



**Indira Gandhi National Tribal University,  
Amarkantak (M.P.)**

**Undergraduate Programmes**

**English & Foreign Languages**

**II<sup>nd</sup> Semester Examinations, May - 2024**

**Subject – Inter Disciplinary Minor –**

**Studying Poetry**

**Paper Code- ENG IDMI 204**

**Max Time: 2 Hrs.**

**Max Marks: 30**

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**Note: All questions are compulsory and each carries 6 marks.**

1. Define poetry and discuss its meaning in your own words.

*Or*

Discuss the human instincts that led to the origin of poetry.

2. Differentiate between subjective and objective poetry with examples.

*Or*

What is Sonnet? What are its unique features and its different types?

3. Comment on Simile and Metaphor as figures of speech with examples.

*Or*

Differentiate between end-stopped and run-on lines in poetry.

4. Discuss the role of symbols in poetry.

*Or*

Explain the concept of imagery in poetry.

5. Present a practical criticism of the following poem:

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains  
My sense, as though of hemlock I had drunk,  
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains  
One minute past, and Lethe-wards had sunk:  
'Tis not through envy of thy happy lot,  
But being too happy in thine happiness,—  
That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees  
In some melodious plot  
Of beechen green, and shadows numberless,  
Singest of summer in full-throated ease.  
O, for a draught of vintage! that hath been  
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,  
Tasting of Flora and the country green,  
Dance, and Provençal song, and sunburnt mirth!  
O for a beaker full of the warm South,  
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,  
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,

And purple-stained mouth;  
That I might drink, and leave the world unseen,  
And with thee fade away into the forest dim.

*Or*

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;  
Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,  
And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.  
I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

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