**COMPREHENSIOH**

**Read this passage and answer the questions that follow.**

The day was Tuesday and all the students had been gathered in their various groups, around their hostels. Then another scream was heard, “uuuuiiiii!”

Every one crept on their knees. Not again! Could there be another emergency case? “Heavens!” shouted a lady. “It’s in the middle of the night and we have not had even a minute to sleep.”

The previous day, in the lady’s hostel, a lady had given birth .the lady was very innocent from her look.

“A saint, “some said.

“An angel, “others described.

“WHY? Isn’t she the pastor’s daughter! She even had a role to play in the church: the intercessory prayers co-ordinator.My!”

Everyone was astonished.

“Did she swallow it? How has the church put itself to shame? Surely this is holy shame.”

Today the lady was attempting suicide. But why?

Because no one wants to see her in school. And certainly no one wants to see her in the church.Infact,she believes it is time for Jesus Christ to return. Usually she sings like Miriam and Moses having crossed the Red sea out of Eqypt.but now it’s more like the yelling of prisoners being abused by their warders at Kamiti.

Another crowd gathered.Students started grumbling among themselves.Then one of them shouted at the top of her voice, “Give her the rope!”

“It’s been long since I visited Kisumu to feast at a funeral,” another quipped.

“Meat! Meat! My poor throat is ready!” students laughed.

But I failed to understand why the sense of humour when we ought to plead with our ancestors to save the student’s life and later on deal with the high level of stupidity .

But my mind too, was disturbed. A church member should not kill herself because of a mere sin! Doesn’t Jesus forgive even though our sins are as black as coal? I had to do something serious and furious.

I wore courage and jumped into her room. I found her lying on her weeping in sorrow. I decided to put off the crowd.

“Quiet every one! Can’t you see she needs assistance?” I growled. To my surprise, everyone listened to me.I shut the door of the room. “My dear,”called, “what is happening to you?” she started sobbing. “Am sorry,” she replied, “but I have lied to the church and all believers.

Iam addicted to beer and men and Iam currently so disturbed.I have **procured** seven abortions and during the last one. I happened to have lost my uterus. So let me die, let me die. “She finished talking and continued weeping. **I almost jumped out of my skin**.

“Heaven! Seven abortions!” I thought I was in a dream. But didn’t I see her in the church the previous two days! I called the head student who called the guidance and counselling teacher. The girl was rescued. But my worry still remained. Do these things happen among those angels in the church! We still need Jesus to come quickly! Surely all that glitters is not gold!

**Questions**

**1.** Why hadn’t the student slept even for a minute by midnight? (1mk).

2. Why is the narrator astonished by the fact that a woman gave birth? (2mks).

3. Explain the meaning of:

(a).She sings like Miriam and Moses having crossed the Red Sea out of Eqypt.-1mk.

(b)………..surely, this is holy shame-1mk.

(c).I almost jumped out of my skin.-1mk.

4. Give two character traits of the girl who shouted, “Give her the rope!”-2mks

5. Give the synonym of the word-procure-as used in the passage-1mk.

6. The narrator says that a church member should not kill herself because of the mere sin .Explain the irony in this statement.-3mks

7. Using examples give three stylistic devices used in the passage, state their effects-3mks

8. According to the story, the woman had seven abortions. In not form give five reasons why this act should be discarded in the society-5mks.