

**Department of Comparative Literature**  
**Jadavpur University**  
**B.A. (Honours) Admission Test 2019**

**Time: 2 hrs**

**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) (5x4=20)

**Group A**

*Aeneas, The Tempest, All Quite on the Western Front, Outsider, Persepolis, My Name is Red*

**Group B**

*Ramcharitmanas, Umrao Jaan Ada, Hayavadana, Amar Chitra Katha, Discovery of India, Tistaparer Brittanto*

2. Write a short essay on any one of the following either in Bangla or in English. (20)
- (a) Reading literature in translation is the best way to study Indian literatures. Do you agree? Justify your views.
- (b) Do documentary films criticize what they record or do they simply document facts?

3. The following Question must be answered in English only (20)
- Is the idea of one national language and literature adequate to understand the multilingual nature of Indian literatures?

OR

Does literature help one listen to the unheard voices of the marginalized communities?

4. Write notes of approximately 100 words each on any two of the following either in Bangla or in English. (10x2 = 20)
- (a) Travelogue
- (b) Men in advertisement
- (c) Social media activism
- (d) Little magazine
- (e) Onscreen adaptation of literature

5. Critically analyse any one of the following either in Bangla or in English (20)
- (a) In Jerusalem, and I mean within the ancient walls,  
I walk from one epoch to another without a memory  
to guide me. The prophets over there are sharing  
the history of the holy ... I was walking down a slope and thinking to myself: How  
do the narrators disagree over what light said about a stone?

[ Turn over

Is it from a dimly lit stone that wars flare up?  
 I walk in my sleep. I stare in my sleep. I see  
 no one behind me. I see no one ahead of me.  
 All this light is for me. I walk. I become lighter. I fly  
 then I become another. Transfigured. Words  
 sprout like grass from Isaiah's messenger  
 mouth: "If you don't believe you won't be safe."  
 I walk as if I were another. And my wound a white  
 biblical rose. And my hands like two doves  
 on the cross hovering and carrying the earth.  
 I don't walk, I fly, I become another,  
 transfigured. No place and no time. So who am I?  
 I am no I in ascension's presence. But I  
 think to myself: Alone, the prophet Muhammad  
 spoke classical Arabic. "And then what?"  
 Then what? A woman soldier shouted:  
 Is that you again? Didn't I kill you?  
 I said: You killed me ... and I forgot, like you, to die.

b) কিছুই পারি না বলতে, এও জানি কখনও পারব না  
 আমাদের দেখা হল পৃথিবীর বিপণিবীথিতে,  
 তুমি যা কিনতে এলে আমি তারই পুরনো গ্রাহক

অদ্ভুত খাঁধার মতো বিপণির গলি ও কুঠুরি,  
 একই কক্ষে শোভমান জৈব পরী ও দুগ্ধসহ কস্তুরী।  
 অজ্ঞেয় স্বভাববশে আমরা ওই দুগ্ধখেরই গ্রাহক  
 পরস্পর দেখা হল বিপণির ছায়াচ্ছন্ন কোণে -

একত্র অর্ধেক ব্যয়ে আমরা যদি কিনতে পারতাম  
 সহনীয় হত তবে এ স্ফণ্ডের বাজার ভ্রমণ  
 অন্তত বমাল ফিরতাম সহদুগ্ধে এক আস্তানায় -  
 সেটুকুও অসম্ভব - প্রত্যেকের আপাদা বাসাবাড়ি,  
 সুতরাং কান্না চেপে যে যার বাড়িতে ফিরে যাব।