MENHC - 4.1

Sl.No. : **Total No. of Pages : 2**

Fourth Semester M.A. Degree Examination, Oct./Nov.-2025
(SLM Scheme) (CBCS)
ENGLISH
Course-I : Literary Criticism - II

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

Instruction : All the sections are compulsory.

SECTION- A

Answer any four of the following: **[4 × 5 = 20]**

Q1) Characteristics of Modernism.

Q2) Tenets of feminism.

Q3) Gynocriticism.

Q4) Marxism.

Q5) 'Sign' and 'Signifier'.

Q6) The idea of the "Author-God" in "The Death of the Author".

SECTION-B

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

Q7) "Derrida's 'Structure, Sign and Play...' is about structurality of structure". Elucidate.

Q8) "As a matter of proposition, the author is dead". Examine this statement with reference to Roland Barthes' "The Death of the Author".

Q9) Attempt a critique of Carl Jung's "Psychology and Literature".

Q10) What according to I.A. Richards are the two uses of language? Elaborate.

SECTION-C

Answer any three questions: Question No. 14 is compulsory. **[3 × 10 = 30]**

Q11) Critically comment on Denys Thompson's "Reading and Discrimination".

Q12) "Showalter's "Towards a Feminist Poetics'' advocates approaching feminist criticism from a cultural perspective". Elucidate.

Q13) "A Woman's Text is a Sext". Examine this statement with reference to Helene Cixous "The Laugh of the Medusa".

Q14) Attempt a critical analysis of the given poem paying attention to the tone, sense, feeling, Images and figures of speech:

The apes yawn and adore their fleas in the sun.
The parrots shriek as if they were on fire, or strut
Like cheap tarts to attract the stroller with the nut.
Fatigued with indolence, tiger and lion
Lie still as the sun. The boa-constrictor's coil
Is a fossil. Cage after cage seems empty, or
Stinks of sleepers from the breathing straw.
It might be painted on a nursery wall.
But who runs like the rest past these arrives
At a cage where the crowd stands, stares, mesmerized,
As a child at a dream, at a jaguar hurrying enraged
Through prison darkness after the drills of his eyes
On a short fierce fuse. Not in boredom____
The eye satisfied to be blind in fire,
By the bang of blood in the brain deaf the ear-
He spins from the bars, but there's no cage to him
More than to the visionary his cell:
His stride is wildernesses of freedom:
The world rolls under the long thrust of his heel
Over the cage floor the horizons come.