

Heathcliff and
catherine are demon
lovers



**ASSIGN
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The 19th century produced many prominent writers. One of the well-known writers at that time was Emily Bronte. She was born in 1818. She was a person of great writing talent when she was young. She wrote the *Wuthering Height* novel and in 1847, it was published. The *Wuthering Height* has become a classic literary work after she died in 1848. This novel told about the unsuccessful love between Heathcliff and Catherine as well as how the destruction themselves and people around them by the unresolvable passionate does.

In the frame of this literary essay, chapter 15 described the meet between H and C. We try to find out if H and C were demon lovers or not. First, H was cruel man. The reason was that he had a poor childhood. He was the black sheep of family because he was not Mr. Earnshaw's own child. Mr. Earnshaw brought him to his home and gave him the name Heathcliff. Mr. Earnshaw had a son, Hindley Earnshaw; and a daughter, Catherine Earnshaw. Mr. Earnshaw treated H as his offspring. Therefore, Hindley envied at H. when Mr. Earnshaw died, Hindley persecuted H and evicted H from the house.

So when growing up, H became a cruel and wicked man such as " had her grasped in his arms, wrenching his head, he pursued, savagely". H and C's love was unsuccessful. It made him more heart-broken. So he put his hatred and sorrow on C's head. That is the reason why H came back *Wuthering Height* in order to meet C after he had left many years ago. He wanted to find out why she married to other man and left him. Thus, in this chapter 15, their love is like a flame which is bursting out. It is really violent and morbid. Through their action and words, we can conclude that their love is demonic.

He loved C, however, he exposed his real nature. That was not the love of other people. That was a cruel love, something passionate as possibly seething or flaring up in an evil genius's wicked nature: " his eyes wide, and wet, at last, flashed fiercely on her, his breast heaved convulsively. " His soul was being eternally tormented by incessantly burning the flame. That flame brought the hell to him. So H was a devil under the cover of man. " He flung (nem, quang) himself into the nearest seat, he gnashed (ghi? n rang) at me, and foamed like a mad dog". Emily Bronte formed a successful character like H.

In a bleak stone, the wind whistles on the wild hill, which as if H's solitary and fierce love gives C. Her melancholy eyes appear when she stands by the window and looks at the outside field. Her eyes seem to pile up demon. Those eyes obsess H". Therefore, we can say that their love is demon lovers. " I am wearying to escape into that glorious world and to be always there; and yearning for it through the walls of an aching heart; to keep me out of the grave. " " Do I want to live? What kind of living will it be when you? Would you like to live with your soul in the grave? "