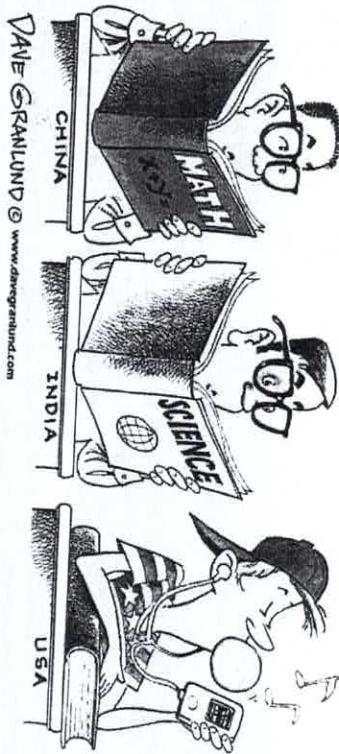


Study habits...



6. Which of the countries above is portrayed to be less interested in studying? (1)
7. What is glasses symbolic of? (1)
8. What is the setting of this cartoon? (1)
9. Discuss the effectiveness of the technique used by the cartoonist. (3)

DISCUSS: Present all ideas of the argument
EFFECTIVENESS: Does it achieve its purpose?
TECHNIQUE: How has the cartoon been drawn? Consider/think about the following: characterisation (caricature / stereotype) setting, punctuation, speech bubbles / thought bubbles, presence/absence of speech, facial expression and body language – state explicitly what it looks like, onomatopoeia, movement lines, etc.

10. Explain what comment this cartoon is making about the study habits of children in different countries. (2)
11. Add a character that would represent the attitude of South-African children when it comes to study habits. (2)

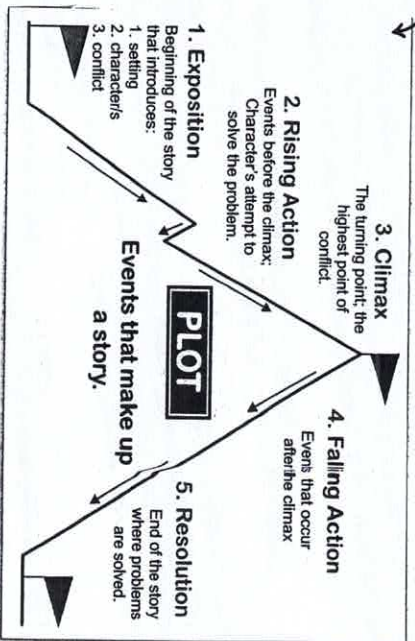
[10]

The Short story

The elements of a short story:

1. **Narration:** 1st person narration, Third person narration.
2. Use your research skills to find out what narration means. Did you get it? Now find out what a **PROTAGONIST** and an **ANTAGONIST**. Write down the meanings in your notebook.
3. A short story is made up of events. It has a setting. It contains characters. There is some sort of **CONFLICT**. The following diagram shows you all the elements of a short story:

ELEMENTS OF A SHORT STORY



Step 1:

Attached is a story by Langston Hughes. Read carefully through the story and then in your notebook write down a short **summary** of what the story is all about. Do this in **YOUR OWN WORDS**.

Step 2:

Look at the diagram above again. In your notebook redraw the diagram and from your story write down the different elements. It does not matter if you cannot fill them all in but you can try!!!! Short little points. Wow! You have done a great job... When you return to school we will check what you have completed.

"Roger," answered the boy.

"Then, Roger, you go to that sink and wash your face," said the woman, whereupon she turned him loose - at last. Roger looked at the door - looked at the woman - looked at the door - and went to the sink. "Let the water run until it gets warm," she said. "Here's a clean towel."

"You gonna take me to jail?" asked the boy, bending over the sink.

"Not with that face. I would not take you nowhere," said the woman.

"Here I am trying to get home to cook me a bite to eat and you snatch my pocketbook! Maybe, you ain't been to your supper either, late as it be. Have you?"

"There's nobody home at my house," said the boy.

"Then we'll eat," said the woman, "I believe you're hungry - or been hungry - to try to snatch my pocketbook."

"I wanted a pair of blue suede shoes," said the boy.

"Well, you didn't have to snatch my pocketbook to get some suede shoes," said Mrs Luella Bates Washington Jones. "You could have asked me."

"I am?"

The water dripping from his face, the boy looked at her. There was a long pause.

A very long pause.

After he had dried his face and, not knowing what else to do, dried it again, the boy turned around, wondering what next. The door was open. He could make a dash for it down the hall. He could run, run, run, run, run! The woman was sitting on the day-bed. After a while she said, "I were young once and I wanted things I could not get." There was another long pause. The boy's mouth opened. Then he frowned, but not knowing he frowned.

The woman said, "Um-hum! You thought I was going to say 'but,' didn't you? You thought I was going to say, 'but I didn't snatch people's pocketbooks.' Well, I wasn't going to say that."

Pause. Silence.

"I have done things, too, which I would not tell you, son - neither tell God, if he didn't already know. So you set down while I fix us something to eat. You might run that comb through your hair so you will look presentable."

In another corner of the room behind a screen was a gas plate and an icebox. Mrs Jones got up and went behind the screen. The woman did not watch the boy to see if he was going to run now, nor did she watch her purse which she left behind her on the day-bed. But the boy took care to sit on the far side of the room where he thought she could easily see him out of the corner of her eye, if she wanted to. He did not trust the woman not to trust him. And he did not want to be mistrusted now.

"Do you need somebody to go to the store," asked the boy, "maybe to get some milk or something?"

"Don't believe I do," said the woman, "unless you just want sweet milk yourself. I was going to make cocoa out of this canned milk I got here."

"That will be fine," said the boy.

She heated some lima beans and ham she had in the icebox, made the cocoa, and