

**B.A. (Honours) Examination, 2015**

**Part-III**

**English**

**Paper – IV**

**(Renaissance Literature)**

**(For Back Candidates only)**

**Time: 4 Hours**

**Full Marks: 80**

*Questions are of value as indicated in the margin.*

Questions **1** and **2** (**Group-A**) and Question **11** (**Group-D**) are compulsory.

Also answer **four** others, selecting **two** from **Group-B** and **two** from **Group-C**.

**Group-A**

1. (a) Examine the theme of courtly love in Renaissance poetry with reference to at least two poets. 12

or

- (b) Discuss the development of revenge tragedy in Renaissance English drama. 12

or

- (c) Analyze the contribution of Bacon in the development of the English essay. 12

2. Write a short note on **any one** of the following: 8

*King James's Bible, Robert Greene, Doctor Faustus, As You Like It, Andrew Marvell.*

**Group-B**

3. Critically comment on the treatment of love in the poems of John Donne that you have read. 12

4. Shakespeare challenges the traditional notion of the courtly heroine through the character of the Dark Lady. – Do you agree with this observation? Justify. 12

5. Examine Vaughan's "The Retreat" as a lamentation for lost childhood. 12

6. (a) Discuss the picaresque elements of Nashe's *The Unfortunate Traveller*. 12

or

- (b) Briefly analyze Sidney's *Arcadia* as a pastoral romance. 12

**Group-C**

7. Whom do you consider the hero of *Edward II*? Justify your answer with references from the play. 12

8. Comment on the significance of the casket scene in *The Merchant of Venice*. 12

9. Would you agree that Lady Macbeth is the "fourth witch" in *Macbeth*? Justify your answer. 12

10. Discuss Dekker's *The Shoemakers' Holiday* as a London play. 12

P.T.O.

**Group-D**

11. Explain with reference to the context *any two* of the following:

6×2=12

- (a) Stars, hide your fires,  
Let not light see my black and deep desires,  
The eye wink at the hand. Yet let that be,  
Which the eye fears when it is done to see.
- (b) In sooth, I know not why I am so sad:  
It wearies me; you say it wearies you;  
But how I caught it, found it, or came by it,  
What stuff 'tis made of, whereof it is born,  
I am to learn;
- (c) Ruin hath taught me thus to ruminare –  
That Time will come and take my love away.  
This thought is as a death, which cannot choose  
But weep to have that which it fears to lose.
- (d) And now good morrow to our waking soules,  
Which watch not one another out of feare;  
For love, all love of other sights controls,  
And makes one little room, an everywhere.
- (e) Be as mad knaves as your master Sim Eyre hath been, and you shall live to be  
Sheriffs of London – How dost you like me, Margery? Prince am I none, yet am I  
princely born.
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