國立宜蘭大學103學年度轉學招生考試

(考生填寫) 准考證號碼:

西洋文學概論試題

《作答注意事項》

- 1.請先檢查准考證號碼、座位號碼及答案卷號碼是否相符。
- 2.考試時間:80分鐘。
- 3.本試卷共有三大題,共計100分。
- 4.請將答案寫在答案卷上(於本試題上作答者,不予計分)。
- 5.考試中禁止使用手機或其他通信設備。
- 6.考試後,請將試題卷及答案卷一併繳交。
- 7.本試卷採雙面影印,請勿漏答。

103 學年度轉學招生考試 西洋文學概論考科

第1頁,共3頁

I. Define the following literary terms according to their usages in literary works (30%).

1. in medias res

2. dramatic irony

3. chanson de geste

4. frame narratives

5. allegory

6. parody

II. Read the following extracts carefully, identify where it is extracted from and then give a description of what each passage is about (30%).

- 1. "There she stood on her pedestal, entrancingly beautiful. He caressed her and then he started back. Was it self-deception or did she really feel warm to his touch? He kissed her lips, a long lingering kiss, and felt them grow soft beneath his. He touched her arms, her shoulders; their hardness vanished. It was like watching wax soften in the sun. He clasped her wrist; blood was pulsing there."
- 2. "It's rather like a ball of yarn when it gets tangled up. We hold it this way, and carefully wind out the strands on our spindles, now this way, now that way. That's how we'll wind up this war, if allowed, unsnarling it by sending embassies, now this way, now that way."
- 3. "Companion, it is your doing. I will tell you what makes a vassal good: it is judgment, it is never madness; restraint is worth more than the raw nerve of a fool. Frenchmen are dead because of your wildness."
- 4. "I came to a place where no light shone at all, bellowing like the sea racked by a tempest, when warring winds attack it from both sides. The infernal storm, eternal in its rage, sweeps and drives the spirits with its blast: it whirls them, lashing them with punishment. When they are swept back past their place of judgment, then come the shrieks, laments, and anguished cries; there they blaspheme God's almighty power."
- 5. "But I was telling you how it came about that I was turned into a tree; Alcina entertained me in luxury, all ablaze as she was with love for me—and I burned for her no less ardently, seeing how beautiful she was, and how indulgent. In her delicate body I found all my delight; every treasure was concentrated here, so it seemed to me, which is normally shared out among human kind, some enjoying more, others less, and no one having a large share. Lost in contemplation of her looks, I quite forgot about France and all else—my every thought, my every good design ended in her, and never went beyond. I was her beloved, too, as much as she was mine, or more. . . ."

III. Please answer the following essay questions as best as you can (40%)

1. Please make a contrast between Petrarch's Sonnet 90 and Shakespeare's Sonnet 130 quoted below. In what ways do they differ in terms of their representations of their ladies or mistresses?

Petrarch's Sonnet 90

She used to let her golden hair fly free/ For the wind to toy and tangle and molest;/ Her eyes were brighter than the radiant west. (Seldom they shine so now.) I used to see/ Pity look out of those deep eyes on me. ("It was false pity," you would now protest.)/ I had love's tinder heaped within my breast;/ What wonder that the flame burned furiously?/ She did not walk in any mortal way,/ But with angelic progress; when she spoke,/ Unearthly voices sang in unison./ She seemed divine among the dreary folk./ Of earth. You say she is not so today?/ Well, though the bow's unbent, the wound bleeds on.

Shakespeare's Sonnet 130

My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;/ Coral is far more red than her lips' red;/ If snow be white, why then her breast are dun;/ If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head./ I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,/ But no such roses see I in her cheeks;/ And in some perfumes is there more delight/ Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks./ I love to hear her speak, yet well I know/ That music hath a far more pleasing sound;/ I grant I never saw a goddess go;/ My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground./ And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare/ As any she belied with false compare.

2. What happens to Dante in this excerpt? How has his mood been changed in this case? And what are the allegorical meanings that have been attached to the objects described here?

"How I entered there I cannot truly say,/ I had become so sleepy at the moment/ when I first strayed, leaving the path of truth;/ but when I found myself at the foot of a hill,/ at the edge of the wood's beginning, down in the valley,/ where I first felt my heart plunged deep in fear,/ I raised my head and saw the hilltop shawled/ in morning rays of light sent from the planet/ that leads men straight ahead on every road./ And then did terror start subsiding,/ in my heart's lake, which rose to heights of fear/ that night I spent in deepest desperation."

- 3. What are the key words in this excerpt that make you think "The Miller's Tale" is a parody? And in what sense can you see the whole tale as a parody? Please explain your reasons. "The carpenter, startled from sleep above,/ And hearing shouts for water and a thud,/ Thought, "Heaven help us! Here comes Nowel's Flood!"/ And up he sat and with no more ado/ He took his axe and [cut] the ropes in two/ And down went everything."
- 4. What happens to Don Quixote in this extract? And what is Sancho Panza's reaction to his master? How would you describe this contrast between Don Quixote and Sancho Panza? "At this point they caught sight of thirty or forty windmills which were standing on the

plain there, and no sooner had Don Quixote laid eyes upon them than he turned to his squire and said, 'Fortune is guiding our affairs better than we could have wished; for you see there before you, friend Sancho Panza, some thirty or more lawless giants with whom I mean to do battle. I shall deprive them of their lives, and with the spoils from this encounter we shall begin to enrich ourselves; for this is righteous warfare, and it is a great service to God to remove so accursed a breed from the face of the earth.'"

"What giants?" said Sancho Panza.

"Those that you see there, "replied his master, "those with the long arms some of which are as much as two leagues in length."

"But look, your Grace, those are not giants but windmills, and what appear to be arms are their wings which, when whirled in the breeze, cause the millstone to go."