I. Answer any FIVE of the following questions in about 50 words each  

(5x3=15)

1. Define the meaning of rhetoric  
2. What is the scope of rhetoric?  
3. How does Aristotle define rhetoric?  
4. Cicero’s contribution to rhetoric  
5. Mention briefly about logos.  
6. Polysyndeton as a rhetorical device  
7. What is stylistics?  
8. What is antithesis?

II. Attempt any FOUR of the following questions in about 200 words each choosing not more than TWO from each section:  

(4x10=40)

SECTION – A

9. The wartime Prime Minister, Winston Churchill told his citizens when the U.K. was besieged by the Nazi forces: “England will take him (Hitler)”. Probe this statement applying the yardstick of Political rhetoric.  
10. Explore the relevance of figures of speech used in the realm of stylistics.  
11. What is style and what are the qualities of good style?

SECTION – B

12. Examine the Classical Rhetoric with a special reference to Quintilian.  
14. How would stylistics function as a bridge between literature and linguistics?  

Provide convincing examples.
III. Answer the following questions in about 500 words each:

(3x15=45)

15. a) Define Persuasive Communication and list out its characteristics. Analyse the following sentence in terms of persuasive communication. “Why don’t you choose German language as your elective subject?”

(OR)

b) Discuss the five cannons of rhetoric with adequate examples.

16. a) Describe different types of style with illustrations.

(OR)

b) Explicate Rhetoric in journalistic discourse with a special focus on media discourse and news coverage.

17. Analyze the following Poem in terms of rhetorical devices and figures of speech.

Thou art indeed just, Lord

Thou art indeed just, Lord, if I contend
With thee; but, sir, so what I plead is just.
Why do sinners’ ways prosper? And why must
Disappointment all I endeavour end?
Wert thou my enemy, O thou my friend,
How wouldst thou worse, I wonder, than thou dost
Defeat, thwart me? Oh, the sots and thralls of lust
Do in spare hours more thrive than I that spend,
Sir, life upon thy cause. See, banks and brakes
Now, leaved how thick! Laced they are again
With pretty chervil, look, and fresh wind shakes
Them; birds build – but not I build; no, but strain,
Time’s eunuch, and not breed one work that wakes.
Mine, O thou lord of life, send my roots rain.

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