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[258A2J]

SARDAR PATEL UNIVERSITY
T.Y.B.A. (SEMESTER-V) Examination
2016

Tuesday, 22nd November

10.00 a.m. to 1.00 p.m.

ENGLISH LITERATURE PAPER-XVI (UA05CELT16)
[Phonetics, Phonology and Practical Criticism]

Total Marks: 70

Note: (1) Figures to the right indicate full marks.
(2) Mention clearly the option you attempt.

Q.1 State the Organs of Speech and discuss in detail the tongue and the palate. [17]

OR

Q.1 What is Stress? Discuss the types of Stress and comment on its significance in speech.

Q.2 Explain, Comment and illustrate **ANY THREE** of the following literary terms. [18]

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------|
| 1. Genre | 2. Burlesque |
| 3. Haiku | 4. Anti-hero |
| 5. Didactic Literature | 6. Chorus |

Q.3 (A) Write notes on **ANY TWO** of the following: [12]

1. Personification
2. Metaphor
3. Antithesis
4. Simile

Q.3 (B) Transcribe **ANY TEN** of the following words into IPAs: [10]

- | | |
|--------|---------|
| Few | Honey |
| Author | Blaze |
| Sake | Water |
| Vision | Goal |
| Cheer | Yard |
| Lump | Twice |
| Reason | Queen |
| Loud | Nothing |
| Earth | Burn |
| Obey | Coil |

Q.4 Appreciate the following poem and give it a suitable title

[13]

She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Beside the springs of Dove,
A Maid whom there were none to praise
And very few to love:

A violet by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye!
---Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky.

She lived unknown, and few could know
When Lucy ceased to be:
But she is in her grave, and, oh,
The difference to me!

OR

When I consider how my light is spent
Ere half my days in this dark world and wide,
And that one talent which is death to hide
Lodg'd with me useless, though my soul more bent
To serve therewith my Maker, and present
My true account, lest he returning chide,
"Dost God exact day-labour, light denied?"
I fondly ask. But Patience, to prevent
That murmur, soon replies: "God doth not need
Either man's work or his own gifts: who best
Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best. His state
Is kingly; thousands at his bidding speed
And post o'er land and ocean without rest:
They also serve who only stand and wait."

—X—