

ENG 38001 - CRITICAL THEORY AND READING

Essay Two (10%; 100 points)

DUE: November 14 (11:59pm, EST)

DIRECTIONS: You must compose your paper and share it in KSU Google Docs. Your paper must be in MLA Style. Choose one of the below topics and respond to it with an essay that is no less than 500 words, no more than 1000 words, please. Advice: do not simply regurgitate from the class notes and lectures; have an opinion of your own about these ideas, with some justification for that opinion (a small argument).

1. Using either Tom Waits poem (below) to illustrate your points, discuss the basic differences between New Criticism and Russian Formalism.
2. Using either Tom Waits poem (below) to illustrate your points, discuss the basic differences between Russian Formalism and Marxism.
3. Using either Tom Waits poem (below) to illustrate your points, discuss the basic differences between New Criticism and Psychoanalytic theories.
4. Using either Tom Waits poem (below) to illustrate your points, discuss the basic differences between Structuralism and Formalisms (New Criticism or Russian Formalism).
5. Using either Tom Waits poem (below) to illustrate your points, discuss the basic differences between New Criticism and Psychoanalytic criticisms.
6. Using either Tom Waits poem (below) to illustrate your points, discuss the basic differences between Deconstructionist thought any one of the following: Formalisms, Marxism, Psychoanalytic theories, or Structuralism.

The paper will be evaluated for your ability to impersonate each thinker's thoughts, as well as for your critique of their critiques. In other words: your opinion as to who wins is irrelevant; the arguments behind your opinion are what matter.

Late work will be accepted for a period of time after the due date; however, points will be deducted for late submissions. For each day the work is late: 3% (3 out of a possible 100 points) will be deducted from the grade. No exams may be made-up, unless a university-acceptable excuse is provided. **No work will be accepted after December 13, 2018.**

Small Change (Got Rained on With His Own .38)

Tom Waits

Small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight
And nobody flinched down by the arcade
And the marquees weren't weeping, they went stark-raving mad
And the cabbies were the only ones that really had it made
And his cold trousers were twisted, and the sirens high and shrill
And crumpled in his fist was a five-dollar bill
And the naked mannequins with their Cheshire grins,
And the raconteurs and roustabouts said buddy, come on in, 'cause
'Cause the dreams ain't broken down here now, they're walking with a limp
Now that small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight
And nobody flinched down by the arcade
And the burglar alarm's been disconnected,
And the newsmen start to rattle
And the cops are telling jokes about some whorehouse in Seattle
And the fire hydrants plead the fifth amendment
And the furniture is bargains galore
But the blood is by the jukebox on an old linoleum floor
And what a hot rain on forty-second street
And now the umbrellas ain't got a chance
And the newsboy's a lunatic with stains on his pants, 'cause
'Cause small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight
And no one's gone over to close his eyes
And there's a racing form in his pocket,
Circled blue boots in the third
And the cashier at the clothing store didn't say a word
As the siren tears the night in half, and someone lost his wallet
Well, a surveillance of assailance, it that's what you want to call it
And the whores hike up their skirts and fish for drug-store prophylactics
With their mouths cut just like razor blades and their eyes are like stilettos
And her radiator's steaming and her teeth are in a wreck, and nah,
She won't let you kiss her, but what the hell do you expect?
And the gypsies are tragic and if you want to buy perfume,
Well, they'll bark you down like carneys, sell you christmas cards in June, but
But small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight
And his headstone's a gumball machine,
No more chewing gum or baseball cards or overcoats or dreams
Someone's hosing down the sidewalk, and he's only in his teens, 'cause
'Cause small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight
And a fistful of dollars can't change that,
And someone copped his watch fob, and someone got his ring
And the newsboy got his porkpie Stetson hat
And the tuberculosis old men at the nelson wheeze and cough
And someone will head south until this whole thing cools off, 'cause
'Cause small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight, yeah,
Small change got rained on with his own thirty-eight

Songwriters: Tom Waits

Small Change (Got Rained on With His Own .38) lyrics © BMG Rights Management US, LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Tom Waits

Better Off Without a Wife

Lyrics

All my friends are married
Every Tom and Dick and Harry
You must be strong
To go it alone
Here's to the bachelors
And the bowery bums
And those who feel that they're the ones
Who are better off without a wife
I like to sleep until the crack of noon
Midnight howlin' at the moon
Goin' out when I wanto, comin' home when I please
I don't have to ask permission
If I want to go out fishing
And I never have to ask for the keys
Never been no Valentino
Had a girl who lived in Reno
Left me for a trumpet player
Didn't get me down
He was wanted for assault
Though he said it weren't his fault
Well the coppers rode him right
Out of town
(chorus) selfish about my privacy
As long as I can be with me
We get along so well I can't believe
I love to chew the fat with folks
And listen to all your dirty jokes
I'm so thankful for these friends
I do receive
(chorus)

Songwriters: Tom Waits

Better Off Without a Wife lyrics © BMG Rights Management
