

M.A. 4th Semester Examination 2012

ENGLISH

PAPER – 2202 B

Full Marks : 40

Time : 2 hours

Answer all questions

The figures in the right hand margin indicate marks

Candidates are required to give their answers in their own words as far as practicable

1. Answer any *one* of the following (within 300 words): 10

(a) To what extent does Karnad succeed in establishing a thematic as well as a structural connection between the two plots of *Hayavadana* ?

(b) Discuss Karnad's use of the conventions of Indian folk-theatre in *Hayavadana*.

(c) Comment on the appropriateness of the title of Tendulkar's *Silence ! The Court is in Session*.

(d) How far would you agree with the view that Benare is more sinned against than sinning.

2. Answer any *one* of the following (within 300 words): 10

(a) Critically analyse Toru Dutt's *Sita* and show how the poem strikes a note of nostalgia.

(b) Comment on the use of imagery in *Our Casuarina Tree*.

(c) Sri Aurobindo's poetry has an unmistakable element of mysticism. Discuss with reference to the sonnets of Sri Aurobindo you have read.

(d) Bring out the significance of the title of *Sins of Love*.

3. Answer any *one* of the following (within 300 words): 10

(a) Discuss how in *Background, Casually* Nissim Ezekial traces out the main stages of his own life.

- (b) *The Sunshine Cat* is about the decline and disintegration of a woman. Discuss.
- (c) Show how in *The Bus* Kolatkar's exactness of observation is coupled with a non-committal attitude to what is described.
- (d) With reference to the poems you have read discuss how the Modernists in Indian English poetry reject the past.

4. Comment on any *two* of the following (within 100 words each): 5 × 2.

- (a) The use of dolls in *Hayavadana*.
- (b) The play staged by the amateur troupe in *Silence ! The Court is in Session*.
- (c) I am no more a vassal of the flesh,
A slave to Nature and her leaden rule.
- (d) Satire at the incompetent mastery of a foreign language in *Good bye Party for Miss Pushpa T. S.*

(e) . . . I who have lost
My way and beg now at strangers' doors to
Receive love, at least in small change ?

(f) O let us fling all care away, and lie down and
dream
'Neath tangled boughs of tamarind and molsari
and neem !
