

EKSAMEN

Emnekode: SFE20113	Emne: Britiske studier: Renessansen; litteratur og sivilisasjon British Studies: The Renaissance; Literature and Civilization
Dato: 17.12.2013	Eksamenstid: kl. 09.00 til kl. 14.00
Hjelpemidler/Aids permitted: Engelsk-Engelsk ordbok English-English dictionary	Faglærer/Lecturer: Jon D. Orten
<p>Eksamensoppgaven/ The examination paper:</p> <p>Oppgavesettet består av 6 sider inklusiv denne forsiden. Kontroller at oppgaven er komplett før du begynner å besvare spørsmålene.</p> <p>The examination paper consists of 6 pages, including this title page. Check that you have received all pages before you start answering the questions.</p> <p>Oppgavesettet består av to deler. I del A skal 1 av de 4 spørsmålene besvares. I del B skal 2 av de 5 spørsmålene besvares.</p> <p>Candidates should answer one question under part A and two questions under part B.</p>	
Sensurdato: 18.01.2014	
Karakterene er tilgjengelige for studenter på studentweb senest 2 virkedager etter oppgitt sensurfrist. Følg instruksjoner gitt på: www.hiof.no/studentweb	

Høgskolen i Østfold SFE20113

Britiske Studier: Renessansen

Candidates should answer **one** question under A and **two** questions under B.

A. Essay Questions (2/3 of the examination). Write an essay on ONE of the following topics:

1. Some of the characters in our texts have tried to strain themselves to the point of exceeding their purpose. It could be argued that Dr. Faustus in Marlowe's play, Satan in *Paradise Lost*, and Volpone in Ben Jonson's play appear to be overreachers. Discuss similarities and differences among these three characters concerning an existence beyond their natural reach. Include brief mention of other characters in the texts for this course that might fall within this category. In what ways are their destinies different from that of Adam and Eve?
2. First give an introduction to the courtly love tradition. Then describe varieties in form (structure and poetic technique) and content (themes) in the sonnet as used in England from Wyatt to Milton. Illustrate with specific references to some of the sonnets we have studied. (Texts provided.)
3. The characters Dr. Faustus, Othello, and Adam and Eve (in *Paradise Lost*) may all be regarded as exemplifying the fall from grace. Give different ways in which this fall takes place in the three texts, and give reasons for these characters' downfall.
4. According to the critic Helen Gardner, "Othello is like a hero of the ancient world in that he is not a man like us, but a man recognized as extraordinary." Moreover, "he is a stranger, a man of alien race, without ties of nature or natural duties." In contrast, Iago is generally considered a villain who to many readers appears to be little less than an evil spirit. Write an essay in which you compare and contrast these two striking characters in *Othello*. In conclusion, discuss whether Othello's ruin is chiefly due to Iago's crafty schemes or the result of flaws in Othello's own character.

B. Short Questions: (1/3 of the examination). Answer TWO questions under B.

1. Explain the term “the chain of being,” and indicate ways in which the notion influenced Elizabethan society.
2. Describe the chief differences between the Ptolemaic and the Copernican systems (i.e. their conception of the universe). What was the effect of these systems on English thought during the Renaissance?
3. What did Queen Elizabeth I mean to her age?
4. What was the result of Henry VIII’s severance of England’s relationship to the Pope?
5. Describe the social conditions in Shakespeare’s England.

British Studies : The Renaissance

Texts for Essay Question

Sir Thomas Wyatt the Elder
(1503-42)

My galley¹

My galley charged^o with forgetfulness
Thorough^o sharp seas, in winter nights doth pass
T'ween rock and rock; and eke^o mine enemy, alas,
That is my lord, steereth with cruelty;
5 And every oar a thought in readiness,
As though that death were light in such a case.²
An endless wind doth tear the sail apace
Of forced sighs and trusty fearfulness.^o
A rain of tears, a cloud of dark disdain,
10 Hath done the wearied cords great hinderance;
Wreathed with error and eke with ignorance.
The stars be hid that led me to this pain.
Drowned is reason that should me consort,^o
And I remain despairing of the port.

freighted
through
also

fear to trust

accompany

Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey (1517-47)

