Part I (20%)
Identify the author and work of each of the following quotations:

1. For better waters now the little bark
   Of my indwelling powers raises her sails,
   And leaves behind that sea so cruel and dark.
   Now shall I sing that second kingdom given
   The soul of man wherein to purge its guilt
   And so grow worthy to ascend to Heaven.

2. Was this the face that launched a thousand ships
   And burnt the topless towers of Ilium?
   Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss.

3. Behold there my falsehood, ill hap betide it!
   Your cut taught me cowardice, care for my life,
   And coveting came after, contrary both
   To largesse and loyalty belong to knights.

4. I say, then, that the sum of thirteen hundred and forty-eight years had elapsed since
   the fruitful Incarnation of the Son of God, when the noble city of Florence, which
   for its great beauty excels all others in Italy, was visited by the deadly pestilence.

5. My intention is to tell of bodies changed
   To different forms; the gods, who made the changes,
   Will help me—or I hope so—with a poem
   That runs from the world’s beginning to our own days.

6. I propose now to set down my past wickedness and the carnal corruptions of my
   soul, not for love of them but that I may love Thee, O my God, I do it for love of
   Thy love, passing again in the bitterness of remembrance over my most evil ways
   that Thou mayest thereby grow ever lovelier to me, O Loveliness that dost not
   deceive, Loveliness happy and abiding;...
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<th>系組別</th>
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<tr>
<td>英語學系二年級</td>
<td>西洋文學概論</td>
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※考生請於答案卷內作答

7. So saying, her rash hand in evil hour,
    Forth reaching to the fruit, she plucked, she eat.
    Earth felt the wound, and Nature from her seat
    Sighing through all her works gave signs of woe,
    That all was lost.

8. My time has come!
    At last the gods have called me down to death.
    I thought he was at my side, the Hero Deiphobus—
    He’s safe inside the walls, Athena’s tricked me blind.
    And now death, grim death is looming up beside me,
    No longer far away. No way to escape it now.

9. Old nobility of Argos
    Gathered here, I am not ashamed to tell you
    How I love the man. I am older,
    And the fear dies away... I am human.
    Nothing I say was learned from others.
    This is my life, my ordeal, long as the siege
    He laid at Troy and more demanding.
    First, when a woman sits at home and the man is gone,
    The loneliness is terrible, unconscionable....

10. Now, you have asked me to write my opinion as to what form of Courtiership
    most befits a gentleman living at the courts of princes, by which he can have both
    the knowledge and the ability to serve them in every reasonable thing, thereby
    winning favor from them and praise from others:...

Part II (30%)
Write a short paragraph to explain the importance and meaning of each of the
following works or terms:
Part III (50%)
Write a well-organized essay on each of the following questions:

17. Compare and contrast Creon and Antigone in terms of their personalities, beliefs, and deeds in Sophocles’ *Antigone*. (15%)  
18. Explain and discuss the importance, special qualities, and reasons that make *Don Quixote* a great literary work of art in the history of western literature. (15%)  
19. Compare and contrast the following two poems in terms of their subject matter, rhyme pattern, structure, and writing skill. (20%)

**Francis Petrarch, Sonnets, #90**
She used to let her golden hair fly free  
For the wind to toy and tangle and molest;  
Her eyes were brighter than the radiant west.  
(Seldom they shine so now.) I used to see  

Pity look out of those deep eyes on me.  
(“It was false pity,” you would now protest.)  
I had love’s tinder heaped within my breast;  
What wonder that the flame burned furiously?  

She did not walk in any mortal way,  
But with angelic progress; when she spoke,  
Unearthly voices sang in unison.
She seemed divine among the dreary folk
Of earth. You say she is not so today?
Well, though the bow's unbent, the wound bleeds on.

William Shakespeare, *Sonnets*, #130
My Mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Coral is far more red than her lip's red;
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.

I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;
And in some perfumes is there more delight
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.

I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
I grant I never saw a goddess go;
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground.

    And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare
    As any she belied with false compare.

(dun means dull, grayish brown; reek means to smell strongly and unpleasantly;
damask'd means a rich patterned fabric of cotton, linen, silk, or wool)