

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

2018

( April )

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) Who, according to Wordsworth, is a 'poet'? What are the characteristics of a poet?
- (b) How, according to Eliot, does a poet's mind function as a catalyst?
- (c) Explain briefly Aristotle's concept of Hamartia.
- (d) In Dryden's, 'Essay of Dramatick Poesie', what are the arguments put forward by Crites against the contention that "the ancient language is not as vital that of the moderns"?
- (e) According to Matthew Arnold, what are the three-fold tasks of a critic?

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

15×3=45

- (a) Examine the relation between tradition and the individual talent as elaborated by T. S. Eliot in his essay.
- (b) Wordsworth's views about poetry are based on the premise that "all good poetry is the spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings". Examine his arguments in the *Preface to the Lyrical Ballads*.
- (c) "The Moderns have profited by the rules of the Ancients", but they have 'excelled them'. In what way is Modern Drama superior to that of the Ancients? Analyze the arguments in Dryden's essay.
- (d) According to Matthew Arnold, the critic must always maintain a position of 'disinterestedness'. Critically discuss.
- (e) Elaborate upon Aristotle's concept of the three unities as important components of tragedy.

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

2×4=8

Metaphor; Personification; Climax;  
Onomatopoeia; Euphemism; Alliteration;  
Simile; Hyperbole

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

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- (a) I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.
- (b) The sun descending in the West,  
The evening star does shine;  
The birds are silent in their nest.  
And I must seek for mine.  
The moon like a flower  
In heaven's high bower  
With silent delight  
Sits and smiles on the night.

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