

Reg. No.....

S.U. 2337

Name.....

M.A. ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, MAY 2020

ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

Time : Two Hours

Maximum : 100 Marks

I Write short notes on **any five** of the following in about 50 words :

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------------|
| (1) Dénouement | (2) Metaphysical Conceit |
| (3) Grand Style | (4) Bildungsroman |
| (5) Touchstone | (6) Heroic Couplet |
| (7) Movement Poetry | (8) Pathetic Fallacy |
| (9) Pindaric Ode | (10) Dirge |

(5 × 4 = 20 marks)

II Attempt an essay on **any one** of the following in about 500 words:

- (1) Define tragedy and examine it with reference to Aristotle's *Poetics*.
- (2) What role does translation play in World Literature?

(1 × 15 = 15 marks)

III Attempt **any one** of the following in about 500 words:

- (1) Discuss the importance of ELT in the contemporary context.
- (2) What is meant by RP and what is its significance?

(1 × 15 = 15 marks)

IV Write short notes on **any five** of the following in about 50 words :

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| (1) Homophones and Homonyms | (2) Old English |
| (3) Umlaut | (4) Back Formation |
| (5) Nasals | (6) Syncopation |
| (7) Fricatives | (8) Semiotics |
| (9) I. C. Analysis | (10) TG Grammar |

(5 × 4 = 20 marks)

V Attempt a critical analysis of any novel that you have read :

(1 × 15 = 15 marks)

VI Attempt a critical analysis of the poem given below :

It was roses, roses, all the way, / With myrtle mixed in my path like mad; / The house-roofs seemed to heave and sway; - / The church-spires flamed, such flags they had, / A year ago on this very day. / The air broke into a mist with bells, / The old walls rocked with the crowd and cries; / Had I said, 'Good folk, mere noise repels - / But give me your sun from yonder skies!' / They had answered, 'And afterward, what else?' / Alack, it was I who leaped at the sun / To give it my loving friends to keep; / Nought man could do, have I left undone; / And you see my harvest, what I reap / This very day, now a year is run. / There's nobody on the house-tops now - / Just a palsied few at the windows set; / For the best of the sight is all allow, / At the Shambles' Gate-or, better yet, / By the very scaffold's foot, I trow. / I go in the rain, and, more than needs, / A rope cuts both my wrists behind; / And I think by the feel, my forehead bleeds, / For they fling, whoever has a mind, / Stones at me for my year's misdeeds. / Thus I entered, and thus I go. / In triumphs, people have dropped down dead; / 'Paid by the world, - what dost thou owe / Me?' God might question: now instead, / 'Tis God shall repay: I am safer so.

(1 × 15 = 15 marks)

