

Reg. No.....

(Pages : 2)

S.U. 1317

Name.....

M.A. DEGREE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, MAY 2019

ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE

Time : Two Hours

Maximum Marks : 100

I. Write short notes on **any five** of the following in about 50 words:

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| (1) Epic simile | (2) Satire |
| (3) Blank Verse | (4) Revenge Tragedy |
| (5) Touchstone Method | (6) Pastoral Elegy |
| (7) Comic Relief | (8) Dramatic Monologue |
| (9) Pathetic Fallacy | (10) War Poets |

II. Attempt an essay on **any one** of the following in about 500 words:

- (1) Describe the role of translation in the development of Literature
- (2) How did Drama originate? Elucidate

III. Attempt **any one** of the following in about 500 words:

- (1) Define Standard English and trace its evolution
- (2) Discuss the importance of technology in English Language Teaching

IV. Write short notes on **any five** of the following in about 50 words:

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| (1) Verner's Law | (2) T G Grammar |
| (3) Plosives | (4) Diphthong |
| (5) Scandinavian Words | (6) Elision |
| (7) Assimilation | (8) Euphemism |
| (9) Allomorphs | (10) Intonation |

V. Explicate any novel that you have read

VI. Attempt a critical analysis of the poem given below:

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Turn over

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.
The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:
For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.