TDC Even Semester Exam., 2019

ENGLISH

(Pass)

(6th Semester)

Course No. : ENGP–601

(Major Literary Movements in English Literature)

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 note on the essayist of the Romantic period.

(b) Assess Charles Dickens as a Victorian novelist.

(c) Write a note on the growth of Victorian periodical literature.

(d) Estimate G. B. Shaw as a dramatist.

(e) Discuss the characteristic features of modern drama.

(f) Discuss the major features of stream of consciousness novels.

(g) Comment on the development of poetic drama during twentieth century.

(h) Explain the major trends in the novels of the Victorian women novelist.

(i) Critically comment on the main features of modernist poetry.

(j) Discuss the neo-Romantic tendencies in twentieth century British poetry with illustrative examples.

2. Attempt a critical appreciation of any *one* of the following poems : 15

(a) Earth has not anything to show more fair:
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
A sight so touching in its majesty:
This City now doth, like a garment wear
The beauty of the morning; silent, bare,
ships, towers, domes, theatres,
and temples lie
Open unto the fields and to the sky;
All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.
Never did sun more beautifully steep
In his first splendour valley, rock or hill;

Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep !
The river glideth at his own sweet will :
Dear God! the very houses seem asleep;
And all that mighty heart is lying still !

(b) When I consider how my light is spent
E're half my days, in this dark
world and wide,
And that one Talent which is death to hide,
Lodg'd with me useless, though my
Soul more bent
To serve therewith my Maker, and present
My true account, least he returning chide,
Doth God exact day-labour, light denied,
I fondly ask; But patience to prevent

That murmur, soon replies, God
doth not need
Either man's work or his own gifts, who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him
best His State
is kingly. Thousands at his bidding speed
And post o're Land and Ocean without rest:
They also serve who only stand and wait.

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