

ST. PHILOMENA'S COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), MYSORE**III SEMESTER- COURSE MA ENGLISH****PG DEPARMENT ENGLISH****TITLE: TWENTIETH CENTURY INDIAN ENGLISH POETS****QP CODE: 81131**

Sl.No	Unit	Question Text (Annotations)	Marks
1	1	Where the mind is led forward by thee into ever-widening thought and action Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake.	5
2	1	Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high; Where knowledge is free;	5
3	1	Where tireless striving stretches its arms towards perfection; Where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary desert sand of dead habit.	5
4	1	And it fell and, torn, died remembering its mate left sole in the deep woodland, – Destroyed, the mild harmless beauty by the strong cruel beauty in Nature.	5
5	1	But the great beast crouched and crept, and crept and crouched a last time, noiseless, fatal, Till suddenly death leaped on the beautiful wild deer as it drank Unsuspecting from the great pool in the forest's coolness and shadow,	5
6	1	The mighty perish in their might; The slain survive the slayer	5
7	1	I rub my eyes and sit upon my bed And beneath the light of the flickering moon Moves the long shadowy outline far away Like a huge serpent crawling through the night.	5
8	1	But at the end of their restless journeying Where do they go and finally rest?	5
9	1	A marriage procession with music loud, Shrill whistles that rise above the din Of the rhythmic beat of wheels revolving fast.	5
10	2	Another phase was reached when we Were twice attacked, and lost our way. A section claimed its liberty To leave the group. I tried to pray.	5
11	2	We lost a friend whose stylish prose Was quite the best of all our batch.	5
12	2	We noticed nothing as we went, A straggling crowd of little hope,	5

13	2	When, finally, we reached the place, We hardly knew why we were there.	5
14	2	The trip had darkened every face, Our deeds were neither great nor rare. Home is where we have to gather grace.	5
15	2	Then the matter Of scorching and choking In sun and air, Browning, hardening, Twisting, withering, And then it is done.	5
16	2	Surrogate city of banks, Brokering and bays, refugees' harbour and port, Gatherer of ends whose brick beginnings work Loose like a skin, spotting the coast,	5
17	2	Restore us to fire. New refugees, Wearing blood-red wool in the worst heat, come from Tibet, scanning the sea from the north, Dazed, holes in their cracked feet.	5
18	3	That giant hunk of rock the size of a bedroom is khandoba's wife turned to stone	5
19	3	There is no crop other than god	5
20	3	The crack that runs right across is the scar from his broadsword he struck her down with once in a fit of rage	5
21	3	Scratch a rock and a legend springs	5
22	3	And every other stone is god or his cousin	5
23	3	And god is harvested here around the year and round the clock out of the bad earth and the hard rock	5
24	3	Here, old widows and dying men cherish their freedom, bowing time after time in obstinate prayers.	5

25	3	In the new temple man has built nearby, the priest is the one who knows freedom, while God hides in the dark like an alien.	5
26	3	And each day I keep looking for the light shadows find excuses to keep.	5
27	3	I keep the ashes away, try not to wear them on my forehead.	5
28	3	Not to meet the woman and her child in that remote village in the hills who never had even a little rice for their one daily meal these fifty years.	5
29	3	And not to see the uncaught, bloodied light of sunsets cling to the tall white columns of Parliament House.	5
30	3	At times, as I watch, it seems as though my country's body floats down somewhere on the river.	5
31	4	In Madurai, city of temples and poets, who sang of cities and temples, every summer a river dries to a trickle in the sand	5
32	4	The new poets still quoted the old poets, but no one spoke in verse of the pregnant woman drowned, with perhaps twins in her, kicking at blank walls even before birth.	5
33	4	He said: the river has water enough to be poetic about only once a year	5
34	4	The poets only sang of the floods. He was there for a day when they had the floods.	5
35	4	I speak three languages, write in Two, dream in one.	5
36	4	It is half English, half Indian, funny perhaps, but it is honest, It is as human as I am human, don't You see?	5

