

M.A. ENGLISH ASSIGNMENT PAPERS

PART II – Final, Branch V (A)

Paper I : DRAMA FROM 16TH CENTURY TO 20TH CENTURY

(Revised Regulations from 2010-2011)

Max Marks:20

1. Answer the following all questions

8X2½=20

- a) Well, 'tis a lamentable thing I swear, that one has not the Liberty of choosing one's Acquaintance as one does ones cloaths.
- b) A Fellow that lives in a wind mill, has not a more Whimsical Dwelling than the Heart of a man that is lodg'd in a woman.
- c) Why droops my Celia?
Thou hast in place of a base husband
A worthy lover: use thy fortune well.
- d) Forgive us, O Lord, we acknowledge ourselves as type of the common man,
Of the men and women shut the door and sit by the fire:
- e) For my Lord I am now ready to die,
That his church may have peace and liberty
- f) I am a priest,
A christian, saved by the blood of christ
Ready to suffer with my blood.
- g) I believe that God is wiser than I: and of is His commands that I will do. All the things that you call my crimes have come to me by the command of God.
- h) Jack: the world is too wicked for me. If the goddams and Burgandians do not make an end of me, the French will. Only for my voices I should lose all heart.

M.A. ENGLISH ASSIGNMENT PAPERS

PART II – Final, Branch V (A)

Paper II : POETRY FROM 1830 TO THE PRESENT

(Revised Regulations from 2000-2001)

Max Marks:20

1. Answer the following all questions

8X2½=20

a) Sir, 'twas not

Her husband's presence only, called that spot of joy into the Duchess' cleek :

b) - The beauty and the wonder and the power,

The shapes of things, their colours, lights and shades,
changes, surprises, - and God made it all !

c) Glory be to God for dappled things -

For skies of couple-colour as a brinded cow.

d) Why do sinners' ways prosper? and why must

Disappointment all I endeavour end?

e) A shape with lion body and the head of a man,

a gaze blank and pitiless as the Sun.

f) I hail the superman ;

I call it death-in-life and life-in-death.

g) Ganga was sunken, and the limp leaves

Waited for rain, while the black clouds

Gathered far distant, over Himavant.

h) I think we are in rats' alley

Where the dead men lost their bones.