

6/H-1 (vii) (Syllabus-2015)

2022

(May/June)

ENGLISH

(Honours)

(**Literary Criticism**)

Marks : 75

Time : 3 hours

*The figures in the margin indicate full marks
for the questions*

1. Answer any *three* of the following questions :

5×3=15

(a) What is the subject matter of poetry according to Wordsworth?

(b) What is catharsis? How does it work in the context of tragedy?

(c) According to Arnold, what is the primary duty of criticism?

(d) Outline Crites' views on the ancients.

(e) What does Eliot mean by the 'impersonal theory' of poetry?

2. Answer any *three* of the following questions :

15×3=45

- (a) What is the relationship between past and present as elaborated by Eliot in his essay, *Tradition and the Individual Talent*?
- (b) Evaluate the arguments of Eugenius in his defence of the moderns.
- (c) Discuss the importance of plot in tragedy as expounded by Aristotle.
- (d) Discuss Wordsworth's *Preface to the Lyrical Ballads* as a manifesto of Romantic criticism.
- (e) What, in Arnold's views, are the conditions necessary for great literature to come into being? What does he mean by 'the man is not enough without the moment'?

3. Define any *four* of the following terms with

examples :

2×4=8

climax ; epigram ; metonymy ;
personification ; hyperbole ; alliteration ;
oxymoron ; innuendo.

4. Scan any *one* of the following verses and indicate the metrical scheme with variations, if any :

7

(a) They sat them down upon the yellow sand,
Between the sun and moon upon the shore;
And sweet it was to dream of Fatherland,
Of child, and wife, and slave; but evermore
Most weary seem'd the sea, weary the oar,
Weary the wandering fields of barren foam.
Then some one said, "We will return no more";
And all at once they sang, "Our island home
Is far beyond the wave; we will no longer
roam."

(b) I arise from dreams of thee
In the first sweet sleep of night,
When the winds are breathing low,
And the stars are shining bright:
I arise from dreams of thee,
And a spirit in my feet
Hath led me—who knows how?
To thy chamber window, Sweet !

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