

**MASTER'S DEGREE PROGRAMME IN
ENGLISH**

Term-End Examination

June, 2019

25895

MEG-1 : BRITISH POETRY

Time : 3 hours

Maximum Marks : 100

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

1. (a) His hors were gode, but he was nat gay,
Of fustian he wered a gipoun;
Al bismotered with his habergeoun;
For he was late y-come from his viage,
And wente for to doon his pilgrimage.

OR

(b) Lo, swich it is for to be recchelees,
And necligent, and truste on flaterye.
But ye that holden this tale a folye,
As of a fox, or of a cok and hen,
Taketh the moralitee, good men.

2. (a) Ah my deere love why doe ye sleepe thus
long,
When meeter were that ye should now
awake,
T'awayt the comming of your joyous make,
And hearken to the birds' lovelearned song,
The deawy leaves among.

OR

(b) Against the brydale day, which is not long :
Sweet Themmes ! runne softly, till I end my
song.

3. (a) If they be two, they are two so
As stiff twin compasses are two;
Thy soul, the fix'd foot, makes no show
To move, but doth, if th' other do.

OR

- (b) Yet let him keep the rest,
But keep them with repining restlessness;
Let him be rich and weary, that at least,
If goodness lead him not, yet weariness
May toss him to my breast.
4. (a) For so the holy sages once did sing,
That he our deadly forfeit should release,
And with his Father work us a perpetual
peace.

OR

- (b) Oft in glimmering bowers and glades
He met her, and in secret shades
Of woody Ida's inmost grove,
While yet there was no fear of Jove.

5. (a) Some beams of wit on other souls may fall,
Strike through and make a lucid interval;
But Sh _____'s genuine night admits no ray,
His rising fogs prevail upon the day.

OR

- (b) As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,
I lisp'd in numbers for the numbers came.
I left no calling for this idle trade,
No duty broke, no father disobey'd.
6. (a) Nor will it seem to thee, O Friend ! so prompt
In sympathy, that I have lengthened out
With fond and feeble tongue a tedious tale.

OR

- (b) Weave a circle round him thrice,
And close your eyes with holy dread,
For he on honey-dew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise.

7. (a) 'First, who art thou ?' Before thy memory,
I feared, loved, hated, suffered, did, and died,
And if the spark with which Heaven lit my
spirit
Had been with purer nutriment supplied,
Corruption would not now thus much inherit
Of what was once Rousseau,

OR

(b) Upon the sodden ground
His old right hand lay nerveless, listless,
dead,
Unscathed, and his realmless eyes were
closed;

8. (a) Go dig
The white-grape vineyard
where the oil-press stood,
Drop water gently till the surface sink,
And if ye find ... Ah God, I know not, I !

OR

(b) Yet each man kills the thing he loves

By each let this be heard,

Some do it with a bitter look,

Some with a flattering word,

The coward does it with a kiss,

The brave man with a sword !

9. (a) Though Hamlet rambles and Lear rages,

And all the drop-scenes drop at once.

Upon a hundred thousand stages,

It cannot grow by an inch or an ounce.

OR

(b) The hot water at ten.

And if it rains, a closed car at four.

And we shall play a game of chess,

Pressing lidless eyes and waiting

for a knock upon the door.

