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ADI BUANA



APPENDIXES



CINDERELLA, RUMPELSTILTSKIN, AND OTHER STORIES

BY CHARLES PERRAULT AND THE BROTHERS GRIMM

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Publisher's Note: The following eBook contains a translation of Cinderella, Rumpelstiltskin, and Other Stories that is slightly different from the audio program.

Contents

Cinderella Rumpelstiltskin The Fisherman and His Wife The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood Hans in Luck The Golden Bird Little Red Riding Hood King Thrushbeard Rapunzel The Fairies Hansel and Gretel The Galant Tailor Snow White and Rose Red The Raven The Brother and Sister Ricky of the Tuft The Twelve Brothers The Frog Prince Little Tom Thumb The Golden Goose Snow White

Cinderella

ONCE upon a time there was a gentleman who married, for his second wife, the proudest and most haughty woman that ever was seen. She had two daughters of her own, who were, indeed, exactly like her in all things. The gentleman had also a young daughter, of rare goodness and sweetness of temper, which she took from her mother, who was the best creature in the world.

The wedding was scarcely over, when the stepmother's bad temper began to show itself. She could not bear the goodness of this young girl, because it made her own daughters appear the more odious. The stepmother gave her the meanest work in the house to do; she had to scour the dishes, tables, etc., and to scrub the floors and clean out the bedrooms. The poor girl had to sleep in the garret, upon a wretched straw bed, while her sisters lay in fine rooms with inlaid floors, upon beds of the very newest fashion, and where they had looking-glasses so large that they might see themselves at their full length. The poor girl bore all patiently, and dared not complain to her father, who would have scolded her if she had done so, for his wife governed him entirely.

When she had done her work, she used to go into the chimney corner, and sit down among the cinders, hence she was called Cinderwench. The younger sister of the two, who was not so rude and uncivil as the elder, called her Cinderella. However, Cinderella, in spite of her mean apparel, was a hundred times more handsome than her sisters, though they were always richly dressed.

It happened that the King's son gave a ball, and invited to it all persons of fashion. Our young misses were also invited, for they cut a very grand figure among the people of the country-side. They were highly delighted with the invitation, and wonderfully busy in choosing the gowns, petticoats, and head-dresses which might best become them. This made Cinderella's lot still harder, for it was she who ironed her sisters' linen and plaited their ruffles. They talked all day long of nothing but how they should be dressed.

"For my part," said the elder, "I will wear my red velvet suit with French trimmings."

"And I," said the younger, "shall wear my usual skirt; but then, to make amends for that I will put on my gold-flowered mantle, and my diamond stomacher, which is far from being the most ordinary one in the world." They sent for the best hairdressers they could get to make up their hair in fashionable style, and bought patches for their cheeks. Cinderella was consulted in all these matters, for she had good taste. She advised them always for the best, and even offered her services to dress their hair, which they were very willing she should do.

As she was doing this, they said to her:-

"Cinderella, would you not be glad to go to the ball?"

"Young ladies," she said, "you only jeer at me; it is not for such as I am to go there."

"You are right," they replied; "people would laugh to see a Cinderwench at a ball."

Any one but Cinderella would have dressed their hair awry, but she was good-natured, and arranged it perfectly well. They were almost two days without eating, so much were they transported with joy. They broke above a dozen laces in trying to lace themselves tight, that they might have a fine, slender shape, and they were continually at their looking-glass.

At last the happy day came; they went to Court, and Cinderella followed them with her eyes as long as she could, and when she had lost sight of them, she fell a-crying.

Her godmother, who saw her all in tears, asked her what was the matter.

"I wish I could—I wish I could—" but she could not finish for sobbing.

Her godmother, who was a fairy, said to her, "You wish you could go to the ball; is it not so?"

"Alas, yes," said Cinderella, sighing.

"Well," said her godmother, "be but a good girl, and I will see that you go." Then she took her into her chamber, and said to her, "Run into the garden, and bring me a pumpkin."

