

[This question paper contains 16 printed pages.]

Your Roll No.....

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Unique Paper Code : 62031901

Name of the Paper : English Language Through Literature

Name of the Course : B.A. Programme (LOCF)

Semester : IV

Duration : 3 Hours Maximum Marks : 75

Instructions for Candidates

1. Write your Roll No. on the top immediately on receipt of this question paper.
2. The paper contains 3 unseen passages.
3. Students will attempt SIX questions in all – this will include any THREE out of FIVE questions in Part A and any THREE out of FIVE questions in Part B.
4. Both parts A+B have to be answered.

Passage 1 (749 words)

You never saw a commotion in all your life like when my uncle Podger undertook a job to do. A picture would be waiting to be put up and Uncle Podger would say: "Oh, you leave that to me... Now you go and get me my hammer. You bring me the rule Tom, and I shall want tire step-ladder and I had better have a kitchen chair too and Jim, you run round to Mr. Goggles and tell him Pa's kind regards, and hopes his leg's better and will he lend him his spirit-level? And don't you go, Martha, because I shall want somebody to hold me the light, and when the girl comes back, she must go out again for a bit of picture-cord and Tom you come here I shall want to you to hand me up the picture."

And then he would lift up the picture and drop it and it would come out of the frame, and he would try to save the glass and cut himself and then he would spring round the room, looking for his handkerchief. He could not find his handkerchief, because it was in the pocket of the coat he had taken off, and he did not know where he had put the coat. The entire house had to leave off looking for his tools and start looking

for his coat, while he would dance round and hinder them. "Doesn't anybody in the whole house know where my coat is? Six of you! You can't find a coat!"

Then he'd get up and find that he had been sitting on it, and would call out. "Oh, you can give it up! I've found it myself now."

When half an hour had been spent in tying up his finger, and a new glass had been got, and the tools, and the ladder, and the chair, and the candle had been brought, he would have another go, the whole family, including the girl and the charwoman, standing round in a semi-circle, ready to help.

Two people would have to hold him there, and a fourth would hand him a nail, and a fifth would pass him the hammer, and he would take hold of the nail, and drop it. "There!" he would say, in an injured tone, "now the nail's gone."

We would all have to go down on our knees and grovel for it, while he would stand on the chair, and... want to know if he was to be kept there all the evening. The nail would be found at last, but by that

time he would have lost the hammer. "Where's the hammer? Seven of you gaping there and you don't know what I did with the hammer?"

We would find the hammer and then he would have lost sight of the mark he had made on the wall. Each of us had to get up on the chair beside him, and see if we could find it, and we would each discover it in a different place and he would call us all fools. And he would take the rule, and re-measure and find that he wanted half thirty-one and three-eighths inches from the corner, and would try to do it in his head, and go mad, and we would all try to do it in our heads and all arrive at different results, and the original number would be forgotten, and Uncle Podger would have to measure it again.

He would use a bit of string this time and at the critical moment, when he was leaning over the chair at an angle of forty five, and trying to reach a point on the wall, the string would slip, and down he would slide on the piano, a really fine musical effect being produced by the suddenness with which his head and body struck all the notes at the same time.

At last, Uncle Podger would get the spot fixed again and put the point of the nail on it with his left hand and take the hammer in his right hand. And, with the first blow he would smash his thumb, and drop the hammer with a yell, on somebody's toes,

Aunt Maria would observe that the next time Uncle Podger was going to hammer a nail into the wall; she would go and spend a week with her mother while it was being done. "You women you make such a fuss over everything," Uncle Podger would reply.

Passage 2 (813 words)

Every night, Caroline had dinner with her mom, dad, and older brother Graham. When they sat at the table, they each told a story about their day at work or school. Then they each told about something new they had learned that day. Sometimes the stories were serious, and other times they were fun. One night, Caroline was about to tell a joke she had learned from her teacher. She put her fork down on her plate so she could use her hands to make the same silly motions her teacher did when he got to the best part.

