

Reg. No.....

S.U. 2947

Name.....

M.A. ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, MAY 2021

ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

Time : Two Hours

Maximum Marks : 100

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

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|---------------------------|------------------------|----------------------|
| (1) Cliché | (2) Subaltern | |
| (3) Objective correlative | (4) Harlem Renaissance | |
| (5) Leitmotif | (6) Hermeneutics | |
| (7) Spenserian Stanza | (8) Pathetic Fallacy | |
| (9) Pindaric Ode | (10) Anastrophe | (5x4=20marks) |

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

- (1) Examine critically Matthew Arnold's views on the nature and function of poetry.
(2) Discuss the role of translation in World Literature. **(1x15=15marks)**

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

- (1) Discuss the nature and evolution of Standard English.
(2) Discuss the theories regarding the origin of language. **(1x15=15marks)**

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

- | | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|----------------------|
| (1) Free and bound morphemes | (2) Polarisation | |
| (3) Labials | (4) Portmanteau Words | |
| (5) Affricate | (6) Syncopation | |
| (7) Assimilation | (8) Telescoping | |
| (9) Slang words | (10) Diphthongs | (5x4=20marks) |

V Attempt a critical analysis of any novel that you have read **(1x15=15marks)**

VI Attempt a critical analysis of the poem given below: **(1x15=15 marks)**

To the much-tossed Ulysses, never done/
With Woman whether gowned as wife or whore,
Penelope and Circe seemed as one:/
She like a whore made his lewd fancies run,
And wifely she a hero to him bore./
Their counter-changings terrified his way:/
They were the clashing rocks, Symplegades,
Scylla and Charybdis too were they;/
Now angry storms frosting the sea with spray/
And now the lotus island's drunken ease./
they multiplied into the Sirens' throng,
Forewarned by fear of whom he stood bound fast/
Hand and foot helpless to the vessel's mast,
Yet would not stop his ears: daring their song/
He groaned and sweated till that shore was past./
One, two and many: flesh had made him blind,
Flesh had one pleasure only in the act,
Flesh set one purpose only in the mind-
Triumph of flesh and afterwards to find/
Still those same terrors wherewith flesh was racked./
His wiles were witty and his fame far known,
Every king's daughter sought him for her own,
Yet he was nothing to be won or lost./
All lands to him were Ithaca: love-tossed/
He loathed the fraud, yet would not bed alone.