Cinderella went at once to gather the finest she could get, and brought it to her godmother, not being able to imagine how this pumpkin could help her to go to the ball. Her godmother scooped out all the inside of it, leaving nothing but the rind. Then she struck it with her wand, and the pumpkin was instantly turned into a fine gilded coach. She then went to look into the mouse-trap, where she found six mice, all alive. She ordered Cinderella to lift the trap-door, when, giving each mouse, as it went out, a little tap with her wand, it was that moment turned into a fine horse, and the six mice made a fine set of six horses of a beautiful mouse-colored, dapple gray.

Being at a loss for a coachman, Cinderella said, "I will go and see if there is not a rat in the rat-trap—we may make a coachman of him."

"You are right," replied her godmother; "go and look."

Cinderella brought the rat-trap to her, and in it there were three huge rats. The fairy chose the one which had the largest beard, and, having touched him with her wand, he was turned into a fat coachman with the finest mustache and whiskers ever seen.

After that, she said to her:-

"Go into the garden, and you will find six lizards behind the watering-pot; bring them to me."

She had no sooner done so than her godmother turned them into six footmen, who skipped up immediately behind the coach, with their liveries all trimmed with gold and silver, and they held on as if they had done nothing else their whole lives.

The fairy then said to Cinderella, "Well, you see here a carriage fit to go to the ball in; are you not pleased with it?"

"Oh, yes!" she cried; "but must I go as I am in these rags?"

Her godmother simply touched her with her wand, and, at the same moment, her clothes were turned into cloth of gold and silver, all decked with jewels. This done, she gave her a pair of the prettiest glass slippers in the whole world. Being thus attired, she got into the carriage, her godmother commanding her, above all things, not to stay till after midnight, and telling her, at the same time, that if she stayed one moment longer, the coach would be a pumpkin again, her horses mice, her coachman a rat, her footmen lizards, and her clothes would become just as they were before.

She promised her godmother she would not fail to leave the ball before midnight. She drove away, scarce able to contain herself for joy. The King's son, who was told that a great princess, whom nobody knew, was come, ran out to receive her. He gave her his hand as she alighted from the coach, and led her into the hall where the company were assembled. There was at once a profound silence; every one left off dancing, and the violins ceased to play, so attracted was every one by the singular beauties of the unknown newcomer. Nothing was then heard but a confused sound of voices saying:—

"Ha! how beautiful she is! Ha! how beautiful she is!"

The King himself, old as he was, could not keep his eyes off her, and he told the Queen under his breath that it was a long time since he had seen so beautiful and lovely a creature.

All the ladies were busy studying her clothes and head-dress, so that they might have theirs made next day after the same pattern, provided they could meet with such fine materials and able hands to make them.

The King's son conducted her to the seat of honor, and afterwards took her out to dance with him. She danced so very gracefully that they all admired her more and more. A fine collation was served, but the young Prince ate not a morsel, so intently was he occupied with her.

She went and sat down beside her sisters, showing them a thousand civilities, and giving them among other things part of the oranges and citrons with which the Prince had regaled her. This very much surprised them, for they had not been presented to her.

Cinderella heard the clock strike a quarter to twelve. She at once made her adieus to the company and hastened away as fast as she could.

As soon as she got home, she ran to find her godmother, and, after having thanked her, she said she much wished she might go to the ball the next day, because the King's son had asked her to do so. As she was eagerly telling her godmother all that happened at the ball, her two sisters knocked at the door; Cinderella opened it. "How long you have stayed!" said she, yawning, rubbing her eyes, and stretching herself as if she had been just awakened. She had not, however, had any desire to sleep since they went from home.

"If you had been at the ball," said one of her sisters, "you would not have been tired with it. There came thither the finest princess, the most beautiful ever was seen with mortal eyes. She showed us a thousand civilities, and gave us oranges and citrons."

Cinderella did not show any pleasure at this. Indeed, she asked them the name of the princess; but they told her they did not know it, and that the King's son was very much concerned, and would give all the world to know who she was. At this Cinderella, smiling, replied:—

"Was she then so very beautiful? How fortunate you have been! Could I not see her? Ah! dear Miss Charlotte, do lend me your yellow suit of clothes which you wear every day."

"Ay, to be sure!" cried Miss Charlotte; "lend my clothes to such a dirty Cinderwench as thou art! I should be out of my mind to do so."

