

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 – II**

**Group – A**

1. Answer *any two* of the following questions : 20×2
- (a) Discuss Dasi's reaction at the sight of the filmstar in R. K. Narayan's story 'Dasi, the bridegroom'.
- (b) What is the 'home' in Tagore's "The Home-Coming" ? Which home does Phatik reach at the end of the story ?
- (c) Discuss the narrative style of Mulk Raj Anand's 'Duty'.
- (d) Narrate the circumstances in which Sona-Mona's mother's sanity was destroyed.
2. Explain *any one* of the following : 10×1
- (a) For a boy of fourteen his own home is the only Paradise.
- (b) She recoiled with horror, and struck him in the face.

**Group – B**

3. Answer *any one* of the following questions : 20×1
- (a) Discuss Kamala Das's 'An Introduction' as a confessional poem.
- (b) Discuss the autobiographical elements in Toru Dutt's "Sita".
- (c) Discuss the use of irony in Ramanujan's poem 'A River'.
4. Explain *any one* of the following : 10×1
- (a) In Madurai,  
city of temples and poets,  
who sang of cities and temples,  
every summer  
a river dries to a trickle  
in the sand.
- (b) Miss Pushpa is smiling and smiling  
even for no reason  
but simply because she is feeling.
5. Write a dialogue on *any one* of the following : 10×1
- (a) Write a dialogue between a father and son on the utility of education in foreign universities.

[Turn Over]

(b) Write a dialogue between two friends about the benefits of exercise.

6. Write a substance of the following poem and add a critical note : 10

When my mother died I was very young,  
 And my father sold me while yet my tongue  
 Could scarcely cry " 'weep!' 'weep!' 'weep!' 'weep!' "  
 So your chimneys I sweep and in soot I sleep.

There's little Tom Dacre, who cried when his head  
 That curled like a lamb's back, was shaved, so I said,  
 "Hush, Tom! never mind it, for when your head's bare,  
 You know that the soot cannot spoil your white hair."

And so he was quiet, and that very night,  
 As Tom was a-sleeping he had such a sight!  
 That thousands of sweepers, Dick, Joe, Ned, and Jack  
 Were all of them locked up in coffins of black;

And by came an Angel who had a bright key,  
 And he opened the coffins and set them all free;  
 Then down a green plain, leaping, laughing they run,  
 And wash in a river and shine in the Sun.