

# 國立臺灣師範大學 105 學年度碩士班招生考試試題

科目：文學作品分析

適用系所：英語學系

注意：1.本試題共 2 頁，請依序在答案卷上作答，並標明題號，不必抄題。2.答案必須寫在指定作答區內，否則依規定扣分。

**Part I: Write a coherent essay to compare and contrast the following two poems: "The Passionate Shepherd to his Love" by Christopher Marlowe and "The Nymph's Reply to the Shepherd" by Sir Walter Raleigh. Please focus your analysis and discussion on the style, the voice, the use of imagery and/or symbolism, the rhyme scheme and metrics, the poetic persona's relation with the persons depicted, and the theme. (50 points)**

The Passionate Shepherd to His Love  
by Christopher Marlowe  
1599

Come live with me and be my love,  
And we will all the pleasures prove  
That valleys, groves, hills, and fields  
Woods or steepy mountain yields

And we will sit upon the rocks,  
Seeing the shepherds feed their flocks  
By shallow rivers to whose falls  
Melodious birds sing madrigals.

And I will make thee beds of roses  
And a thousand fragrant posies,  
A cap of flower, and a kirtle  
Embroidered all with leaves of myrtle;

A gown made of the finest wool  
Which from our pretty lambs we pull;  
Fair lined slippers for the cold  
With buckles of the purest gold;

A belt of straw and ivy buds,  
With coral clasps and amber studs;  
And if these pleasures may thee move,  
Come live with me and be my love.

The shepherds' swains shall dance and sing

The Nymph's Reply to the Shepherd  
by Sir Walter Raleigh  
1600

If all the world and love were young,  
And truth in every shepherd's tongue,  
These pretty pleasures might me move  
To live with thee and be thy love.

Time drives the flocks from field to fold,  
When rivers rage and rocks grow cold;  
And Philomel becometh dumb;  
The rest complain of cares to come.

The flowers do fade, and wanton fields  
To wayward winter reckoning yields;  
A honey tongue, a heart of gall,  
Is fancy's spring, but sorrow's fall.

Thy gowns, thy shoes, thy bed of roses,  
Thy cap, thy kirtle, and thy posies,  
Soon break, soon wither, soon forgotten,  
In folly ripe, in reason rotten.

Thy belt of straw and ivy buds,  
Thy coral clasps and amber studs,  
All these in me no means can move  
To come to thee and be thy love.

But could youth last and love still breed,

# 國立臺灣師範大學 105 學年度碩士班招生考試試題

For thy delight each May morning:  
If these delights thy mind may move,  
Then live with me and be my love.

Had joys no date nor age no need,  
Then these delights my mind might move  
To live with thee and be thy love.

## Part II: Choose one question between the two below. (50 points)

1. Write a well-organized essay to analyze the following text. Please first identify the author, the title, the date and explain the historical context and the literary achievement. Please also illustrate the importance of the selected text from at least two theoretical perspectives.

A few light taps upon the pane made him turn to the window. It had begun to snow again. He watched sleepily the flakes, silver and dark, falling obliquely against the lamplight. The time had come for him to set out on his journey westward. Yes, the newspapers were right: snow was general all over Ireland. It was falling on every part of the dark central plain, on the treeless hills, falling softly upon the Bog of Allen and, farther westward, softly falling into the dark mutinous Shannon waves. It was falling, too, upon every part of the lonely churchyard on the hill where Michael Furey lay buried. It lay thickly drifted on the crooked crosses and headstones, on the spears of the little gate, on the barren thorns. His soul swooned slowly as he heard the snow falling faintly through the universe and faintly falling, like the descent of their last end, upon all the living and the dead.

2. Representation has been a critical concern in literature. Write a well-organized essay to analyze the text below. Please first identify the author, the title, and the date and examine the text from the perspectives of gender politics, minority/Orientalist representations, biopolitics, and any other theoretical angles relevant to the text under study.

GALLIMARD: In public, I have continued to deny that Song Liling is a man. This brings me headlines, and is a source of great embarrassment to my French colleagues, who can now be sent to a coughing fit by the mere mention of Chinese food. But, alone in my cell, I have long since faced the truth.

And the truth demands a sacrifice. For the mistakes made over the course of a lifetime. My mistakes were simple and absolute—the man I loved was a cad, a bounder. He deserved nothing but a kick in the behind, and instead I gave him . . . all my love.

Yes—love. Why not admit it all? That was my undoing, wasn't it? Love warped my judgment, blinded my eyes, rearranged the very lines on my face . . . until I could look in the mirror and see nothing . . . but a woman.