

NAME:.....

WHITE ANGELS HIGH SCHOOL-KALAGALA
S.2 ENGLISH LANGUAGE
TIME: 2 HOURS

Instructions;

Answer **all** the questions

All answers should be written in the spaces provided in this paper.

SECTION A:

Rewrite the following paragraphs putting capital letters and punctuation marks where necessary.

(i). in many african stories animals appear as the main characters the common animals in folktales are the lion the hyena the hare and the tortoise yesterday I read one story written by a tanzanian teacher it was so interesting that I decided I will retell it during our storytelling lesson next Tuesday I am looking forward to visiting my grandparents in nanyuki during the august holiday I know they will tell me more animal stories

(ii) men and women are equal how true and obvious is this statement yet how often it is ignored by African leaders and policy-makers do our young women get the same opportunities in education and employment as our young men do our men and women have an equal say in the running of government and other public bodies the battle for true equality has not yet been won

SECTION B:

Read the passage below and answer the questions after it.

The undertaker

The other day I received a call from a close friend of mine, Lokorio. He was calling from Amani Hospital with the sad news that the wife of our friend Obi had passed away. I drove to the hospital immediately to assist in any way that I could.

On arrival I found Lokorio, Obi and three of Obi's relatives seated on a bench at the entrance to the hospital.

"Please accept my condolences," I told Obi as I greeted him.

"Thank you," Obi replied sadly.

“You have just arrived on time because we were on our way to the mortuary,” Lokorio told me. “Obi is required to go there and identify his wife’s body.”

The mention of the word mortuary made me really scared. But I did not want to show it, especially to Obi. In any case I did not seem to have much choice about going there.

As we walked solemnly from the main entrance of the hospital towards the mortuary, I noted something of interest. I noticed that the maternity unit is near the entrance to the hospital, while the mortuary is at the far end. This struck me as symbolic to our journey through life.

Just as we approached the gate to the mortuary, it occurred to me that midwives receive us into the world when we are born, while mortuary attendants receive our bodies as we are leaving this world.

I had always been scared of dead bodies and did not know what to do when we reached the entrance to the mortuary. I tried to think of a convenient excuse to avoid entering the place but none seemed plausible.

My fears were however allayed when I saw the mortuary attendant. He looked like any other ordinary person. You would have mistaken him for a doctor at the hospital. This was unlike what I had always imagined. I had always thought of a mortuary attendant as a weird person who was unfriendly, mean, cold, and many other dreadful things. But this one looked all right- in fact he was friendly and pleasant-looking. I got curious and promised myself to talk to him later.

The opportunity to chat with the mortuary attendant provided itself sooner than I expected. It so happened that the hospital bill was supposed to be cleared before the body could be identified. Obi had already asked for the bill. We requested Lokorio and one of Obi’s relatives to go and settle the bill.

I seized this opportunity to talk to the mortuary attendant. Obi looked quite comfortable talking to one of his relatives and I excused myself.

I approached the mortuary attendant’s office hesitantly. This was because of the many negative stories I had heard about mortuary attendants, especially in my childhood. The attendant noted my fears and made a deliberate effort to receive me warmly. After all, he had seen many fearful people like me many times before.

“I believe you don’t expect me to ask you to make yourself comfortable?” the attendant joked as he offered me a seat in his office.

“I’m trying to,” I replied as I sat down slowly. I explained to him that I wanted to know more about the work of mortuary attendants. I requested him to describe his work at the mortuary.

The mortuary attendant started by telling me that although he deals with dead bodies, the work is quite hectic and demanding. This is particularly so because he has to deal with grieving relatives who are emotionally fragile and so he ends up dealing with both the living and the

dead. He further explained that on a typical day he leaves his house at dawn as some bodies are collected very early in the morning. On arrival at the mortuary he receives a report from the night shift attendant on the bodies that had been brought to the mortuary during the night. Sometimes the number is depressingly high.

He then checks the records carefully to find out the bodies that will be collected in the course of the day, those that the pathologist will perform a post-mortem on, and those that may require embalming.

At this point I interrupted and requested him to explain the process that each body is taken through at the mortuary.

The attendant explained that the Amani hospital Mortuary receives bodies of patients who have died either at Amani Hospital or any other hospital nearby that has no mortuary. At the mortuary the pathologist sometimes has to perform a post-mortem on some of the bodies. This can be carried out at the request of the doctor who was treating the deceased person, the police or even relatives to ascertain the cause of death.

"And exactly how is the post-mortem carried out?" I asked curiously.

"The pathologist examines the external and the internal organs of the body. Broken limbs or neck, or injuries on the skull, can help the pathologist determine the cause of death. To examine the internal organs the pathologist opens up the body from the back and examines the brain, heart, lungs, liver and any other organs as may be necessary," he explained.

The attendant continued to say that he assists the relatives of the deceased to identify the body. This process is very important as it helps to confirm who the deceased person is and also helps avoid a mix-up of bodies. Identification of the body is always done by a relative of the deceased who knows them well.

"What happens to those bodies that are not claimed?" I asked.

"This happens quite often," he explained. "In such cases, we wait for fourteen days and inform the government of such cases. If after another one month the bodies are not claimed they are buried in a mass grave."

"What else do you do to bodies?" I inquired.

"Sometimes the body requires embalming," the attendant explained. "This is done by a mortuary technician who uses chemicals on the body to prevent it from decaying. Embalming also helps to retain the state of the body's complexion and texture as natural as possible. Embalming may be necessitated by long disputes over the funeral of the deceased. However, at times it may be the wish of the relatives to have the body embalmed."

"What is the last thing you do to a body before it leaves the mortuary?" I asked.

“On the day of the burial we was and dress the body before putting it in the coffin,” he said. “But some people prefer to do it themselves for their loved ones,” he added.

At that moment I heard Lokorio talking to Obi outside and knew that they had come back. It was now time to end the conversation. But before I left I had one last question for the attendant.

“And what would you say is your worst experience as a mortuary attendant?” I asked. He looked at me for a long time and then with a lot of emotion said, “It is receiving the body of a young person.”

“Thank you so much for your time,” I told him as I walked out to join the others. As we prepared to enter the mortuary and assist Obi to identify his wife’s body, I felt more confident.

Later as we left the mortuary I thought that the work of a mortuary attendant, though challenging, did not look so bad after all. In any case it is very important and someone has to do it.

Questions:

1. What had the writer gone to do at Aman Hospital?

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2. What is the difference between the work of midwives and that of mortuary attendants?

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3. Why did the writer not want to enter the mortuary?

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4. “I believe you don’t expect me to ask you to make yourself comfortable?” Why do you think the attendant says this?

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5. Name three things that a mortuary attendant does.

- (i).....
- (ii).....
- (iii).....

6. Which internal organs are examined during a post-mortem?

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7. Why do you think the mortuary attendant says that his worst experience is receiving the body of a young person?

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SECTION C:

Read the following passage carefully and answer all the questions that follow

Before setting off from Nsambya Police Barracks, Nyero had told me to be very careful when crossing streets. But how could one take care? In battles, you can protect yourself against your enemies, using a shield and spears. How could one protect oneself against these numerous wheeled killers? If you did not want to die, you must not cross any street.

Nyero was a Kampala Child-born and raised there. Perhaps he even knew some of the notorists and cyclists. Perhaps some of them knew his father, Corporal Okello, perhaps a few of them knew his mother. He slipped across the streets and it was as if vehicles had slowed down for him to pass and he was on the other side in no time. I saw him raising his hand greeting to one of the drivers. He stood there under a lamp post, waiting for me to cross the street and join him. Some fire began to burn inside me.

A bus rumbled past, shaking the ground where I stood like an earthquake, and for a moment I could not see the boy. I must not lose sight of Nyero for how could I find my way back to Nsambya Police Barracks through the stupid milling crowds. And I must stop looking frightened, because Nyero would narrate it to the women at home, and where would I go to escape their cruel laughter?

