

Literary quiz

Thank you so much for taking part in the English Literary Quiz. Here are the answers. We really hope you enjoyed the quiz and that it has inspired you to consider studying with us.

For more information please do not hesitate to contact us via email (english@otago.ac.nz) or come for a visit - we are on the first floor of the Arts Building, 95 Albany Street.

A.

Geoffrey Chaucer

The Canterbury Tales

c. 1400

He nevere yet no vileynye ne sayde
In al his lyf unto no maner wight
He was a verray, parfit gentil knyght

B.

Virginia Woolf

The Common Reader

1925

Life is not a series of gig lamps symmetrically arranged; life is a luminous halo, a semi-transparent envelope surrounding us from the beginning of consciousness to the end.

C.

William Shakespeare

Macbeth

1623

Fair is foul, and foul is fair
hover through the fog and filthy air.

D.

Mary Shelley

Frankenstein: or, The Modern Prometheus

1818

"Hateful day when I received life!" I exclaimed in agony. "Accursed creator! Why did you form a monster so hideous that even you turned from me in disgust?"

E.

Samuel Johnson

The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abissinia

1759

Ignorance, when voluntary, is criminal, and a man may be properly charged with that evil which he neglected or refused to learn how to prevent.

F.

Janet Frame
Owls Do Cry
1957

She grew more and more silent about what really mattered. She curled inside herself like one of those black chimney brushes, the little shellfish you see on the beach, and you touch them, and then go inside and don't come out.

G.

John Milton
Paradise Lost
1667

A mind not to be changed by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heav'n of hell, a hell of heav'n.

H.

Charles Dickens
Great Expectations
1861

I've a pretty large experience of boys, and you're a bad set of fellows. Now mind . . . you behave yourself !

I.

J.K. Rowling
Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone
1997

There are some things you can't share without ending up liking each other, and knocking out a twelve-foot mountain troll is one of them.

J.

T.S. Eliot
The Waste Land
1922

(Come in under the shadow of this red rock)
And I will show you something different from either
Your shadow at morning striding behind you
Or your shadow at evening rising to meet you
I will show you fear in a handful of dust.

K.

Jane Austen
Pride and Prejudice
1813

It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man in possession of a good fortune, must be in want of a wife.

L.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge

“The Rime of the Ancient Mariner”

1798

Water, water, everywhere,
And all the boards did shrink;
Water, water, everywhere,
Nor any drop to drink

JANE AUSTEN

GEOFFREY CHAUCER

SAMUEL COLERIDGE

CHARLES DICKINS

T. S. ELIOT

JANET FRAME

SAMUEL JOHNSON

JOHN MILTON

J. K. ROWLING

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

MARY SHELLEY

The Canterbury Tales

The Common Reader

Frankenstein: or, The Modern Prometheus

Great Expectations

Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone

The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abissinia

Macbeth

Owls Do Cry

Paradise Lost

Pride and Prejudice

The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

The Waste Land

c. 1400

1623

1667

1759

1798

1813

1818

1861

1922

1925

1957

1997

(Come in under the shadow of this red rock)
And I will show you something different from either
Your shadow at morning striding behind you
Or your shadow at evening rising to meet you
I will show you fear in a handful of dust.

He nevere yet no vileynye ne sayde
In al his lyf unto no maner wight
He was a verray, parfit gentil knyght

“Fair is foul, and foul is fair
hover through the fog and filthy air.”

Water, water, everywhere,
And all the boards did shrink;
Water, water, everywhere,
Nor any drop to drink

It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man in possession of a good fortune, must be in want of a wife.

She grew more and more silent about what really mattered. She curled inside herself like one of those black chimney brushes, the little shellfish you see on the beach, and you touch them, and then go inside and don't come out.

“I've a pretty large experience of boys, and you're a bad set of fellows. Now mind you behave yourself!”

Life is not a series of gig lamps symmetrically arranged; life is a luminous halo, a semi-transparent envelope surrounding us from the beginning of consciousness to the end.

A mind not to be changed by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heav'n of hell, a hell of heav'n.

“Hateful day when I received life!” I exclaimed in agony. “Accursed creator! Why did you form a monster so hideous that even you turned from me in disgust?”

There are some things you can't share without ending up liking each other, and knocking out a twelve-foot mountain troll is one of them.

Ignorance, when voluntary, is criminal, and a man may be properly charged with that evil which he neglected or refused to learn how to prevent.