MEN(F)08

Sl.No. : **Total No. of Pages : 3**

Final Year M.A. Degree Annual Examination, September/October - 2023
(Non CBCS) (SLM Scheme)
ENGLISH
Course - VIII : Literary Criticism

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

Instruction : ***All sections are compulsory.***

SECTION - A

Answer **any four** questions : **[4 × 5 = 20]**

Q1) Derrida's "infinite play of meaning".

Q2) Freud and psychoanalytic criticism.

Q3) Feminism and literature.

Q4) Write a note on postmodernism.

Q5) The basic tenets of Post Colonialism.

Q6) Edward Said's *Orientalism*.

SECTION - B

Answer **any three** questions : **[3 × 10 = 30]**

Q7) "Aristotle's Poetics was partially a response to Plato's objection to poetry." Comment.

Q8) Discuss Longinus' notion of the sublime.

Q9) Elucidate the relationship between form and content in Dryden's "Of Dramatic Poesy".

Q10) Explain Coleridge's ideas on 'fancy' and 'imagination'.

Q11) Write a note on "Literary Criticism and Philosophy".

SECTION - C

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

Q12) What is proposed by Arnold as the essence of criticism? Explain.

Q13) Discuss the major concerns in Henry James The Art of Fiction.

Q14) How does the essay, "Tradition and the Individual Talent" formulate the relationship between the poet and preceding literary traditions? Explain.

Q15) What are the two uses of language? What influence did this theory of Richards have on other critics?

Q16) Analyse the following poem paying attention to the theme, language and stylistic devices.

In Madurai,
city of temples and poets,
who sang of cities and temples,
every summer
a river dries to a trickle
in the sand,
baring the sand ribs,
straw and women's hair
clogging the watergates
at the rusty bars
under the bridges with patches
of repair all over them
the wet stones glistening like sleepy
crocodiles, the dry ones
shaven water-buffaloes lounging in the sun
The poets only sang of the floods.
He was there for a day
when they had the floods.
People everywhere talked
of the inches rising.
of the precise number of cobbled steps
run over by the water, rising

on the bathing places,
and the way it carried off three village houses,
one pregnant woman
and a couple of cows
named Gopi and Brinda as usual.
The new poets still quoted
the old poets, but no one spoke
in verse
of the pregnant woman
drowned, with perhaps twins in her,
kicking at blank walls
even before birth.
He said:
the river has water enough
to be poetic
about only once a year
and then
it carries away
in the first half-hour
three village houses,
a couple of cows
named Gopi and Brinda
and one pregnant woman
expecting identical twins
with no moles on their bodies,
with different coloured diapers
to tell them apart.

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