

B.A. (Honours) Examination, 2018

Semester-I

English

Course- H-2 (Core) (Old Syllabus)

(Reading and Writing Practices II)

(For Back Candidates only)

Time: 3 Hours

Full Marks: 40

Questions are of value as indicated in the margin.

Answer *all* questions.

1. Scan the following and add a prosodic note: **12**

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore—
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
“’Tis some visitor,” I muttered, “tapping at my chamber door—
Only this and nothing more.”

2. Identify and define any four figures of speech in the following extract: **4X2=8**

A precious, mouldering pleasure ’t is

To meet an antique book,

In just the dress his century wore;

A privilege, I think,

His venerable hand to take,

And warming in our own,

A passage back, or two, to make

To times when he was young.

His quaint opinions to inspect,

His knowledge to unfold

On what concerns our mutual mind,

The literature of old;

What interested scholars most,

What competitions ran

When Plato was a certainty,

And Sophocles a man;

P.T.O.

(2)

When Sappho was a living girl,
And Beatrice wore
The gown that Dante deified.
Facts, centuries before,
He traverses familiar,
As one should come to town
And tell you all your dreams were true:
He lived where dreams were born.
His presence is enchantment,
You beg him not to go;
Old volumes shake their vellum heads
And tantalize, just so.

3. Define and give instances, where necessary, of **two** of the following critical terms:

5X2=10

Imitation, realism, catharsis, ideology, defamiliarisation, discourse, sign, fancy and imagination

4. Read the following poem and add a critical note:

10

Leave me, O love which reachest but to dust;
And thou, my mind, aspire to higher things;
Grow rich in that which never taketh rust,
Whatever fades but fading pleasure brings.

Draw in thy beams, and humble all thy might
To that sweet yoke where lasting freedoms be;
Which breaks the clouds and opens forth the light
That doth both shine and give us sight, to see.

O take fast hold; let that light be thy guide.
In this small course which birth draws out to death,
And think how evil becometh him to slide,
Who seeketh heav'n, and comes of heav'nly breath.

Then farewell, world; thy uttermost I see;
External Love, maintain thy life in me.
