

UGANDA MARTYRS UNIVERSITY NKOZI.

FACULTY OF EDUCATION

BELLE - END OF SEMESTER TWO YEAR TWO EXAMINATIONS 2022-2023

COURSE: LITERARY THEORY 1: FROM PLATO TO TOLSTOY.

DATE: 23RD MAY 2023
3HRS

TIME: 9:00AM-12:00PM DURATION:

INSTRUCTIONS: ATTEMPT QUESTION ONE AND ANY OTHER TWO.

1. Read the passage below and answer accordingly.

For a while, Chike sat there trying to imagine the entire possible outcome. He was happy that the nightmare was over but he was not sure whether Oby would ever forgive him. He was angry with himself not only because of what he had done but because of his apparent weakness, succumbing to peers. He also hated himself for this impatience. If only he waited, he would still have had it all. He was also angry because he might have lowered Oby's esteem before his friends. They have shared in his privacy; their emotions and secrets. He put his head in his hands and asked God for forgiveness. His eyes were red and tears flowed down his cheeks. He did not realise he could be heard. When he raised his head, Oby was staring at him. She knew something had happened to her but could not fully appreciate its magnitude. But she also did not like the sight of Chike sobbing like a child. She asked him to come and lie beside her.

"Are you all right?" Chike asked nervously.

"I am fine."

"You frightened me."

"Please forgive me. Please forgive me, Oby."

"Forgive you?"

"It was the work of the devil. You know that I love you."

"Get me a glass of cold water. Plain water, nothing more to it, and some aspirin."

She sat up, took the aspirin and went to the restroom with Chike providing the cover to make sure no one saw her. She had covered her hair with a hat and wore one of his shirts.

She slipped back to bed and again asked him to join her.

"What are you doing with all those clothes on," She said as Chike tried to get back to bed.

"What did you say?" Chike asked pretending that he had not heard her.

"I want you to remove all your clothes. You've already seen me naked."

"Not really."

"Don't argue with me. You almost killed me."

"Please forgive me," Chike was behaving like someone under a spell and Oby was enjoying her powers.

"Forgive you. I did not know you were a devil."

"Oby, forgive me, please."

"I said that you should take off everything."

"Sure?"

"Yes."

As he took off his underwear, Oby covered her face and began to laugh. She had a sudden burst of energy.

"Sure it's big! Sure it's big!"

He felt humiliated and wanted to put his underwear back on.

"I thought that you wanted forgiveness? Come and lie beside me if you want total forgiveness." Oby seemed to be acting out a part in one of the many romantic novels she had read. She wanted him to totally submit to her. She enjoyed being in control, and even after what she had gone through, she felt a sense of perverted happiness at the fact that she was directing affairs. Tonight was particularly important for her. But her actions seemed weird and humiliating to Chike. He had no choice but to join in the drama, not knowing where the plot would lead to. She acted as the audience and cheered on.

"So you planned to get me drunk in order to mess me up?" He denied it.

"Not really, so what was it?"

"You see, ehmm....."

"Shhh....." Oby placed her finger on his lips and grabbed his penis from under the bed cover. Chike made a start. But Oby pushed him back. "Is this not what you wanted all along?"

"Not really."

"Then what did you want?"

"Ehmm, I want you but....."

"Shhh. You will get what you wanted." She gave his penis a few strokes. Chike's body boiled up. Oby had planned all along that she would lose her virginity to Chike on the gala night. As part of her plan, she had also thought that a little alcohol would reduce her inhibitions and ease the pain since it would be the first time for her. she had read something to that effect somewhere.

"Are you sure?" Chike asked nervously.

She did not answer him. she gave him a juicy wet kiss on his lips.

"Be gentle with me. You know is my first," Oby said.

Chike was experienced. He was soon in control, preparing Oby for the encounter. She was soon in another world. With her endurance and readiness, and his experience, it passed without much difficulty. As he fully entered her, Oby pulled up a pillow, the ultimate silencer, to gag herself. She chewed on it as he filled her up and went limp.

Except for a few red spots on the bed sheet, it would have been difficult to tell that it had been her first. They lay in each other's arms, with tears rolling down their cheeks.

She slept again and Chike slipped out of bed. With mixed emotions, he sat down to write a poem for Oby.

✓ **Apply Aristotle's views on the Art using the above extract. 34marks**

- ✓ 2. Using two Shakespearean plays discuss Samuel John's views on Shakespeare. 33marks
- ✓ 3. Referring closely to **Fate of the Banished** by Julius Ochwinyo, discuss whether the novel fits Aristotle's definition of Art. 33marks
- 4. To what extent does William Wordsworth apply his own principles of good poetry on outlined in a "preface to Lyrical Ballads" 33marks.
- 5. From your reading of Horace and Longinus' work, whose views would you find more tenable if you are to consider the place and role of artists in the Ugandan society today. Apply using any three Ugandan texts that you are familiar with. 33marks.
- 6. How relevant in our current literary and social economic contexts are the ideas advanced by the romantic poets illustrate. 33marks

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