

Please attempt 2 questions in all.

**Section 1: THE WHITE TIGER (5 marks)**

Answer any ONE of the following questions:

1. Comment briefly on the significance of the title of the novel *The White Tiger*.
2. Discuss the significance of the form (epistolary) used in the novel *The White Tiger*.

**Section 2: POETRY (10 marks)**

Answer any one of the following questions.

1. Batter my heart, three person'd God; for, you  
As yet but knocke, breathe, shine, and seeke to mend;  
That I may rise. and stand, o'erthrow me, 'and bend  
Your force, to breake, blowe, burn and make me new.  
I, like an usurpt towne, t'another due,  
Labor to 'admit you, but Oh, to no end,  
Reason your viceroy in me, me should defend,  
But is captiv'd, and proves weake or untrue,  
Yet dearely'I love you, and would be lov'd faire,  
But am betroth'd unto your enemy,  
Divorce me, 'untie, or breake that knot againe  
Take me to you, imprison me, for I  
Except you 'enthrall me, never shall be free,  
Nor ever chaste, except you ravish me.

--John Donne

1. What are the different discourses the poet brings into this poem? (2)
2. What is the poetic form used? What are its significant characteristics? (4)
3. Comment on the unusual metaphors in this poem. (4)

OR

**Introduction to Poetry**

I ask them to take a poem  
and hold it up to the light  
like a color slide

or press an ear against its hive.

HUL 231  
Introduction to Literature

Minor 2

I say drop a mouse into a poem  
and watch him probe his way out,

or walk inside the poem's room  
and feel the walls for a light switch.

I want them to waterski  
across the surface of a poem  
waving at the author's name on the shore.

But all they want to do  
is tie the poem to a chair with rope  
and torture a confession out of it.

They begin beating it with a hose  
to find out what it really means.

1. Discuss any three metaphors used by the poet and comment on how (if) they make you think differently about poetry. (6)
2. Discuss the title of the poem. (4)

All the best.

Angelie Multani

Course Co-Ordinator

*(i do not know what it is about you that closes and opens;  
only something in me understands  
the voice of your eyes is deeper than all roses)  
nobody, not even the rain, has such small hands*

*[extract from e e cummings]*