



POETRY  
(Examination)

Fourth Year, 2<sup>nd</sup> Term  
June / 2010

Time: 2 Hours

I. Answer only Two of the following questions:

Like bright waves that fall  
With a lifelike motion  
On the lifeless margin of the sparkling Ocean;  
A wild rose climbing up a mouldering wall -  
A gush of sunbeams through a ruined hall -  
Strains of glad music at a funeral -  
So sad, and with so wild a start  
To this deep-sobered heart,  
So anxiously and painfully,  
So drearily and doubtfully,  
And oh, with such intolerable change  
Of thought, such contrast strange,  
O unforgotten voice, thy accents come,  
Like wanderers from the world's extremity,  
Unto their ancient home!

Mathew Arnold

A bow-shot from her bower-eaves,  
He rode between the barley-sheaves,  
The sun came dazzling thro' the leaves,  
And flamed upon the brazen greaves  
Of bold Sir Lancelot.  
A red-cross knight forever kneel'd  
To a lady in his shield,  
That sparkled on the yellow field,  
Beside remote Shalott.

The gemmy bridle glitter'd free,  
Like to some branch of stars we see  
Hung in the golden Galaxy.  
The bridle bells rang merrily  
As he rode down to Camelot:  
And from his blazon'd baldric slung  
A mighty silver bugle hung,

Beside remote Shalott.

Alfred Tennyson

1. One of the poems quoted above offers a kind of poetics that may be seen to typify three eras of poetic innovation. Discuss?
2. Focusing on the two poems exemplified above, define, in your own terms, the most representative characteristics of Victorian Poetics?
3. Which of the two poems quoted above would you choose to better represent the 'Victorian' spirit; why?

Good Luck

University of Damanhour  
Faculty of Arts  
English Department

Poetry  
(Examination)

4<sup>th</sup> Year, 2<sup>nd</sup> Term  
May / 2012

Time: 2 Hours

I. Answer only Two of the following questions:

Heard a carol, mournful, holy,  
Chanted loudly, chanted lowly,  
Till her blood was frozen slowly,  
And her eyes were darken'd wholly,  
Turn'd to tower'd Camelot.  
For ere she reach'd upon the tide  
The first house by the water-side,  
Singing in her song she died,  
The Lady of Shalott.

Under tower and balcony,  
By garden-wall and gallery,  
A gleaming shape she floated by,  
Dead-pale between the houses high,  
Silent into Camelot.  
Out upon the wharfs they came,  
Knight and burgher, lord and dame,  
And round the prow they read her name,  
*The Lady of Shalott.*

Alfred Tennyson

Fail I alone, in words and deeds?  
Why, all men strive and who succeeds?  
We rode; it seemed my sprit flew,  
Saw other regions, cities new,  
As the world rushed by on either side.  
I thought,---All labour, yet no less  
Bear up beneath their unsuccess.  
Look at the end of work, contrast  
The petty done, the undone vast,  
This present of theirs with the hopeful past!  
I hoped she would love me; here we ride.

What hand and brain went ever paired?  
What heart alike conceived and dared?  
What act proved all its thought had been?  
What will but felt the fleshly screen?  
We ride and I see her bosom heave.  
There's many a crown for who can reach,  
Ten lines, a statesman's life in each!  
The flag stuck on a heap of bones,  
A soldier's doing! what atones?  
They scratch his name on the Abbey-stones.  
My riding is better, by their leave.

Robert Browning

1. Discuss, in your own terms, the most identifying characteristics of what may be known under the term "The Victorian"? Exemplify your answer? (37.5 Marks)
2. The two poems quoted above offer features that can be associated with more than one era of poetic innovation. To what extent do you agree with this statement? Explain and exemplify? (37.5 Marks)
3. Compare between, and analyze, the two poems quoted above in terms of their concepts of love, the role of women in Society, the value of freedom? (37.5 Marks)

Good Luck



Fourth Year  
English Dept.

DAMANHOUR UNIVERSITY  
FACULTY OF ARTS



Second Term 20

جامعة دمنهور  
كلية الآداب

## Poetry (Victorian & Modern)

Attempt only three of the following :

- i) Write a critical appreciation of "A Game of Chess" through reading the following extract :

The chair she sat in like a burnished throne,  
Glowed on the marble, where the glass  
Held up by standards wrought with fruited vines  
From which a golden Cupidon peeped out  
( Another hid his eyes behind his wing )  
Doubled the flames of seven branched candelabra  
Reflecting light upon the table as  
The glitter of her jewels rose to meet it,  
From satin cases poured in rich profusion,  
In vials of ivory and coloured glass  
Unstopped, lurked her strange synthetic perfumes  
Unguent, powered, or liquid-troubled, confused  
And drowned the sense in odours; stirred by the air

- ii) Explain what is meant by 'The New Trends of Modern Poetry'.

- iii) Comment on the following extract :

It's no use raising a shout  
No, Honey, you can cut that right out;  
I don't want any more hugs;  
Make me some fresh tea, fetch me some rugs.  
Make me some fresh tea, fetch me some rugs.

EM  
Tawq  
Look overleaf →

Here am I, here are you :  
But what does it mean? What are we going to do ?

A long time ago I told my mother  
I was leaving home to find another  
I never answered her letter  
But I never found a better  
Here am I, here are you:  
But what does it mean? What are we going to do ?

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iv) Comment on the following extract :

Indeed, I must confess,  
When souls mix, tis an happeniss  
But not complete till bodies too combine

And closely as our minds together join  
But half of Heaven the souls in glory taste  
Till love in Heaven at last  
Their bodies too are plac d.

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v) Comment on the following extract :

What is it to grow old  
Is it to lose the glory of the form  
The luster of the eye ?  
Is it for beauty to forego her wreath ?  
—Yes, but not this alone.  
Is It to feel our strength—  
Not our bloom only, but our strength—decay ?  
Is it to feel each limb  
Grow stiffer, every function less exact,  
Each nerve more loosely strung ?

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End of test

Best of luck

Dr. Tariq Al- Ghonaimy

RM

Tariq