



**NAMIBIA UNIVERSITY
OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY**

FACULTY OF COMMERCE, HUMAN SCIENCE AND EDUCATION

DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION AND LANGUAGES

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

SECOND OPPORTUNITY/SUPPLEMENTARY 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 QUESTION PAPER CONSISTS OF 4 PAGES (Including this front page)

SECTION A

Answer ONE question from this section.

Question 1

[35]

Write a well-structured essay of 300-350 words in which you discuss the 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 – 24: LANGUAGE – 6: STYLE -5 = 35]

Question 2

[35]

Write a well-structured essay of 300-350 words in which you discuss the similarities between George Orwell's life and the police officer in *Shooting an Elephant*. Motivate your discussion with references to the story.

[CONTENT – 24: LANGUAGE – 6: STYLE -5 = 35]

SECTION B

Answer ALL the questions in this section.

Question 1

[35]

Write a well-structured essay of 300-350 words in which you discuss the differences between Makhaya and Gilbert in Bessie Head's *When Rain Clouds Gather*. Motivate your discussion with references to the story.

[CONTENT – 24: LANGUAGE – 6: STYLE -5 = 35]

Question 2

[30]

Read the following poem and write a well-structured analysis that explains the different aspects of poetry you studied in this course. Your analysis should not exceed 400 words.

[CONTENT – 24: LANGUAGE – 3: STYLE -5 = 3]

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

END OF QUESTION PAPER