

Time: 2 Hours

Marks: 60

- N.B: 1) Attempt all four questions
2) Figures to the right indicate maximum marks

Q.1 Write Short Notes on any 2 of the following:

15

- a) Style and stylistic devices
- b) Foregrounding
- c) Cooperative Principle

Read the following text and attempt the questions (2 and 3) given below:

(S1) After washing down half a dozen pills with a glassful of water, she opened an orange to subdue the metallic aftertaste of the pills. (S2) She carefully stacked the torn pieces of the rind, topping the stack with the pith and the slippery bitter seeds, and threw them into the bin. (S3) Then once again, she was back on the ledge, now studying the frayed edges of her dupatta that badly needed washing. (S4) Her eyes did not leave her wooden gate. (S5) The absurdity of her loneliness was difficult to express in words. (S6) Her head was filled with flashing visions and buzzing memories.

- Q.2 a. Rewrite the passage dividing each sentence into clauses. Identify the subordinate clauses within each Main clause stating the type of subordination used. **10**

- b. Break down **S3** into phrases and state the types and functions of the different phrases used. **05**

- Q.3 Attempt a stylistic analysis of the given text by explaining the effect of the linguistic choices made by the writer. **15**

- Q.4 Q.4. Consider that you are about to teach the following text to an FYBA class. You wish to make the class learner-oriented. So instead of explaining the text you ask the students a series of questions on its linguistic features and expect that in the process of answering the questions, they will understand the content. Note that your questions should mainly deal with those aspects of the text which are central to it. Also, they must be simple enough for the average student to answer. Approximately 10 questions are required. **15**

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

---William Wordsworth
