

Department of Comparative Literature
Jadavpur University
BA (Honours) Admission Test 2018

Time : 2hrs.

Full Marks : 100

1. Write short notes on **any four** of the following, taking **two** from each group. (Answer either in **Bangla** or in **English**.) 5 x 4 = 20

Group A

Agamemnon, Crime and Punishment, Samson Agonistes, Flood of Fire, A Streetcar Named Desire, Bravely Fought the Queen.

Group B

Joothan (ঝুটন), Sadgati (সদগতি), Aagunpakhi (আগুনপাখি), Dhorai Carit Manas (ঢৌড়াই চরিত মানস), Mrichhakatikam (মৃচ্ছকটিকম), Bakul Katha (বকুলকথা)

2. Write a short essay on **any one** of the following either in **Bangla** or in **English** 20
a) Classics and Bestsellers
b) History : Whose Story? His or Mine?
3. The following question must be answered in **English** only : 20
Literary exercise is ultimately a source of intellectual entertainment of the intelligentsia—it has no role to play in solving problems of real life. Justify your views on this.
4. Write notes of approximately **100 words** each on **any two** of the following either in **Bangla** or in **English**. 10 x 2 = 20
a) Diasporic Literature
b) Romanticism in either **Bangla** or **English** Literature
c) Popular Culture
d) Contemporary Bangla Theatre
e) Graphic Novel
5. Critically analyse **any one** of the following either in **Bangla** or in **English**. 20
a) The bed we loved in was a spinning world
of forests, castles, torchlight, clifftops, seas
where we would dive for pearls. My lover's words
were shooting stars which fell to earth as kisses
on these lips; my body now a softer rhyme
to his, now echo, assonance; his touch
a verb dancing in the centre of a noun.
Some nights, I dreamed he'd written me, the bed
a page beneath his writer's hands. Romance
and drama played by touch, by scent, by taste.
In the other bed, the best, our guests dozed on,
dribbling their prose. My living laughing love –
I hold him in the casket of my widow's head
as he held me upon that next best bed.

[Turn over

- b) এই যদি জীবন হয়; জীবন-যৌবন,
আমার ও-বস্তুতে তবে কোনো লোভ নেই।
মা, তুমি ফিরিয়ে নাও স্বপ্ন ও স্মরণ,
কবিতা কল্পনালতা, সাতরাজার ধন
যা কিছু দিয়েছে, সব।
মাতৃস্নেহ, বন্ধুশ্রীতি, বিজয়, বিশ্বাস,
পুঁটলি খুলে অনায়াসে ছুঁড়ে ফেলে দেবো
নাড়ীছেঁড়া রক্তমাংস। নিকষিত হেম।
রাশি রাশি স্বপ্নহারা দরিদ্র রয়েছে --
আমার স্বপ্নেতে তারা ভরুক হৃদয়।

এই যদি জীবন হয়, জীবন-যৌবন,
তাহলে তো বিজ্ঞাপনে আমাদের স্বেচ্ছ ঠকিয়েছে।