



**NAMIBIA UNIVERSITY
OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY**

FACULTY OF COMMERCE, HUMAN SCIENCES AND EDUCATION

DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION AND LANGUAGES

QUALIFICATION: BACHELOR OF ENGLISH AND LINGUISTICS	
QUALIFICATION CODE: 07BENL	LEVEL: 5
COURSE CODE: ILT521S	COURSE NAME: INTRODUCTION TO LITERATURE 1B
SESSION: NOV 2024	PAPER: THEORY
DURATION: 3 HOURS	MARKS: 100

FIRST OPPORTUNITY EXAMINATION QUESTION PAPER	
EXAMINER(S)	Dr E. #Gawas Mr F. Salomo
MODERATOR:	Ms A. Nghikembua

INSTRUCTIONS
<ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Answer three (3) questions.2. Write clearly and neatly.3. Number the answers clearly.4. Indicate whether you are a FM, PM or DI student on the cover of your answer booklet.

PERMISSIBLE MATERIALS

1. Examination paper
2. Examination script

THIS MEMORANDUM CONSISTS OF _4_ PAGES (Including this front page)

SECTION A

Answer ALL the questions in this section.

Question 1

[30]

Read the following poem and answer the question that follows:

City Johannesburg by Mongane Wally Serote

- 1 This way I salute you:
 My hand pulses to my back trouser pocket
 Or into my inner jacket pocket
 For my pass, my life,
5 Jo'burg City.
 My hand like a starved snake rears my pockets
 For my thin, ever lean wallet,
 While my stomach groans a friendly smile to hunger,
 Jo'burg City.
10 My stomach also devours coppers and papers
 Don't you know?
 Jo'burg City, I salute you;
 When I run out, or roar in a bus to you,
 I leave behind me, my love,
15 My comic houses and people, my dongas and my ever whirling dust,
 My death
 That's so related to me as a wink to the eye.
 Jo'burg City
 I travel on your black and white roboted roads
20 Through your thick iron breath that you inhale
 At six in the morning and exhale from five noon.
 Jo'burg City
 That is the time that I come to you,
 When your neon flowers flaunt from your electrical wind,
25 That is the time when I leave you,
 When your neon flowers flaunt their way through the falling darkness
 On your cement trees.
 And as I go back, to my love,
 My dongas, my dust, my people, my death,
30 Where death lurks in the dark like a blade in the flesh,
 I can feel your roots, anchoring your might, my feebleness
 In my flesh, in my mind, in my blood,

And everything about you says it, That, that is all you need of me.
 Jo'burg City, Johannesburg,
 35 Listen when I tell you,
 There is no fun, nothing, in it.
 When you leave the women and men with such frozen expressions,
 Expressions that have tears like furrows of soil erosion,
 Jo'burg City, you are dry like death,
 40 Jo'burg City, Johannesburg, Jo'burg City

1. Quote examples of the following literary devices from the poem and explain your answer.

- | | |
|--------------------------|-----|
| 1.1 Personification | (2) |
| 1.2 Setting | (2) |
| 1.3 Imagery | (2) |
| 1.4 Symbolism | (2) |
| 1.5 Simile | (2) |
| 1.6 Metaphor | (2) |
| 1.7 Repetition | (2) |
| 1.8 Alliteration | (2) |
| 1.9 Parallelism | (2) |
| 1.10 Rhetorical question | (2) |

Question 2

Write two well-structured paragraphs of 4-5 sentences in which you discuss two themes you identify in the poem. [2x5 =10]

Question 3

[35]

Write a well-structured essay of 350-400 words in which you discuss Makhaya's internal conflicts in Bessie Head's *When Rain Clouds Gather*. Motivate your discussion with references to the story.

[CONTENT – 20: LANGUAGE – 12: STYLE – 3]

SECTION B

Answer ONE question from this section.

Question 1

[35]

Write a well-structured essay of 350-400 words in which you discuss the physical near-death experiences of the narrator in Edgar Allan Poe's *The Pit and the Pendulum*. Motivate your discussion with references to the story. [CONTENT – 20: LANGUAGE – 12: STYLE – 3]

Question 2

[35]

Write a well-structured essay of 350-400 words with reference to *Shooting an Elephant* in which you discuss the attitude of the people in Burmese people towards the Europeans. Motivate your discussion with references to the story.

[CONTENT – 20: LANGUAGE – 12: STYLE – 3]

END OF QUESTION PAPER