



- 10) You do not do, you do not do
Any more, black shoe
In which I have lived like a foot
For thirty years, poor and white,
Barely daring to breathe or Achoo.
- 11) From I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness, starving
hysterical naked,
dragging themselves through the negro streets at dawn looking for an angry
fix,
angelheaded hipsters burning for the ancient heavenly connection to the
starry dynamo in the machinery of night,

SECTION – B

- 12) In a real home one is never lonely. You forget I know from experience what
a home is like. I gave up one to marry you – my father's home.
- 13) I couldn't touch what I tried to tell you just now. I just stammered. That's
the best I'll ever do, I mean, if I live. Well, it will be faithful realism, at least.
Stammering is the native eloquence of us fog people.
- 14) And then this stuff of you getting consumption. It's got me licked. We've been
more than brothers. You're the only pal I've ever had. I love your guts. I'd
do anything for you.
- III. Write short notes (100 words) on **any four** of the following : (4×5=20)
- 15) I measure *Every Grief I Meet* as an analysis of the nature of grief.
- 16) *What if a much of a which of a wind* as a poem on apocalypse ?
- 17) Comment on the title, *The One Thing That Can Save America*.
- 18) The concept of civil disobedience by Thoreau.
- 19) The metaphysics of bullfight according to Hemingway.
- 20) Emerson's concept of the Over-Soul.
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