



EXAMINATIONS COUNCIL OF SWAZILAND JUNIOR CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION

LITERATURE IN ENGLISH

120/02

Paper 2 (Unseen Text)

October/November 2012

1 hour 20 minutes

Additional Materials: Answer Booklet/Paper

READ THESE INSTRUCTIONS FIRST

Follow the instructions on the front cover of the booklet.

Write your centre number, candidate number and name on all the work you hand in.

Write in dark blue or black pen.

Do not use staples, paper clips, highlighters, glue or correction fluid.

Answer **one** question. **Either** Question 1 **or** Question 2.

At the end of the examination fasten all your work securely together.

Both questions in this paper are worth 20 marks.

This document consist of **6** printed pages and **2** blank pages.

Answer **either** Question 1 **or** Question 2

EITHER

1. Read the following passage about 'a fox'

What are your feelings about the fox as you read this passage?

In your answer you may include:

- the language used by the writer
- the way the fox's appearance and behaviour are described
- and any other things that have had an effect on you

He was four years old, and he had never found a mate. He was long legged, lean flanked. His paws were black, his underbelly flushed with cream and the long fur on the rest of his body was a ¹flaunting arrogant copper red, tainted with rust. Under his brush his long thick hairs were creamy white. His prick ears were black tipped, his glowing eyes were black rimmed, and his stiff ²whiskers were white.

He had been born in a thunderstorm, and the whole of his life since had been stormy. He learned, swiftly and terribly, that his chief enemies were men. Men, thundering on their ³stampeding horses, crashing over the ground, yelling and shouting, whips flailing, red mouths gaping as they shrieked yoick and tally-ho and yip, yip, yip, or their horns sounded the Gone Away or the Gone to Earth or the View-Haloo.

5

He knew that it was men who sent the racing ⁴hounds, the pack belling its bloodlust as it marked his trail, following his scent, running headlong on his track.

He knew that the hounds had torn his mother apart; he knew that men had come to the earth and sent down the ⁵terriers and pulled out his brother and two sisters and killed them too. He had been playing when the men came, and he had learned his lesson well. He froze, a red stone against the ground; a red pebble, a rounded rock, so still that nothing saw him and nothing scented him and the men went away, not knowing he was there.

10

He crept away that night, afraid to linger. There was blood-smell on the grass, fear-smell in the trees, and the thin drear rain that wetted him echoed his sorrow.

15

He was not very old and he was very lonely. He played with a stick, but it would not lie and pounce and bite and butt. He tried to play with a frog but it squealed and jumped into the water. He ⁶bruised his nose on the rolling hedgehog that armoured its body with spikes, hiding its soft parts from him.

He learned to hunt and he learned to kill. He learned that hounds could not track through water; they could not follow when his paws were soiled with cattle dung; they could not slide, as he could, through a narrow drain, and race down the hillside and leap into a tree. He lay along the branch, watching the hunt go by, and his scent blew into the air and away, never betraying his presence.

20

Glossary

1. **Flaunting:** impressive
2. **Whiskers:** long stiff hairs that grow near the mouth of a cat etc
3. **Stampeding:** when a group of horses suddenly start running in the same direction.
4. **Hounds:** dogs that can run fast and has a good sense of smell,
Used for hunting.
5. **Terriers:** small active dogs
6. **Bruised:** hurt

OR

2. Read the poem below and explain what it makes you feel while reading it.

In your answer, you may include:

- the writer's choice of words
- the story the poem tells
- the mood contained in the poem
- your feelings as you read the poem
- any other issues that had an effect on you

“The Death of an Eland” *Henry Barlow*

Those eyes!

Those liquid green eyes

Tearless yet crying

Terrified and silent

¹Imploring for mercy

5

Those eyes ²haunt me.

We stood and looked at her

³Emaciated with hunger and pain

Lying on her side with the ⁴festering leg

Dripping with pus held in the air

10

Trying in vain to ⁵heave itself up with her other legs.

Those eyes!

The terrified liquid eyes

⁶Fervently ⁷transmitted pleas for mercy

And the body shook with terror and pain 15

The emaciated legs kicked ⁸feebly

Trying to get her up

Where she had ⁹tripped and fallen.

There were ticks on her belly

Some were fat and bluish green 20

And there were numerous small brown ones.

The eyes begged!

Those haunting eyes.

The hunter said in a matter of fact way

It is kinder to shoot her 25

And raised his gun

There was a kick and a feeble neigh

The body relaxed; the neck fell back.

The eyes looked at me

Still pleading 30

As if the hunter had not been merciful

And I stood there

Feeling foolish

I noticed the ticks –

Still sucking. 35

I walked away

With liquid eyes

And followed the hunter.

Glossary

1. **Imploring:** *pleading, begging*
 2. **Haunt:** *keep coming back into mind and memory*
 3. **Emaciated:** *thin, having lost much weight*
 4. **Festering:** *rotting*
 5. **Heave:** *lift with effort*
 6. **Fervently:** *earnestly*
 7. **Transmitted:** *communicated*
 8. **Feebly:** *weakly*
 9. **Tripped:** *stumbled*
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