# STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086 (For candidates admitted during the academic year 2008–09)

**SUBJECT CODE: EL/MC/GD54** 

## B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, NOVEMBER 2010 BRANCH XII – ENGLISH FIFTH SEMESTER

**COURSE** : MAJOR – CORE

PAPER : LITERATURE AND GENDER

TIME : 3 HOURS MAX. MARKS : 100

### I. Answer any two in about 750 words each:

 $2 \times 20 = 40$ 

- 1. Discuss *Snapshots of a Daughter-in-Law* as a reflection of the tensions experienced as a wife and mother.
- 2. Evaluate Deshpande's **Small Remedies** as an attempt to define female destiny
- 3. How does the autobiography *I am Saravanan/Vidya* delineate the dominant prejudices of a sexually obsessed society?

#### II. Answer any three in about 300 words each:

 $3 \times 15 = 45$ 

- Comment on the depiction of female identity as against the plurality, diversity and contradictions of our contemporary culture in Deshpande's <u>Small Remedies</u>
- 2. How does Grace Nichols recreate the most painful experience of being a fat black woman?
- 3. Critically examine your prescribed literary texts in relation to Catherine MacKinnon's theory that in "a society in which equality is a fact, not merely a word, words of racial or sexual assault and humiliation will be nonsense syllables".
- 4. Explore the relationship between literature and gender in *I am Saravanan/Vidya*.
- 5. Analyse Winnetou's Snake Oil Show from Wigwam City as a satire on stereotyping.

..2..

EL/MC/GD54

## III. Attempt an analysis of any one of the following extracts:

 $1 \times 15 = 15$ 

[A]

The fat black woman could only conclude that where it come to fashion the choice is lean

Nothing much beyond size 14

OR

[B]

A child's birth is a rebirth for a woman, it's like becoming part of the world once again. The first time you emerge through someone else's pain and blood, this time, it's your own. The pain of your body opening, on the point, you think, of splitting apart, as if a divine Krishna is standing somewhere nearby, giving Nature the signal by splitting a blade of grass. The stretching that goes on and on, the pain maddening you until you think – I want to die, I want to be out of this. And then, at the moment when it seems impossible, when death seems the only recourse, the miracle happens, the pinhole opening becomes a head-sized aperture. And from death you return to life, not just the new life you've produced, but your own life, renewed, given back to you.

\*\*\*\*\*\*