QK-7103

M. A. (Sem. I) Examination,
December-2023

ENGLISH LITERATURE

PAPER - III - MAEN-CC-103

Dryden to Thomas Gray

Time allowed : **Three Hours**

Maximum Marks : **100**

The question paper contains three sections as under :

Section-A *Max. Marks-20*

Will carry 20 marks with 01 compulsory question comprising 10 short answer type questions taking two questions from each unit. Each question shall be of two marks. Word limit 20 words.

Section-B *Max. Marks-80*

Will carry 80 marks, equally divided into five long answer type questions. Paper setter shall be advised to set two questions from each unit and students are instructed to attempt five questions by selecting one question from each unit. Unit I to V will have one question on reference to context from each unit. Word limit - 500 words.

https://pyqlelo.com

SECTION - A

1 (i) How did David look upon Absalom?

(ii) What is the role of Achitophel ?

(iii) What do the bee and the spider symbolize in The Battle of the Books ?

(iv) What is the theme of The Battle of the Books ?

(v) What does Thalestris think the Baron will do with the lock ?

(vi) What effect does Sir Plume's speech have on Baron ?

(vii) What agreement have Kate and her father made regarding her manner of dress ?

(viii) What practical joke does Tony play in the visitors from London ?

(ix) How has simplicity been personified in the Ode by Collins ?

(x) What kind of Ode is the Progress of Poesy ?

SECTION - B
UNIT - I

2 Discuss Absalom and Achitophel as a political allegory.

OR

Explain with reference to the context :

A man so various, that he see'd to be
Not one, but all Mankinds Epitome:
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong;
Was everything by starts, and nothing long :
But, in the course of one revolving Moon,
Was Chymist, Fidler, States-Man, and Buffoon;
Then all for Women, Painting, Rhiming, *Drinking*;
Besides ten thousand freaks that dy'd in thinking.
Blest Madman, who cond every hour employ,
With something New to wish, or to enjoy!
Royling and praising were his usual Theams;
And both (to shew his judgement) in Extreams:
So over violent, or over civil,
That every man, with him was God or Devil
In squandering wealth was his peculiar Art:
Nothing went unrewarded, but Desert
Begger'd by Fools, whom still he found too late:
He had his Jest, and they had his Estate.

UNIT - II

3 Discuss The Battle of the Books as a mock epic satire on learning.

OR

Explain with reference to the context :

The guardian of the regal library, a person of great valour, but chiefly renowned for his humanity, had been a fierce champion for the Moderns, and, in an engagement upon Parnassus, had vowed with his own hands to knock down two of the ancient chiefs who guarded a small pass on the superior rock, but endeavouring to climb up, was cruelly obstructed by his own unhappy weight and tendency towards his centre, a quality to which those of the Modern party are extremely subject: for being light-headed, they have, in speculation, a wonderful agility, and conceive nothing too high for them to mount, but, in reducing to practice, discover a mighty pressure about their posteriors and their heels. Having thus failed in his design, the disappointed champion bore a cruel rancour to the Ancients, which he resolved to gratify by showing all marks of his favour to the books of their adversaries, and lodging them in the fairest apartments; when, at the same time whatever

book had the boldness to own itself for an advocate of the Ancients was buried alive in some obscure corner, and threatned, upon the least displeasure, to be turned out of doors.

UNIT - III

4 Discuss the role of the supernatural forces in the Rape of the Lock.

OR

Explain with reference to the context :

"Say, why are beauties prais'd and honour'd most,
The Wise man's passion, and the vain man's toast?
Why deck'd with all that land and sea afford,
Why angels call'd, and angel-like ador'd?
Why round our coaches crowd the white-glov'd beaux,
Why bows the side-box from its inmost rows?
How vain are all these glories, all our pains,
Unless good sense preserve what beauty gains:
That men may say, when we the front-box grace:
'Behold the first in virtue, as in face!'
Oh! if to dance all night, and dress all day,
Charm'd the smallpox, or chas'd old age away,
Who would not scorn what housewife's cares produce,

or who would learn one earthly thing of us?
To patch, nay ogle, might become a saint
nor could it sure be such a sin to paint.
But since, alas! frail beauty must decay,
Curl'd or uncurl'd, since locks will turn to grey,
Since painted, or not painted, all shall fade,
And she who scorns a man, must die a maid;
what then remains but well our pow'r to use,
And keep good humour still whate'er we lose?
And trust me, dear! good humour can prevail,
When airs, and flights, and screams, and scolding fail.
Beauties in vain their pretty eyes may roll;
Charms strike the sight, but merit wins he soul".

UNIT - IV

5 Write an essay on the meaning and significance of the title She Stoops to Conquer.

OR

Explain with reference to the context. Never; unless as among kings and princes, my bride were to be courted by proxy. If, indeed, like an Eastern bridegroom, one were to be introduced to a wife he never saw before, it might be endured. But to go through all the terrors of a formal courtship, together with the episode of aunts, grandmothers, and cousins, and at last to

blunt out the broad staring question of Madam, will you marry me? No, no, that's a strain much above me, I assure you.

UNIT - V

6 Write a critical appreciation of Elegy written in a Country Churchyard.

OR

Explain with reference to the context:
By old Cephisus deep
Who spread his wavy sweep
In warbled wanderings round thy green retreat;
On whose enamell'd side
When holy Freedom died,
No equal haunt allured thy future feet!
O sister meek of Truth,
To my admiring youth
Thy sober aid and native charms infuse !
The flow'rs that sweetest breathe,
Though beauty cull'd the wreath,
Still ask thy hand to range, their order'd hues
While Rome could none esteem,
But virtue's patriot theme,
You loved her hills and led her laureate band
But stay'd to sing alone
To one distinguish'd throne,
And turn'd thy face, and fled her alter'd land.