



TECHNICAL UNIVERSITY OF MOMBASA

SCHOOL OF HUMANITIES AND SOCIAL SCIENCES

DEPARTMENT OF COMMUNICATION STUDIES

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION FOR:

BACHELOR OF JOURNALISM AND MASS COMMUNICATION

BMC 4203 : INTRODUCTION TO WORLD LITERATURE

END OF SEMESTER EXAMINATION

SERIES:AUGUST2016

TIME:2HOURS

DATE:Pick DateAug2016

Instructions to Candidates

You should have the following for this examination

-Answer Booklet, examination pass and student ID

This paper consists of **FIVE** questions. Attemptquestion ONE (Compulsory) and any other TWO questions.

Do not write on the question paper.

Question ONE

Out of the huts of history's shame

I rise

Up from a past that's rooted in pain

I rise

I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,

Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.

Leaving behind nights of terror and fear

I rise

Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear

I rise

Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,

I am the dream and the hope of the slave.

I rise

I rise

I rise.

Maya Angelou

- a) Identify the stylistic devices used in the poem. How effective are they? (6 mks)
- b) What narrative voice does this poem employ? What other narrative voices can be used in literature? (6 mks)
- c) Using 'A House of Gentle Folk' enumerate the importance of studying literature. (12 mks)
- d) Discuss the significance of the title 'A Topsy Turvy Tale' (6 mks)

Question TWO

The extract below describes a certain change which has occurred in the household. Give a synopsis of the events that occurred before the change. (20 mks)

Question THREE

Discuss the themes found in Things Fall apart . (20mks)

Question FOUR

Leadership influences the direction of society. Discuss this statement using 'The Chess Players' and 'Arjun'. (20mks)

Question FIVE

Discuss the characterization of ;

- a) Rajesh in 'Edmund Wilson in Benares' (10mks)
- b) Grandmother in 'My Grandmother and the Dirty English' (10mks)

Extract; Question Two

And so—eight years have passed by. Once more the breezes of spring breathed brightness and rejoicing from the heavens; once more spring was smiling upon the earth and upon men; once more under her caresses everything was turning to blossom, to love, to song. The town of O——had undergone little change in the course of these eight years; but Marya Dmitrievna's house seemed to have grown younger; its freshly-painted walls gave a bright welcome, and the panes of its open windows were crimson, shining in the setting sun; from these windows the light merry sound of ringing young voices and continual laughter floated into the street; the whole house seemed astir with life and brimming over with gaiety.

The lady of the house herself had long been in her tomb; Marya Dmitrievna had died two years after Lisa took the veil, and Mafa Timofyevna had not long survived her niece; they lay side by side in the cemetery of the town. Nastasya Karpovna too was no more; for several years! the faithful old woman had gone every week to say a prayer over her friend's ashes..... Her time had come, and now her bones too lay in the damp earth. But Marya Dmitrievna's house had not passed into stranger's hands, it had not gone out of her family, the home had not been broken upon. Lenotchka, transformed into a slim, beautiful young girl, and her betrothed lover—a fair-haired officer of hussars; Marya Dmitrievna's son, who had just been married in Petersburg and had come with his young wife for the spring to O——; his wife's sister, a school-girl of sixteen, with glowing cheeks and bright eyes; Shurotchka, grown up and also pretty, made up the youthful household, whose laughter and talk set

the walls of the Kalitins' house resounding. Everything in the house was changed, everything was in keeping with its new inhabitants. Beardless servant lads, grinning and full of fun, had replaced the sober old servants of former days. Two setter dogs dashed wildly about and gambolled over the sofas, where the fat Roska had at one time waddled in solemn dignity. The stables were filled with slender racers, spirited carriage horses, fiery out-riders with plaited manes, and riding horses from the Don. The breakfast, dinner, and supper-hours were all in confusion and disorder; in the words of the neighbours, "unheard-of arrangements" were made.