

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Answer BOTH sections
2. You have a choice in both sections

SECTION A: PRESCRIBED POETRY

Answer ONE of the poems

I. **THE ZULU GIRL – Roy Campbell**

1 When in the sun the hot red acres smoulder,
 2 Down where the sweating gang its labour plies,
 3 A girl flings down her hoe, and from her shoulder
 4 Unslings her child tormented by the flies.

5 She takes him to a ring of shadow pooled
 6 By thorn-trees: purpled with the blood of ticks,
 7 While her sharp nails, in slow caresses ruled,
 8 Prowl through his hair with sharp electric clicks.

9 His sleepy mouth plugged by the heavy nipple,
 10 Tugs like a puppy, grunting as he feeds:
 11 Through his frail nerves her own deep languors ripple
 12 Like a broad river sighing through its reeds.

13 Yet in that drowsy stream his flesh imbibes
 14 An old unquenched unsmotherable heat –
 15 The curbed ferocity of beaten tribes,
 16 The sullen dignity of their defeat.

17 Her body looms above him like a hill
 18 Within whose shade a village lies at rest,
 19 Or the first cloud so terrible and still
 20 That bears the coming harvest in its breast.

- I.1 Refer to line 1: 'When in the sun the hot red acres smoulder'.
 How does this line set the initial mood of the poem? (2)
- I.2 Explain what the word, 'flings' (line 3) suggests about the girl's state of mind. (2)
- I.3 Refer to line 11: 'Through his frail nerves her own deep languors ripple'.
 Discuss the significance of this description in the context of the poem. (3)
- I.4 The concluding stanza offers visions of the future.
 Do you agree with this statement? Justify your response by referring to imagery and/or diction. (3)

OR

2. MOTHO KE MOTHO KA BATHO BABANG
Jeremy Cronin

(A Person is a Person Because of Other People)

By holding my mirror out of the window I see
Clear to the end of the passage.

There's a person down there.

A prisoner polishing a doorhandle.

My face in the mirror,

I see the fingertips of his free hand

Bunch together, as if to make

An object the size of a badge

Which travels up to his forehead

The place of an imaginary cap.

(This means: *A warder*)

Two fingers are extended in a vee

And wiggle like two antennae.

(He's being watched.)

A finger of his free hand makes a watch-hand's arc

On the wrist of his polishing arm without

Disrupting the slow-slow rhythm of his work.

(*Later. Maybe later we can speak.*)

Hey! Wat maak jy daar?

- a voice from around the corner.

No. Just polishing baas.

He turns back to me, now watch

His free hand, the talkative one,

Slips quietly behind

- *Strength brother, it says,*

In my mirror,

A black fist

- 2.1 Explain the reason for the prisoner's use of the mirror. (2)
- 2.2 How do the style and different languages contribute to the meaning of the poem? (3)
- 2.3 "Two fingers are extended in a vee
And wiggle like two antennae".
Discuss the effectiveness of the imagery in the above lines. (3)
- 2.4 Is the poem an appropriate demonstration of the concept of ubuntu? Discuss. (2)

[10]

SECTION B: DRAMA

Choose ONE of the ffg topics and write an essay of 400-450 words (2-2,5 pages)

3. It has been argued that Othello is a poor choice of prescribed text for 17 year olds because it leads one to believe that hatred and jealousy are stronger than love and faithfulness.

OR

4. Othello does not deserve our sympathy; he should be rejected as a jealous, barbaric murderer. (25)

