

"Examinations, sir, are pure humbug from beginning to end. If a man is a gentleman, he knows quite enough, and if he is not a gentleman, whatever he knows is bad for him." (**Oscar Wilde** (1854–1900), Anglo-Irish playwright, author. Lord Fermor, in *The Picture of Dorian Gray*, ch. 3 (1891).

Please type your answers.
100 points possible

Part I. Terms/Characters (36 points). In this section, you will be asked to identify **six (6)** terms/characters pertaining to the works we have read this semester. Term/character identifications are worth 6 points each, distributed as follows:

Terms (6 points)	Characters (6 points)
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • 2 points--complete definition of the term • 2 point--example from the texts we read • 2 points--example from and explanation of how the work you've chosen illustrates the term 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • 2 point--title of work in which the character appears • 2 point--name of the work's author • 2 points--character's significance to the work

Choose **only six** from the following list:

Wiglaf kenning alliteration pentangle scop wergild
Absalon elegy estates satire framing tale reverdie

Part II. Quotations (64 points). In this section, you will be asked to identify **eight (8)** quotations from the works we have read this semester. **Quotation** identifications are worth 8 points each, distributed as follows:

Quotations (8 points)
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • 1 point--title of the work • 1 point--author of the work • 3 points--context of the quotation within the work (i.e., the speaker(s), if any, and the action surrounding the quotation) • 3 points--significance of the quotation and the ideas it expresses to the period.

Choose **only eight** from the following list:

1. Before long the laggards; limped from the woods, / ten cowards together,; the troth-breakers / who had failed to bare; their blades in battle / at the moment their master; needed them most. / In shame they shouldered; their shields and spears."
2. First faultless was he found in his five senses,/and next in his five fingers he failed at no time,/and firmly on the Five Wounds, all his faith was set/that Christ received on the cross, as the Creed tells us; /and wherever the brave man into battle was come, /on this beyond all things was his earnest thought;/that ever from the Five Joys all his valour he gained /that to Heaven's courteous Queen once came from her Child.
3. He had lived long in the land of the loathsome,/ born to the band whom God had banished/ as kindred of Cain, thereby requiting/ the slayer of Abel. Many such sprang/ from the first murderer: monsters and misfits,/elves and ill-spirits, also those giants/ whose wars with the Lord earned them exile."
4. Nothing is ever easy in the kingdom of earth, / the world beneath the heavens is in the hands of fate. / Here possessions are fleeting, here friends are fleeting, / here man is fleeting, here kinsman is fleeting, / the whole world becomes a wilderness."
5. She had a well formed nose, eyes gray as glass,/ A little mouth, one that was soft and red./ And it's for sure she had a fair forehead—/ It must have been a handbreadth wide, I own, /For hardly was the lady undergrown./ The beauty of her cloak I hadn't missed. She wore a rosary around her wrist/ Made out of coral beads all colored green,/ And from /it hung a brooch of golden sheen/ On which there was an A crowned with a wreath."

6. She is bold, she is impudent, she is shameless, she cannot blush: and she that hath lost all these virtues hath lost her evidence of honesty: for the ornaments of a good woman are temperance in her mind, silence in her tongue, and bashfulness in her countenance
7. Solomon thinketh that a good woman should be a home housewife, he pointeth her out her housework. She overseeth the ways of her household, she must look to her children, her servants and family, but the paths of a harlot are movable, for now she is in the house, now in the streets, now she lies in wait in every corner, she is still gadding from place to place, from person to person, from company to company; from custom to custom, she is evermore wandering: her feet are wandering, her eyes are wandering, her wits are wandering.
8. The girl was inside the tent:/ the lily and the young rose/ when she appear in the summer/as surpassed by her beauty/...her body was well shaped and elegant;/ for the heat, she had thrown over herself,/ a precious cloak of white ermine/ covered with purple alexandrine,/ but her whole side was uncovered,/ her face, her neck and her bosom;/she was whiter than the hawthorn flower.”
9. The journey of my lord so often cruelly seizes me. There are lovers on earth, lovers alive who lie in bed, when I pass through this earth-cave alone and out under the oak tree at dawn; there I must sit through the long summer's day and there I mourn my miseries, my many hardships; for I am never able to quiet the cares of my sorrowful mind, all the longings that are my life's lot.
10. Then the young warrior, God Almighty,/ stripped Himself, firm and unflinching. He climbed/ upon the cross, brave before many, to redeem mankind./ I quivered when the hero clasped me,/ yet I dared not bow to the ground,/ fall to the earth. I had to stand firm./ A rood was I raised up; I bore aloft the mighty King,/ the Lord of Heaven. I dared not stoop."
11. To others, frying him in his own grease/Of jealousy and rage; he got no peace/By God on earth I was his purgatory,/For which I hope his soul may be in glory./God knows he sang a sorry tune, he flinched/And bitterly enough, when the shoe pinched./And God and he alone can say how grim,/How many were the ways I tortured him.
12. You are sitting feasting with your ealdormen and thegns in winter time; the fire is burning on the hearth in the middle of the hall and all inside is warm, while outside the wintry storms of rain and snow are raging; and a sparrow flies swiftly through the hall. It enters in at one door and quickly flies out through the other. For a few moments it is inside, the storm and wintry tempest cannot touch it, but after the briefest moment of calm, it flits from your sight, out of the wintry storm and into it again.”