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MEG-1

MASTER'S DEGREE PROGRAMME IN ENGLISH

Term-End Examination December, 2018

MEG-1: BRITISH POETRY

Time: 3 hours Maximum Marks: 100

Note: Attempt all the questions below. Each question carries 10 marks. Explain the passages with reference to their contexts, supplying brief critical comments where necessary.

(a) He yaf nat of that text a pulled hen,
 That seith, that hunters been nat holy men;
 Ne that a monk, whan he is cloisterlees
 Is lykned til a fish that is waterlees,

OR

(b) Wommennes counseils been ful ofte colde; Wommennes counseil broghte us first to wo, And made Adam fro paradys to go, Ther-as he was ful mery, and wel at ese. 2. (a) So Orpheus did for his owne bride,
So I unto my selfe alone will sing,
The woods shall to me answer
and my Eccho ring,

OR

- (b) Nor Jove himselfe, when he a
 Swan would be
 For love of Leda, whiter did appeare:
 Yet Leda was as white as he,
 Yet not so white as these, nor nothing neare;
 So purely white they were,
- 3. (a) But O, self traytor, I do bring

 The spider love, which transubstantiates all,

 And can convert Manna to gall,

 And that this place may thoroughly be

 thought

 Tru Paradise, I have the serpent brought.

OR

(b) The Grave's a fine and private place,But none, I think, do there embrace.

he knew

Himself to sing, and build the lofty rhyme.

He must not float upon his watery bier

Unwept, and welter to the parching wind,

Without the meed of some melodious tear.

OR

- (b) Bosom'd high in tufted trees,Where perhaps some beauty lies,The cynosure of neighbouring eyes.
- 5. (a) Near these a Nursery erects its head,

 Where Queens are form'd, and

 future Hero's bred;

 Where unfledg'd Actors learn to

 laugh and cry,

 Where infant Punks their tender Voices try,

OR

(b) Poor Cornus sees his frantic wife elope,And curses wit, and poetry, and Pope.

6. (a) Ye Presences of Nature, in the sky

And on the earth! Ye Visions of the hills!

And Souls of lonely places! can I think

A vulgar hope was yours when ye employed

Such ministry,

OR

- (b) Tyger! Tyger! burning brightIn the forests of the night,What immortal hand or eye,Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?
- 7. (a) All but the sacred few who could not tame Their spirits to the conqueror — but as soon As they had touched the world with living flame,

Fled back like eagles to their native noon,

OR.

(b) tell me, if this wrinkling brow,

Naked and bare of its great diadem,

Peers like the front of Saturn.

8. (a) My first thought was, he lied in every word,

That hoary cripple, with malicious eye

Askance to watch the workings of his lie

OR

- (b) When round his head the aureole clings,And he is clothed in white,I'll take his hand and go with himTo the deep wells of light;
- 9. (a) Why, what could she have done, being what she is?
 Was there another Troy for her to burn?

OR

(b) By the waters of Leman I sat down
and wept ...
Sweet Thames, run softly till I end my song.
Sweet Thames, run softly, for I speak not
loud or long.
But at my back in a cold blast I hear
The rattle of bones, and chuckle spread

from ear to ear.

10. (a) Power of some sort or other will go on
In games, in riddles, seemingly at random;
But superstition, like belief must die,
And what remains when disbelief
has gone?

Grass, weedy pavement,

brambles, buttress, sky.

A shape less recognizable each week,

OR

(b) DyingIs an art, like everything else.I do it exceptionally well.

A purpose more obscure.