- 35.The author refers to James Weldon Johnson's Autobiography of an Ex-colored Man most probably in order to
- A. point out affinities between Rosenblatt's method of thematic analysis and earlier criticism
  - B. clarify the point about expressionistic style made earlier in the passage
- C. qualify the assessment of Rosenblatt's book made in the first paragraph of the passage
  - D. give a specific example of one of the accomplishments of Rosenbaltts' work

## TEXT D

SOMETHING ABOUT NAPLES just seems made for comedy. The name alone conjures up pizza, and lovable, incorrigible innocents warbling "O Sole Mio"; a nutty little corner of the world where the id runs wild and the only answer to the question "Why?" appears to be "Why not?"

Naples: the butter-side-down of Italian cities, where even the truth has a strangely fictitious tinge. One day a car rear-ended one of the city's minibuses. The bus driver got out to investigate. While he stood there talking, his only passenger took the wheel and drove off. Neither passenger nor bus was ever seen again.

Then there was that busy lunch hour in the central post office when a crack in the ceiling opened and postal workers were overwhelmed by an avalanche of stale croissants. As the cleaners hauled away garbage bags of moldy breakfast rolls, the questions remained: Who? Why? And what else could still be up there?

But Naples actually isn't so funny. Italy's third largest city, with 1.1 million people, has a much darker side, where chaos reigns: bag snatching and mugging, clogged streets of stupefying confusion, where traffic moves to mysterious laws of its own through multiple intersections whose traffic lights haven't functioned for months, maybe years - if they have lights at all. Packs of wild dogs roam the city's main park. Nineteen policemen on the anti-narcotics squad are arrested for accepting payoffs from the Camorra, the local Mafia.

To many Italians, particularly those in the wealthy, industrialized north, none of this is surprising. To them Naples means political corruption, wasted federal subsidies, rampant organized crime, appallingly large families, and cunning, lazy people who prefer to do something shady rather than honest work.....

Nepolitans know their reputation. "People think nothing ever gets done here," said a young professional woman. "Sometimes they say, 'Surely you come from Milan. You come from Naples?"

Giovanni del Forno, an insurance executive, told me about his flight home from a 第 日 页 共 页页