

# **UNIVERSITY OF SWAZILAND**

## **FACULTY OF HUMANITIES**

### **SUPPLEMENTARY EXAMINATION**

**JULY, 2014**

**TITLE OF PAPER : INTRODUCTION TO CRITICAL THEORY**

**COURSE CODE : ENG 204 / IDE-ENG 204**

**TIME ALLOWED : TWO (2) HOURS**

#### **INSTRUCTIONS:**

1. Answer any TWO questions.
2. Each question carries 30 marks. The total marks for the examination is 60%.
3. Do not repeat material or write about the same text at length more than once.
4. Candidates are not allowed to bring any reading material into the examination room.
5. Correct use of English and literary conventions will be rewarded and the contrary will be penalised.

**THIS PAPER IS NOT TO BE OPENED UNTIL PERMISSION HAS BEEN GRANTED  
BY THE INVIGILATOR.**

**Question 1**

With close reference to a text you have studied, illustrate how it represents **three** of the major orientations of literary study. [30]

**Question 2**

Discuss the theory of genres in relation to the place of literature in language and culture. [30]

**Question 3**

Show the similarities and differences in the approach to literature between Plato and the Puritans on the one hand, and Aristotle and Philip Sidney on the other. [30]

**Question 4**

Apply psychoanalytic theory to a literary text you have studied to demonstrate its relevance to African literature. [30]

**Question 5**

Compare and contrast the Marxist model of Base and Superstructure theory with postcolonial theory, showing how they are both relevant in the study of African Literature. [30]

**Question 6**

Distinguish between form and content as viewed by the Russian Formalist scholars by using the following poem. [30]

**Sonnet I. Happy, ye leaves! when as those lily hands**

Edmund Spenser (1552?–1599)

HAPPY, ye leaves! when as those lily hands,  
Which hold my life in their dead-doing might,  
Shall handle you, and hold in love's soft bands,  
Like captives trembling at the victor's sight.  
And happy lines! on which, with starry light, <sup>5</sup>  
Those laming eyes will deign sometimes to look,  
And read the sorrows of my dying spright,  
Written with tears in heart's close-bleeding book.  
And happy rhymes! bath'd in the sacred brook <sup>10</sup>  
Of Helicon, whence she derived is;  
When ye behold that Angel's blessed look,  
My soul's long-lacked food, my heaven's bliss;  
Leaves, lines, and rhymes, seek her to please alone,  
Whom if ye please, I care for other none!