

UNIVERSITI SAINS MALAYSIA

Peperiksaan Semester Kedua
Sidang 1991/92

Mac/April 1992

HKB 310 Kesusasteraan Benua Kecil India

Masa: [3 jam]

Kertas peperiksaan ini mengandungi TUJUH [7] soalan dalam LIMA [5] muka surat.

Jawab EMPAT [4] soalan. Sekurang-kurangnya SATU [1] soalan MESTI dijawab daripada setiap Bahagian A, B dan C.

Semua soalan membawa nilai markah yang sama.

BAHAGIAN A

1. Penyebatian di antara alam dengan manusia diadunkan secara simbolik di dalam drama Kalidasa, Sakoontala atau The Lost Ring. Bincangkan.
2. Sakoontala, protagonis di dalam drama Kalidasa, Sakoontala atau The Lost Ring, telah bertukar perwatakannya di dalam Babak V. Bincangkan dengan teliti apakah faktor-faktor dalaman dan luaran yang menyebabkan terjadinya pertukaran tersebut.

BAHAGIAN B

3. Kegigihan Rukmani, protagonis di dalam novel Kamala Markandaya, Nectar In A Seive, telah berjaya membantu keluarganya dari terus-menerus menderita akibat dari kemiskinan, kelaparan dan kebuluran. Bincangkan sikap cekal ini dari sudut pandangan Kamala Markandaya sebagai seorang pengarang wanita.

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4. "Anand ardour for social revolution, his conviction in salvation through socialistic doctrine, are undisguised in his novel." (Meenachi Mukharji, Twice Born Fiction, hal. 36.)

Bertolak dari pandangan di atas, bincangkan bagaimana Mulk Raj Anand telah digelarkan sebagai penjuang kepada golongan 'underdog' menerusi novelnya Untouchable.

5. Perjuangan Ghandi telah dijadikan satu idea arkitaip oleh R.K. Narayan di dalam novelnya The Vendor of Sweets dan Raja Rao di dalam novelnya Kanthapura bagi menerapkan ideologi politik masing-masing . Bincangkan.

BAHAGIAN C

6. Telitikan sajak Nabakanta Barua yang berjudul "When My Corpse Met the Buddha" dan sajak Rabindranath Tagore yang berjudul "Borobudur" dan bincangkan bagaimana kedua-dua orang penyair ini menerapkan ciri-ciri mistis di dalam karya masing-masing. (Lihat Lampiran)
7. Ali Sardar Jefri dan Agyeya adalah dua orang penyair India yang cuba menyuarakan protes masing-masing terhadap peperangan. Menerusi sajak "Who is the enemy?" (Ali Sardar Jefri) dan "Hiroshima" (Agyeya), bincangkan bagaimana kedua orang penyair berkenaan menyuarakan protes tersebut di dalam karya mereka. (Lihat Lampiran)

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LAMPIRAN

BOROBUDUR

Matahari bersinar tinggi di pagi hari
hutan pun membisikkan nyanyian mazmur memuji,
dan bukit-bukit berkerundung asap.

samar-samar memantulkan cahaya redup
seakan-akan bumi sedang bermimpi.

Sendiri Raja duduk disinggasana pepohonan kelapa,
mata memandang teruju sesuatu,

sedang Sang hati riang gembira dengan
penuh harapan ceria,
menyebarkan tembang pujian,

Melalui tapak jalan waktu,
yang nun tak kunjung
berakhir,
"Biarlah Budha menjadi tempatku
berlindung"... dan seterusnya.

oleh: Rabindranath Tagore
(Terjemahan: Achmad Gibreil)

WHEN MY CORPSE MET THE BUDDHA

When my corpse met the Buddha
I said nothing.
He asked me nothing.

He pondered for a while and then
like a lonesome schoolboy bored with a picnic
he started scribbling my name
 on the mossy stone of history.
The reply he
would have had, if he had asked me,
now grows in the twisted twigs of the peepal tree
 near in that ruined wall in the distance,
burns like a star in the blue of a virgin's eyes
 in the sordid moment of unfelt ecstasy,
melts waxlike in a mother's tears
 and drips on the stony heart of her son,
blossoms in the fragrance of a child's lips
 and adorns the hairy chest of the fool.

oleh: Nabakanta Barua

HIROSHIMA

On this day, the sun
appeared—no, not slowly over the horizon—
but right in the city square.
A blast of dazzle poured over,
not from the middle sky,
but from the earth torn raggedly open.

Human shadows, dazed and lost, pitched
in every direction : this blaze,
not risen from the east,
smashed in the city's heart—
an immense wheel
off Death's swart suncar, spinning down and apart
in every direction.
Instant of a sun's rise and set;
vision annihilating flare one compressed afternoon.

And then ?
It was not human shadows that lengthened, paled and died ;
it was men suddenly become as mist, then gone.
The shadows stay :
burned on rock, stones of these vacant streets.

A sun conjured by men converted men to air, to nothing ;
white shadows signed on the black rock give back
man's witness to himself.

oleh: Agyeya

WHO IS THE ENEMY ?

These cannons, tanks, bombers and guns—
where did you get them ?
at whom are they aimed ?
Are these your gifts from the land of Waris and Iqbal ?
Raging forth from the fields of Nanak,
you want now to burn the house of Kabir ?

Till yesterday you were slaves, so were we.
The season of freedom had come after a shower of blood.

Only the dawn's first breeze has moved,
flowers have not yet opened their eyes,
the spring has yet to smile.
Who knows how many blind stars—listless eyes—
how many pale roses—empty palms—
still crave for colour and light ?

What else do we have beside this shared grief ?

Together we should have sought the cure,
planted the garden with our own hands
and, sharing each other's sorrow,
celebrated the building of new homes.

But I see a strange look in your eyes;
your steps lurch—what do they seek ?
On whom will you test your rapier's edge ?
This is not a mere boundary, as you think;
it marks the site of our body, heart and soul.
Beautiful, tall, youthful, sacred, chaste,
it is known as Kashmir, paradise on earth;
its name is Delhi; its name, Punjab;
we often call it with affection, Lucknow.

oleh: Ali Sardar Jafri

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