The soote season¹

The soote^o season, that bud and bloom forth brings, *sweet, fragrant*
With green hath clad the hill and eke the vale.
The nightingale with feathers new she sings;
The turtle to her make^o hath told her tale. *turtledove to her mate*
5 Summer is come, for every spray now springs.
The hart hath hung his old head on the pale;
The buck in brake his winter coat he flings;
The fishes float with new repaired scale;
The adder all her slough away she slings;
10 The swift swallow pursueth the flies small;
The busy bee her honey now she mings.^o
Winter is worn, that was the flowers' bale.^o
And thus I see among these pleasant things,
Each care decays, and yet my sorrow springs.

mingles
harm

1557

Sir Philip Sidney (1554-1586)

89³

Now that of absence the most irksome night
With darkest shade doth overcome my day,
Since Stella's eyes, wont^o to give me my day,
Leaving my hemisphere, leave me in night,
5 Each day seems long, and longs for long-stayed^o night;
The night, as tedious, woos th' approach of day.
Tired with the dusty toils of busy day,
Languished with horrors of the silent night,
Suffering the evils both of the day and night,
10 While no night is more dark than is my day,
Nor no day hath less quiet than my night:
With such bad mixture of my night and day
That, living thus in blackest winter night,
I feel the flames of hottest summer day.

accustomed

long-delayed

3. A sonnet with only two rhyme words, *night* and *day*.

Edmund Spenser (1552-1599)

Sonnet 64^s

Comming to kisse her lyps (such grace I found)
Me seemd I smelt a gardin of sweet flowres
That dainty odours from them threw around,
For damzels fit to decke their lovers bowres.
5 Her lips did smell lyke unto Gillyflowers,^o carnations
Her ruddy cheeks lyke unto Roses red;
Her snowy browes lyke budded Bellamoures,⁶
Her lovely eyes like Pincks but newly spred,
Her goodly bosome lyke a Strawberry bed,
10 Her neck lyke to a bouch of Cullambynes;
Her brest lyke lillyes, ere theyr leaves be shed,
Her nipples lyke yong blossomd Jessemynes.^o jasmines
Such fragrant flowres doe give most odorous smell,
But her sweet odour did them all excell.

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

18

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And summer's lease hath all too short a date;
5 Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
By chance or nature's changing course untrimmed.⁶
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st;^o ownest
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
10 When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st:^o are grafted
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.⁷

John Donne (1572-1631)

10

Death, be not proud, though some have callèd 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.
5 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.⁴
Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,
10 And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,
And poppy^o or charms can make us sleep as well
And better than thy stroke; why swell'st^o thou then? opium
One short sleep past, we wake eternally puff with pride
And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.⁵

14

Batter my heart, three-personed God; for you
 As yet but knock, breathe, shine, and seek to mend;
 That I may rise and stand, o'erthrow me, and bend
 Your force to break, blow, burn, and make me new.
 5 I, like an usurped town, to another due,
 Labor to admit you, but O, to no end;
 Reason, your viceroy⁷ in me, me should defend,
 But is captived, and proves weak or untrue.
 Yet dearly I love you, and would be loved fain,^o *gladly*
 10 But am betrothed⁸ unto your enemy.
 Divorce me, untie or break that knot again;
 Take me to you, imprison me, for I,
 Except^o you enthrall me, never shall be free, *unless*
 Nor ever chaste, except you ravish⁹ me.

1633

John Milton (1608-1674)

Sonnet XIX: When I Consider How my Light is Spent

1 When I consider how my light is spent
 2 Ere half my days in this dark world and wide,
 3 And that one talent which is death to hide
 4 Lodg'd with me useless, though my soul more bent
 5 To serve therewith my Maker, and present
 6 My true account, lest he returning chide,
 7 "Doth God exact day-labour, light denied?"
 8 I fondly ask. But Patience, to prevent
 9 That murmur, soon replies: "God doth not need
 10 Either man's work or his own gifts: who best
 11 Bear his mild yoke, they serve him best. His state
 12 Is kingly; thousands at his bidding speed
 13 And post o'er land and ocean without rest:
 14 They also serve who only stand and wait."