T(III)-English-G-4

# 2021

## 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.

#### Group - A

1.	Answer <i>any two</i> questions : 2	0×2
	(a) Discuss the role of Sona-Mona's mother in 'A Moment of Eternity'.	
	(b) Examine the appropriateness of the title of the story 'Duty'.	
	(c) Analyse the character of Phatik in the story' 'The Homecoming'.	
	(d) Consider 'Cat Within' as a successful short story.	
2.	Explain with reference to the context any one of the following :	10
	(a) Then they told me that I was to move my quartersinto prison. I was charged and on trial.	
	(b) 'Go and be on your point-duty'.	
Group - B		
3.	Answer any one of the following questions :	20
	(a) How does the poet introduce herself in the poem 'An Introduction'?	
	(b) Comment on the theme of nostalgia in 'Sita'.	
	(c) Write the substance of the poem 'A River' and comment on its title.	
4.	Explain with reference to the context any one of the following :	10
	(a) the river has water enough	
	to be poetic About only once a year	
	(b)It is half English, half	
	Indian, funny perhaps, but it is honest.	
5.	Write a dialogue between two friends on the choice of a career.	10
	Or,	
	Write a dialogue between two friends on television commercials.	10

**Please Turn Over** 

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- 6. Write the substance of any one of the following poems :
  - (a) If all the people were good,
    - And all clever people were good, The world would be nicer than ever We thought that it possibly could. But somehow 'tis seldom or never The two hit it off as they should, The good are so harsh to the clever The clever so rude to the good and clever. So friends, let it be our endeavour To make each by each understood; For few can be good, like the clever, Or clever, so well as the good.
  - (b) Under a spreading chestnut tree The village smithy stands; The smith, a mighty man is he, With large and sinewy hands; And the muscles of his brawny arms Are strong as iron bands. His hair is crisp, and black, and long, His face is like the tan; His brow is wet with honest sweat, He earns whate'ver he can, And looks the whole world in the face, For he owes not any man.