

## **NOTICE FOR THE STUDENTS OF ENGG & HGE, SEMESTERS 2 AND 4 & 6**

### **SEMESTER VI:**

Students are requested to submit their tutorial work in person, on 21<sup>st</sup> or 23rd June, 2023, between 11.30 a.m and 1.30 p.m positively.

### **SEMESTERS II & IV:**

All students are hereby informed that they will be required to answer their internal examination on-line, on the google form. Tutorial work will have to be prepared well in advance, made into a pdf and the file uploaded, along with the google form.

You will also be required to attach a photocopy of your University admit card of last year.

**SEMESTER IV:** The topic for your tutorial work is:

Write a critical appreciation of the following poem---

In the sky there is nobody asleep. Nobody, nobody.  
Nobody is asleep.  
The creatures of the moon sniff and prowl about their cabins.  
The living iguanas will come to bite the men who do not dream,  
and the man who rushes out with his spirit broken will meet on  
the streetcorner  
the unbelievable alligator quiet beneath the tender protest of  
the stars.

Nobody is asleep on earth. Nobody, nobody.  
Nobody is asleep.  
In the graveyard far off there is a corpse  
who has moaned for three years  
because of a dry countryside in his knee;  
and that boy they buried this morning cried so much  
it was necessary to call out the dogs to keep him quiet.

Life is not a dream. Careful! Careful! Careful!  
We fall down the stairs in order to eat the moist earth  
or we climb to the knife-edge of the snow with the voices of  
the dead dahlias.  
But forgetfulness does not exist, dreams do not exist;  
flesh exists. Kisses tie our mouths  
in a thicket of new veins,  
and whoever his pain pains will feel that pain forever  
and whoever is afraid of death will carry it on his shoulders.

One day  
the horses will live in the saloons  
and the enraged ants  
will throw themselves on the yellow skies that take refuge in the  
eyes of cows.

Another day  
we will watch the preserved butterflies rise from the dead  
and still walking through a country of gray sponges and silent  
boats  
we will watch our ring flash and roses spring from our tongue.  
Careful! Be careful! Be careful!  
The men who still have marks of the claw and the thunderstorm,  
and that boy who cries because he has never heard of the  
invention of the bridge,  
or that dead man who possesses now only his head and a shoe,  
we must carry them to the wall where the iguanas and the snakes  
are waiting,  
where the bear's teeth are waiting,

## **SEMESTER II---**

The topic for your tutorial is : Arms and the Man as an Anti romantic Comedy.