37	4	Be Amy, or be kamala, Or, better Still, be Madhavikutty, It is time to Choose a name, a role.	5
38	1	Write a critical appreciation of the poem “Where the mind is without fear”	15
39	1	Justify Aurobindo’s statement, “The mighty perish in their might; the slain survive the slayer.”	15
40	1	Discuss on how Humayun Kabir portrays the child’s innocence in the poem “Trains”	15
41	1	How does Tagore describe India of his dreams in “Where the mind is without fear”?	15
42	1	What is the perception of Aurobindo to the ambivalence of good and bad in his poem “The Tiger and the Deer”?	15
43	1	What is Tagore’s vision in the poem “Where the mind is without fear”?	15
44	1	Write a critical appreciation of the poem “The Trains”.	15
45	2	Bring out the significance of “Sea Breeze, Bombay”	15
46	2	How does AdilJussawalla describe the rootless island city of Bombay?	15
47	2	Bring out the idea that the poet conveys through ‘Sea Breeze, Bombay’	15
48	2	Critically analyse the poem “On killing a Tree”.	15
49	2	What is the substance of Ezeikiel’s “Enterprise”?	15
50	2	Comment on the title of the poem “On killing a Tree”.	15
51	3	What is JayantaMahapatra’s perception of freedom after 50 years of Independent India?	15
52	3	Write a critical appreciation of Arun Kolatkar’s “Scratch”	15
53	3	Where does JayantaMahapatra find freedom?	15
54	3	Bring out the irony of the poem “Scratch”.	15
55	3	Write a critique of Mahapatra’s “Freedom”.	15
56	3	How does JayantaMahapatra shed light on the inequality and the paradoxical state of life in India in the poem “Freedom”?	15
57	3	‘Every other stone is a god or his cousin’ comment on this line in the context of the poem “Scratch”.	15
58	4	Kamala Das’s “An Introduction” is one of the rare pieces of her confessional poems - Discuss	15
59	4	Discuss Ramanujam’s use of irony in “A River”.	15
60	4	Bring out the theme of regeneration in “A River”.	15
61	4	Explain “An Introduction” as an autobiographical poem	15
62	4	“An Introduction” is a stringent criticism of the patriarchal society - Discuss	15
63	4	“I am sinner, I am saint, I am the beloved and the betrayed” Explain these phrases of Kamala Das.	15
64	4	Explain “An Introduction” as a feminist poem.	15

St. Philomena's College (Autonomous), Mysore		
III Semester- Course MA ENGLISH		
Title: Twentieth Century Indian English Poets		
Time: 3 Hours		Max Marks: 70
PART- A		
I.	Annotate Two of the following	2x5=10
1.	Where the mind is led forward by thee into ever-widening thought and action Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake.	
2.	The trip had darkened every face, Our deeds were neither great nor rare. Home is where we have to gather grace.	
3.	In Madurai, city of temples and poets, who sang of cities and temples, every summer a river dries to a trickle in the sand	
4.	Be Amy, or be kamala, Or, better Still, be Madhavikutty, It is time to Choose a name, a role.	
Part – B		
II.	Answer any One of the following	15x1=15
1.	Write a critical appreciation of the poem “Where the mind is without fear”	
2.	What is the perception of Aurobindo to the ambivalence of good and bad in his poem “The Tiger and the Deer”?	
3.	Write a critical appreciation of the poem “The Trains”.	
Part – C		
III.	Answer any One of the following	15x1=15
1.	Bring out the significance of “Sea Breeze, Bombay”	
2.	Critically analyse the poem “On killing a Tree”.	
3.	What is the substance of Ezeikiel’s “Enterprise”?	
Part – D		
IV.	Answer any One of the following	15x1=15
1.	What is JayantaMahapatra’s perception of freedom after 50 years of Independent India?	
2.	Write a critical appreciation of Arun Kolatkar’s “Scratch”	
3.	‘Every other stone is a god or his cousin’ comment on this line in the context of the poem “Scratch”.	

Part – E		
V.	Answer any One of the following	15x1=15
1.	Kamala Das's "An Introduction" is one of the rare pieces of her confessional poems - Discuss	
2.	Explain "An Introduction" as a feminist poem.	
3.	Bring out the theme of regeneration in "A River".	