STELLA MARIS COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS) CHENNAI 600 086 (For candidates admitted during the academic year 2011 – 12 & thereafter)

SUBJECT CODE: 11EL/MC/SA64

B. A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, APRIL 2017 BRANCH XII – ENGLISH SIXTH SEMESTER

COURSE : MAJOR – CORE

PAPER : SOUTH ASIAN WRITING

TIME : 3 HOURS MAX. MARKS: 100

I. Analyse one of the following poems, with reference to the issues raised by the author.

(1x15=15)

"Dog Cull" by Indran Amirthanayagam

The parallels boggle me blind, like a cliché the poem writes on automatic pilot, 300,000 civilians by the lagoon, among them a smaller number of Tiger terrorists. Bomb, bomb, bomb away to eliminate the terror problem.

Now we have three million stray dogs, sterilization has not worked, we need to cull, to limit the number, under one hundred, of citizens succumbing to death from rabid animals, dogs et al.

So kill the canines. Don't think about the unrabid roaming free, and if the domestic pet escapes, and wanders through the neighborhood he too will see his god. Let all dogs live in fear, not advertise their residencies

in their respective compounds. One never knows when the dog patrol may rove behind the white vans. In the end we will live happily without terrorists or rabies and more pliable populations of Tamils, and of dogs.

OR

"Justice" (for the blind girl who was sentenced under 'Hudood') by Zehra Nigah

Imprisoned, I am also free in this little room: the sun moves across a window in the ceiling before it sets; rays of light, sparingly enter; on the path they make, I walk home; my father, even now, returning from the city, brings along for me, a shawl, a comb, bangles and kohl, and so much more: both my brothers, study in the mosque, as they did; God's edicts they read, memorise; my sister puts away in a basket, my share of bread; feeds it to the sparrows at dawn; my mother is kind of crazy, gathering stones or talking to sparrows as they pick the grain; she says: when the sparrows will fathom the truth, in their beaks and claws they would clutch the stones; then would rage a storm to ravage law-givers, tear down the pulpits; justice He would deliver Himself, the Supreme Lord, the same for one and all. the revered, the exalted. How should I tell my mother, am I the Kaaba, the House of the Lord?

(Translated by Yasmin Hameed)

II. Answer any three of the following in not less than 300 words each. (3x15=45)

- a. Justify the title of Kynpham Sing Nongkynrih's *Play of the Absurd*.
- b. What are the major issues discussed in Kaiser Haq's A Myth Reworked?
- c. Discuss the concerns discussed in Khaleda Salahuddin's Relief Camp.
- d. How does Jean Arasanayagam's Passages underline turmoil?
- e. Comment on the techniques used in Sunetra Rajakarunanayake's SMS.

III. Answer any two of the following in not less than 750 words each. (2x20=40)

- a. Attempt an analysis of some common concerns found in South Asian writing.
- b. Discuss the relevance of the title *Fire in the Monastery by Abhi Subedi*.
- c. Critically analyze the themes and techniques used in Kamila Shamsie's *Kartography*.
- d. How is the theme of migration dealt with in Krittibas Chakraborty's *Tripura*?
