

Quarter 1 – Module 3: Context and Text’s Meaning

This module was designed and written with you in mind. It is here to help you fully understand literary contexts and the text’s meaning. The scope of this module permits it to be used in many different learning situations. The language used recognizes the diverse vocabulary level of students. The lessons are arranged to follow the standard sequence of the course. But the order in which you read them can be changed to correspond with the textbook you are now using. **MELC:**

Discuss how different contexts enhance the text’s meaning and enrich the reader’s understanding. This module helps you specifically develop a skill to discuss how the different literary social and socio-cultural contexts enhance the text’s meaning and enrich the reader’s understanding. **After going through this module, you are expected to:** 1. identify words, ideas, structure, and purpose of the text; 2. explore the different social and socio-cultural contexts to enhance and enrich the understanding of the text; and 3. appreciate the importance of understanding the literary context and its meaning to one’s own life experiences.

Lesson 1 Context and Text’s Meaning

Reading literary pieces becomes a challenge to a student like you. But as the years go by, changes happened even in the literary genre. Understanding the selection you read takes time, but if you will familiarize yourself with the context of the literary piece, appreciation comes along.

Below is a poem written by Danton Remoto, a Filipino author. Read and try to discover what this poem wants to convey. Then, answer the essential questions that follow.

Pepe Faura Witness The Execution of Rizal

Author: Danton Remoto
(Poetry)

I stand on the roof
Of the Ateneo municipal,
Shivering
On this December morning.
Months ago,
Pepe came to me
In the observatory.
I thought we would talk
About the stars
That do not collide
In the sky:
Instead, he asked me about purgatory
(His cheeks still ruddy
From the sudden sun
After the bitter winter
In Europe
And on this day
With the years beginning to turn,
Salt things my eyes.
I see Pepe,
A blur
Between the soldiers
With their Mausers raised
And the early morning’s
Star:
Still shimmering
Even if millions of miles away,
The star itself
Is already dead