Glossary

Wat maak hy daar?—what is he doing there?

Baas—boss

Ubuntu—humanity towards others/showing compassion towards people

(Author's attitude or feelings about the subject) Intimate

Mood: (Readers emotions from reading the text) Thoughtful

Theme:

Resistance Communication

Form:

Visual layout—narrative presented on the left Translation in brackets

Sound Devices:

formal/ Ironic—w/o any sound devices centred on sound + lack of it.

Poetic Devices:

Punctuation + typography (the way it's printed/setout) to convey the poet's message

Use of italics for different purposes as well as the use of dashes. The use of italics in line 20 + 22 indicate direct speech.

Use of present tense content feels immediate Last stages—feels as we're sharing the cell + watching signals with the speaker.

Last insertions lose the brackets as if the reader has now learned the poem's language + no longer needs them

Motho ke Motho ka Batho Babang (A Person is a Person Because of Other People) Jeremy Cronin (1949-) Political/Activist/Protest

Poem captures scene of one prisoner communicating with another discreetly under watchful eye of a warder. Cleverness shown maintaining human contact communicating with sign language in defiance of the deprivation of imprisonment. Illustrates truth about the human condition. Cruelty of isolation as a form of punishment and favoured treatment of political prisoners

Link to guard

- By holding my mirror out of the window I see
- Clear to the end of the passage. 2
- 3 There's a person down there. Time-wasting chores A prisoner polishing a doorhandle.
- 5 In the mirror I see him see
- My face in the mirror, 6

4

- I see the fingertips of his free hand 7
- 8 Bunch together, as if to make
- An object the size of a badge
- Which travels up to his forehead

The place of an imaginary cap. 11

12 (This means: A warder.)

13 Two fingers are extended in a vee

And wiggle like two antennae.

15 (He's being watched.)

A finger of his free hand makes a watch-hand's arc 16

17 On the wrist of his polishing arm without

Disrupting the slow-slow rhythm of his work.

(Later. Maybe, later we can speak.)

Hey! Wat maak jy daar? 21 -a voice from around the corner.

22 No. Just polishing baas.

23 He turns his back to me, now watch

Personified: commenting 24 His free hand, the talkative one, on sound by emphasizing

25 Slips quietly behind

26 -Strength brother, it says,

In my mirror,

19

20

28 A black fist. Most effective that L26 also written this way as the prisoners are communicating so effectively the may as well use direct speech.

its absence.

Translation in brackets

Format of this transla-

tion/explanation is var-

ied as the poem pro-

1st insertion announces

itself as an explanation

3rd L19 give explana-

Italics—indicate

direct speech

gresses

2nd L15

tions directly