THE MOTHER QUESTION

writing about the diversity and complexity of contemporary motherhood

Anna Solding

An exegetical essay on the novel 'The Hum of Concrete'
presented as part of the requirement for
the degree of Doctor of Philosophy
in Creative Writing
Discipline of English
School of Humanities and Social Sciences
The University of Adelaide
October 2007

TABLE OF CONTENTS

ABLE OF CONTENTS ABSTRACT DECLARATION ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	11 iii v vi
Introduction	1
PART I THE COMPLEXITY OF CONTEMPORARY MOTHERHOOD	3
Maternal Feminism Motherguilt I Working Mothers I	6 11 16
PART II THE DIVERSITY OF MOTHERS IN CONTEMPORARY FICTION	21
Writing Motherhood Motherlove I Problematic Mothering Dissatisfaction Diversity In and Outside the Home Motherguilt II	22 28 34 39 43 47 55
PART III WRITING CONTEMPORARY MOTHERS: <i>THE HUM OF CONCRETE</i>	59
Ordinary and Extraordinary Working Mothers II Conflict and Tension Motherlove II	59 67 68 71
PART IV CONCLUSION	74
BIBLIOGRAPHY	80

ABSTRACT

My major work, 'The Hum of Concrete', is a novel that takes the form of a series of stand-alone stories or meditations. It has five main characters, all women, and is set in Malmö, Sweden. The city itself plays a part in the narrative. The characters include Nassrin, a Muslim cleaner; Rhyme, a troubled street kid; Bodil, a middle-aged doctor; Estella, a black postie and Susanna, a lesbian teacher for immigrants. Each main character is presented in three stories, initially as a young woman and later as a partner and then mother.

Nassrin walks into the sea fully clothed with her new baby in her arms because she cannot cope with the fact that the child is of indeterminate sex. Rhyme spends the lead up to Christmas on a park bench and is offered ten dollars for a blow job. Bodil arranges her mother's last birthday party while coming to terms with being pregnant with her first child in her forties. Estella tries in vain to write a sexy story stumbling into new realms of her own sexuality as she does her research. Susanna is thick-skinned and stands between the violent boys and a fight. The stories in 'The Hum of Concrete' are stories of loss and lust, of grief, happiness, love and despair. They represent the diversity of life for women and mothers in the city today.

The minor component of the thesis, an exegetical essay, is a reflection on writings about motherhood: my own as well as others. Motherhood is an aspect of life that most women (and many men) take very seriously. However, motherhood must be balanced against work and other family commitments, relationships outside the family and other fulfilling personal activities. The exegetical essay argues for the diversity and complexity of mothering by focusing on fictional mothers who struggle with

some part of motherhood, whether it be pregnancy, labour, bonding with infants or coping with children as they grow older.

To what extent is a mother defined by her motherhood? Is a mother only a mother? The essay discusses a selection of texts that have influenced my own novel in one way or another. My interest in working mothers includes mothers who are writers. I discuss the concept of maternal feminism and draw on my Swedish background to explore the complex relationship between childrearing and work, showing how this relationship can differ between cultures in the Western world, depending on the support structures available to mothers. The essay explores the process of writing as a mother as a specific case of the challenges that face working mothers. Finally, I suggest that love between mother and child as well as realistic expectations might be key components when successfully balancing mothering.

DECLARATION

This thesis contains no material which has been accepted for the award of any other degree of diploma in any university and, to the best of my knowledge and belief, the thesis contains no material previously published or written by any other person, except where due reference is made in the text of the thesis.

I give consent to this thesis being made available for photocopying and loan if accepted for the award of the degree.

Anna Solding

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

First of all I would like to thank my children. Mereki and Lukaz, I love you more than the words of a thousand books can express. You will always be my greatest joy. Along the way, the advice and ideas of many friends and colleagues have been very helpful to me in completing both parts of this thesis. I would like to thank you all, especially the staff and fellow students at the English Department of the University of Adelaide.

Many thanks to Sonja Dechian, Cassie Flanagan, Sam Franzway, Mel Kinsman, Stefan Laszczuk, Trisha Helbers, James Roberts and Lil Jedynak for being great writing buddies and reading early drafts of the major creative work, giving me useful hints on how to head in the direction of clarity rather than obscurity. Thanks also to Anne-marie Taplin, Sky Harrison and Sabina Hopfer for reading and commenting on individual stories within the framework of our trusty workshop. Extra special thanks to Jim for proofreading the essay as well.

A thousand thanks to Mag Merrilees for being such an insightful reader of both parts of the thesis and a special thanks for taking my sons for walks in the Botanic Gardens while I tried to frantically tie all the strings together.

Thanks to J.M Coetzee for encouraging my writing in a review of *On Edge* and as the judge of the Wirra Short Story Competition, in which the chapter/story 'Decisions' was highly commended.

Special thanks to my mentor Susan Johnson who has been a stern critic and a good friend whose opinions and advice I have taken very seriously, even in cases where I've ultimately chosen to reject them. Also, thank you to Peter Bishop at Varuna for believing in the manuscript enough to actively push for its publication.

Several of the chapters in 'The Hum of Concrete' have been published as short stories: 'Loneshine' in *Cracker!* (Wakefield Press, 2003); 'The Beginnings' in *The Body* (Wakefield Press, 2004); 'Decisions' was highly commended in the Wirra Wirra Short Story Competition and subsequently published in *Time Fractures* (Seaview Press, 2005); 'Frozen' in *On Edge* (Wakefield Press, 2005); 'A Walk in the Park' in *staples #3* 2006.

Many thanks to my first supervisor Tom Shapcott whose wise and encouraging comments helped me move forward from the first draft of the novel. My second supervisor Sue Hosking, whose rigour and academic skill guided me through many re-drafts of the essay, thank you. Also thanks to Nicholas Jose who came late to the project with an open mind, useful hints and much needed advice, and to Moya Costello who helped with the actual submission process.

I would also like to sincerely thank my wonderful Swedish and Norwegian friends Josefine Aaser, Jessi Larsson, Mikael Nilsson, Inger Ashing and Kattis Sjöstedt who have always believed in me and are currently sitting at home ready to read copies of my novel when it finally sees the light of day.

Infinite thanks to Peter Cassidy and Ross Williams who thought a writer should have a laptop and therefore decided to give me one. Melinda Best and Bel Schenk, thank you for being such wonderful and supportive friends when I needed you the most.

To Heather Taylor Johnson I give heartfelt thanks not just for reading and giving me very useful feedback on both parts of the manuscript but for always being there. Thank you for letting your life mesh with mine through our children's laughter and for always providing a safe place to express the ugliest feelings about motherhood.

Endless thanks to my parents Inger and Staffan Solding who have always supported me by reading everything I have ever published even though English is their second language. Thanks to my brother Petter for spurring me on by writing his PhD thesis at the same time as I wrote mine. And special thanks to *moder* for giving me life and always being my greatest inspiration in the art of motherhood.

Finally, the biggest thanks of all, to the man I love. My rock, the father of my beautiful children, the one who has cared for them both and done all the housework for years so that I can fulfil my dream to be a writer. Allan, this one is for you.