

**LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034**



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

**FIFTH SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2022**

**17/18UEL5MC02 – LITERARY CRITICISM:CLASSICAL TO MODERN**

Date: 23-11-2022

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00 AM - 12:00 NOON

**SECTION A**

**Answer ANY FIVE of the following in 150 words each:**

**(5 x 8 = 40)**

1. Explain Aristotle's "Taxonomy of tragedy".
2. According to Horace, what is the function of poetry?
3. Comment on Pope's "Essay on criticism".
4. Explain Ben Jonson's "Theory of Comedy".
5. Differentiate imagination and fancy with suitable examples.
6. Explain Matthew Arnold's "Touchstone theory".
7. Explicate Walter Pater's "Aesthetic theory of art for art's sake".

**SECTION B**

**Answer ANY FOUR of the following in 300 words:**

**(4x 10 =**

**40)**

8. Explain Sidney's views on poetry from his "Apology for poetry".
9. Explicate Dryden's "Essay on dramatic poesy".
10. Discuss the tenets of New criticism.
11. Explicate Dr. Johnson's views on Shakespeare and Milton.
12. Explain the arguments of Cleanth Brooks in "Language of paradox".
13. According to T.S. Eliot, what are the functions of criticism?
14. Comment on Wordsworth's "Preface to lyrical ballads".
15. Explain the significance of Longinus' "Theory of the sublime & Transport".

**SECTION C**

**Answer the following in 400 words:**

**(1X20=20)**

16. Critically analyse the following poem by applying the principles of Romanticism.

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.

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.

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