Cinderella, indeed, expected such an answer and was very glad of the refusal; for she would have been sadly troubled if her sister had lent her what she jestingly asked for. The next day the two sisters went to the ball, and so did Cinderella, but dressed more magnificently than before. The King's son was always by her side, and his pretty speeches to her never ceased. These by no means annoyed the young lady. Indeed, she quite forgot her godmother's orders to her, so that she heard the clock begin to strike twelve when she thought it could not be more than eleven. She then rose up and fled, as nimble as a deer. The Prince followed, but could not overtake her. She left behind one of her glass slippers, which the Prince took up most carefully. She got home, but quite out of breath, without her carriage, and in her old clothes, having nothing left her of all her finery but one of the little slippers, fellow to the one she had dropped. The guards at the palace gate were asked if they had not seen a princess go out, and they replied they had seen nobody go out but a young girl, very meanly dressed, and who had more the air of a poor country girl than of a young lady.

When the two sisters returned from the ball, Cinderella asked them if they had had a pleasant time, and if the fine lady had been there. They told her, yes; but that she hurried away the moment it struck twelve, and with so much haste that she dropped one of her little glass slippers, the prettiest in the world, which the King's son had taken up. They said, further, that he had done nothing but look at her all the time, and that most certainly he was very much in love with the beautiful owner of the glass slipper.

What they said was true; for a few days after the King's son caused it to be proclaimed, by sound of trumpet, that he would marry her whose foot this slipper would fit exactly. They began to try it on the princesses, then on the duchesses, and then on all the ladies of the Court; but in vain. It was brought to the two sisters, who did all they possibly could to thrust a foot into the slipper, but they could not succeed. Cinderella, who saw this, and knew her slipper, said to them, laughing:—

"Let me see if it will not fit me."

Her sisters burst out a-laughing, and began to banter her. The gentleman who was sent to try the slipper looked earnestly at Cinderella, and, finding her very handsome, said it was but just that she should try, and that he had orders to let every lady try it on.

He obliged Cinderella to sit down, and, putting the slipper to her little foot, he found it went on very easily, and fitted her as if it had been made of wax. The astonishment of her two sisters was great, but it was still greater when Cinderella pulled out of her pocket the other slipper and put it on her foot. Thereupon, in came her godmother, who, having touched Cinderella's clothes with her wand, made them more magnificent than those she had worn before.

And now her two sisters found her to be that beautiful lady they had seen at the ball. They threw themselves at her feet to beg pardon for all their ill treatment of her. Cinderella took them up, and, as she embraced them, said that she forgave them with all her heart, and begged them to love her always.

She was conducted to the young Prince, dressed as she was. He thought her more charming than ever, and, a few days after, married her. Cinderella, who was as good as she was beautiful, gave her two sisters a home in the palace, and that very same day married them to two great lords of the Court.





Zaman dahulu kala di sebuah desa Tinggallah sebuah keluarga bahagia Meski ayah Bawang Putih hanya pedagang biasa Namun, mereka hidup rukun tak kurang apa

Long ago in a village for and distant Lived a modest cheerful family Garlic's father a mere merchant Adequately provided, they lived happily

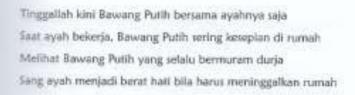


Sawang Merah & Rawing Public

Tanpe direncana ibu Bawang Putih sakit parah Bawang Putih dan ayahnya sangat berduka Walau tabib berusaha tanpa menyerah Ibunda Bawang Putih tak tertolong juga

Carlic's mothers' health suddenly alled Father and daughter were filled with sorrow Doc never quit though all efforts failed Her mother shall pass her life will follow





Alone they now lived, Futher and daughter Absent he worked, while Garlic stayed home To view her misery would linger not saunter Her father was loothsome to leave her alone



Suatu hari ayah Bawang Putih bertemu dengan seorang janda Sang janda terlihat sangat baik dan ramah Maka ayah pun menikah kembali dengan sang janda Janda tersebut memiliki anak gadis bemama Bawang Merah

