

ENGLISH-LITERATURE (FIRST PAPER) - 2015

Note: Attempt all questions. Marks are indicated against each question. (Unit -I)

Q.1 Explain the following extracts with reference to the following :

(i) Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
All all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight And
drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds.

(Or) The fragrant hours, and elves Who slept in buds the day.
And many a nymph who wreathes her brow with sedge
And sheds the fresh 'ning dew, and lovelier still

(ii) All night your moth-breath
Flickers among the flat pink roses . I wake to listen: A far
sea moves in my ear.

(Or) Full of sweet scents, And whispering air Which sayeth
softly We spread not snare :

(iii) Fro rose moles all in stipple upon trout that swim; Fresh
fire coal chestnut- falls ; finches wings Landscape plotted
and pieced - fold , fallow, and plough Swept with confused
alarms of struggle and flight, Where ignorant armies clash
by night.

Note: Answer from Unit- II to VI carry word limit of about 300-400 words each. (Unit-II)

Q.2 Trace the development of thought in "Ode to Evening "

(Or) Write a critical note on Arnold's Melancholy as it is expressed in "Dover Beach"

Q.3 Discuss the theme of the poem "Morning Song" (Unit-III)

(Or) Comment on the poetic technique of the poem "Spring
"Quiet "

**Q.4 Discuss Hopkins as a poet with reference to the sonnet
"Pied Beauty" (Unit-IV)**

(Or) Bring out elements of modernity in the poem "The
Unknown Citizens "

Q.5 Answer any seven in short : (Unit-V)

(i) A Heroic Couplet (ii) A Free Verse

(iii) What is Antithesis ? Explain with examples.

(iv) An irony - with examples (v) A satire and its purpose.

(vi) What is an Ode?

(vii) Differentiate between a metaphor and a simile.

(viii) Explain the qualities of a lyric with examples.

(ix) Explain Alliteration. (x) What is Personification?

(xi) What is meant by Onomatopoeia ?

(xii) What is Pathetic Fallacy ?

Q.6 Attempt a critical analysis of any one of the following passages : *(Unit-VI)*

There has fallen a splendid tear
From the passion - flower at the gate
She is coming my dove, my dear,
She is coming, my life, my fate;
The red rose cries, she is near, she is near
And white rose weeps, she is late.
The larkspur listens, I hear I hear
And the lilly whispers - I am late.

(Or) Ah, happy happy boughs that cannot shed
Your leaves, nor every bid the spring adieu;
And happy melodist, unwearied,
Forever piping songs forever new ;
More happy love, Forever warm
and still to be enjoyed.