

Register Number:

Date:28-02-2022

**ST. JOSEPH’S COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), BANGALORE – 27**

**V SEMESTER BA CPE**

SEMESTER EXAMINATION: OCTOBER 2021

(Examination conducted in March 2022)

**CE 5118: Literature & Interpretation**

**Time- 21/2 hrs Max Marks- 70**

**Instructions:**

1. **The paper has THREE SECTIONS and TWO printed pages.**
2. **This paper is for the V Semester students of the BA CPE course.**
3. **You are allowed to use a dictionary.**
4. **Answer questions as directed.**
5. **Answer ANY TWO of the following questions in about 200 words each: (2x15=30)**
6. What does the graphic novel element add to the experience of reading an autobiography? Answer based on your memory of at least two graphic novels that you have read.
7. Examine the idea that Science Fiction gives its readers the pleasure of building a world in a much more definite way than in other narrative. Does your reading support this idea?
8. Has your relationship with poetry changed, for better or for worse, this semester? Use examples from the poems read this semester to support your answer.
9. **Read this extract from the beginning of a story by the writer Philip K. Dick:**

The Captain peered into the eyepiece of the telescope. He adjusted the

focus quickly.

"It was an atomic fission we saw, all right," he said presently. He

sighed and pushed the eyepiece away. "Any of you who wants to look may

do so. But it's not a pretty sight."

"Let me look," Tance the archaeologist said. He bent down to look,

squinting. "Good Lord!" He leaped violently back, knocking against

Dorle, the Chief Navigator.

"Why did we come all this way, then?" Dorle asked, looking around at the

other men. "There's no point even in landing. Let's go back at once."

"Perhaps he's right," the biologist murmured. "But I'd like to look for

myself, if I may." He pushed past Tance and peered into the sight.

He saw a vast expanse, an endless surface of gray, stretching to the

edge of the planet. At first he thought it was water but after a moment

he realized that it was slag, pitted, fused slag, broken only by hills

of rock jutting up at intervals. Nothing moved or stirred. Everything

was silent, dead.

**II.A: Answer the following questions in about five sentences each:**

**(4x5=20)**

1. Do we know where the men talking are located? What helps you figure this out?
2. What effect is the author aiming for in his description of the planet? Explain.
3. What kind of team does the writer assemble before olur eyes in these paragraphs? Do teams in stories have any special appeal that you can understand and explain?
4. Why does a reference to atomic fission occur early in the story? Are you able to predict in what direction the story might travel? How?
5. **Read the poem by Arundhati Subramaniam given below in order to attempt the questions that follow:**

HOME

Give me a home

that isn’t mine,

where I can slip in and out of rooms

without a trace,

never worrying

about the plumbing,

the colour of the curtains,

the cacophony of books by the bedside.

A home that I can wear lightly,

where the rooms aren’t clogged

with yesterday’s conversations,

where the self doesn’t bloat

to fill in the crevices.

A home, like this body,

so alien when I try to belong,

so hospitable

when I decide I’m just visiting.

**III.A. Answer the following questions in about 150 words each: (2x10=20)**

1. Is there anything that surprises you in the poem. Explain.
2. What sense of self does the speaker in the poem share with us? Explain in your own words.