



JARAMOGI OGINGA ODINGA UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY
SCHOOL OF EDUCATION, HUMANITIES AND SOCIAL SCIENCES
UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF
EDUCATION ARTS WITH IT
1ST YEAR 1ST SEMESTER 2023/2024 ACADEMIC YEAR
MAIN CAMPUS

COURSE CODE: ZLB 9102

COURSE TITLE: THE ART OF WRITING

DATE:

TIME:

TIME: 2 HOURS

Instructions:

- 1. Answer Question ONE (COMPULSORY) and ANY other 2 questions**
- 2. Candidates are advised not to write on the question paper.**
- 3. Candidates must hand in their answer booklets to the invigilator while in the examination room.**

1.
 - (a) Identify any ten processes in writing and give a detailed description of any **five** of the processes.
 - (b) Using examples show that you understand the following concepts:
 - i. Thesis statement
 - ii. Topic sentence
 - iii. Paragraph unity

(30 marks)

2. Writing is regarded as a highly important exercise.
 - (a) Give a clear explanation why this is the case
 - (b) Illustrate the difference between writing to **transmit** and writing to **transform**
 - (c) Identify and explain at least five important considerations in writing

(20 marks)

3. Illustrate your understanding of the following:
 - (a) Introduction paragraph
 - (b) Conclusion paragraph

(20 marks)

4. Write the following two letters of at least 300 words each
 - (a) A letter to your neighbour thanking her for having taken your mother who while you were away fell on the steps and dislocated her shoulder bone to hospital and looked after her until you came back
 - (b) A letter to your other neighbour who while you were away dumped all his rubbish in your back garden and his young son killed your cat.

(20 marks)

5. Identify and explain the effect of **four** stylistic devices used in the following passage:

My first bike got me nowhere, though the shadow I cast as I pedalled raced along my side. The leaves of bird-filled trees stirred a warm breeze and litter scuttled out of the way. Our orange cats looked on from the fence, their tails up like antennas. I opened my mouth, and wind tickled the back of my throat. When I squinted, I could see past the end of my block. My hair flicked like black fire, and I thought I was pretty cool riding up and down the block, age five, in my brother's hand-me-down shirt.

(20 marks)