When Caroline set her fork down on the plate, it made a rattling sound. But then something strange happened. The fork didn't stop rattling. It shook and clinked against the plate, all by itself. Caroline looked up. All the glasses on the table were shaking, too. The milk inside was rippling, just like it did at the lake when Graham threw pebbles into the water. Then Caroline felt like her chair was rattling, too. "Mom?" she asked. She felt scared. But as quickly as it began, all the strange sounds and feelings ended. It was suddenly very quiet in the house. Graham burst into tears. "What was that?" he cried. He ran over to sit in Dad's lap. Mom looked at Dad. "I think it was an earthquake," she said. Caroline had read about earthquakes at school. Once there was a very big earthquake in San Francisco, and many houses fell down. Would their house fall down, too? Dad took his phone out of his pocket and began scrolling. "Looks like everyone in town felt the same thing," he said. "It really was an earthquake." "Is our house going to be okay?" Caroline asked. Instead of telling her joke, she told everyone about the book she read about earthquakes. They sounded very scary. "Everything is fine," said Mom. "Earthquakes happen all the time,

and most are so small you don't even notice. Nothing even fell off a shelf, so the house is stronger than that little earthquake." Once Caroline heard that, she began to relax. She wouldn't like to have an earthquake every day, but it was exciting to feel one in real life. She was glad that everyone in her house and her town were safe. And she was definitely excited to talk about it with her friends at school the next day. Later in the night Caroline read up about earthquakes to know how they occur.

She read that the word earthquake is derived from the Greek words, 'earth' meaning ground and 'quake' meaning shaking or trembling. An earthquake, therefore, is a shaking or trembling of the earth. Earthquake occurs due to disturbance in the tectonic plates that lie under the surface of Earth. Earthquakes may be brief and mild or big and destructive. Our planet has suffered several severe and mild earthquakes since centuries. Earthquakes are mostly brief but can cause mass destruction within seconds. People around the world have suffered immensely due to earthquakes in the past. An earthquake is what happens when two blocks of the earth suddenly slip

past one another. The surface where they slip is called the fault or fault plane. The location below the earth's surface where the earthquake starts is called the hypocenter, and the location directly above it on the surface of the earth is called the epicenter.

Sometimes an earthquake has foreshocks. These are smaller earthquakes that happen in the same place as the larger earthquake that follows. Scientists can't tell that an earthquake is a foreshock until the larger earthquake happens. The largest, main earthquake is called the mainshock. Mainshocks always have aftershocks that follow. These are smaller earthquakes that occur afterwards in the same place as the mainshock. Depending on the size of the mainshock, aftershocks can continue for weeks, months, and even years after the mainshocks.

The earth has four major layers: the inner core, outer core, mantle and crust. The crust and the top of the mantle make up a thin skin on the surface of our planet. But this skin is not all in one piece – it is made up of many pieces like a puzzle covering the surface of the earth. Not only that, but these puzzle

pieces keep slowly moving around, sliding past one another and bumping into each other. We call these puzzle pieces tectonic plates, and the edges of the plates are called the plate boundaries. The plate boundaries are made up of many faults, and most of the earthquakes around the world occur on these faults. Since the edges of the plates are rough, they get stuck while the rest of the plate keeps moving. Finally, when the plate has moved far enough, the edges unstick on one of the faults and there is an earthquake.

Who knew dinner would be such an adventure?

Passage 3 (794 words)

PIERROT. I say, did you see that girl to-day?

PIERRETTE. Whereabouts?

PIERROT. Standing by the horse-trough. With a fine air, and a string of great beads.

PIERRETTE. I didn't see her.

PIERROT. I did, though. And she saw me. Watched me all the time I was singing, and clapped her hands like anything each time. I wonder

if it is possible for a woman to have a soul as well as such beautiful coloring.

PIERRETTE. She was made up!

PIERROT. I'm sure she was not. And how do you know? You didn't see her.

PIERRETTE. Perhaps I *did* see her.

PIERROT. Now, look here, Pierrette, it's no good your being jealous. When you and I took on this show business, we arranged to be just partners and nothing more. If I see anyone I want to marry, I shall marry 'em. And if you see anyone who wants to marry you, *you* can marry 'em.

PIERRETTE. I'm not jealous! It's absurd!

PIERRETTE. Did you see that girl after the show?

PIERROT. No. She had slipped away in the crowd. Here, I've had enough tea. I shall go out and try to find her.

PIERRETTE. Why don't you stay in by the fire? You could help me to darn the socks.

PIERROT. Don't try to chaff me. Darning, indeed! I hope life has got something better in it than darning.

PIERRETTE. I doubt it. It's pretty much the same all the world over. First we wear holes in our socks, and then we mend them. The wise ones are those who make the best of it, and dam as well as they can.

PIERROT. I say, that gives me an idea for a song.

PIERRETTE. Out with it, then.

PIERROT. Well, I haven't exactly formed it yet. Of course that's only a rough idea.

PIERRETTE. Are you going to sing it at the show?

