BEN-35-V

Sl.No. :

Total No. of Pages : 4

Third Year B.A. Degree Examination, May/June - 2025
(SLM Scheme)
ENGLISH OPTIONAL - V
Growth of the English Language, Modern English and Study of Literature

Time : 3 Hours **Max. Marks : 80**

Instruction : All Sections are compulsory.

SECTION - A

Answer any four questions NO.6 is compulsory.
Write short notes on the following : **[4 × 5 = 20]**

Q1) The verbal system.

Q2) The impact of Christianity on Old English.

Q3) The French influence on English Language.

Q4) Characteristics of Old English.

Q5) The literary themes.

Q6) Attempt a critical analysis of one of the following prose passages:

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation.

Five score years ago, a great American, in whose symbolic shadow we stand today, signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree came as a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity. But one hundred years later, the Negro is still not free, one hundred

years later, The life of the Negro is still sadly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination; one hundred years later, the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity; one hundred years later, the Negro is still languishing in the corners of American society and finds himself an exile in his own land.

OR

Strange to say, technology, although of course the product of man, tends to develop by its own laws and principles, and these are very different from those of human nature or of living nature in general. Nature always, so to speak, knows where and when to stop. Greater even than the mystery of natural growth is the mystery of the natural cessation of growth. There is measure in all natural things, in their size, speed, or violence. As a result, the system of nature, of which man is a part, tends to be self-balancing, self- adjusting and self-cleansing. Not so with technology, or perhaps I should say, not so with man dominated by technology and specialization. Technology recognizes no self - limiting principle in terms, for instance, of size, speed, or violence. It therefore, does not possess the virtues of being self-balancing, self-adjusting, and self-cleansing. In the subtle system of nature, technology, and in particular the super-technology of the modern world, acts like a foreign body and there are now numerous signs of rejection.

SECTION - B

Answer <u>any three</u> questions. Question No.11 is compulsory : [3 × 10 = 30]

Q7) Consider poetry as greater than science and write an essay supporting your views.

Q8) Discuss the relationship between plot and character.

Q9) Describe thousand's views on important elements of fiction.

Q10) Write a note on the classification of Drama.

Q11) Identify the origin of ten of the following words:

a)	Want	b)	Bask
c)	Atom	d)	Theology
e)	Church	f)	Biology
g)	Simple	h)	Gloria
i)	Status	j)	Anna
k)	Imam	l)	Brinjal
m)	Bangle	n)	Toddy
o)	Beat	p)	Chase
q)	Age	r)	Cheque
s)	Art	t)	cot

SECTION - C

Answer any three questions. Question No.16 is compulsory : [3 × 10 = 30]

Q12) Summarise Hudson's views on the nature and uses of literature.

Q13) How does Hudson analyze the dramatic characterization?

Q14) Comment on the distinguishing features of Greek Theatre.

Q15) What according to Hudson are the distinguishing features of the neo-classical and the romantic drama?

Q16) Attempt a critical analysis of one of the following poems :

My spirit is too weak—mortality
Weighs heavily on me like unwilling sleep,
And each imagined pinnacle and steep
Of godlike hardship tells me I must die
Like a sick eagle looking at the sky.
Yet 'tis a gentle luxury to weep,
That I have not the cloudy winds to keep,
Fresh for the opening of the morning's eye.
Such dim-conceived glories of the brain
Bring round the heart an indescribable feud;
So do these wonders a most dizzy pain,
That mingles Grecian grandeur with the rude
Wasting of old Time—with a billowy main—
A sun—a shadow of a magnitude.

OR

Remember, no men are strange, no countries foreign
Beneath alluniforms, a single body breathes
Like ours: the land our brothers walk upon
Is earth like this, in which we all shall lie.
They, too, aware of sun and air and water,
Are fed by peaceful harvests, but war's long winter starv'd.
Their hands are ours, and in their lines we read
A labour not different from our own.
Remember they have eyes like ours that wake
Or sleep, and strength that can be won
By love. In every land is common life
That all can recognize and understand

Let us remember, whenever we are told
To hate our brothers, it is ourselves
That we shall dispossess, betray, condemn.
Remember, we who take arms againt each other.
It is the human earth that we defile.
Our hells of fire and dust outrage the innocence
Of air that is every where our own,
Remember, no men are foreign, and no countries strange.