


Faculty of Arts	 Damietta University	Course Title: Poetry
Grade: Second Year		Total Marks: 70 Marks
English Department		Time Duration: 2 hours
First Semester		Date of Examination:
The Exam Consists of (1) Paper – (2) Questions		
First Question	Read each sentence carefully, then decide whether it is true or false (CORRECT FALSE ONES):	Score: 30 Marks

1. Elizabethan poetry is sometimes ambiguous because poets were either writing for themselves or for educated people in the court.
2. Sydney uses the plural form of the word "hair" as "hairs." Although it is a grammatical mistake, poets are allowed to break the rules of grammar under the poetic license.
3. The term metaphysical was first used by Samuel Johnson who picked up the term and used it for a group of 17th century poets writing under John Donne's impact.
4. In "The Passionate Shepherd," Marlowe presents an idealistic image of life in the countryside which is one of the characteristics of pastoral poetry.
5. "An Epitaph" is written in the stanza form with stanzas varying in length from two to eight lines.
6. "Let Not Old Age" is written using iambic pentameter: "Let **not** / old **age** / disgrace / my **high** / desire" and the regular rhyme scheme of the Petrarchan sonnet.
7. "Then the curtains will be drawn" is a follow-up to the conceit in the middle of the poem related to the grave, the couple's second marriage bed.
8. "Old age hath known what ever was in youth" is part of a series of personifications of old age by the poem's end. In this line, old age is compared to a knowledgeable person.
9. Crashaw's poem emphasizes the paradoxical nature of metaphysical poetry as it deals with the dualities of body versus soul, life versus death, and mortality versus immortality.
10. The rhythm of "The Passionate Shepherd" is iambic pentameter, and the poet depends heavily on many types of imagery to develop his theme.

Second Question	Write a well-developed critical analysis of the following poem:	Score: 40 Marks
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Death, be not proud, though some have called thee
 Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so;
 For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow
 Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.
 From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,
 Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,
 And soonest our best men with thee do go,
 Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.
 Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,
 And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,
 And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well
 And better than thy stroke; why swell'st thou then?
 One short sleep past, we wake eternally
 And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.

The Questions Ended, Good Luck.	Dr. Inas Abolfotoh
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