UNIVERSITY OF SWAZILAND FACULTY OF HUMANITIES DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

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FIRST SEMESTER FINAL EXAMINATION DECEMBER, 2017

COURSE CODE: COURSE NAME: TIME ALLOWED: ENG 405 / IDE-ENG 405 COMPARATIVE LITERATURE TWO HOURS

INSTRUCTIONS:

- 1. Answer TWO questions, one from each section.
- 2. Make sure you proofread your work to eliminate grammatical and other errors which may lead to loss of marks.
- 3. This paper is 7 pages long, cover page included.

THIS PAPER SHOULD NOT BE OPENED UNTIL PERMISSION HAS BEEN GRANTED BY THE INVIGILATOR

SECTION A: POETRY

Answer one question from this section.

Question 1

Read the poem below and answer the questions that follow it:

"Release, February 1990" Lynne Bryer

He emerged, walked free looking like an ordinary, sweet grandfather from the Eastern Cape: those lovely old men we children knew were wise and saintly, walking down the streets in ancient suits, greatcoats from the first World War. We always greeted, an exchange both courteous and right.

Grown older, we salute Mandela. Not the bogeyman whose face was a forbidden sight (abroad, we looked in libraries); nor charismatic warrior, giving tongue in blood and flame.

The heavens did not fall. But then, for days before, the mountain (struck by lightning) burned, the dark alive with crimson snakes writhing on air, black elevation of the night.

Confirmation came less from our eyes, watching the images that flew about the world, than from the way we felt:

elated, cool, not doubting this was true, the destined time and place. This is the way messiahs come -

when time can stand no more delay, and people throng the streets, mill in the square, climb trees to see. Even the soldiers,

Nervous in the mob (since they alone are armed, 30 and so not free) are part of the convergence, the dislocated, sudden calm of knowing: This was the way it had to be.

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- a) In a paragraph, give a summary of the poem. [5]
- b) Identify the aspects in Mandela's appearance and manner which led the poet to liken him to Christ. [5]
- c) Cite⁴ the lines which show the poet's approval of Mandela's release. [3]
- d) What does the third stanza mean, especially LL16-19? [5]

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e) Read the poem below, identify points of comparison and contrast between it and "Release" and discuss them. [12]

"First Grade, All Over Again" Thomas Ellis

[1] When he was little and just a boy and called Barry,

his report cards were shown, first, to the one person

whose approval mattered the most, his mother, Ann Dunham.

Works well with others 10 who do not work well with each other.

Another GOP *No*, another honor roll of polls, locked-in telephoto. 15

[2] Barry Obama was African-American, African father, American mother,

but not Barack, Barack Obama is mixed, 20 race-less and Black. I have seen more photos of Barack Obama than I've ever seen

of my own mother. 25 Blame the Press, digital photography, all the camera phones, raised like Rockefellers above the rest of us.

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Question 2

Comparatively discuss the manner in which the theme of Africa or the African American's ancestral past is treated in the following poems:

"African Dream" Bob Kuafman

In black core of night, it explodes Silver thunder, rolling back my brain, Bursting copper screens, memory worlds Deep in the star-fed beds of time, Seducing my soul in diamond fires of night, Faint outlines, a ship-memory fright Lifted on waves of color, Sunk in pits of light, Drummed back through time, Hummed back through mind, Drumming, cracking the night. Strange forest songs, skin sounds Crashing through - no longer strange. Incestuous yellow flowers tearing Magic from the earth. Moon-dipped rituals, led By a scarlet god. Caressed by ebony maidens With daylight eyes, Purple garments, Noses that twitch, Singing young girl songs Of an ancient love In dark, sunless places Where memories are sealed, Burned in eyes of tigers.

Suddenly wise, I fight the dream; Green screams enfold my night.

"Black Warrior" Norman Jordan

At night while whitey sleeps 15

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the heat of a thousand African fires burns across my chest

I hear the beat of a war drum dancing from a distant land. Dancing across a mighty water telling me to strike.

Enchanted by this wild call I hurl a brick through a store front window and disappear.

Question 3

Read the following poems and answer the questions that follow them:

"I Have My Father's Voice" Chris van Wyk

When I walk into a room where my father has just been I fill the same spaces he did from the elbows on the table to the head thrown back and when we laugh we aim the guffaw at the same space in the air. Before anybody has told me this I know because I see myself through my father's eyes. When I was a pigeon-toed boy my father used his voice to send me to bed

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He also used his voice for harsher things: to bluster when we made a noise when the kitchen wasn't cleaned after supper when I was out too late. Late for work, on many mornings,

to run and buy the newspaper to scribble my way through matric.

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one sock in hand, its twin an angry glint in his eyes he flings dirty clothes out of the washing box: vests, jeans, pants and shirts shouting anagrams of fee fo fi fum until he is up to his knees in a stinking heap of laundry.

I have my father's voice too and his fuming temper and I shout as he does.

But I spew the words out in pairs of alliteration and an air of assonance.

Everything a poet needs my father has bequeathed me except the words.

"Sticks" Thomas Ellis

My father was an enormous man Who believed kindness and lack of size Were nothing more than sissified Signs of weakness. Narrow-minded,

His eyes were the worst kind Of jury – deliberate, distant, hard. No one could outshout him Or make bigger fists. The few

Who tried got taken for bad Beat down, their bodies slammed. I wanted to be just like him: Big man, man of the house, king.

A plagiarist, hitting the things he hit, I learned to use my hands watching him Use his, pretending to slap my mother When he slapped mother. He was sick. A diabetic slept Like a silent vowel inside his well-built, Muscular, dark body. Hard as all that With similar weaknesses

- I discovered writing, How words are parts of speech

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With beats and breaths of their own. Interjections like flams. Wham! Bam!

An heir to the rhythm And tension beneath the beatings, My first attempts were filled with noise, Wild solos, violent uncontrollable blows.

The page tightened like a drumResisting the clockwise twisting30Of a handheld chrome key,30The noisy banging and tuning of growth.

a) A careful reading of the two poems reveals one similarity and one contrast between the two fathers. Identify and discuss them and support your choice by citations from the poems. [10]

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- b) Discuss how each son initially became his father's copycat and later broke away. [10]
- c) Discuss how each son found an outlet in poetry writing. [10]

SECTION B: PROSE AND DRAMA

Answer one question from this section.

Question 4

Both Niq Mhlongo's <u>Dog Eat Dog</u> and Lorraine Hansberry's <u>A Raisin in the Sun</u> capture the hopes and crushing disappointments of a supposedly free people in a discriminatory society. By focusing on two characters in each case, comparatively discuss their respective responses to the injustice surrounding them as depicted in the two texts. [30]

Question 5

- a) Comparatively discuss Mama, Beneatha, Walter, and George's roles in relation to Hansberry's depiction of the African American's ancestral past in <u>A Raisin in the Sun</u>. [20]
- b) Discuss Hansberry's standpoint in the play concerning African Americans' varying attitudes towards their African heritage. [10]

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Question 6

- a) Discuss how Matlwa in <u>Coconut</u> advances the theme of self-hate. [20]
- b) Which South African poem stands out in your mind as advancing the same theme? Discuss briefly. [10]