

2017/SEM/EVEN/ENGP-601/333

TDC Even Semester Exam., 2017

ENGLISH

(Pass)

(6th Semester)

Course No. : ENGP-601



[Major Literary Movements in English Literature
(from Romantics to the Modern) and
Critical Appreciation of a Poem]

Full Marks : 50

Pass Marks : 17

Time : 2 hours

*The figures in the margin indicate full marks
for the questions*

1. Answer any five of the following questions :

7×5=35

(a) Write a brief note on the Romantic Movement in English literature.

(b) Analyse the features of personal or familiar essays of the Romantic period and point out the contributions of Charles Lamb and William Hazlitt.

- (c) Account for the growth of the novel in Victorian England.
- (d) Discuss Thomas Hardy as a novelist.
- (e) What is dramatic monologue? How did Browning excel in this form of poetry?
- (f) Discuss the characteristics of Georgian poetry with reference to John Masefield, Walter de la Mare, W. H. Davies and Ralph Hodgson.
- (g) What are the tendencies of modern English poetry?
- (h) Write an essay on the development of poetic drama during the twentieth century.
- (i) Write a note on the 'stream of consciousness' novel of the twentieth century.
- (j) Write a note on the prose style of A. G. Gardiner.

Attempt a critical appreciation of any one of the following poems :

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(a) Faster than fairies, faster than witches,
Bridges and houses, hedges and ditches;
And charging along like troops in a battle,
All through the meadows the horses
and cattle:

All of the sights of the hill and the plain
Fly as thick as driving rain;
And ever again, in the wink of an eye,
Painted stations whistle by.
Here is a child who clammers and scrambles,
All by himself, and gathering brambles;
Here is a tramp who stands and gazes;
And there is the green for stringing
the daisies!

Here is a cart run away in the road
Lumping along with man and load;
And here is a mill and there is a river:
Each glimpse and gone for ever!

(b) I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,
And a small cabin build there, of clay
and wattles made;
Nine bean-rows will I have there,
a hive for the honey-bee,
And live alone in the bee-loud glade.
And I shall have some peace there, for
peace comes dropping slow,

Dropping from the veils of the morning
to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and
noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings
I will arise and go now, for always
night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low
sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on
the pavements grey,
I hear it in deep heart's core.
