

# ENG 38001 - CRITICAL THEORY AND READING

## Essay Three (10%; 100 points)

**DUE: December 8 (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 **that you did not choose for Essay Two** 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

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