

**STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086**  
**(For candidates admitted during the academic year 2015– 2016 and thereafter)**  
**SUBJECT CODE: 15EL/AC/LI35**  
**B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, NOVEMBER 2018**  
**BRANCH XII – ENGLISH**  
**THIRD SEMESTER**

**COURSE : ALLIED – CORE**  
**PAPER : LITERATURE AND IDEAS**

**TIME : 3 HOURS**  
**MAX. MARKS: 100**

**SECTION – A**

**I. Answer any four of the following in about 200 words each: (4x5=20)**

1. What are the characteristic features of Romanticism?
2. Why does Freud call the Id ‘a chaos’?
3. How is deep ecology different from shallow ecology in its principles?
4. Comment on the significance of Rousseau’s ‘social contract.’
5. What are the basic tenets of existentialism?
6. What do base and superstructure stand for in Marxism?
7. How did bell hooks redefine feminist discourse?

**SECTION – B**

**II. Answer any three of the following in about 650 words each: (3x20=60)**

8. Attempt a psychoanalytic study of Plath’s *Mirror*.
9. Analyse Dickens’ portrayal of class differences in Coketown from a Marxist perspective.
10. Many women, many feminisms. Discuss with reference to the texts prescribed for study.
11. Kafka’s *Metamorphosis* can be read as an allegory about existence. Elaborate.
12. Hughes’ “Tiger Psalm” celebrates nature and instinct. Discuss.
13. Explain deep ecology with reference to Atwood’s *Marsh Languages*.

**SECTION – C**

**III. Analyse any one of the following passages in about 750 words: (1x20=20)**

R. S. Thomas’ *Cynddylan on a Tractor*

Ah, you should see Cynddylan on a tractor.  
Gone the old look that yoked him to the soil,  
He's a new man now, part of the machine,  
His nerves of metal and his blood oil.  
The clutch curses, but the gears obey  
His least bidding, and lo, he's away  
Out of the farmyard, scattering hens.  
Riding to work now as a great man should,  
He is the knight at arms breaking the fields'  
Mirror of silence, emptying the wood  
Of foxes and squirrels and bright jays.  
The sun comes over the tall trees  
Kindling all the hedges, but not for him  
Who runs his engine on a different fuel.  
And all the birds are singing, bills wide in vain,  
As Cynddylan passes proudly up the lane.

(or)

Muriel Rukeyser's *Myth*

Long afterward, Oedipus, old and blinded, walked the roads. He smelled a familiar smell. It was the Sphinx Oedipus said, "I want to ask one question. Why didn't I recognize my mother?" "You gave the wrong answer," said the Sphinx "But that was what made everything possible," said Oedipus "No," she said. "When I asked, What walks on four legs in the morning, two at noon, and three in the evening, you answered, Man You didn't say anything about woman." "When you say Man," said Oedipus, "you include women too. Everyone knows that." She said, "That's what you think."

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