

LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034



M.A.DEGREE EXAMINATION –ENGLISH LITERATURE

THIRD SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2018

17PEL3MC03– PHILOSOPHY AND LITERATURE

Date: 27-10-2018

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00-12:00

PART A

**I Answer any SIX (THREE from each section) of the following in about 150 words each:
(6 x 5 = 30)**

SECTION I

1. How does Plato envisage his ideal Republic?
2. Explain the Aristotelian Rhetoric with examples.
3. Bring out Rousseau's philosophy of freedom and education.
4. Analyse the Philosophy of Synthesis according to Hegel.

SECTION II

5. Comment on Schopenhauer's idea of Will with examples.
6. Discuss the central theme of Khalil Gibran's 'On Children'.
7. What do you understand by "non-interference" principle in deep ecology?
8. What according to Simone de Beauvoir is the myth of the "eternal feminine"?

PART B

**II Answer any FOUR (TWO from each section) of the following in about 750 words each:
(4x 15 = 60)**

SECTION I

9. Point out the elements of comparison in the idealism of Plato and Keats.
10. How do Shakespeare's *King Lear* and Aristotle's hamartia and Catharsis merge?
11. Discuss the ways in which both Rousseau and Wordsworth revolutionised their contemporaries to believe in freedom and simplicity as ideals.

SECTION II

12. What are the central concerns of Zen Buddhist thought? Give examples.
13. Explicate the existential themes and motifs in Beckett's 'The Endgame'.
14. Critically analyse Adrienne Rich's poem "Snapshots of a Daughter-in-law" as a study in feminist consciousness.

PART C

III Analyse the following poem from a philosophical standpoint in about 500 words:

(1x10=10)

15. The apes yawn and adore their fleas in the sun.
The parrots shriek as if they were on fire, or strut
Like cheap tarts to attract the stroller with the nut.
Fatigued with indolence, tiger and lion

Lie still as the sun. The boa-constrictor's coil
Is a fossil. Cage after cage seems empty, or
Stinks of sleepers from the breathing straw.
It might be painted on a nursery wall.

But who runs like the rest past these arrives
At a cage where the crowd stands, stares, mesmerized,
As a child at a dream, at a jaguar hurrying enraged
Through prison darkness after the drills of his eyes

On a short fierce fuse. Not in boredom—
The eye satisfied to be blind in fire,
By the bang of blood in the brain deaf the ear—
He spins from the bars, but there's no cage to him

More than to the visionary his cell:
His stride is wildernesses of freedom:
The world rolls under the long thrust of his heel.
Over the cage floor the horizons come.