PIERROT. You're always so lukewarm. A man of artistic ideas is as sensitively skinned as a baby.

PIERRETTE. Do stay in, Pierrot. It's so cold outside.

PIERROT. You want me to listen to you grumbling, I suppose.

PIERRETTE. Just now you said I was always cheerful.

PIERROT. There you are; girding at me again.

PIERRETTE. I'm sorry, Pierrot. But the market-place is dreadfully wet, and your shoes are awfully thin.

PIERROT. I tell you I'm going out to find that girl. How do I know she isn't the very woman of my dreams?

PIERRETTE. Why are you always trying to picture an ideal woman?

PIERROT. Don't *you ever* picture an ideal man?

PIERRETTE. No, I try to be practical.

PIERROT. Women are so unimaginative! They are such pathetic, motherly things, and when they feel extra motherly they say, "I'm in love." All that is so sordid and petty. I want a woman I can set on a pedestal, and just look up at her and love her. Oh, you'll never understand! Well, I'm off.

PIERRETTE *listens for a moment to his steps dying away in the distance. Then she bursts into tears.*

A knock comes on the door and a STRANGER, is seen, on the threshold, standing in the moonlight.

PIERRETTE. Oh, I'm so sorry. I ought to have opened the door when you knocked.

STRANGER. That's all right. I'm used to opening doors. And yours opens much more easily than some I come across. Would you believe it, some people positively nail their doors up, and it's no good knocking.

PIERRETTE. Please sit down if you're tired and make yourself at home.

STRANGER. Well, I have a habit of making myself at home everywhere. In fact, most people think you can't make a *home* without *me*. Pierrette, have you been crying, Child?

PIERRETTE. I believe I have.

STRANGER. Bless you, I know all about it. It's Pierrot. And so you're in love with him, and he doesn't care a little bit about you? And you cry your eyes out over him.

PIERRETTE. Oh, no, I don't often cry. But to-night he seemed more grumpy than usual, and I tried so hard to cheer him up.

STRANGER. Do you think Pierrot is worth your tears?

PIERRETTE. Oh, yes!

STRANGER. You know, tears are not to be wasted.
We only have a certain amount of them
given to us just for keeping the heart moist.
And when we've used them all up and
haven't any more, the heart dries up, too.

PIERRETTE. Oh, you don't know him as well as I do.
It's true he's always discontented, but it's
only because he's not in love with anyone.
You know, love does make a tremendous
difference in a man.

STRANGER. And are you sure you're in love with him?

PIERRETTE. Yes! If I weren't in love, I should find
life itself a drudgery.

Questions

Part A

All questions carry **10** marks each. Attempt **any 3** out of **5** Questions. Answers for all questions in Part A to be written in **250-300** words.

Questions **1** and **2** are based on passage 1.

Questions **3** is based on passage 2.

Question **4** and **5** is based on passage 3.

1. In Passage 1, Uncle Podger complains "You women you make such a fuss over everything". Would the writer of the given passage agree with this view? Give a reasoned answer with reference to the given extract.
2. Why does Aunt Maria go away to her mother's place for a week when Uncle Podger took on the task of hammering a nail into the wall? Give a reasoned answer with reference to the given extract.
3. What does the prose extract tell you about family life in Caroline's home?
4. Do you agree with Pierrot's views about women and their declarations of love? Why or Why not? Give a reasoned answer.
5. What advice does the stranger offer to Pierette? Is the response provided by Pierette justified given how Pierrot treats her?

Part B

All questions carry 15 marks each. Attempt **any 3** out of **5** Questions. Answers for all questions in **Part B** to be written in **350-500** words.

Questions **6** and **7** are based on passage 1.

Questions **8** and **9** are based on passage 2.

Question **10** is based on passage 3.

6. Imagine you are the writer of Passage 1. Write a diary entry about the day Uncle Podger turned the house upside down when he took on a chore at home.
7. Imagine you are the writer of Passage 1. Have a conversation with Uncle Podger and tell him why his behaviour is problematic, and that he needs to apologize to your aunt. Draft a conversation, comprising dialogues, relevant directions, non-verbal cues, etc.
8. Imagine that one of your acquaintance's home has been devastated by an earthquake. Write a letter to a friend describing your feelings on the incident.
9. Recently, in Turkey, there was a massive earthquake. Conduct an interview with one of the survivors either as a dialogue or narrative in a story.
10. Frame a speech as a graduating senior on the occasion of your college farewell on the topic of 'love and personal well being'.