

**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE LONDON**

University of London

**EXAMINATION FOR INTERNAL STUDENTS**

For The Following Qualification:–

*B.A.*

**English B5: Narrative Texts**

COURSE CODE : ENGLB005

UNIT VALUE : 1.00

DATE : 09–MAY–06

TIME : 10.00

TIME ALLOWED : 3 Hours

**Answer three questions, Question 1 and two others.**

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

**TURN OVER**

1. Compare and discuss the pair of extracts in either (a) or (b).

(a) (i)

For lo! the Board with Cups and Spoons is crown'd,  
The Berries crackle, and the Mill turns round.  
On shining Altars of *Japan* they raise  
The silver Lamp; the fiery Spirits blaze.  
From silver Spouts the grateful Liquors glide, 5  
While *China's* Earth receives the smoking Tyde.  
At once they gratify their Scent and Taste,  
And frequent Cups prolong the rich Repast.  
Strait hover round the Fair her Airy Band;  
Some, as she sip'd, the fuming Liquor fann'd, 10  
Some o'er her Lap their careful Plumes display'd,  
Trembling, and conscious of the rich Brocade.  
*Coffee*, (which makes the Politician wise,  
And see thro' all things with his half-shut Eyes)  
Sent up in Vapours to the *Baron's* Brain 15  
New Stratagems, the radiant Lock to gain.  
Ah cease rash Youth! desist ere 'tis too late,  
Fear the just Gods, and think of *Scylla's* Fate!  
Chang'd to a Bird, and sent to flit in Air, 20  
She dearly pays for *Nisus'* injur'd Hair!

CONTINUED

(a) (ii)

THE Queen became so fond of my Company, that she could not dine without me. I had a Table placed upon the same at which her Majesty eat, just at her left Elbow; and a Chair to sit on. *Glumdaclitch* stood upon a Stool on the Floor, near my Table, to assist and take Care of me. I had an entire set of Silver Dishes and Plates, and other Necessaries, which in Proportion to those of the Queen, were not much bigger than what I have seen in a *London Toy-shop*, for the Furniture of a Baby-house: These my little Nurse kept in her Pocket, in a Silver Box, and gave me at Meals as I wanted them; always cleaning them her self. No Person dined with the Queen but the two Princesses Royal; the elder sixteen Years old, and the younger at that time thirteen and a Month. Her Majesty used to put a Bit of Meat upon one of my Dishes, out of which I carved for my self; and her Diversion was to see me eat in Miniature. For the Queen (who had indeed but a weak Stomach) took up at one Mouthful, as much as a dozen *English Farmers* could eat at a Meal, which to me was for some time a very nauseous Sight. She would craunch the Wing of a Lark, Bones and all, between her Teeth, although it were nine Times as large as that of a full grown Turkey; and put a Bit of Bread in her Mouth, as big as two twelve-penny Loves. She drank out of a Golden Cup, above a Hogshead at a Draught. Her Knives were twice as long as a Scythe set strait upon the Handle. The Spoons, Forks, and other Instruments were all in the same Proportion.

5  
10  
15  
20  
25

TURN OVER

(b) (1)

Descend from Heav'n *Urania*, by that name  
If rightly thou art called, whose Voice divine  
Following, above th' *Olympian* Hill I soar,  
Above the flight of *Pegasean* wing.  
The meaning, nor the Name I call: for thou 5  
Nor of the Muses nine, nor on the top  
Of old *Olympus* dwell'st, but Heav'nly born,  
Before the Hills appeared, or Fountain flowed,  
Thou with Eternal wisdom didst converse,  
Wisdom thy Sister, and with her didst play 10  
In presence of th' Almighty Father, pleased  
With thy Celestial Song. Up led by thee  
Into the Heav'n of Heav'ns I have presumed,  
An Earthly Guest, and drawn Empyrean Air,  
Thy tempting; with like safety guided down 15  
Return me to my Native Element:  
Lest from this flying Steed unreined, (as once  
*Bellerophon*, though from a lower Clime)  
Dismounted, on th' *Aleian* Field I fall'  
Erroneous there to wander and forlorn. 20  
Half yet remains unsung but narrower bound  
Within the visible Diurnal Sphere;  
Standing on Earth, not rapt above the Pole,  
More safe I Sing with mortal voice, unchanged  
To hoarse or mute, though fall'n on evil days, 25  
On evil days though fall'n, and evil tongues;  
In darkness, and with dangers compassed round,  
And solitude; yet not alone, while thou  
Visit'st my slumbers Nightly, or when Morn  
Purple the East: still govern thou my Song, 30  
*Urania*, and fit audience find, though few.

CONTINUED

(b) (ii)

Five years are vanished since I first poured out,  
Saluted by that animating breeze  
Which met me issuing from the City's Walls,  
A glad preamble to this Verse: I sang  
Aloud, in Dythyrambic fervour, deep 5  
But short-lived uproar, like a torrent sent  
Out of the bowels of a bursting cloud  
Down Scawfell or Blencathara's rugged sides,  
A water-spout from Heaven. But 'twas not long  
Ere the interrupted stream broke forth once more, 10  
And flowed awhile in strength, then stopped for years;  
Not heard again until a little space  
Before last primrose-time. Beloved Friend,  
The assurances then given unto myself,  
Which did beguile me of some heavy thoughts 15  
At thy departure to a foreign Land,  
Have failed; for slowly doth this work advance.  
Through the whole summer have I been at rest,  
Partly from voluntary holiday  
And part through outward hindrance. But I heard, 20  
After the hour of sunset yester even,  
Sitting within doors betwixt light and dark,  
A voice that stirred me. 'Twas a little Band,  
A Quire of Redbreasts gathered somewhere near 25  
My threshold, Minstrels from the distant woods  
And dells, sent in by Winter to bespeak  
For the Old Man a welcome, to announce,  
With preparation artful and benign,  
Yea the most gentle music of the year,  
That their rough Lord had left the surly North 30  
And hath begun his journey. A delight  
At this unthought of greeting unawares  
Smote me, a sweetness of the coming time,  
And listening, I half whispered, 'We will be  
Ye heartsome Choristers, ye and I will be 35  
Brethren, and in the hearing of bleak winds  
Will chaunt together.'

TURN OVER

2. Compare the presentation of recent or long-term history in at least two Narrative Texts.
3. How do two or more of the Narrative Texts comment critically on the world of their time?
4. 'I will show you fear in a handful of dust' (Eliot, *The Waste Land*).

How do any two or more authors of Narrative Texts represent fear?

5. Write on the idea of justice in at least two Narrative Texts.
6. Discuss the representation (or omission) of courtship in two or more of the Narrative Texts.
7. 

Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,  
But to be young was very heaven!

(Wordsworth, *The Prelude*)

Discuss the representation of youth in at least two Narrative Texts.

8. Analyse one or more of the following aspects of narrative structure with reference to at least two Narrative Texts: double plots, episodic narrative, non-linear chronology.
9. Write a critical analysis of one of the following with reference to at least two Narrative Texts: wit, pathos, dialogue, monologue.

END OF PAPER