

B.Tech_End Semester Examination_Sixth Semester_OE_Creative Writing_May-June '22

Max.Marks: 50

Q1. Discuss any **One** of the books you have read in terms of its form (memoir, travelogue, novel) structure (story and plot construction), narrative techniques (point of view, style, time, space – linear, non-linear, chronological...), and themes & ideas. (10M)

Q2. Describe an unique object in your house to a friend who has never seen it using the form of a letter. (10M)

Q3. You have left the city/town/village you were born in and grew up as a young adult. You have moved to a new place and culture for higher studies. Over the course of the next three years you make infrequent visits to your home town, only to see it change rapidly and abruptly as well as affect the lives of the people and individuals you had known intimately. (10M)

Develop a narrative using a combination of any of the following techniques: interior monologue, dramatic monologue, stream of consciousness, diary narration.

Q4. Describe the following image/picture so as to defamiliarize it. (10M)

Q5. Identify and explain the qualities/features of the given passage in terms of Interior monologue, dramatic monologue, or stream of consciousness. (10M)

Mrs. Dalloway said she would buy the flowers herself. For Lucy had her work cut out for her. The doors would be taken off their hinges; Rumpelmayer's men were coming. And then, thought Clarissa Dalloway, what a morning - fresh as if issued to children on a beach.

What a lark! What a plunge! For so it had always seemed to her when, with a little squeak of the hinges, which she could hear now, she had burst open the French windows and plunged at Bourton into the open air. How fresh, how calm, stiller than this of course, the air was in the early morning; like the flap of a wave; the kiss of a wave; chill and sharp and yet (for a girl of eighteen as she then was) solemn, feeling as she did, standing there at the open window, that something awful was about to happen; looking at the flowers, at the trees with the smoke winding off them and the rooks rising, falling; standing and looking until

Peter Walsh said, "Musing among the vegetables?" - was that it? - "I prefer men to cauliflowers" - was that it? He must have said it at breakfast one morning when she had gone out on to the terrace - Peter Walsh. He would be back from India one of these days,

June or July, she forgot which, for his letters were awfully dull; it was his sayings one remembered; his eyes, his pocket-knife, his smile, his grumpiness and, when millions of things had utterly vanished - how strange it was! - a few sayings like this about cabbages.