

淡江大學 106 學年度碩士班甄試招生考試試題

系別：英文學系 A 組

科目：英文(含英美文學議題)

3-1

考試日期：12 月 4 日(星期日) 第 1 節

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Select any *Four* from the following quotations to explain and analyze. (25% each)

1. The son of Ecgtheow would have surely perished
and the Geats lost their warrior under the wild earth
had the strong links and locks of his war-gear
not helped to save him: holy God
decided the victory. It was easy for the Lord.
The Ruler of Heaven, to redress the balance
once Beowulf got back up on his feet.

Beowulf

2. The fifth set of five which I heard the knight followed
Included friendship and fraternity with the fellow men,
Purity and politeness that impressed at all times,
And pity, which surpassed all pointedness. Five things
Which meant more to Gawain than to most men,
So these five sets of five were fixed in this knight,
Each linked to the last through the endless line,
A five pointed form which never failed,
never stronger to one side or slack at the other,
but unbroken in its being from beginning to end
however its trail is tracked and traced.

Sir Gawain and the Green Knight

3. There was also a nun, a prioress,
Who, in her smiling, modest was and coy;
And fair she spoke her French, and fluently
At table she had been well taught withal
In courtesy she had delight and zest
And certainly delighting in good sport,
She was right pleasant, amiable- in short.
She was at pains to counterfeit the look
Of courtliness, and stately manners took,
And would be held worthy of reverence
She had some little dogs, too, that she fed
On roasted flesh, or milk and fine white bread.

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But sore she'd weep if one of them were dead,
Or if men smote it with a rod to smart:
For pity ruled her, and her tender heart.

Geoffrey Chaucer, *The Canterbury Tales*

4. GONERIL: Sir, I love you more than words can wield the matter;
Dearer than eye-sight, space, and liberty;
Beyond what can be valued, rich or rare;
No less than life, with grace, health, beauty, honour;
As much as child e'er loved, or father found;
A love that makes breath poor, and speech unable;
Beyond all manner of so much I love you.

William Shakespeare, *King Lear*

5. Good nature and good sense must ever join;
To err is human, to forgive divine.
But if in noble minds some dregs remain,
Not yet purged off, of spleen and sour disdain,
Discharge that rage on more provoking crimes,
Nor fear a dearth in these flagitious times.
No pardon vile obscenity should find,
Tho' Wit and Art conspire to move your mind;
But dulness with obscenity must prove
As shameful sure as impotence in love.

Alexander Pope, *An Essay on Man*

6. There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given to him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature, and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, "Self-Reliance"

7. During the whole of a dull, dark, and soundless day in the autumn of the year, when the clouds hung oppressively low in the heavens, I had been passing alone, on horseback, through a singularly dreary tract of country; and at length found myself, as the shades of the evening drew

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on, within view of the melancholy House of Usher I looked upon the scene before me -- upon the mere house, and the simple landscape features of the domain -- upon the bleak walls -- upon the vacant eye-like windows -- upon a few rank sedges -- and upon a few white trunks of decayed trees -- with an utter depression of soul which I can compare to no earthly sensation more properly than to the after-dream of the reveller upon opium -- the bitter lapse into everyday life -- the hideous dropping off of the veil.

Edgar Allan Poe, "The Fall of the House of Asher"

8. I died for beauty, but was scarce
Adjusted in the tomb,
When one who died for truth was lain
In an adjoining room.

He questioned softly why I failed?
"For beauty," I replied.
"And I for truth - the two are one;
We brethren are," he said.

And so, as kinsmen met a-night,
We talked between the rooms,
Until the moss had reached our lips,
And covered up our names.

Emily Dickinson

9. I am not a Polack. People from Poland are Poles, not Polacks. But what I am is a one hundred percent American, born and raised in the greatest country on earth and proud as hell of it, so don't ever call me a Polack.

Tennessee Williams, *A Streetcar Named Desire*

10. He no longer dreamed of storms, nor of women, nor of great occurrences, nor of great fish, nor fights, nor contests of strength, nor of his wife. He only dreamed of places now and of the lions on the beach. They played like young cats in the dusk and he loved them as he loved the boy.

Ernest Hemingway, *The Old Man and the Sea*