## **UNIVERSITY COLLEGE LONDON**

University of London

## **EXAMINATION FOR INTERNAL STUDENTS**

For the following qualifications :-

B.A.

## **English B5: Narrative Texts**

COURSE CODE

: ENGLB005

UNIT VALUE

: 1.00

DATE

: 07-MAY-02

TIME

: 10.00

TIME ALLOWED

: 3 hours

02-C0415-3-30

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**TURN OVER** 

Answer three questions: Question 1 and two of the nine subsections of Question 2.

Candidates must not present substantially the same material in any two answers, whether on this paper or in other parts of the examination.

1. Compare and discuss the pair of extracts in either A or B.

## A (i)

. Yet not the more Cease I to wander where the Muses haunt Clear spring, or shady grove, or sunny hill, Smit with the love of sacred song; but chief Thee Sion and the flowery brooks beneath 5 That wash thy hallowed feet, and warbling flow, Nightly I visit: nor sometimes forget Those other two equalled with me in fate, So were I equalled with them in renown, 10 Blind Thamyris, and blind Maeonides. And Tiresias and Phineus prophets old. Then feed on thoughts, that voluntary move Harmonious numbers; as the wakeful bird Sings darkling, and in shadiest covert hid Tunes her nocturnal note. Thus with the year 15 Seasons return, but not to me returns Day, or the sweet approach of even or morn, Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's rose, Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine; But cloud in stead, and ever-during dark 20 Surrounds me, from the cheerful ways of men Cut off, and for the book of knowledge fair Presented with a universal blank Of nature's works to me expunged and razed, And wisdom at one entrance quite shut out. 25

(ii) Was it for this That one, the fairest of all rivers, loved To blend his murmurs with my nurse's song, And from his alder shades and rocky falls, And from his fords and shallows, sent a voice 5 That flowed along my dreams? For this didst thou, O Derwent, travelling over the green plains
Near my 'sweet birthplace', didst thou, beauteous stream,
Make ceaseless music through the night and day, 10 Which with its steady cadence tempering Our human waywardness, composed my thoughts To more than infant softness, giving me Among the fretful dwellings of mankind, A knowledge, a dim earnest, of the calm 15 Which Nature breathes among the hills and groves? When, having left his mountains, to the towers Of Cockermouth that beauteous river came, Behind my father's house he passed, close by, Along the margin of our terrace walk. 20 He was a playmate whom we dearly loved: Oh, many a time have I, a five years' child, A naked boy, in one delightful rill, A little mill-race severed from his stream, Made one long bathing of a summer's day, 25 Basked in the sun, and plunged, and basked again, Alternate, all a summer's day, or coursed Over the sandy fields, leaping through groves Of yellow grunsel; or, when crag and hill, The woods, and distant Skiddaw's lofty height, Were bronzed with a deep radiance, stood alone 30 Beneath the sky, as if I had been born On Indian plains, and from my mother's hut Had run abroad in wantonness to sport,

A naked savage, in the thunder-shower.

CONTINUED

B (i)

And now, unveil'd, the Toilet stands display'd, Each Silver Vase in mystic Order laid. First, rob'd in White, the Nymph intent adores With Head uncover'd, the Cosmetic Pow'rs. 5 A heav'nly Image in the Glass appears, To that she bends, to that her Eyes she rears; Th'inferior Priestess, at her Altar's side, Trembling, begins the sacred Rites of Pride. Unnumber'd Treasures ope at once, and here 10 The various Off'rings of the World appear; From each she nicely culls with curious Toil, And decks the Goddess with the glitt'ring Spoil. This Casket India's glowing Gems unlocks, And all Arabia breathes from yonder Box. 15 The Tortoise here and Elephant unite, Transform'd to Combs, the speckled and the white. Here Files of Pins extend their shining Rows, Puffs, Powders, Patches, Bibles, Billet-doux. Now awful Beauty puts on all its Arms; 20 The Fair each moment rises in her Charms, Repairs her Smiles, awakens ev'ry Grace, And calls forth all the Wonders of her Face; Sees by Degrees a purer Blush arise, And keener Lightnings quicken in her Eyes. The busy Sylphs surround their darling Care; 25 These set the Head, and those divide the Hair, Some fold the Sleeve, whilst others plait the Gown; And Betty's prais'd for Labours not her own.

(ii)

The Chair she sat in, like a burnished throne, Glowed on the marble, where the glass Held up by standards wrought with fruited vines From which a golden Cupidon peeped out 5 (Another hid his eyes behind his wing) Doubled the flames of sevenbranched candelabra Reflecting light upon the table as The glitter of her jewels rose to meet it, From satin cases poured in rich profusion. 10 In vials of ivory and coloured glass Unstoppered, lurked her strange synthetic perfumes, Unguent, powdered, or liquid—troubled, confused And drowned the sense in odours; stirred by the air That freshened from the window, these ascended 15 In fattening the prolonged candle-flames, Flung their smoke into the laquearia, Stirring the pattern on the coffered ceiling. Huge sea-wood fed with copper Burned green and orange, framed by the coloured stone, In which sad light a carvèd dolphin swam. 20 Above the antique mantel was displayed As though a window gave upon the sylvan scene The change of Philomel, by the barbarous king So rudely forced; yet there the nightingale 25 Filled all the desert with inviolable voice And still she cried, and still the world pursues, 'Jug Jug' to dirty ears. And other withered stumps of time Were told upon the walls; staring forms 30 Leaned out, leaning, hushing the room enclosed. Footsteps shuffled on the stair. Under the firelight, under the brush, her hair

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Glowed into words, then would be savagely still. 3

Spread out in fiery points

- 2. Answer two of the following questions. You should refer to two or more of the Narrative Texts in each answer.
- (i) Write about the idea of home as expressed in two or more Narrative Texts.
- (ii) How do two or more Narrative Texts represent acts of cruelty, or kindness, or both?
- (iii) Discuss the uses of surprise in two or more Narrative Texts.
- (iv) 'I look into past time as the prophet does into futurity' (Wordsworth). Discuss the representation of past, or future, or both, in two or more Narrative Texts.
- (v) What is the function of the erotic in two or more Narrative Texts?
- (vi) Discuss the strategy in two or more Narrative Texts of direct address to the reader.
- (vii) What is the function of names, or naming, or both, in two or more Narrative Texts?
- (viii) Consider representations of the human and the animal in two or more Narrative Texts.
- (ix) Consider representations of the human and the divine in two or more Narrative Texts

END OF PAPER