

with the arms and motto: — “Principal seat, Kellynch Hall, in the country of Somerset,” and Sir Walter’s handwriting again in this finale: —

(60) “Heir presumptive, William Walter Elliot, Esq., great-grandson of the second Sir Walter.”

(65) Vanity was the beginning and end of Sir Walter Elliot’s character: vanity of person and of situation. He had been remarkably handsome in his youth, and

(70) at fifty-four was still a very fine man. Few women could think more of their personal appearance than he did, nor could the valet of any new-made lord be more delighted with the place he held in society. He considered the blessing of beauty as inferior only to the blessing of a baronetcy; and the Sir Walter Elliot, who united these gifts, was the constant object of his warmest respect and devotion.

Question 2

(Suggested time — 40 minutes. This question accounts for one-third of the total essay section score.)

Directions: Read the following poem by the Jamaican-born writer Claude McKay carefully. Then write an essay in which you discuss the ways in which the author’s style (diction, imagery, selection of detail) reveals his feeling about what he recalls and cannot remember about his youth.

Flame-Heart

So much have I forgotten in ten years,
 So much in ten brief years! I have forgot
 What time the purple apples come to juice,
 And what month brings the shy forget-me-not.
 (5) I have forgot the special, startling season
 Of the pimento’s flowering and fruiting;
 What time of year the ground doves brown the fields
 And fill the noonday with their curious fluting.
 I have forgotten much, but still remember
 (10) The poinsettia’s red, blood-red in warm December.
 I still recall the honey-fever grass,
 But cannot recollect the high days when
 We rooted them out of the ping-wing path
 To stop the mad bees in the rabbit pen.
 (15) I often try to think in what sweet month
 The languid painted ladies used to dapple
 The yellow by-road mazing from the main,
 Sweet with the golden threads of the rose-apple.
 I have forgotten — strange — but quite remember
 (20) The poinsettia’s red, blood-red in warm December.

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- What weeks, what months, what time of the mild year
We cheated school to have our fling at tops?
What days our wine-thrilled bodies pulsed with joy
Feasting upon blackberries in the copse?
- (25) Oh, some I know! I have embalmed the days,
Even the sacred moments when we played,
All innocent of passion, uncorrupt,
At noon and evening in the flame-heart's shade.
We were so happy, happy, I remember
- (30) Beneath the poinsettia's red in warm December.

Question 3

(Suggested time — 40 minutes. This question accounts for one-third of the total essay section score.)

Directions: Many plays and novels that focus upon the courtship or marriage of a man and a woman include a second pair who help to define the central figures. Write a well-organized essay in which you discuss how the secondary man and woman illuminate the central characters of the work.

You may write on one of the following works or any other play or novel of your choice of equivalent literary merit.

The Merchant of Venice
Twelfth Night
She Stoops to Conquer
The Way of the World
Hedda Gabler
Mrs. Warren's Profession
Man and Superman
The Three Sisters
The Importance of Being Earnest
The Little Foxes
A Doll's House
Macbeth
Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?
Pride and Prejudice
Emma
Wuthering Heights