

UNIVERSITI SAINS MALAYSIA

Peperiksaan Semester Pertama
Sidang Akademik 1992/93

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HEK 305 Interpretasi Lisan

[2 jam]

THIS EXAMINATION PAPER CONTAINS FIVE [5] QUESTIONS IN
THREE [3] PAGES.

Answer any THREE [3] questions.

Equal marks are allocated to All questions.

1. Analyse the poem by E.B. Browning (Appendix A) -- show how its classification and subject affects the mood/tone, and how this in turn has a bearing on the pacing in the reading of the text by the oral interpreter.
2. Discuss the significance of imagery in the pieces of prose (Appendix B) especially in terms of your response as the oral interpreter.
3. Readers' Theatre is said to be "a very real merging of the two allied arts of interpretation and acting". In your assessment, how far is this true?
4. Why does children's literature (more than any other kind of literature) provide the best opportunity for "getting out of oneself" on the part of the oral interpreter. Provide specific examples to support your answer.
5. Discuss the "four-way experience" in Oral Interpretation.

.../2

.../APPENDIX A

APPENDIX A

QUESTION 1

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breath and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.
I love thee to the level of everyday's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light.
I love thee freely, as men strive for Right;
I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints -- I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life! -- and, if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

E.B. Browning.

.../3

.../APPENDIX B

APPENDIX B

QUESTION 2

- a. Matt's mouth watered as he watched the boy squeeze and suck the lemon. The lad sat for fully ten minutes squeezing and sucking and puckering, his face reflecting this sourness.
- b. Juan-Carlos had never seen the sky so red before he felt as though he were dropping head-long into Dante's Inferno. The reds and oranges were so intense he had to wing over and head the plane north in order to avoid the searing pain the colours brought to his eyes.
- c. He touched her gently and immediately drew back in terror -- he was certain now that she was dead. She was cold and clammy and well, sort of mushy -- like a piece of fat that has been soaked in water overnight.
- d. Dimitri searched his memory for a moment. He knew he had smelled it before; it was a dry, acrid, musty smell -- like books left too long in the attic.
- e. Oh, what a torture! He sat there before me and burped; it was a long, low, deep-throated belch that rattled lazily and resonantly out of his mouth and nose.

-oooOoo-