LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI - 600 034



B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – **ENGLISH LITERATURE**

FIFTH SEMESTER - NOVEMBER 2016

EL 5503 - CRITICAL THEORIES

Date: 01-11-2016	Dept. No.	Max. : 100 Marks
Time: 00:00 12:00	1	

$\underline{PART} - \underline{A}$

Answer any **FIVE** of the following in about 150 words each. Choose at least **TWO** from each section:

 $(5 \times 8 = 40 \text{ marks})$

SECTION - A

- 1. What is the function of criticism?
- 2. Identify the qualifications of a critic.
- 3. Define briefly biographical criticism.
- 4. Write a note on historical criticism.

SECTION - B

- 5. Describe the role of Aristotle in criticism.
- 6. Discuss the traits of the Romantic critical school.
- 7. Explain Archetypal approach to criticism.
- 8. Define the Moralistic approach and show its relevance to interpretation of literature.

PART - B

Answer the following in about 400 words each:

 $(2 \times 20 = 40 \text{ marks})$

9. (a) How does Johnson show Shakespeare's art to reflect excellence in his essay "Preface to Shakespeare"?

(Or)

- (b) Evaluate the opinions of Wordsworth on the language of poetry expressed in his essay "Preface to Lyrical Ballads".
- 10. (a) Attempt an essay highlighting the two uses of language proposed by I A Richards.

(Or)

(b) Bring out the interrelationship of tradition and individual talent as delineated by T. S. Eliot.

$\underline{PART - C}$

11. Attempt a critical analysis of the following poem:

(20 marks)

Happiness

by Raymond Carver

So early it's still almost dark out. I'm near the window with coffee, and the usual early morning stuff that passes for thought.

When I see the boy and his friend walking up the road to deliver the newspaper.

They wear caps and sweaters, and one boy has a bag over his shoulder. They are so happy they aren't saying anything, these boys.

I think if they could, they would take each other's arm. It's early in the morning, and they are doing this thing together.

They come on, slowly.

The sky is taking on light,
though the moon still hangs pale over the water.

Such beauty that for a minute death and ambition, even love, doesn't enter into this.

Happiness. It comes on unexpectedly. And goes beyond, really, any early morning talk about it.

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