



**LOYOLA COLLEGE (AUTONOMOUS), CHENNAI – 600 034**

**B.A. DEGREE EXAMINATION – ENGLISH LITERATURE**

FIFTH SEMESTER – APRIL 2017

**EL 5405 - COMPARATIVE LITERATURE-THEORY AND PRACTICE**

Date: 05-02-2017  
Time: 01:00-04:00

Dept. No.

Max. : 100 Marks

**Part A**

**I Answer any EIGHT of the following in about 100 words each:**

**(8 x 5= 40)**

1. What are the different types of translation?
2. What are the three schools of Comparative Literature?
3. Explain the concepts: a) *Weltliteratur* b) *Weltanschauung*
4. Discuss the theory of *Tinai* in Sangam literature.
5. Write a short note on Rosetta stone.
6. What is the difference between an epic and a tragedy according to Aristotle?
7. Define Realism. Give examples.
8. Write a short note on Bible Translation.
9. What are the major themes and motifs in Comparative Literature?
10. Explain the concepts: a) Hamartia b) Catharsis

**Part B**

**II Answer any TWO of the following in about 250 words each:**

**(2 x 20=40)**

11. Compare Shakespeare's Miranda in 'The Tempest' and Kalidasa's Shakuntala in 'Abijnanashakuntalam'.
12. Compare and contrast the woman protagonist in 'Anna Karenina' and 'Madame Bovary'.
13. Trace the history of translation from the classical times to the 20<sup>th</sup> century.

**Part C**

**III Answer any ONE of the following in about 250 words:**

**(1 x 20 =20)**

14. Compare and contrast the two poems in terms of theme and technique.

**As I Grew Older - Langston Hughes**

It was a long time ago.  
I have almost forgotten my dream.  
But it was there then,  
In front of me,  
Bright like a sun—  
My dream.  
And then the wall rose,  
Rose slowly,  
Slowly,  
Between me and my dream.  
Rose until it touched the sky—  
The wall.  
Shadow.  
I am black.  
I lie down in the shadow.  
No longer the light of my dream before me,  
Above me.

Only the thick wall.  
 Only the shadow.  
 My hands!  
 My dark hands!  
 Break through the wall!  
 Find my dream!  
 Help me to shatter this darkness,  
 To smash this night,  
 To break this shadow  
 Into a thousand lights of sun,  
 Into a thousand whirling dreams  
 Of sun!

**When I was Growing Up – Nellie Wong**

when I was growing up, I felt  
 dirty. I thought that god  
 made white people clean  
 and no matter how much I bathed,  
 I could not change, I could not shed  
 my skin in the gray water.

when I was growing up, I swore  
 I would run away to purple mountains,  
 houses by the sea with nothing over  
 my head, with space to breathe,  
 uncongested with yellow people in an area  
 called Chinatown, in an area I later  
 learned was a ghetto, one of many hearts  
 of Asian America.

I now know that once I longed to be white.  
 How many more ways? You ask.  
 Haven't I told you enough?

15. Translate the following proverbs from Tamil to English and discuss the problems in translating them.

- அறவழியை அரண் வாரும்
- ஆழயாறு காலை இடாதே.
- குட்டி பட்டி யொதாரகை குட்டுப
- கெட்ட கை நிறைப
- சாடி யாரலை தை கொள்ள
- எழுதறது ஐயை ஆக
- கட்டி நயபா லாகை பட்டி
- தறவது கை ஐயை சார்பட
- தாயாலை கலை கலைகெ யல நிறு
- குலை தலு நிறைய தருந

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