



Høgskolen i Telemark

Midteksamen

2003: American Literature and Culture

8. 3. 2010

Tid:	2 ¾ timer
Målform:	Engelsk
Sidetal:	2
Hjelpemiddel: Merknader:	Engelsk-engelsk ordbok
Vedlegg:	1

Eksamensresultata blir offentliggjort på studentweb.



Avdeling for allmennvitenskaplege fag.



Please answer only **ONE** of the following three questions:

1. Discuss ways in which Hester Prynne in Hawthorne's novel *The Scarlet Letter* (1850) relates to the Puritan community around her.
2. Discuss some of the ideas of Romanticism in poems you have read by Walt Whitman and Edgar Allen Poe (text of two poems enclosed)
3. Discuss the development of friendship between Huck and Jim in Mark Twain's *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn* (1885).

Song of Myself

1
I celebrate myself, and sing myself,
And what I assume you shall assume,
For every atom belonging to me as good belongs to you.
I loafe and invite my soul,
I lean and loafe at my ease observing a spear of summer grass. 5
My tongue, every atom of my blood, form'd from this soil, this air,
Born here of parents born here from parents the same, and their
parents the same,
I, now thirty-seven years old in perfect health begin,
Hoping to cease not till death.
Creeds and schools in abeyance, 10
Retiring back a while sufficed at what they are, but never forgotten,
I harbor for good or bad, I permit to speak at every hazard,
Nature without check with original energy.

Whitman

Annabel Lee

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived whom you may know
By the name of Annabel Lee;—
And this maiden she lived with no other thought 5
Than to love and be loved by me.
She was a child and I was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea,
But we loved with a love that was more than love—
I and my Annabel Lee— 10
With a love that the wingéd seraphs of Heaven
Coveted her and me.
And this was the reason that, long ago,
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud by night 15
Chilling my Annabel Lee;
So that her highborn kinsmen came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre
In this kingdom by the sea. 20
The angels, not half so happy in Heaven,
Went envying her and me:—
Yes! that was the reason (as all men know,
In this kingdom by the sea)
That the wind came out of the cloud, chilling 25
And killing my Annabel Lee.
But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we—
Of many far wiser than we—
And neither the angels in Heaven above 30
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee:—
For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee; 35
And the stars never rise but I see the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;
And so, all the night-tide, I lie down by the side
Of my darling, my darling, my life and my bride,
In her sepulchre there by the sea— 40
In her tomb by the side of the sea.

Edgar Allan Poe