

本試題是否可以使用計算機： 可使用， 不可使用（請命題老師勾選）

注意事項：

1. 答案一律寫在答案紙上，不必抄題，但需標明題號。
2. 試題與答案紙一併繳回。

I. Identification. 70%

This section aims to test your knowledge of American literary tradition. Please list any **FIVE** periods of American literature. Under each period heading, first, tell the characteristics of the period. (5% for each period.) Secondly, identify at least one writer and explain how s/he best speaks for the era. (4% for writer(s) of each period.) Thirdly, exemplify with one work by every of these writers you have introduced to further illustrate how the works, and the writers, are typical of the literary periods. (5% for each work.)

***** No passages in the 2nd section of this exam can be used as examples here.

II. Work Analysis. 30%

Analyze a theme or any literary element(s) of **ONE** of the three works/excerpts below. Begin your analysis with a valid topic sentence.

A. From the Dark Tower by Countee Cullen

We shall not always plant while others reap
The golden increment of bursting fruit,
Not always countenance, abject and mute,
That lesser men should hold their brothers cheap;
Not everlastingly while others sleep
Shall we beguile their limbs with mellow flute,
Not always bend to some more subtle brute;
We were not made eternally to weep.
The night whose sable breast relieves the stark,
White stars is no less lovely being dark,
And there are buds that cannot bloom at all
In light, but crumple, piteous, and fall;
So in the dark we hide the heart that bleeds,
And wait, and tend our agonizing seeds.

(背面仍有題目,請繼續作答)

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B. from "Lullaby" by Leslie Marmon Silko

The sun had gone down but the snow in the wind gave off its own light. It came in thick tufts like new wool—washed before the weaver spins it. Ayah reached out for it like her own babies had, and she smiled when she remembered how she had laughed at them. She was an old woman now, and her life had become memories. She sat down with her back against the wide cottonwood tree, feeling the rough bark on her back bones; she faced east and listened to the wind and snow sing a high-pitched Yeibechei song. Out of the wind she felt warmer, and she could watch the wide fluffy snow fill in her tracks, steadily, until the direction she had come from was gone. By the light of the snow she could see the dark outline of the big arroyo [Note: Gully carved by water.] a few feet away. She was sitting on the edge of Cebolleta Creek, where in the springtime the thin cows would graze on grass already chewed flat to the ground. In the wide deep creek bed where only a trickle of water flowed in the summer, the skinny cows would wander, looking for new grass along winding paths splashed with manure.

C. from "The Storm" by Kate Chopin

Calixta, at home, felt no uneasiness for their safety. She sat at a side window sewing furiously on a sewing machine. She was greatly occupied and did not notice the approaching storm. But she felt very warm and often stopped to mop her face on which the perspiration gathered in beads. She unfastened her white sacque at the throat. It began to grow dark, and suddenly realizing the situation she got up hurriedly and went about closing windows and doors.

Out on the small front gallery she had hung Bobinôt's Sunday clothes to dry and she hastened out to gather them before the rain fell. As she stepped outside, Alcée Laballière rode in at the gate. She had not seen him very often since her marriage, and never alone. She stood there with Bobinôt's coat in her hands, and the big rain drops began to fall. Alcée rode his horse under the shelter of a side projection where the chickens had huddled and there were plows and a harrow piled up in the corner.