

CSM : 16

**ENGLISH
PAPER - II**

Time Allowed : 3 hours

Full Marks : 100

Marks for each question is indicated against it.

Question No. 1 in Part A and Question No. 5 in Part B are compulsory.

Attempt any other three questions taking not more than 2 (two) questions from each Part.

PART A

1. Write short notes on any two of the following: (2×10=20)
 - (a) The Absurd Drama
 - (b) Themes and techniques of post-colonial poetry
 - (c) The quest for self-identity in Indian English Fiction
 - (d) The use of stream-of-consciousness in a novel
2. Critically examine the existential crisis in Beckett's *Waiting for Godot*. (20)
3. Write a short note on W.H. Auden as a typical modern poet. (20)
4. How far is Ramanujan's poetry rooted in the Indian ethos? Discuss. (20)

PART B

5. Make critical analysis of the following:

(20)

(a)

*'Not Ours', say some, 'the thought of death to dread;
Asking no heaven, we fear no fabled hell:
Life is a feast, and we have banqueted
Shall not the worms as well?
'The after silence, when the feast is o'er
And void the places where the minstrels stood,
Differs in naught from what hath been before,
And is nor ill nor good',
Ah, but the Apparition – the dumb sign-
The beckoning finger bidding me forgo
The fellowship, the converse, and the wine.
The songs, the festal glow!
And ah, to know not, while with friends I sit,
And, while the purple joy is pass'd about,
Whether its amper day divinelier lit
Or homeless night without;
And whether stepping forth, my soul shall see
New prospects, or fall sheer – a blinded thing!
There is, O grave, thy hourly victory,
And there, O death, thy sting.*

OR

(b)

Give me the clear blue sky over my head, and the green turf beneath my feet, a winding road before me, and a thrice hours march to dinner and then to thinking! It is hard if I cannot start some game on these lone heaths. I laugh, I run, I leap, I sing for joy. From the point of yonder rolling cloud, I plunge into my past being, and revel there, as the sun – burst Indian plunges headlong into the wave that wafts him to his native shore. Then long-forgotten things, like "sunken wreck and sunless treasures", burst upon my eager sight, and I begin to feel, think and be myself again, Instead of an awkward silence, broken by attempts at wit or dull common – places, mine is that undisturbed silence of the heart which alone is perfect eloquence.

6. *Sons and Lovers* is Lawrence's exploration of the Oedipus Complex that plague human psyche. Discuss in the light of the novel. (20)
7. Bring out Naipaul's strengths and weaknesses as a writer as can be perceived in his work *A House for Mr Biswas*. (20)
8. Can you illustrate Virginia Woolf's position as a writer who looks at life as a "luminous halo" by examining her novel, *Mrs. Dalloway*? (20)

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