

UNIVERSITY OF SWAZILAND
INSTITUTE OF DISTANCE EDUCATION
DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE
SECOND SEMESTER EXAMINATION
MAY 2018

TITLE OF PAPER: SURVEY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE

COURSE CODE: IDE-ENG205

TIME ALLOWED: 2 HOURS

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. ANSWER **TWO (2)** QUESTIONS
2. YOUR ANSWERS SHOULD NOT EXCEED THREE (3) PAGES EACH
3. DO NOT REPEAT MATERIAL, OR WRITE ABOUT THE SAME TEXT AT LENGTH MORE THAN ONCE
4. CORRECT USE OF ENGLISH AND LITERARY CONVENTIONS WILL BE REWARDED, AND THE REVERSE WILL BE PENALISED

This paper should not be opened until permission has been granted by the invigilator.

QUESTION 1 – Romanticism

In their poetry, Romantic writers tend to privilege the subjective experience of the individual in nature over scientific fact and reasoning. Use the Romance poetry you studied in this course to discuss and illustrate this statement.

[30]

QUESTION 2 – Dramatic Monologue

A Dramatic Monologue features a single speaker who unwittingly reveals aspects of his temperament and character. Discuss this view, drawing illustrations from *either* “My Last Duchess” *or* “Porphyria’s Lover” by Robert Browning.

[30]

QUESTION 3 – Gerard Manley Hopkins

Discuss the concepts of “inscape” and “instress” as portrayed in Hopkins’ poetry.

(see poems attached)

[30]

QUESTION 4 – The Modern Novel

What is the central theme of Conrad’s *The Heart of Darkness* and how is it advanced? Discuss.

[30]

QUESTION 5 – Modern Poetry

Discuss the striking contrast between the title of T. S. Eliot’s “Love Song of Alfred J. Prufrock” and the poem itself.

[30]

God's Grandeur

By Gerard Manley Hopkins

The world is charged with the grandeur of God.
It will flame out, like shining from shook foil;
It gathers to a greatness, like the ooze of oil
Crushed. Why do men then now not reckon his rod?
Generations have trod, have trod, have trod;
And all is seared with trade; bleared, smeared with toil;
And wears man's smudge and shares man's smell: the soil
Is bare now, nor can foot feel, being shod.

And for all this, nature is never spent;
There lives the dearest freshness deep down things;
And though the last lights off the black West went
Oh, morning, at the brown brink eastward, springs —
Because the Holy Ghost over the bent
World broods with warm breast and with ah! bright wings.

Pied Beauty

By Gerard Manley Hopkins

Glory be to God for dappled things —
For skies of couple-colour as a brindled cow;
For rose-moles all in stipple upon trout that swim;
Fresh-firecoal chestnut-falls; finches' wings;
Landscape plotted and pieced — fold, fallow, and plough;
And all trades, their gear and tackle and trim.

All things counter, original, spare, strange;
Whatever is fickle, freckled (who knows how?)
With swift, slow; sweet, sour; adazzle, dim;
He fathers-forth whose beauty is past change:
Praise him.