No. of Printed Pages: 7

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MEG-1

MASTER'S DEGREE PROGRAMME IN ENGLISH

Term-End Examination June, 2019

MEG-1: BRITISH POETRY

Time: 3 hours Maximum Marks: 100

Note: Attempt all the questions. Each question carries
10 marks. Explain the passages below with
reference to their contexts, supplying critical
comments where necessary.

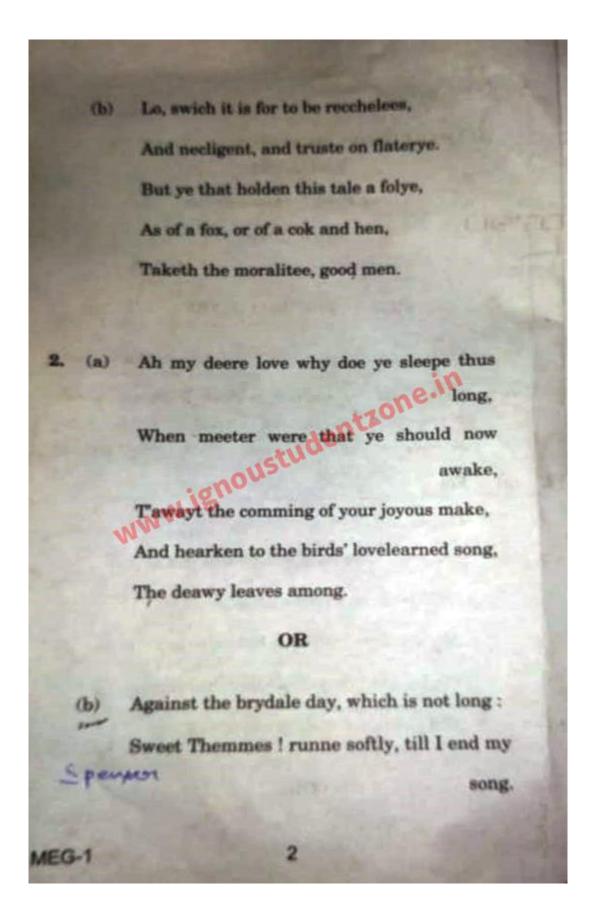
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1. (a) His hors were gode, but he was nat gay,
Of fustian he wered a gipoun;
Al bismotered with his habergeoun;
For he was late y-come from his viage,

And wente for to doon his pilgrimage.

OR

MEG-1 P.T.O.



3. (a) If they be two, they are two so

As stiff twin compasses are two;

Thy soul, the fix'd foot, makes no show

To move, but doth, if th' other do.

OR

- (b) Yet let him keep the rest,

 But keep them with repining restlessness;

 Let him be rich and weary, that at least,

 If goodness lead him not, yet weariness

 May toss him to my breast.
- 4. (a) For so the holy sages once did sing,

 That he our deadly forfeit should release,

 And with his Father work us a perpetual

 peace.

OR

(b) Oft in glimmering bowers and glades

He met her, and in secret shades

Of woody Ida's inmost grove,

While yet there was no fear of Jove.

5. (a) Some beams of wit on other souls may fall,

Strike through and make a lucid interval;

But Sh _____'s genuine night admits no ray,

His rising fogs prevail upon the day.

OR

- (b) As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,

 I lisp'd in numbers for the numbers came.

 I left no calling for this idle trade,

 No duty broke, no father disable d.
- 6. (a) Nor will it seem to thee, O Friend! so prompt
 In sympathy, that I have lengthened out
 With fond and feeble tongue a tedious tale.

OR

(b) Weave a circle round him thrice.

And close your eyes with holy dread,

For he on honey-dew hath fed,

And drunk the milk of Paradise.

7. (a) First, who art thou? Before thy memory,
I feared, loved, hated, suffered, did, and died,
And if the spark with which Heaven lit my
spirit

Had been with purer nutriment supplied,

Corruption would not now thus much inherit

Of what was once Rousseau,

OR

- (b) Upon the sodden ground

 His old right hand lay nerveless, listless, dead,

 Unsceptred, and his realmless eyes were closed;
- 8. (a) Go dig

The white-grape vineyard
where the oil-press stood,
Drop water gently till the surface sink,
And if ye find ... Ah God, I know not, I!

OR

- Yet each man kills the thing he loves (b) By each let this be heard, Some do it with a bitter look, Some with a flattering word, The coward does it with a kiss, The brave man with a sword!
- Though Hamlet rambles and Lear rages, 9. (a) And all the drop-scenes drop at once. Upon a hundred thousand stages, It cannot grow by an inch or an ounce. www.ig

OR

The hot water at ten. (b) And if it rains, a closed car at four. And we shall play a game of chess, Pressing lidless eyes and waiting for a knock upon the door. 10. (a) The force that through the green fuse drives the flower

Drives my green age; that blasts the roots of trees

Is my destroyer.

And I am dumb to tell the crooked rose

My youth is bent by the same wintry fever.

OR

To shout Stuff your pension!

But I know, all too well, that's the stuff

That dreams are made on: