

STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086
(For candidates admitted during the academic year 2015–2016 and thereafter)
SUBJECT CODE: 15EL/MC/ES55

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, NOVEMBER 2019
BRANCH XII – ENGLISH
FIFTH SEMESTER

COURSE : MAJOR – CORE

TIME:3 HOURS

PAPER : EAST AND SOUTH EAST ASIAN LITERATURES

MAX. MARKS: 100

SECTION A

I. Answer any three of the following in about 350 words each: (3x15=45 marks)

1. Discuss the socio-political conditions in Afghanistan as reflected in *The Kite Runner*.
2. Analyse “Refugee” as a protest poem.
3. Discuss the significance of Luy’s mother maintaining an altar for an enemy soldier while her own son’s body never returned home.
4. Discuss the major themes in the short story “Old Man Xinjang.”
5. Discuss Ko Un as a poet – photographer in his poem “The Little Spring.”

SECTION B

II. Answer any two of the following in about 600 words each: (2x20=40 marks)

6. Analyse the characterisation of Mr. Hamid and his wives with reference to culture, religion and gender positions.
7. Discuss how the prescribed literary works from Pakistan, Afghanistan and Tibet reflect the major turmoil and conflicts in their respective regions.
8. Attempt a feminist reading of Titis Basino’s “Her.”
9. Alexandra Pringle, Editor-in-Chief, Bloomsbury had this to say about the short story form; “The best leave you with something unforgettable in a few pages. They punch you in the guts, rather than take up lots of head space.” Discuss with reference to the short stories prescribed for study.

SECTION C

III. Analyse the passage given below. (1x15=15 marks)

10. Nevertheless, the applause had a special meaning for me. It was like a rousing chorus in recognition of all the agony and sacrifice I had suffered in the name of respectability. It seemed to say that my rejection deserved to be acknowledged and now I was being vindicated by the very one who had been the cause of my misery. I appreciated her where I had once feared her. Had I met her earlier I would have been impressed with her cunning at capturing a husband; now I was impressed with the graceful manner in which she protected her rival’s feelings. Everything had turned out for the best. I was now much more content when he went to her, because I was convinced that she was no less dedicated to making him happy than I was. She also had a right to a husband, even though fate had decreed that he also be mine
