

Final Individual Oral
May 2022

Literary Text Extract from *Things Fall Apart* by Chinua Achebe

- 1 Okika sprang to his feet and also saluted his clansmen four times. Then he began to speak:
- 2 “You all know why we are here, when we ought to be building our barns or mending our huts, when
3 we should be putting our compounds in order. My father used to say to me: ‘Whenever you see a toad
4 jumping in broad daylight, then know that something is after its life.’ When I saw you all pouring into
5 this meeting from all the quarters of our clan so early in the morning, I knew that something was after
6 our life.” He paused for a brief moment and then began again:
- 7 “All our gods are weeping. Idemili is weeping, Ogwugwu is weeping, Agbala is weeping, and all the
8 others. Our dead fathers are weeping because of the shameful sacrilege they are suffering and the
9 abomination we have all seen with our eyes.” He stopped again to steady his trembling voice.
- 10 “This is a great gathering. No clan can boast of greater numbers or greater valor. But are we all here?
11 I ask you: Are all the sons of Umuofia with us here?” A deep murmur swept through the crowd.
- 12 “They are not,” he said. “They have broken the clan and gone their several ways. We who are here
13 this morning have remained true to our fathers, but our brothers have deserted us and joined a stranger
14 to soil their fatherland. If we fight the stranger we shall hit our brothers and perhaps shed the blood of
15 a clansman. But we must do it. Our fathers never dreamed of such a thing, they never killed their
16 brothers. But a white man never came to them. So we must do what our fathers would never have
17 done. Eneke the bird was asked why he was always on the wing and he replied: ‘Men have learned to
18 shoot without missing their mark and I have learned to fly without perching on a twig.’ We must root
19 out this evil. And if our brothers take the side of evil we must root them out too. And we must do it
20 now. We must bale this water now that it is only ankle-deep....”
- 21 At this point there was a sudden stir in the crowd and every eye was turned in one direction. There
22 was a sharp bend in the road that led from the marketplace to the white man’s court, and to the stream
23 beyond it. And so no one had seen the approach of the five court messengers until they had come
24 round the bend, a few paces from the edge of the crowd. Okonkwo was sitting at the edge.
- 25 He sprang to his feet as soon as he saw who it was. He confronted the head messenger, trembling with
26 hate, unable to utter a word. The man was fearless and stood his ground, his four men lined up behind
27 him.
- 28 In that brief moment the world seemed to stand still, waiting. There was utter silence. The men of
29 Umuofia were merged into the mute backcloth of trees and giant creepers, waiting.
- 30 The spell was broken by the head messenger. “Let me pass!” he ordered.
- 31 “What do you want here?”
- 32 “The white man whose power you know too well has ordered this meeting to stop.”
- 33 In a flash Okonkwo drew his machete. The messenger crouched to avoid the blow. It was useless.
34 Okonkwo’s machete descended twice and the man’s head lay beside his uniformed body.
- 35 The waiting backcloth jumped into tumultuous life and the meeting was stopped. Okonkwo stood
36 looking at the dead man. He knew that Umuofia would not go to war. He knew because they had let
37 the other messengers escape. They had broken into tumult instead of action. He discerned fright in
38 that tumult. He heard voices asking: “Why did he do it?”
- 39 He wiped his machete on the sand and went away.

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Non-Literary Text Extracts from *I'm No Longer Here* by Fernando Frias

Timestamp: 1:39:20 – 1:43:20



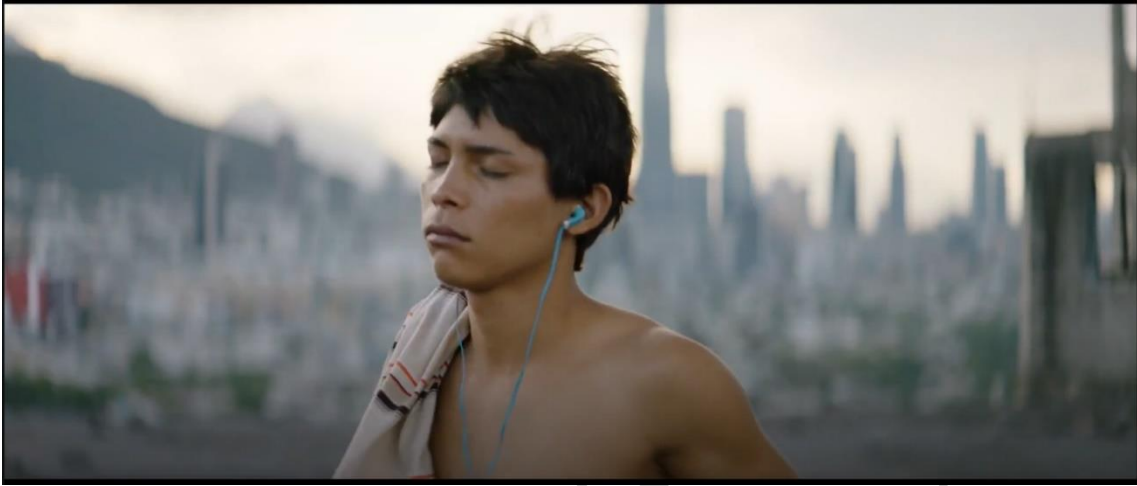
Frame 1



Frame 2: *“But of course, from the bad side I did have offers”*



Frame 3: *“It’s cool, to hell with it.”*



Frame 4: *"That I no longer miss you"*



Frame 5: *"Sincerely - "*