



LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH LITERATURE

FIFTH SEMESTER – APRIL 2016

EL 5504 – LITERARY CRITICISM: CLASSICAL TO MODERN

Date: 30-04-2016

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00-12:00

PART-A

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

(5x8=40 marks)

SECTION –A

1. Explicate Aristotle's views on **Mimesis**.
2. What are the five principle sources of the sublime according to Longinus?
3. Write a note on the exalted conception of poetry as presented by Sidney in Apology for Poetry.
4. Pope's expectation of a good literary critic.

SECTION –B

5. How does Johnson justify the merits of Shakespeare's works?
6. Comment on Matthew Arnold's touchstone method for estimating the intrinsic value of poetry.
7. Write a note on Walter Pater, the moralist who believed in *Art for Art's sake*.
8. I.A. Richard defends the use of emotive language for poetry with a caution. Comment.

PART-B

Answer the following in about 400 words each:

(2x 20=40marks)

9. a) Critically examine Aristotle's definition of tragedy.

(OR)

- b) Analyse 'poesis', 'poema' and 'poeta' as explained by Horace.

10. a) Arnold's criticism is categorized as "higher pamphleteering". Give reasons.

(OR)

- b) Eliot is the English critic who closely resembled Aristotle in his objective and scientific attitude. Elucidate.

PART-C

11. Attempt a critical analysis of the following poem:

(20 marks)

The Thought Fox

I imagine this midnight moment's forest:
Something else is alive
Beside the clock's loneliness
And this blank page where my fingers
Move.

Through the window I see no star:
Something more near
Though deeper within darkness
Is entering the loneliness:

Cold, delicately as the dark snow,
A fox's nose touches twig, leaf;
Two eyes serve a movement, that now
And again now, and now, and now

Sets neat prints into the snow
Between trees, and warily a lame
Shadow lags by stump and in hollow
Of a body that is bold to come

Across clearings, and eye,
A widening deepening greenness
Brilliantly, concentratedly,
Coming about its own business

Till, with a sudden sharp hot stink of fox
It enters the dark hole of the head.
The window is starless still; the clock
ticks,
The page is printed.

- Ted Hughes

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