#### UNIVERSITI SAINS MALAYSIA

## Peperiksaan Semester Kedua Sidang 1993/94

April 1994

### HKB 310 Kesusasteraan Benua Kecil India

Masa: [3 jam]

KERTAS PEPERIKSAAN INI MENGANDUNGI LAPAN [8] SOALAN DI DALAM ENAM [6] MUKA SURAT.

Jawab **EMPAT [4]** soalan. **SATU [1]** soalan daripada setiap Bahagian A, B, C dan D.

Semua soalan membawa nilai markah yang sama.

## BAHAGIAN A - Jawab SATU [1] soalan.

- Pada pandangan anda, mengapakah Babak Kelima merupakan Babak yang penting di dalam drama Kalidasa, <u>Sakoontala</u> And The Lost Ring?
- 2. Dengan memetik berbagai bukti yang terdapat di dalam drama Sakoontala And The Lost Ring, jelaskan bagaimana karya ini dapat dianggap sebagai sebuah drama yang mempunyai unsur-unsur ugama.

## BAHAGIAN B - Jawab SATU [1] soalan.

3. Tunjukkan bagaimana ajaran Ghandi telah dijadikan wawasan oleh Raja Rao di dalam novelnya <u>Kanthapura</u> dan Mulk Raj Anand di dalam novelnya <u>Untouchable</u> bagi mengubah sikap dan pandangan hidup bangsa India.

4. 'In this dramatic story E.M. Forster depicts, with sympathy and discernment, the complicated Oriental reaction to British rule in India, and reveals the conflict of temperament and tradition involved in that relationship.' (A Passage to India).

Telitikan petikan di atas dan berikan pandangan anda.

## BAHAGIAN C - Jawab SATU [1] soalan.

- 5. Telitikan sajak 'The Old Man' oleh Ramakanta Rath dan sajak the 'Dead Body' oleh Jagannath Prasad Das. Dengan memetik contoh-contoh dari sajak-sajak tersebut. Huraikan bagaimana kedua-dua penyair menampilkan nilai kemanusiaan di dalam karya-karyanya.
- 6. Bandingkan penggunaan unsur arketaip di dalam sajak 'Ancestor' oleh Jaganath Prasad Das dengan sajak 'Three Strains' oleh Ka Naa Subramanyam.

# BAHAGIAN C - Jawab SATU [1] soalan

7. 'The wife carries the skeleton and the mother crawling untiringly, with the smoking latern in her trembling hands-showing the way. Who knows when this long journey will end and where.'

Ini adalah petikan dari bahagian akhir cerpen 'The Moving Lantern' oleh Abdul Jabbar. Berikan pandangan anda terhadap rangkai-kata yang simbolik ini.

8. Dengan memberikan tumpuan kepada cerpen 'The Widow' oleh Gurdial Singh dan cerpen 'Retaliation' oleh Budhnath Singh, bincangkan bagaimana kedua orang pengarang berkenaan menerapkan unsur keagamaan dari perspektif generasi India kontemporari di dalam karya masing-masing.

### LAMPIRAN

#### THE OLD MAN

The old man fears no one.

Never death at all.

The old man is a deer, and his dwelling a jungle by the river, beyond the reach of a hunter's arrow.

The old man is a swan, revelling in youth of his choice in the void above the highest clouds.

No tears in the eyes of the old man. By the fist of his feeble hands, the old man crushed all grief. Grief--insubstantial like the shadow of a cloud on bright clouds; or dispensable like items in a peddler's wares.

The old man
is caught in a plot today.
No friends or companions.
Even in official records,
he is only thirtysix.
Shops give him credit.
On the certificate,
the vaccinator writes
the name, which the wet earth
so warmly buries
in a grave at sunset.

The old man says nothing.
His vision wanders like a forlorn goat after a tiger devours the goatherd.
His loneliness--an impenetrable jungle, where at times leaves stir

in a sickly breeze.
And what would the old man says there, any way?
In his toothless mouth words rotted away at the detached divine moment of shattered intimacy.

#### (Ramakanta Rath)

#### DEAD BODY

Someone's dead body lies in the middle of the road, people crowding on the other side, quite a few walked past; someone could not bear to look some stopped by, some grow quiet, someone shut his eyes.

On that road one walked away chanting mantras. Whose child was it who picked a flower? Who laughed there? Who stretched his hand to stop time, and whose scream got lost in the deserted road?

In the flood of light someone disappeared on the road; burning many dreams of his mind with a deep sigh someone exclaimed! Someone else measured life with a lighted candle someone searched for his road in half-light.

All the men went away. The road was empty; laughter vanished in eternal void. Still lies the dead body in the middle of the road.

And I sleep in alongly island.

#### (Jagannath Prasad Das)

#### **ANCESTORS**

He wrote down my name by his own hand, arranged each letter, gave life to it; on my birth certificate listed the zodiac, age, time. He gave me the future path and provisions.

At his command
I go to the temple,
touch the feet,
bow my head,
chant mantras of illusion's
million names,
give offerings and obeisance
and follow all the rites and rituals.

At time I go back, try to hold his hand and walk amidst engulfing darkness, look for a single star. He is that star and a meteor that burns me up; and in his profuse effulgence makes me blind. I stretch my hand to hold him. My hand only touches the void. All my cries turn into echoes.

Slowly and slowly as the ocean bellows wild I vow to murder him. With the funeral fire in my hand I look for him in paths and fields, in the sky, in youth's shattered limits, in the hollows of impotent anger.

Suddenly he looms bigger than the sky, a monster-He engulfs me, gobbles me up entirely, my hands get paralysed, the seas dry up.

He becomes a room and imprisons me. I touch his feet, chant mantras, perform worship.

And with the same fire I immolate myself in that very closed room of his.

# (Jagannath Prasad Das)

## THREE STRAINS

Arab,
Mongol,
Tartar:
three strains
go to make
this jade,
dragging the jutka,
grazing
on the tar-macadam
on Madras streets.

Three sangams and twice tree go to make this Tamil language I handle and speak and menhandle and teach, derived from of old.

The strains are weak, wearing out; Arab or Mongol or Tartar elements are rarely to be recognised in this tottering but willing jade.

# (Ka Naaa Subramanyam)