

JUNIOR SCHOOL ASSESSMENT



GRADE NINE 2026

ENGLISH PAPER 2

{9}

Learner's Name: _____
Assessment No. _____ Date: _____

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

- (i). Write your name. Assessment number. (ii). Answer all questions in the spaces provided,
TIME : 1 HR 40 MIN

SECTION	MAXIMUM SCORES	LEARNER'S SCORE
	50 MARKS	

POETRY

(10 MKS)

Read the poem below and then answer the questions that follow.

When, in disgrace with Fortune and men's eyes,
I all alone bewep my outcast state,
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featured like him, like him with friends possessed,
Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least,
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising;
Hapily I think on thee, and then my state,
(Like to the lark at the break of day arising)
From sullen earth sings hymns at heaven's gate,
For thy sweet love remembered such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

(William Shakespeare's Sonnet 29)

1. Identify any three pairs of words that rhyme in this poem. (3mks)

.....
.....
.....

2. Give two instances of alliteration in this poem. (2mks)

.....
.....

3. Imagine you are performing this poem to learners who are visually impaired. Explain three ways in which you would ensure that they get the message effectively. (3mks)

.....
.....
.....

4. Who is the author of this poem

(2mks)

.....
.....
.....

ORAL LITERATURE

(10 MKS)

5. Name four classification of oral narratives.

(4mks)

.....
.....
.....
.....

6. List three characteristics of myths.

(3mks)

.....
.....
.....

7. Identify three types of songs.

(3 mks)

.....
.....
.....

Read the narrative below and answer the questions that follows.

Long, long time ago animals and birds spoke just like men do. When God had to stop them speaking, he made birds sin, like this chrip! Chrip..... Lions to roar like this graagh! Graagh! And hyenas to howl like this huuu! Huuu! And do you blame God? Listen to what naughty hyena who had gone two days without any meat did. He had been wondering up and down the hills when he suddenly stopped, nose in the air, one foot raised. Do I smell, eh.....smell food? He slowly raised his head to the skies as if to say, "Please God, let me find some food, even one rotting bone will do." Slowly, he followed the smell, sniffing hard, stopping now and again, over grinning wider as the smell became stronger. "Here at last", He said as he came in sight of a calf that seemed dead, flies buzzing over its excrement. "God, no time to waste. Who knows the owner may be around.

Oh, no, ee it is secured to a tree with a "Mukwa" I'll take my time. Ha, I am tired too, come to think of it. God gave us pretty strong senses of smell, generous old..... man. Still I do think some people tend to exaggerate, now who was it saying the other day 'ati' God is the giver of everything and that we should be grateful. O.K. Tell me, did God give this calf? Did you God? I found it myself, smelled my way there, all the way. Nice calf too, rather thin but it will do. I'll take the head home and make soup with herbs. I especially like 'muthathii', and I see one over there. OK. Here we go, where shall I start, this lovely neck? No, I know, I will start with the 'mukwa' then I'll get on to the soft stuff, the tail, the rump, 'Mahu'....." After chewing up half of the 'mukwa' the hyena brushed his teeth with the twig of a 'muthiga' a tree of stimulate his appetite. He stepped on the calf's tail, stuffed it in his mouth and 'snap' it went.

The calf which was only very sick and tired shot up and bolted away in the twinkling of an eye. The hyena rubbed his eyes, ambled after the disappearing calf and soon fell down in exhaustion. He looked up again to the heaven, tried to speak but no words came. Hyenas have never been able to speak ever since.....

