager I am to see it in print, and see it fired off...

**BILLINGS:** 

Yes, like a flash of lightning!

DR. STOCKMANN: ... and to have it submitted to the judgement of my intelligent fellow townsmen. You cannot imagine what I have gone through today. I have been threatened with all sorts of things; they have tried to rob me of my most

elementary rights as a man...

(a) Briefly explain what Hovstad and Billing were talking about before Dr. Stockmann entered.

(2 marks)

(b) "You may go ahead and print". What had made Dr. Stockmann delay the printing of the article?

(2 marks)

(c) Briefly state what the content of the article is.

(4 marks)

- (d) "In that case we may venture to print it". What do these words tell us about Aslaksen's attitude (3 marks) towards the article?
- (e) "There is going to be a fight in town". Outline the losses incurred by Dr. Stockmann, his family and friends as a result of the fight.

(6 marks)

(f) "Now they must take what they get". To whom does 'they' refer?

(1 mark)

(g) Why doesn't Aslaken want the baths to be pulled down?

(2 marks)

(1 mark)

(h) Hovstad and Aslaksen's decision on whether to publish the article changes twice after this (2 marks) incident. What does this reveal about their character.

(i) What is the irony in Dr. Stockmann asking Aslaksen to supervise the printing of the article (2 marks) himself?

(j) "I have been threatened with all sorts of things." Rewrite using "me" instead of "I."

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

Once upon a time, there lived a boy called Nzoko. He liked two things more than anything else: the forest and music. Scarcely did a moment pass before he sang or quietly whistled a little tune to himself.

The boy's father kept goats, and when Nzoko returned from school, he always took them out to graze in the forest. Once there, he would begin singing, first repeating all the songs he knew and then trying out a few new ones. The murmuring of the river, the rustle of the wind in the trees, even the hum of the bumble bees, all made little tunes for him. One day, he cut a short piece of wood from a willow trees, whittled it down, pierced holes into it and made a flute. On his flute, the tunes sounded lovelier than ever before.

One warm day, Nzoko heard something moving in the bushes around him. On looking up, and to his amazement, he saw a little fairy man. "Do you know what I have come for? the fairy asked. "No", I'm ... I'm ve...ry so..rry but don't," answered the boy.

"Well," the fairy said, "the spirits of the forest have been long listening to your flute and they are convinced only the fairy piper can play as well as you do. So I have come to hear for myself and I will reward you well if you impress me too."

Nzoko did not need telling twice. He was quite at ease with the little man now, and he began to play music so sweet that it entranced the fairy, making him stay on until the moon rose over the distant hills. Before leaving, he asked Nzoko what reward he desired most. "The fairy fiddle, please. For I have heard it said that it is the finest in the whole wide world," the boy replied expectantly.

"The fairy fiddle!" exclaimed the fairy, greatly astonished. "That is the most precious gift, and onlone who fulfils these three conditions will obtain it. Now listen carefully, Nzoko: your playing must be so enchanting that it will charm the birds into stopping their own music to listen; your music must make animals stop their fighting and finally, your tunes must heal the sick. Take this ring, and when you have worked hard enough, and only then, turn it and it will bring you the fairy fiddle," the fairy said and then vanished.

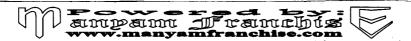
In the following days, Nzoko played every song over and over, trying to make each better and better. He tried to silence the music of a blackbird with his own but to no avail. However, he didn't give up and one sunny afternoon, there suddenly gathered a wide circle of birds: robins and wrens, finches and blackbirds, cuckoos and wagtails. And they listened. Could this be the first condition fulfilled?

Several days later, he heard a great din coming from a farm. On checking, he saw a fox running after cackling hens, wanting to turn them into a meal. Without realizing it, Nzoko started playing his flute loudly and as if by magic, the fox melted away. Thus, the second condition was fulfilled.

On yet another day, as he drove the goats home, he heard a child cry weakly in agony. He peeped through the window of the cottage and saw a little girl lying in bed, pale and worn. The mother must have gone to look for herbs. Nzoko's eyes welled with tears, and as if driven by some force beyond him, he started playing a merry tune on his flute, then a merrier one still. And, slowly, very slowly, colour began to creep back into the girls face and after a little while she asked for food. The third and last condition fulfilled?

Nzoko leapt for joy and turned the ring, and there, right there in front of him, was the most wonderful fiddle there ever was.

(Adapted from Your Oral Literature by Henry Mbarwa (1989). Nairobi: Kijabe Printing Press)



	(a) From the second paragraph, what inspired Nzoko to create new tunes?	(2 marks)
	(b) Why do you think the boy's reply to the fairy is broken with dots?	(3 marks)
	(c) How do we know that Nzoko was very eager to play the flute for the fairy man?	(2 marks)
	(d) Give <b>two</b> reasons why you think the fairy set conditions for Nzoko before he could get fiddle.	the fairy (4 marks)
	(e) Why do you think the narrator mentions six different kinds of birds?	(2 marks)
	(f) With an illustration for each, describe any <b>two</b> character traits of Nzoko.	(4 marks)
	(g) What can we learn about the values of this community?	(3 marks)
4	Land the instructions given after each	(3 marks)
	(i) Aisha asked Tom to return her key the following day. (Rewrite in direct speech)	
	(ii) The teacher asked them where they had been the previous Friday.  (Rewrite in direct speech)	¹e
	(iii) It is a pleasant surprise to meet you again after all these years.  (Rewrite beginning: What)	
	(b) Complete the sentences below with the correct form of the verb.	(2 marks)
	(i) Each of the boys given a present.	
	(ii) Either Joyce or her daughterscoming.	
	(c) Briefly explain the difference between the following pairs of sentences.	(4 marks)
	I (i) They collected all the money they needed.	
	(ii) They needed all the money they collected.	
	II. (i) Four of those students were admitted to the university.	
	(ii) Those four students were admitted to the university.	
	(d) For each of the following sentences, provide the appropriate noun formed from the w to fill the blank space.	word 'break' (3 marks)
	example	
	The story of the of prisoners from the maximum security prisoneried by all the dailies.	on was
	Answer: breakout	
	(i) Scientists have been working hard to find a cure for HIV-AIDS without a major	r

	(ii) The of their friendship was caused by unfaithfulness.
ı	(iii) The business has operated for quite sometime but is yet to reach the point.
	For each of the following sentences, use the correct form of the word in brackets to fill in the blank space.  (3 marks)
	(i) Once the sun has, I cannot sleep any more. (rise)
	(ii) How long have you here? (dwell)
	(iii) It is advisable that we forgive those who wrong us. (condition)