



**NAMIBIA UNIVERSITY
OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY**

FACULTY OF COMMERCE, HUMAN SCIENCE AND EDUCATION

DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION

QUALIFICATION: BACHELOR OF ENGLISH AND LINGUISTICS	
QUALIFICATION CODE: 07BAENL	LEVEL: 7
COURSE CODE: NLI521S	COURSE NAME: Namibian Literature
SESSION: November 2022	PAPER: 1
DURATION: 3 HOURS	MARKS: 75

FIRST OPPORTUNITY EXAMINATION QUESTION PAPER	
EXAMINER(S)	Ms. S. Benhard
MODERATOR:	Mr. A. Brewis

INSTRUCTIONS	
<ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Answer ANY THREE questions.2. Read all the questions carefully before answering.3. Number the answers clearly	

THIS QUESTION PAPER CONSISTS OF 3 PAGES (Including this front page)

Answer **THREE (3)** questions ONLY. Each essay should be 500-600 words in length.

Question 1

Autobiography: *Are You a Person or Ghost?* Niikondo, A. (2018)

In an essay with reference to the autobiographical texts studied in this course, critically discuss the statement: "The Namibian autobiography is more than an individual lived experience, but a historical and political reflection of the violation of human rights during the time under apartheid." [25]

Question 2

Prose: *Troubled Waters:* Diescho, J. (1992)

Critically examine the themes discussed in Diescho's "Troubled Waters"...

[25]

Question 3

Drama: *God of Women:* Nyathi, S. (1998)

The men in *God of Women* by Sifiso Nyathi regarded women as people with "small brains" What does this show as far as issues of patriarchy in African societies are concerned.

[25]

Question 4

Read the poem *My Grandmother's Hat* by Nghikembua as presented below and critically analyse it by paying attention to the language and the message portrayed in it. [25]

Poetry: *My Grandmother's Hat* : Nghikebua, A. (2013)

*My grandmother's hat
Is my grandmother's shield-
Beautiful when on her grey white hair
Though torn with thousand holes
That the sun rays make their way through*

And fall on her folded dry skin

*She never leaves her hat behind
And wherever she goes, she always takes it along
My grandmother sleeps with her hat on,
For it is her delight.*

*I watch her as she approaches me
From a few distant miles.
She looks as though a wall is about to fall apart,
But yet she smiles,
Her hat nodding each time she takes a step.
One may say the hat my grandmother wears
Is her age.*

*I love my grandmother-
My grandmother loves her grand hat.*