



**ST.JOSEPH’S UNIVERSITY, BENGALURU-27**

**MA ENGLISH – IV SEMESTER**

**END-SEMESTER EXAMINATION: MAY-JUNE 2024**

**(Examination conducted in APRIL 2024)**

**EN 0518: LINGUISTICS IV**

**(For current batch students only)**

**Time: 2 Hours Max Marks: 50**

**This paper contains THREE printed pages and FOUR parts**

**INSTRUCTIONS** 1. Please stick to the suggested word limit.   
 2. Do not copy from the passage.  
 3. You are not allowed to use a dictionary during the examination.

**PART-A**

**I.A. Answer ANY ONE of the following questions in 200 – 250 words each:**

**(15 marks)**

1. Examine the view that stylistics offers no more than a technical vocabulary or a metalanguage when it comes to interpreting texts.
2. Have you noticed fresh interpretative possibilities in the poems brought to the research seminar hour after the discussion is done?What does this illustrate?

**PART-B**

**I.B. Answer ALL the following questions in 150 – 200 words each:**

**(2x10=20 marks)**

1. **Read this poem by Rachel Long, titled *Open*, before attempting an interpretation:**

This morning she told me  
I sleep with my mouth open  
and my hands in my hair.  
I say, *What, Mum, like screaming?*She says, *No, baby, like abandon.*

1. **Attempt an analysis of the opening paragraphs from the novel The Golden Compass, by Philip Pullman:**

Lyra and her daemon moved through the darkening hall, taking care to keep to one side, out of sight of the kitchen. The three great tables that ran the length of the hall were laid already, the silver and the glass catching what little light there was, and the long benches were pulled out ready for the guests. Portraits of former Masters hung high up in the gloom along the walls. Lyra reached the dais and looked back at the open kitchen door, and, seeing no one, stepped up beside the high table. The places here were laid with gold, not silver, and the fourteen seats were not oak benches but mahogany chairs with velvet cushions.

Lyra stopped beside the Master's chair and flicked the biggest glass gently with a fingernail. The sound rang clearly through the hall.

"You're not taking this seriously," whispered her daemon. "Behave yourself."

Her daemon's name was Pantalaimon, and he was currently in the form of a moth, a dark brown one so as not to show up in the darkness of the hall.

**PART-C**

**I.C. Write a short note on ANY ONE of the following topics in 5 – 8 lines each:**

**(1x5=5 marks)**

1. Roman Jakobson’s idea of the poetic function
2. Forensic stylistics

**PART-D**

**D. Analyse the interplay between text and image in the 1982 advertisement given below. Your answer should not exceed three paragraphs. (10 marks)**

