

UNIVERSITI SAINS MALAYSIA

Peperiksaan Semester Kedua
Sidang Akademik 1992/93

April 1993

HET 404 Bahasa Inggeris Dalam Kesusasteraan
Serantau Semasa

[3 jam]

THIS EXAMINATION PAPER CONTAINS TEN [10] QUESTIONS IN TWO [2] PAGES.

Answer ALL questions.

1. Discuss the leading characters of Pramoedia Ananta Toer's This Earth Of Mankind (Bumi Manusia) and their interaction which constitutes the plot. (10 marks)
2. In The Dream of Vasantha, what are the relationships between Ganesh and his mother, between Ganesh and Chan? (10 marks)
3. What do you think of Wong May's poem The Shroud and Robert Yeo's comments on it? (10 marks)
4. Characterize the short stories of the late Lee Kok Liang, supporting your contentions from the collection Death Is A Ceremony (1992). (10 marks)
5. How and (if it is possible to say) why does contemporary Indonesian poetry differ from that of Malaysia? Base your conclusions on specific passages from particular poems. (10 marks)
6. What themes seem to obsess Shahnnon Ahmad? Give examples from his short stories. (10 marks)

7. Is Balaji's A Question of Duty an historical drama (purbawara) or a true tragedy - or both? Is the play topical? How do Hang Tuah and Hang Jebat differ in their conceptions of duty?
(10 marks)
8. For Amin Sweeney, what are the differences between orality and literacy in the Malay world? What are the implications of these differences for teaching and learning at the university level?
(10 marks)
9. In what ways is Iwan Simatupang's Drought traditional, in what ways is it idiosyncratic and experimental, a sort of precursor of magical realism?
(10 marks)
10. Explicate Part XII of Wong Phui Nam's Nocturnes And Bagatelles:

I must make self-murder that I live,
cauterise love at the root of sense
till deceit and all that pain
wither with body's recalcitrance
 But words alone do not resurrect
 dog that wets the bottom of those steps.

I must make self-murder that I live,
and batter the ego in his bed
till deceit and all that pain
be out with heart on which it bred.
 But words alone do not resurrect
 dog that wets the bottom of those steps.

That soul should elbow its way
and not stay clear
leaving, for all its neighbourliness
the body harder to bear,
that of body I should sour
its giving of itself
rape sense and throw it out-of-doors
making it more stubborn by half,
transmute of this brawl the shards
into formal pain of words.
And words alone will not resurrect
dog that wets the bottom of those steps.

(10 marks)