Each time I made to cross the street, vehicles would come towards me with an intention to kill. I felt confused and helpless like a woman whose hut was

engulfed in flames. I waited until the flow of vehicles had momentarily become a trickle, then I shot myself across the street; the kind of running you might see when a hunter is chasing a wounded edible rat.

An old bus came to me as if I had killed its driver's twin brother! I braked in the middle of the street and jumped back like a water buck breaking through the net: I crashed into a giant of Asian who was standing on the pavement. The white man fell on his back, and the buttons of his trousers broke and his headgear flew some distance away. My loincloth came apart and the three thousand shilling in notes I had tied on my loincloth scattered and I immediately bent down to gather them...

The policemen swooped down on me like waiting vultures after the animal had dropped dead. One held my left hand, greatly interfering with my efforts to wear my loincloth. They said foolish things in some crazy language, and Nyero appeared to be translating to me what they were saying but I could not hear a word. A large crowd quickly gathered and they were shouting their heads off.

What makes men in a crowd so stupid, so childish? There were men dressed in respectable looking suits, carrying small leather boxes in their hands. They stood there looking at me as if they had nothing better to do than to stand there making so much noise in broad daylight! There was an old man straining his skinny neck to catch a glimpse of a young man from the village. When our eyes met, he emitted a shrill cry! A white woman stood there trembling all over, she was so excited and really enjoying the policeman's interference with my dressing up. I could not hear anything not only because of the noises produced by that silly crowd; there was also a drum pounding in my head.

The white man stood there spitting blood. He held his trousers with his left hand and brushed the blood from his bushy face with the back of his right hand. His moustache was full of blood and he looked like a lion shot dead before it had licked the blood of its kill from around its mouth. I faintly heard Nyero say that we were supposed to go to the police station.

- 2.1. "If you did not want to die, you must not cross any street" means
- A. If you did not cross the street you will never die
 - B. You should cross the street when you want to die.
 - C. Crossing the street is extremely dangerous and can cause your death
 - D. You should not come anywhere near the street.

- 2.2. "It was as if vehicles had slowed down for him to pass" implies that Nyero seemed to be:
 - A. well known and respected
 - B. familiar with crossing streets
 - C. the son of a policeman
 - D. a faster runner

- 2.3. The story teller knocked the Asian down because he:
 - A. was confused by too much noise
 - B. feared being knocked down by a bus
 - C. was being chased by a wounded edible rat
 - D. wanted to reach his friends quickly.

- 2.4. The writer thought the woman was trembling with excitement because:
 - A. the policeman had interfered with the storyteller's dressing up.
 - B. The old man had emitted a shrill cry
 - C. The buttons on the trousers of the Asian had fallen off
 - D. The storyteller had knocked down an Asian

- 2.5. The most possible reason why the storyteller is taken to the police is that:
 - A. he had stolen the Asian's money
 - B. he was seen knocking the Asian and picking money that was suspected to be the Asian's
 - C. his loincloth came apart and scattered on the ground
 - D. he was disorderly as he bent down to pick the money which had fallen from his loin cloth.

SECTION D:

Rewrite each item as instructed. Do not change the meaning unless you are told to do so.

- 1. It started to rain during the match but we decided to continue until the end.
(Begin: Although)
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- 2. I wondered how old Sam was.
(Use Direct Speech).
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3. Akello is too young to enter the competition.
(Rewrite usingenough.....)

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4. There has seldom been such a long drought.
(Begin: Seldom)

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5. Maurice is handsome. He is a kind man too.
(Join into one sentence beginning: Not only....)

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6. I thanked him very much for the advice. He had given it to me when I was younger.
(Rewrite as one sentence using a relative clause)

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7. Before I went down the coal-mine I was searched. Perhaps I had matches in my pockets. (Rewrite as one sentence using "incase")

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8. The bat has very poor sight. Despite this, the bat is an amazingly skillful flier. (Rewrite as one sentence beginning: Despite...)

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9. As soon as he fell I jumped on top of him. (Begin: No sooner...)

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C: Mr. Kamuli who is our doctor: will soon be transferred.
D: Mr. Kamuli who is our doctor will soon be transferred.

END