

B. A. DEGREE EXAMINATION, APRIL 2019
BRANCH XII – ENGLISH
SIXTH SEMESTER

COURSE : MAJOR – CORE
PAPER : WEST ASIAN LITERATURE
TIME : 3 HOURS

MAX. MARKS: 100

SECTION – A

I. Answer any three of the following in about 350 words each: (3 x 15=45)

1. How does Duniya Mikhail's poem "I was in a Hurry" present itself as an ironical discourse of one who is in exile?
2. How does Emily Nasrallah present the displacement and psychological trauma caused by war in her story "Green Bird"?
3. "Oil Field" is a narrative on the evils of consumerism and apathy towards ecology. Comment.
4. How does Mahmoud Darwish draw the connection between war and loss of identity in his poem "Passport"?
5. Examine Hassan Blasim's "The Reality and the Record" as a text that questions the morality in the processes of rehabilitation and providing asylum to refugees in the developed world.
6. "Freefall in a Shattered Mirror" is a story about conflicting identities in a confined world. Elucidate

SECTION – B

II. Answer any two of the following in about 600 words each: (2 x 20=40)

7. How does Marjane Satrapi's *Persepolis* highlight the contradictions between life at home and public life as perceived by a young girl in Iran?
8. Discuss how personal and political histories intersect in "The Tale of Love and Darkness".
9. How do Falastine Dwikat and Adonis bring to light the harsh realities and the futility of war in their countries through their poems?
10. How do the short stories of Goli Taragui and Mohammed Hassan Alwan prescribed for your study examine the problems of space and identity in terms of their cultural and global contexts?

SECTION – C

III. Analyse the poem given below with special reference to socio-political issues in the Palestine-Israel conflict zone: (1 x 15=15)

It's a Long Time Since Anybody's Asked

- Yehuda Amichai

It's a long time since anybody's asked
Who lived in these houses, who spoke, who
Forgot his overcoat in these houses,
And who stayed. (Why did he run away?)

A dead tree stands among the blossoming trees,
A dead tree.
It's an old mistake, never understood,
And at the edge of the country; the beginning
Of somebody else's time. A little silence.
And the ravings of the body and hell.
And the end of the end which moves in whispers,
The wind passed through this place
And a serious dog watched humans laugh.
