

Roll No. ....

Total Pages : 5

**772101**

**January 2023**

**M.A. (GNG) - Ist Semester  
Poetry from Chaucer to Milton  
(MAE-101)**

Time: 3 Hours]

[Max. Marks. : 75

*Instructions :*

1. *It is compulsory to answer all the questions (1.5 marks each) of Part-A in short.*
2. *Answer any four questions from Part-B in detail.*
3. *Different sub-parts of a question are to be attempted adjacent to each other.*

**PART-A**

1. (a) Write a short note on sonnet. (1.5)  
(b) How is Donne a metaphysical poet? (1.5)  
(c) Why is the friend more 'lovely and temperate' than the summer's day? (1.5)  
(d) What does the speaker urge by the phrase "Seek true religion"? (1.5)  
(e) Who is next in command to the archangel Satan? (1.5)

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- (f) What does the phrase "Death's second self" refer to in sonnet 73? (1.5)
- (g) What is the central theme of Satire III? (1.5)
- (h) How does the Squire's appearance contrast with that of the Knight? (1.5)
- (i) What sort of absolution does the Friar grant to sinners? (1.5)
- (j) Paradise Lost as an epic poem. (1.5)

### PART-B

2. (a) Write the summary and analysis of the poem '*Satire : of Religion*' ? (10)
- (b) What is the poem '*The Relic*' by John Donne about? (5)
3. (a) How has Andrew Marvel worshipped the beauty of nature in his poem '*The Garden*'? (5)
- (b) What is Chaucer's message in the Prologue to *The Canterbury Tales*? (10)
4. "But he (Satan) is a figure of heroic magnitude and energy, and he is developed by Milton with dramatic emphasis and dramatic intensity." Do you agree? (15)

5. (a) Write about any *two* arguments presented by Donne in order to seek true religion. (5)
- (b) What are the important elements of reading poetry suggested by Harold Bloom? (10)
6. (a) Discuss '*To His Coy Mistress*' as a metaphysical poem. (10)
- (b) What kind of a person is the Prioress? What kind of a nun? Does the description invite you to judge her, and if so, by what standards? (5)

7. Explain any *two* of the following with reference to the context ?

- (a) Is this the region, this the soil, the clime,  
Said then the lost Archangel, 'this the seat  
That we must change for Heaven? – this mournful  
gloom;  
For that celestial light? Be it so, since he  
Who now is sovereign can dispose and bid  
What shall be right: farthest from him is best  
Whom reason hath equalled, force hath made supreme  
Above his equals. Farewell, happy fields,  
Where joy for ever dwells! Hail, horrors! hail,  
Infernal world! and thou, profoundest Hell,

Receive thy new possessor—one who brings  
A mind not to be changed by place or time.  
The mind is its own place, and in itself  
Can make a Heaven of Hell, a Hell of Heaven.

What matter where, if I be still the same,  
And what I should be, all but less than he  
Whom thunder hath made greater?

- (b) Where, like a pillow on a bed  
A pregnant bank swell'd up to rest  
The violet's reclining head,  
Sat we two, one another's best.  
Our hands were firmly cemented  
With a fast balm, which thence did spring;  
Our eye-beams twisted, and did thread  
Our eyes upon one double string;  
So to 'intergraft our hands, as yet  
Was all the means to make us one,  
And pictures in our eyes to get  
Was all our propagation.

- (c) When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,  
I all alone bewEEP my outcast state,  
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,  
And look upon myself and curse my fate,

Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,  
Featured like him, like him with friends possessed,  
Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,  
With what I most enjoy contented least;  
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,  
Haply I think on thee, and then my state,  
Like to the lark at break of day arising  
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,  
Haply I think on thee, and then my state,  
Like to the lark at break of day arising. (15)

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