

Please check whether you have got the right question paper.

- N.B:
1. Attempt all five questions.
 2. Answers should be relevant to the questions set.
 3. Figures to the right indicate full marks.

- Q.1** Write short notes on **any two** of the following **15**
- a) Fancy and Imagination
 - b) Collective Unconscious
 - c) Negative Capability
 - d) Defamiliarization
- Q.2** **15**
- a) Analyze the nature of poetry and poetic diction in Wordsworth's 'Preface to the Lyrical Ballads'.
- OR**
- b) Explain John Keats' concept of imagination in his letters prescribed for your study.
- OR**
- c) How does Arnold deal with the seriousness of the subject of poetry in his essay 'The Study of Poetry'?
- Q.3** **15**
- a) Examine how T.S. Eliot has succeeded in throwing new light on the metaphysical poets and showing that they are neither quaint or fantastic, but great and mature poets, in his essay 'The Metaphysical Poets.'
- OR**
- b) Discuss and describe the two uses of language as explained by I.A. Richards in his essay, 'The Two Uses of Language.'
- OR**
- c) How does Sigmund Freud explore the psychoanalytic interpretation of literature and attempt to trace the relationship between the process of creative writing and day dreaming in his essay, 'Creative Writers and Day Dreaming'?
- Q.4 A** Write a short note on **any one** of the following **7¹/₂**
- i. Arnold's real, historical and personal estimates of poetry
 - ii. Wordsworth's concept of imagination
- B** Write a short note on **any one** of the following **7¹/₂**
- i. Unification and dissociation of sensibility
 - ii. Freud's view of the creative writer and fantasy.

TURN OVER

Q.5 Write a critical appreciation of the following poem :

15

The Rainy Day

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering Past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.