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**JARAMOGI OGINGA ODINGA UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY SCHOOL OF HUMANITIES AND SOCIAL SCIENCES**

**UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION FOR DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF EDUCATION**

**(ARTS)**

**3RD YEAR 1ST SEMESTER 2016/2017 ACADEMIC YEAR**

 **KISUMU LEARNING CENTRE**

**COURSE CODE: ALI 305**

**COURSE TITLE: CARIBBEAN LITERATURE**

**EXAM VENUE:- STREAM: (BED Arts)**

**DATE:18/04/17 EXAM SESSION: 9.00 – 11.00 AM**

**TIME: 2.00 HOURS**

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**Instructions:**

1. **Answer question 1 (Compulsory) and ANY other 2 questions**
2. **Candidates are advised not to write on the question paper.**
3. **Candidates must hand in their answer booklets to the invigilator while in the examination room.**

**QUESTION ONE** (**COMPULSORY)**

 **1.** Examine the presentation of the theme of the African heritage in Caribbean society through the texts studied in this course. (30mks)

2. Discuss the exploration of the theme of liberation in Derek Walcott’s ***Ti-Jean and his Brothers.*** (20mks)

3.’George Lamming’s In ***the Castle of My Skin***is a record of change in the Caribbean society.’ Using relevant illustration from the text, justify this assertion. (20 marks).

4.**“*A Brighter Sun***is a voyage of self-discovery and adjustment.” Illustrate this statement with reference to any three relationships in the text. (20mks)

5.Basing your argument on Walcott’s***“A Far Cry From Africa”,*** discuss the contours of Walcott’s worldview as elucidated in the poem below. (20mks)

 **A Far Cry From Africa**

 A wind is ruffling the tawny pelt

 Of Africa, Kikuyu, quick as flies

 Batten upon the bloodstreams of the veldt.

 Corpses are scattered through a paradise.

 Only the worm, colonel of carrion, cries:

 ‘Waste no compassion on these separate dead!’

 Statistics justify and scholars seize

 The salients of colonial policy.

 What is that to the white child hacked in bed?

 To savages, expendable asJews?

 Threshed out by beaters, the long rushes break

 In a white dust of ibises whose cries

 Have wheeled since civilizations dawn

 From the parched river or beast-teeming plain.

 The violence of beast on beast is read

 As natural law, but upright man

 Seeks his divinity by inflicting pain.

 Delirious as these worried beasts, his wars

 Dance to the tightened carcass of a drum,

 While he calls courage still that native dread

 Of the white peace contracted by the dead.

 Again brutish necessity wipes its hands

 Upon the napkin of a dirty cause, again

 A waste of our compassion, as with Spain,

 The gorilla wrestles with the superman.

 I who am poisoned with the blood of both,

 Where shall I turn, divided to the vein?

 I who have cursed

 The drunken officer of British rule, how choose

 Between this Africa and the English tongue I love?

 Betray them both, or give back what they give?

 How can I face such slaughter and be cool?

 How can I turn from Africa and live?