



**NAMIBIA UNIVERSITY
OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY**

DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION

QUALIFICATION: BACHELOR OF ENGLISH	
QUALIFICATION CODE: 07BAEN	LEVEL: 6
COURSE CODE: TPP621S	COURSE NAME: THEORY AND PRACTICE OF WORLD POETRY 2B
SESSION: NOVEMBER 2019	PAPER: THEORY
DURATION: 3 HOURS	MARKS: 100

FIRST OPPORTUNITY EXAMINATION QUESTION PAPER	
EXAMINER(S)	Mr. A. BREWIS
MODERATOR:	Mr. M. MHENE
INSTRUCTIONS	
<ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Write clearly and neatly.2. Number the answers clearly.3. Indicate whether you are a FM,Pm or DI student on the cover of your answer booklet.4. Up to 10% will be deducted from your final mark for language errors.	

THIS QUESTION PAPER CONSISTS OF 11 PAGES (Including this front page)

Question 1

[30]

Read the following poem and answer the questions which follow.

Rage of modernity

In this concrete jungle

The living dead scramble

In a deliberate pace

For scarce space

Crowded lines

Like wild swine

Foraging around

Opportunities abound

Lost in the veld

Together, web held

Crowded yet lone figures

Toiling with vigour

Smoke of metal

Of death to petal

Powered creations

Of creature's revelations

Sonorous chisel's sounds
Pierce like cicadas hot day hounds
As the concrete jungle echoes
Lifeless human ethos

Pythons of steam
Meander down alleys with esteem
Ferrying cargo of majesty
On fixed route destiny

Smothered infants beg
Paupers cry hell
Of this concrete jungle
'Its walls won't crumble'
Waste and litter abound
No measure in amount
Altering the day's ray
The innocent pay

In this concrete jungle
None is humble
All are languid
And all languish

Francis Sifiso Nyathi

- 3 Comment on the poet's use of imperfect rhyme in the poem. (10)
- 2) Mention some of the poetic devices used by Nyathi in the poem. (10)
- 3) Analyse the use of imagery in the poem. (10)

QUESTION 2

Compare and contrast the following poems, paying particular attention to the style and attitudes of the poets. (35 marks)

The Dream of Africa

I lay the other night and dreamt
That we were all being glazed
With a white clay of foreign education
And it was stifling, stifling like the sleeping black man
Inside there.
Making him fester.
Liberating worms of thought; books, books.
O, o, what's gnawing me there?

Pinching me at the seat of the brain?
We were given books, and they

Pinched what they touched.
Wrought us to great perplexity
Of selves we did not understand,
Did not want to understand.
“we must educate you, you see” .
Doctor, what ails me, what ails-
(the bottled ale I took the other night to forget)
The ready-made pill prescription
For a slight mental maladjustment
Due to...due to...that’s not for us to know:
It is the knowing doctor’s secret.
“Business , you see.”
So we glibly take it, the pill,
Which smoothes the pain and smoothes the nerves,
And sends the disease to sleep.
And to rot. This white precipitate
Of an age-old decay of a foreign culture
Africa gaped for, glazed her sons with,
To prepare them for an international role in the future.
Will it be the pearl in the oyster’s shell,
Or mere rottenness?

Johnathan Karira

Young Africa's resolve

I'll talk no more

I'll listen to nobody's talk,

I'll wait no more.

I'll lead myself towards the goal,

Though countless hurdles cross my path

And danger lurks on every side,

I'll go forward and do and dare.

On library doors

I'll knock aloud and gain entrance;

Of the strength

Of nations past and present I will read,

I'll brush the dust from ancient scrolls

And drinking deep of the Pyrrhean stream,

Will go forward and do and dare.

I'll sail the seas

And learn the might of God and man.

Behind my name

To tie a string of alphabets.

Melting bubbles will not end all.

I'll come back home with strong arms bared,
I'll go forward and do and dare.

Dennis C. Osadebay

Question 3

Analyse the following poem paying particular attention to the speaker's use of rhetoric and how this conveys the message of the poem to the reader. [35]

Let's Go To Parliament

Let's go, don't wait

Doubt later not now

Let's go, don't walk

Run to parliament

Meet with the MPs

Memes(1) and Puppets

Haste to the building

Of colonial heritage

To grow our *kapundas*(2)

Comrades are sleeping

Dreaming of shares

Opportunities are gazing

Admiring their compatriots

Sprint to the law house
Wake the blooming Memes
With their expensive gear
Ask the puppets to die
For the gold-filled train
Has long passed their station;
They are lost in the purest of greed

Let's invade parliament
Exhibit our interest
Perform our hunger to them
Let's sing to them of our thirst
And do the poverty dance
Yes, entertain them with plagues
Let's screen for them the movies
Depicting our honest suffering
With detailed pain and curse
Let's draw our hopelessness
With colourful bright truth
Even if it blinds them

Let's creatively write them off
With passionate distrust

And ill-conceived lust
Let's recite poetry of a failure
To appreciate visual art
Understand performing art
Let's colonise Parliament
Before another political session.

Let's create a new parliament
Disband the current thinking
Of *"Listen, ignore, Self-Enrichment"*

Let's blow up the parliament
That is haunting the MP's
Camouflaged Memes and Puppets
Actually, Models and Pirates
Let's instil a sense of reality
In the minds of the MP's
Parachute their lust for money
To the safety of our true misery

Let's dissipate their phantom castles
Burn their assets – I mean to ashes
And call the winds to blow them

Into the cold of the Atlantic Ocean
Let's blowtorch their greed, lust
Into fake memories of colonialism
Cripple their self-styled powers
Humble their pride and position
To the grounds of our realities

Let's go, don't stop
For a fool you will be
Waiting for the MP's
To wake up before dawn
Let's speak in unision

Fight now, think tomorrow
When casualties are taken
And the fighting is in recess
Let's persist with our art
Speak through our poems
Draw with our sweat
On canvases of our skin

Let's not give up yet
Surrender to artificial failures

Timely frustrations, death

Politicised and twisted truths

Let's move the Parliament

To new grounds, space time

Cultured foundations of strength

Influenced by our innovative art

Total:100

End of question paper