



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: 07 BAENL	LEVEL: 6
COURSE CODE: TPP 611S	COURSE NAME: THEORY AND PRACTICE OF WORLD POETRY 2A
SESSION: JUNE 2025	PAPER: THEORY
DURATION: 3 HOURS	MARKS: 100

FIRST OPPORTUNITY EXAMINATION	
EXAMINER(S)	Mr. A.BREWIS Ms. E.KAMBWALE
MODERATOR:	DR.E.GAWAS

INSTRUCTIONS
<ol style="list-style-type: none">1. Answer ALL the questions.2. Read all the questions carefully before answering.3. Number the answers clearly4. Indicate whether you are a FM,PM or a DI student on the cover of your answer booklet.5. Up to 10% will be deducted from your final mark for language errors.

THIS QUESTION PAPER CONSISTS OF 6 PAGES (Including this front page)

QUESTION 1

[30]

1.1) List what is required in analysing a poem.

[Marks 10]

1.2) In a well considered essay of 350-400 words analyse the poem below.

[20 marks]

Letter to a son

Now the pumpkin is ripe.

We are only a few days

from the year's first mealie cob.

The cows are giving us lots of milk.

Taken in the round it isn't a bad year at all -

if it weren't for your father.

Your father's back is back again

and all the work has fallen on my shoulders.

Your little brothers and sisters

are doing fine at the day-school.

Only Rindai is becoming a problem.

You will remember we wrote to you -

did you get our letter? - you didn't answer.

You see, since your father's back started

we haven't been able to raise enough money

to send your sister Rindai to secondary school.

She spends most of her time crying by the well.

It is mainly because of her

that I am writing this letter.

I had thought you would be with us last Christmas;

then I thought maybe you were too busy

and you would make it at Easter -
it was then your father nearly left us, son.
Then I thought I would come to you some time
before the cold season settled in - you know
how I simply hate that time of the year -
but then your father went down again
and this time worse than any other time before.
We were beginning to think he would never see
another sowing season.

I asked your sister Rindai to write you
but your father would have none of it -
you know how stubborn he can get
when he has to lie in bed all day or gets
one of those queer notions of his
that everybody is deserting him!
Now, Tambu, don't think I am asking for money -
although we had to borrow a little from
those who have it to get your father to hospital -
and you know how he hates having to borrow!
That is all I wanted to tell you.

I do hope that you will be with us this July.
It's so long ago now since we last heard from you -
I hope this letter finds you still at the old address.
It is the only address we know.

YOUR MOTHER

QUESTION 2

[35]

In a well considered essay of 450-500 words, using references from the poem "Discuss how Roald Dahl uses irony and satire in 'The Pig' to critique human behavior and values. How does the pig's perspective challenge the reader to reconsider ethical attitudes toward animals?"

The PigBY ROALD DAHL

In England once there lived a big
And wonderfully clever pig.
To everybody it was plain
That Piggy had a massive brain.

He worked out sums inside his head,
There was no book he hadn't read,
He knew what made an airplane fly,
He knew how engines worked and why.
He knew all this, but in the end
One question drove him round the bend:
He simply couldn't puzzle out
What LIFE was really all about.
What was the reason for his birth?
Why was he placed upon this earth?
His giant brain went round and round.
Alas, no answer could be found,
Till suddenly one wondrous night,
All in a flash, he saw the light.
He jumped up like a ballet dancer
And yelled, "By gum, I've got the answer!"

"They want my bacon slice by slice

"To sell at a tremendous price!

"They want my tender juicy chops

"To put in all the butchers' shops!

"They want my pork to make a roast

"And that's the part'll cost the most!

"They want my sausages in strings!

"They even want my chitterlings!

"The butcher's shop! The carving knife!

"That is the reason for my life!"

Such thoughts as these are not designed

To give a pig great peace of mind.

Next morning, in comes Farmer Bland,

A pail of pigswill in his hand,

And Piggy with a mighty roar,

Bashes the farmer to the floor . . .

Now comes the rather grizzly bit

So let's not make too much of it,

Except that you *must* understand

That Piggy *did eat* Farmer Bland,

He ate him up from head to toe,

Chewing the pieces nice and slow.

It took an hour to reach the feet,

Because there was so much to eat,

And when he'd finished, Pig, of course,

Felt absolutely no remorse.

Slowly he scratched his brainy head

And with a little smile, he said,

"I had a fairly powerful hunch

"That he might have me for his lunch.

“And so, because I feared the worst,
 “I thought I’d better eat *him* first.”

QUESTION 3

[35]

How does Shakespeare challenge traditional notions of beauty and romantic conventions in Sonnet 130? (Shall I compare Thee....)

In a well structured and well considered essay of 400-500 words explore how the poem subverts the exaggerated comparisons often found in love poetry of his time.

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun (Sonnet 130)

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
 Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
 If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
 If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.
 I have seen roses damasked, red and white,
 But no such roses see I in her cheeks;
 And in some perfumes is there more delight
 Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
 I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
 That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
 I grant I never saw a goddess go;
 My mistress when she walks treads on the ground.
 And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare
 As any she belied with false compare.

END OF QUESTION PAPER