

B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, NOVEMBER 2022
BRANCH XII – ENGLISH
FIFTH SEMESTER

COURSE : MAJOR – CORE

TIME:3 HOURS

PAPER : LITERATURES OF EAST AND SOUTH ASIA

MAX. MARKS: 100

SECTION A

I Answer any three in about 500 words each. (3 x 15 = 45 marks)

1. Analyse the predominant theme in Khaleda Salahuddin's 'Relief Camp'
2. Examine the life of eunuchs as depicted in An Su-Gil's 'Green Chrysanthemum'.
3. Comment on Titis Basino's views on the practice of polygamy in a patriarchal society.
4. Describe how Xue Mo illustrates the ebb and flow of a Chinese village in the short story 'Old man Xingjang'.
5. Discuss the portrayal of the Burmese culture in Khin Myo Chit's 'Her Infinite Variety'.

SECTION B

II Answer any two in about 600 words each. (2 x 20 = 40 marks)

6. Analyse the humanist sentiments in Tran Khac's 'An Altar for Young Gion'.
7. Elucidate on the theme of redemption in Khaled Hosseini's *The Kite Runner*.
8. Attempt a critique on the social and political consequences of war and displacement in Shanmugalingam's *Land of our Parents*.
9. Assess the elements of 'No play' in *Hagoromo*.

SECTION C

III. Analyse any one of the passages given below with reference to the social and political issues portrayed in them. (1 x 15 = 15 marks)

10. When I was born
My mother said
you are a refugee.
Our tent on the roadside
smoked in the snow.
On your forehead
between your eyebrows
there is an R embossed R
my teacher said.
I scratched and scrubbed,
on my forehead I found
a brash of red pain.

I am born refugee.
I have three tongues.
The one that sings
is my mother tongue.
The R on my forehead R
between my English and Hindi
the Tibetan tongue reads:
RANGZEN
Freedom means Rangzen

11. The young men had said to Sirajuddin, “If your daughter is alive, we will find her”.

And they had tried. At the risk of their lives, they had driven to Amritsar, recovered many women and children and brought them back to the camp, but they had not found Sakina.

On their next trip out, they had found a girl on the roadside. They seemed to have scared her and she had started running. They had stopped the truck, jumped out and run after her. Finally, they had caught up with her in a field. She was very pretty and had a mole on her left cheek. One of the men had said to her, “Don’t be frightened. Is your name Sakina?” Her face had gone pale, but when they had told her who they were, she had confessed that she was Sakina, daughter of Sirajuddin.

The young men were very kind to her. They had fed her, given her milk to drink and put her in their truck. One of them gave her his jacket so that she could cover herself. It was obvious that she was ill-at-ease without her dupatta, trying nervously to cover her breasts with her arms.

Many days had gone by and Sirajuddin had still not had any news of his daughter. All his time was spent running from camp to camp looking for her. At night, he would pray for the success of the young men who were looking for his daughter. Their words would ring in his ears, “If your daughter is alive, we will find her.”

The one day he saw them in the camp. They were about to drive away. “Son,” he shouted after one of them, “have you found Sakina, my daughter?”

“We will, we will”, they replied.
