

2018

ENGLISH — GENERAL

Fourth Paper

Full Marks – 100

The figures in the margin indicate full marks

Candidates are required to give their answers in their own words as far as practicable

SET – 1

Group – A

1. Answer *any two* of the following : 20×2

(a) Consider Bhabani Bhattacharya's *A Moment of Eternity* as a short story.

(b) Discuss how Mulk Raj Anand expresses the predicament of Mangal Singh in his short story *Duty*.

(c) Comment on the ending of R. K. Narayan's short story, 'Dasi the Bridegroom'.

(d) Discuss R. Tagore's portrayal of adolescence in "*The Home-Coming*".

2. Explain *any one* of the following : 10×1

(a) 'Shoop ... shoop', the cane struck his side again and stung his skin like a hundred scorpions. And a welter of abuse fell upon his ears ...

(b) "You great clumsy, country lout. How can I afford, with all my family, to buy you new books five times a month?"

Group – B

3. Answer *any one* of the following : 20×1

(a) A. K. Ramanujan presents a realistic description of a river that flows through the city of Madurai in his poem *A River*. Discuss.

(b) Examine Toru Dutt's *Sita* as a poem where the poet links mythology and childhood memory.

(c) Comment on the theme of Nissim Ezekiel's *Goodbye Party for Miss Pushpa T. S.*

[Turn Over]

4. Explain *any one* of the following :

10×1

(a) I speak three languages, write in two, dream in one. Don't write in English, they said, English is not your mother-tongue.

(b) The poets sang only of the floods.

Group – C

5. Write a dialogue on *any one* of the following :

10×1

(a) Between two members of a family who are planning to sell their old ancestral home.

(b) Between two friends exchanging views on the use of mobile phones.

6. Write a substance of the following poem and add a critical note :

10

I saw a beautiful butterfly in flight
And how it enlightened my life.
For one bright, fleeting instant,
I forgot about my problems and strife.

It hovered over the succulent vegetation
Until its wings began to spread,
And then it glided toward the bed of flowers
Of orange, pink, and red.

I thought how fragile this butterfly —
The same is true of life
Which comes and goes so quickly
When we become entangled in worldly strife.

Take time to enjoy the offerings of nature,
Make the best of each emerging day,
For life lingers like the delicate butterfly,
It sort of silently flutters away.