



LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH

FIFTH SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2022

UEL 5602 – RHETORIC AND STYLISTICS

Date: 30-11-2022

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00 AM - 12:00 NOON

SECTION A

Answer any FOUR of the following questions in about 100 words each:

(4x5=20)

- 1 Describe any five rhetorical devices with examples.
- 2 Discuss the significance of the three modes of persuasion.
- 3 Comment on Benjamin Black's views on rhetorical criticism,
- 4 Discuss the meaning of the term 'rhetoric' and provide its need and relevance in daily life.
- 5 Comment on the importance of stylistic devices in rhetoric.
- 6 Describe the function of rhetorical analysis.

SECTION B

Answer any FOUR of the following questions in about 250 words each:

(4x10=40)

- 7 Assimilate how Aristotle defends rhetorics.
- 8 Elaborate on the concept of rhetoric of motives and dramatic pentad with suitable examples.
- 9 Discuss I.A.Richards' objections to traditional rhetoric and his views on rhetoric.
- 10 Elaborate on the qualities of a good style.
- 11 Deliberate on the significant features of rhetorics as posited by Cicero.
- 12 Discuss the characteristics of persuasive communication.

SECTION C

Answer the following questions in about 300 words each:

(2x20=40)

- 13 Attempt stylistics analysis of the following poem

a) *Because I Could Not Stop for Death*
- Emily Dickinson

Because I could not stop for Death –
He kindly stopped for me –
The Carriage held but just Ourselves –
And Immortality.

We slowly drove – He knew no haste
And I had put away
My labor and my leisure too,
For His Civility –

We passed the School, where Children strove
At Recess – in the Ring –
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain –
We passed the Setting Sun –

Or rather – He passed Us –
The Dews drew quivering and Chill –
For only Gossamer, my Gown –
My Tippet – only Tulle –

We paused before a House that seemed
A Swelling of the Ground –
The Roof was scarcely visible –
The Cornice – in the Ground –

Since then – 'tis Centuries – and yet
Feels shorter than the Day
I first surmised the Horses' Heads
Were toward Eternity –

(Or)

b) *Harlem*

- **Langston Hughes**

What happens to a dream deferred?

Does it dry up
like a raisin in the sun?
Or fester like a sore—

And then run?
Does it stink like rotten meat?
Or crust and sugar over—
like a syrupy sweet?

Maybe it just sags
like a heavy load.
Or does it explode?

14 a) Draft a speech using rhetorical cues on the occasion of any history marking incidents.

(Or)

b) Attempt an analysis of the following speech

Tryst with Destiny
- **Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru**

Long years ago, we made a tryst with destiny; and now the time comes when we shall redeem our pledge, not wholly or in full measure, but very substantially. At the stroke of the midnight hour, when the world sleeps, India will awake to life and freedom.

A moment comes, which comes but rarely in history, when we step out from the old to the new -- when an age ends, and when the soul of a nation, long suppressed, finds utterance. It is fitting that at this solemn moment we take the pledge of dedication to the service of India, and her people, and to the still larger cause of humanity.

At the dawn of history, India started on her unending quest, and trackless centuries are filled with

her striving and the grandeur of her successes and her failures. Through good and ill fortune alike, she has never lost sight of that quest or forgotten the ideals which gave her strength. We end today a period of ill fortune and India discovers herself again.

The achievement we celebrate today is but a step, an opening of opportunity, to the greater triumphs and achievements that await us. Are we brave enough and wise enough to grasp this opportunity and accept the challenge of the future?

Freedom and power bring responsibility. That responsibility rests upon this assembly, a sovereign body representing the sovereign people of India. Before the birth of freedom we have endured all the pains of labor, and our hearts are heavy with the memory of this sorrow. Some of those pains continue even now. Nevertheless, the past is over, and it is the future that beckons to us now.

That future is not one of ease or resting but of incessant striving so that we might fulfill the pledges we have so often taken and the one we shall take today. The service of India means the service of the millions who suffer. It means the ending of poverty and ignorance and disease and inequality of opportunity.

The ambition of the greatest man¹ of our generation has been to wipe "every tear from every eye."² That may be beyond us, but so long as there are tears and suffering, so long our work will not be over.

And so we have to labor and to work, and work hard, to -- to give reality to our dreams. Those dreams are for India, but they are also for the world, for all the nations and peoples are too closely knit together today for any one of them to imagine that it can live apart.

Peace has been said to be indivisible; so is freedom; so is prosperity now; and so also is disaster in this one world that can no longer be split into isolated fragments.

To the people of India, whose representatives we are, we make appeal to join us with faith and confidence in this great adventure. This is no time for petty and destructive criticism, no time for ill will or blaming others. We have to build the noble mansion of free India where all her children may dwell.
