

STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086
(For candidates admitted during the academic year 2019 – 2020 & thereafter)

B. A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, APRIL 2024
ENGLISH AND COMMUNICATION SKILLS
FOURTH SEMESTER

COURSE : MAJOR CORE
TITLE : LITERARY CRITICISM
SUBJECT CODE : 19CE/MC/LC44
TIME : 3 HOURS

MAX. MARKS: 100

SECTION A

I. Answer any four of the following in about 200 words each. (4x10=40 marks)

1. Explain catharsis with reference to Aristotle's *Poetics*.
2. How does Sidney's view on mimesis contribute to his defense of poetry?
3. Elaborate on the significance of the term paradox as discussed by Cleanth Brooks in 'The Language of Paradox'.
4. How does the depersonalisation of the artist contribute to the overall quality of artistic works, according to Eliot?
5. Define 'high poetic seriousness' as discussed by Matthew Arnold in *The Study of Poetry*.
6. Explain the three narrative strands identified by Todorov in "The Typology of Detective Fiction".

SECTION B

II. Answer any two of the following in about 500 words each. (2x20=40 marks)

7. Critique the new critical approach of studying a text as a self-contained autonomous entity.
8. Attempt a critical analysis of Sophocles' *Oedipus Rex* using Aristotle's taxonomy of tragedy.
9. Draft an essay on Philip Sidney's views on poetry.
10. Evaluate the strengths and limitations of Reader Response theory.

SECTION C

III. Answer the following in about 500 words

(1x 20 =20)

Analyse the given poem using a critical theory of your choice.

Because I could not stop for Death - Emily Dickinson

Because I could not stop for Death –
He kindly stopped for me –
The Carriage held but just Ourselves –
And Immortality.

We slowly drove – He knew no haste
And I had put away
My labor and my leisure too,
For His Civility –

We passed the School, where Children strove
At Recess – in the Ring –
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain –
We passed the Setting Sun –

Or rather – He passed Us –
The Dews drew quivering and Chill –
For only Gossamer, my Gown –
My Tippet – only Tulle –

We paused before a House that seemed
A Swelling of the Ground –
The Roof was scarcely visible –
The Cornice – in the Ground –

Since then – 'tis Centuries – and yet
Feels shorter than the Day
I first surmised the Horses' Heads
Were toward Eternity –
