

LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034



M.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH LITERATURE

THIRD SEMESTER – NOVEMBER 2019

18PEL3MC03 – PHILOSOPHY AND LITERATURE

Date: 02-11-2019

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

Time: 09:00-12:00

PART A

I Answer any FIVE of the following in about 150 words each:

(5x8=40)

1. Comment on imagery and symbolism in 'Endgame'.
2. Elucidate the ideas highlighted by Thiruvalluvar in Meiunarthal (Understanding the Truth).
3. Explain the concept of Zen and its associations with other religions in 'Zen and the Birds of Appetite'.
4. Explain the following concepts with examples: a) en-soi and pour-soi
5. How does literature reveal truth?
6. Bring out the mastery of Keats expressions identifying the value of an art.
7. W.B.Yeats' 'Second Coming' acknowledges the philosophy of compromising Christians of the 21st century. Elucidate.
8. What is the philosophy of the Romantic Movement?

PART B

II Answer the following in about 750 words each:

(3x20 = 60)

9. Discuss the similarities and differences between Eastern and Western philosophies.

(or)

Elaborate the arguments made by Arthur Schopenhauer in 'The World as Will'.

10. Discuss the philosophy of Existentialism in "The Stranger" by Albert Camus.

(or)

Plato and John Keats take the readers to the Scriptural Concept of Truth. Discuss this view with reference to "Ode On a Grecian Urn" and Plato's philosophy on forms and truth.

11. Write on the theme of tragedy with reference to Aristotle's Mimesis and Catharsis.

(or)

Read the following text and analyse the Scriptural, Philosophical and literary points.

Thou hast made me, and shall Thy work decay?

Repair me now, for now mine end doth haste;

I run to death, and death meets me as fast,
And all my pleasures are like yesterday,
I dare not move my dim eyes any way,
Despair behind, and death before doth cast
Such terror, and my feeble flesh doth waste
By sin in it, which it towards hell doth weigh;
Only Thou art above, and when towards Thee
By Thy leave I can look, I rise again;
But our old subtle foe so tempteth me
That not one hour myself I can sustain.
Thy Grace may wing me to prevent his art,
And Thou like adamant draw mine iron heart.(John Donne)

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