

Acknowledgements

Let me express my profound gratitude to those who extended help and support for the completion of this work.

My deepest indebtedness goes to my supervising teacher, **Prof. (Dr.) Joseph Kachapilly** who provided unreserved encouragement, guidance and assistance during the painstaking endeavour for the preparation of this dissertation. His inspiration made this work a reality.

My special thanks is due to **Sri K.P.Appan**, the celebrated Malayalam Critic, who provided valuable insights into the literary repertoire of O.V.Vijayan and graciously consented to use his extensive resources in literature. I would like to register my gratitude to **Sri Asha Menon** and **Sri Ravikumar**, illustrious literary critics for rendering assistance to this venture.

Let me register by thanks to **Smt O.V.Usha** and **Sri. Satheesan** for providing insiders' views into the literary life of O.V.Vijayan and holding an interview with the novelist at Palakkad.

I fondly remember **Dr.C. Jacob George**, Director, Centre for Canadian Studies, U.C.College, Aluva for providing invaluable materials through the Internet.

The Professor and Head of the Department of English, University of Calicut is warmly remembered for permitting me make use of the Department Library.

I must say special thanks to **Sri Kuruvilla Joseph**, Librarian U.C.College, Aluva for the co-operation he rendered for making use of the P.G.Library.

I would like to register my thanks to **Sri Subramani**, Librarian , British Council Library, Thiruvananthapuram; **Sri Unnikrishnan**, Assistant Librarian and all Staff Members for their assistance.

I am deeply indebted to **Sri S.P.Bhattathiri**, University of Calicut, who is one of the most perceptible sources of inspiration behind this treatise. My thanks are also due to **Sri Joseph Ittoop**, Section Officer Sree Sankaracharya University of Sanskrit, Kalady.

My friend Sri Jojo Simon is remembered with endearing warmth for typesetting and formatting the treatise on computer.

K.B.Shaji

.....

"& that no murners walk behind me at my funeral.

"& that no flours be planted on my grave.

"& that no man remember me.

" To this I put my name.

" Michael Henchard."

- **The Mayor of Casterbridge**

'Ravi stood before the locked door for a
moment, eyes closed, prayerful. Father!he
said. Father of my eventides, my twilight
journeys, allow me to go. I leave this nest
of sewn leaves, nest of rebirth'

-**Khasakinte Ithihasam**