

EKSAMEN

Emnekode: SFE10309	Emne: Engelsk: Kulturstudier II
Dato: 15.05.14	Eksamenstid: kl. 9:00 til kl.12:00
Hjelpemidler: Godkjent engelsk-engelsk ordbok	Faglærer: Robert Mikkelsen
<p>Eksamensoppgaven: Oppgavesettet består av 3 sider inklusiv denne forsiden. Kontroller at oppgaven er komplett før du begynner å besvare spørsmålene.</p> <p>Oppgavesettet består av tre (3) spørsmål. <u>Kun ett (1) spørsmål skal besvares.</u></p>	
Sensurdato: <u>06.06.14</u>	
Karakterene er tilgjengelige for studenter på studentweb senest to dager etter oppgitt sensurfrist. Følg instruksjoner gitt på: http://www.hiof.no/index.php?ID=7027	

ANSWER ONLY ONE QUESTION

1.

Place the excerpt below from *Extremely Loud and Incredibly Close* by Jonathan Safran Foer in its proper context in the novel. Why can this book be considered an example of post-modern literature? What do you view as the central theme(s) of the novel?

“I have an idea,” he wrote. “I’ll show you tomorrow.”

Why did I trust him so much?

The next night, when I met him on the corner at 11:50, he had two suitcases. I didn’t ask him what was in them, because for some reason I thought I should wait until he told me, even though he was *my* dad, which made the coffin mine, too.

Three hours later, when I climbed into the hole, brushed away the dirt, and opened the lid, the renter opened the suitcases. They were filled with papers. I asked him what they were. He wrote, “I lost a son.” “You did?” He showed me his left palm. “How did he die?” “I lost him before he died.” “How?” “I went away.” “Why?” He wrote, “I was afraid.” “Afraid of what?” “Afraid of losing him.” “Were you afraid of him dying?” “I was afraid of him living.” “Why?” He wrote, “Life is scarier than death.”

“So what’s all that paper?”

He wrote, “Things I wasn’t able to tell him. Letters.”

To be honest, I don’t know what I understood then.

I don’t think I figured out that he was my grandpa, not even in the deep parts of my brain. I definitely didn’t make the connection between the letters in his suitcases and the envelopes in Grandma’s dresser, even if I should have.

But I must have understood something, I *must* have, because why else would I have opened my left hand?

2.

What are the central theme(s) of *The Yellow Wallpaper* by Charlotte Perkins Gilmore? Why may this story be considered a critique of American society of its day?

3.

Make an analysis “The Red Wheelbarrow” by William Carlos Williams with special emphasis on why it may be considered a Modernist poem (text on next page).

The Red Wheelbarrow

so much depends
upon

a red wheel
barrow

glazed with rain
water

beside the white
chickens.