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DCE-05

**DIPLOMA IN CREATIVE WRITING IN
ENGLISH (DCE)**

Term-End Examination

June, 2023

DCE-05 : WRITING POETRY

Time : 3 Hours

Maximum Marks : 100

Weightage : 70%

Note : (i) Attempt **five** questions in all.

(ii) Attempt at least **two** questions from each
Section.

(iii) All questions carry equal marks.

Section–A

1. Discuss themes of social issues in poetry.
Illustrate. 20
2. Explain the use of colloquialism in poetry. 20

P. T. O.

3. "Poetry is an attempt to defeat the cliché."
Discuss. 20
4. What is the importance of diction in poetry ?
What are the characteristics of poetic
diction ? 20
5. Write short notes any *two* of the
following : 10×2=20
- (a) Metaphor
 - (b) Romantic poetry
 - (c) Prose poems
 - (d) Use of symbols

Section–B

6. Read the poems that follow and answer the
questions in about **150** words each :

"Housekeeping" by Natasha Tretheway

We mourn the broken things, chair legs

wrenched from their seats, chipped plates,
the threadbare clothes. We work the magic
of glue, drive the nails, mend the holes.
We save what we can, melt small pieces
of soap, gather fallen pecans, keep neck bones
for soup. Beating rugs against the house,
we watch dust, lit like stars, spreading
across the yard. Late afternoon, we draw
the blinds to cool the rooms, drive the bugs
out. My mother irons, singing, lost in reverie.
I mark the pages of a mail-order catalog,
listen for passing cars. All day we watch
for the mail, some news from a distant place.

- (a) Do you think the narrator is a healthy
person ? Why/Why not ?

5

- (b) Who does ‘we’ represent ? 5
- (c) What is dust compared to ? Offer an alternative simile. 5
- (d) What do the last two lines convey about the life of the narrator and her mother ? 5

7. **“September Tomatoes” by Karina Borowicz**

The whiskey stink of rot has settled
in the garden, and a burst of fruit flies rises
when I touch the dying tomato plants.
Still, the claws of tiny yellow blossoms
flail in the air as I pull the vines up by the roots
and toss them in the compost.
It feels cruel. Something in me isn’t ready
to let go of summer so easily. To destroy
what I’ve carefully cultivated all these months.

in fear of what my life and my children's lives
may be,

I go and lie down where the wood drake
rests in his beauty on the water, and the great
heron feeds.

I come into the peace of wild things
who do not tax their lives with forethought
of grief. I come into the presence of still water.

And I feel above me the day-blind stars
waiting with their light. For a time

I rest in the grace of the world, and am free.

- (a) What is the difference between 'people' and
'wild things' ? 5
- (b) What does the poet worry about ? 5
- (c) What do you understand by 'day-blind
stars' ? 5
- (d) Why does the poet finally feel 'free' ? 5

9. Write poems on any *two* of the following topics : 20

- (a) Rains
- (b) Parents
- (c) School days
- (d) Football games
- (e) Trees