STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086 (For candidates admitted during the academic year 2015–2016 and thereafter)

SUBJECT CODE: 15EL/MC/BL55

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, NOVEMBER 2018 BRANCH XII – ENGLISH FIFTH SEMESTER

COURSE :MAJOR – CORE

PAPER :BRITISH LITERATURE: SIXTEENTH CENTURY TO TWENTY

FIRST CENTURY

TIME :3 HOURS MAX. MARKS: 100

SECTION A

I. Answer any three of the following in about 350 words each:

(3x15=45 marks)

- 1. Comment on the dramatic opening, argumentative approach, colloquial tone and concrete imagery in Herbert's poem "The Collar."
- 2. Consider Defoe's *Robinson Crusoe* as an 18th century adventure novel.
- 3. Do you think Wordsworth's "Upon Westminster Bridge"can be considered a truly Romantic poem? Justify your answer.
- 4. Identify and comment on the elements of surrealism in Pinter's *The Birthday Party*.
- 5. Is Synge's Maurya in *Riders to the Sea* a tragic character? Give reasons.

SECTION B

II. Answer any two of the following in about 800 words each:

(2x20=40 marks)

- 1. Attempt a critical study of Bacon's prose style with illustrations from the prescribed essay.
- 2. Consider Pope's *The Rape of the Lock* as a mock epic.
- 3. Write a critical essay on the portrayal of women characters in Bronte's *Jane Eyre*.

SECTION C

III. Choose any one of the following and write your comments following the instructions given below. (1x15=15)

A) Analyse the following poem as a Spenserian sonnet.

One day I wrote her name upon the strand,
But came the waves and washed it away:
Agayne I wrote it with a second hand,
But came the tyde, and made my paynes his pray.
"Vayne man," sayd she, "that doest in vaine assay.
A mortall thing so to immortalize,
For I my selve shall lyke to this decay,
and eek my name bee wyped out lykewize."
"Not so," quod I, "let baser things devize,
To dy in dust, but you shall live by fame:
My verse your vertues rare shall eternize,
And in the heavens wryte your glorious name.
Where whenas death shall all the world subdew,
Our love shall live, and later life renew."

(Or)

B) Attempt a critical reading of the following poem.

God's Grandeur

The world is charged with the grandeur of God.

It will flame out, like shining from shook foil;

It gathers to a greatness, like the ooze of oil

Crushed. Why do men then now not reck his rod?

Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;

And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with toil;

And wears man's smudge and shares man's smell: the soil

Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being shod.

And for all this, nature is never spent;
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;
And though the last lights off the black West went
Oh, morning, at the brown brink eastward, springs —
Because the Holy Ghost over the bent
World broods with warm breast and with ah! bright wings.

-GERARD MANLEY HOPKINS
