

# ENGLISH LANGUAGE

## Section A

### Item 1

**Read the text below.**

One of the worldwide dangers on planet Earth is crime. The many forms of crime that inflict on humanity may include drug abuse, rape, murder, robbery, burglary, assault, arson.....the list is endless. Crime can cause a big threat to fight against.

Crime is a vice that cuts across. Be it that the numerous religious beliefs have endeavored to rival crime, it is only the multiplication tread. It is also surprising that the more crime is preached against, the more it is experienced and as long as the population increases, and people of different origins get more and more integrated, humanity must be ready and prepared to face the wrath of high levels.

Most syntheses attribute crime to the fact that peer pressure plays a very big role; poverty in many parts of the world is yet another reason why crime is so rampant. We cannot also ignore the fact that crime is hereditary. If the father or the mother was a thief, the offspring is also most likely to be affected the same line.

Greed and envy are other causes of crime. Many people are rarely able to get satiety. They may have one and a hundred and still want to have at the expense of others, moreover the disadvantaged. Some of these characters are inborn. Envy, most propelled by societal primitivism, can be very fatal in spearheading crime. People do not like others to have or to excel, and in a bid to cripple the opportunity of others, crime is the result.

In line with the above, witchcraft plays a major role in helping to fulfill their intentions. Truthful and fake witch doctors have played a huge role in murder; many people have gotten sick at the hands of witch doctors. Both the witch doctors or wizards and their accomplices are criminals.

In a more developed world, the manufacture of firearms, their availability on the world market and their mobility from and to even hostile people have pitched crime rate. Such arms are used to perpetrate robbery, murder, and revenge and as much as revenge is a cause of crime, the reverse is true.

It all calls for vigilance of the law and enforcing organs to be able to override such causes of crime but what does the law do? There is so much unbearable weakness in the law; on top of the law enforcers themselves indulging in crime.

It is not true that all people that commit crime do it upon their own will. There are many people who fall victim of circumstances. Ignorance is one factor that people to commit crimes. Fabrication, blackmail, and influence peddling have all led to crime. Many big officers have misused their offices to condition the junior to execute illegal deals. Others have been merely intimidated into carrying out or spreading orders since they are more of stogies or puppets than autonomous workers and office bearers.

Without the deterrent factors, crime would be a normal environment to live with. In fact, prostitution as a vice is accepted in many Western world countries. Governments even get revenue for it, unlike in other countries in Africa and Asia where poverty is the propellant for prostitution.

Drug trafficking and human trafficking as a crime, lead to much more crime. Drug abuse, smuggling, and prostitution will result from the above. Alcoholism, domestic violence, and juvenile delinquency and are all crimes that cause more crime.

If one's business is to import and export marijuana or cocaine, the nicotine and intoxicants will easily cause brain damage to the one who uses them. He will get a quick urge to the extent of raping or defiling women or girls.

In order therefore to fight crime, churches should stop calling crime a sin. If it be theft, let the priests stand at the podium and say it, that it is crime in thought, crime in words and crime in deed or in what one has failed to do. Parents should not paper their children so that they avoid permissiveness. The government should decry corruption and bribery as a crime.

**Task**

**Summarize the causes of crime as shown in the passage above. (use not more than 120 words)**

**ROUGH COPY**

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## **Item 2**

### **Read the text and respond to the tasks below**

The sun was setting, casting a warm golden light across my room. After finishing my homework, I wanted to do something fun. There, hidden under my mattress, was a love letter from the boy I admired in the neighborhood, O'Brian. With a racing heart and a smile, I got the letter and unfolded it carefully, the delicate paper feeling almost sacred in my hands.

As I began to read, my surroundings faded away. The words on the page transported me to a world where it was just me and my lover, our feelings laid bare in ink. Every sentence was a testament to his affection for me, and I could almost hear his voice whispering these sweet nothings into my ear. My heart swelled with a mixture of excitement and shyness as I read about his admiration for my smile.

I was so immersed in the letter that I didn't hear the soft footsteps approaching my door. Suddenly, the door swung open with a force that startled me out of my romantic daydream. There stood my father, Opolot, a strict and imposing figure, his presence filling the room with an air of authority. He was holding a cup of tea, but his eyes were fixed on the letter in my hands.

The initial shock paralyzed me, and for a moment, neither of us moved. My father, a man of few words but many rules, took a step forward, his eyes filled with curiosity and suspicion. "Igira, what is that?" he asked, his voice steady but with an edge that sent chills down my spine.

Panic surged through me as I tried to hide the letter, crumpling it slightly in my haste. But it was too late. He had seen it, and there was no escaping now. I fumbled with my words, trying to come up with an excuse, but my mind was blank. The only sound was the rustling of the paper as I nervously clutched it to my chest.

"Let me see it," he commanded, extending his hand. There was no room for negotiation in his tone. With trembling fingers, I handed over the letter, my heart sinking as he took it from me. He unfolded it with deliberate slowness, his eyes scanning the words that had moments ago filled me with such joy.

As he read, his expression remained unreadable. I couldn't tell if he was angry, disappointed, or something else entirely. The silence was unbearable, and I found myself wishing I could disappear. My father's strict face showed no sign of the emotions that must have been spinning inside him. When he finally looked up, his eyes met mine with a mixture of strictness and concern.

"We will discuss this later," he said, folding the letter back up and handing it to me. His voice was calm, but the weight of his words was heavy with implication. He turned and left the room, leaving me standing there, clutching the letter with a mix of fear and sorrow.

The hours that followed were torturous. My mind raced with thoughts of what he might say, the potential consequences, and the loss of the privacy I had so cherished. Dinner was a quiet affair, each minute stretching into an eternity. My father said nothing about the letter, but I could feel his gaze on me, studying me, perhaps trying to understand the situation from my perspective.

After dinner, my father called me into the living room. I entered, my heart pounding, and sat down across from him. He looked at me for a long moment before speaking.

"Who is this from?" he asked, his tone softer than I expected.

I hesitated, then told him about my crush, O'Brian, my voice barely above a whisper. To my surprise, he didn't react with anger. Instead, he sighed deeply, as if carrying a heavy burden.

"Love is a powerful thing," he began, choosing his words carefully. "But you must be careful. You're still young, and there is much you don't understand about relationships and their consequences."

By the end of our conversation, I felt a mix of relief and respect. My father forbade me from starting a relationship because I was still young, he also urged me to be cautious and he encouraged me to think about the future and the impact of my actions. I learnt to listen to the wisdom of those who have walked the path before me.

*(A story by OP)*

**Task**

a) "You must be careful. You're still young, and there is much you don't understand about relationships and their consequences." My father said to me. (Rewrite the above removing the quotation mark.

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b) Moral lessons are teachings that focus on principles of right and wrong behavior. What lessons do you learn from the passage above?

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c) Deriving character traits from a passage involves closely examining the actions, dialogue, thoughts, and interactions of characters within the text. What kind of person is Opolot, Igira's father?

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d) Different people weigh situations differently, you are the father of Igira. How different would you have handled Igira's case?

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e) There is always an emotional connection between the reader and the text. What are your feelings towards Opolot?

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f) In life, people react to situations differently. You are Igira, what would you have done?

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## Section B

### **Item 3:**

You have misbehaved as a student in several ways and your class teacher has heard of everything. You wish to correct your image as a person.

#### **Task**

Write to the class teacher.

### **Item 4:**

Your school is celebrating forty years of existence and the guest of honour who is the president, has just finished talking. You are the student leader; you were picked to appreciate him or her.

#### **Task**

Prepare what to give.