Garlic's doddy a widow he does meet The widow is loving gracious and kind Father remarries her, this widow so sweet Shallot her child follows too entwined



Bawang Putih seperti mendapat berkah Ibu yang balk dan saudari yang cantik Saat ayah sedang berada di rumah Bawang Putih diperlakukan dengan amat baik

Garlic felt gracious and blessed

With kind step mather and sister beautiful

When daddy was home on leave for rest

Garlic's treatment was wonderful

take appearance





Namun bila sang ayah harus berangkat Sifat ibu tiri dan Bawang Merah langsung berubah Semua kebaikan palsu pun terangkat Bawang Putih disuruh bekerja tanpa upah

Unfortunate it be when daddy departs

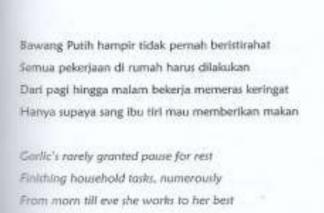
Demeanours turned swift now unsavoury

Care and kindness now fraying in parts

Garlic is harshly put to slavery







Step mother barely feeds her ungraciously

De Bowang Mersh & Bawang Patih

Melau demikian Bawang Putih tidak pernah mengeluh Asalkan ayahnya dapat pergi bekerja dengan tenang Meski badan harus selalu berbalut peluh Bawang putih melakukan tugasnya dengan senang

Garlic never bemoans nor complains

Knowing daddy can work carefree unwarriedly

The chores though endless, her work remains

Garlic performs all chores cheerfully



Bowing Merch & Bowing Pulls

Pagi hari seperti biasa Bawang Putih mencuci di sungai Bawang Putih mencuci pakalan sambil bersenandung Tahpa disadari Bawang Putih jadi menari dengan gemulai Tiba-tiba tanpa sengaja Bawang Putih jatuh tersandung

In the marn, Garlic washes riverside She hums and sings tune ever so lightly Garlic begins dancing preoccupied Suddenly stumbling she falls unsightly



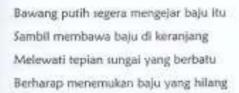
Boward Merch & Bassard Puth

Semua baju ikut jatuh ke sungai Tak sengaja baju kesayangan ibu tiri hanyut Terbayang kemarahan ibunda yang seperti badal Bawang Putih menjadi sangat takut

All clothes tip and fall into the river Step mothers favoured dress drifts away Imagining the wrath step ma would deliver Garlic is scared, now filled with dismay







For drifted clothing she chased alone Basket in hand she flees in distress Possing river banks all filled with stone Hoping to finding the flow away dress



Bawang Merah & Bowang Puth

Bawang Putih terus menyusuri sungai untuk mencari Hingga sore baju tak ditemukan juga Bawang Putih berjalan seorang diri Diterangi sinar matahari berwarna jingga

All river edges Garlic did seek
Till sundawn still lost the dress is mislaid
Alone she trudged homewards feeling meek
Under orange sunlight gloriously displayed





Bawang Merah & Bawang Patih

Sepanjang tepi sungal diperiksa dengan saksama Hingga akhirnya bertemu dengan seorang nenek tua Nenek meminta Bawang Putih untuk ikut pulang bersama Ternyata baju kesayangan ibunda ada di gubuk tua

All river banks were searched painstakingly
An old granny by chance she came upon
Follow me she offered Garlic invitingly
In hut residing the dress be found not gone



4

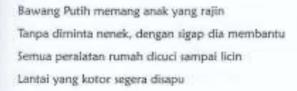
Bowang Merah & Bowang Putth

Baju akan dikembalikan bila Bawang Putih mau menginap Permintaan sang nenek tua diterima dengan senang Walaupun gubuk nenek itu kotor dan pengap Bawang Putih menginap dengan riang

The dress retrieved if one night she stayed Granny's request was easily accepted Though withered her hut be dirty decayed Garlic stayed gracious happily affected







Garlic was indeed a diligent girl
With nil request, she offered lending hand
All house hold utensils cleaned in a whirl
Floors swept cleanly of all dirt and sand





Bangun pagi Bawang Putih menyiapkan sarapan Kemudian membersihkan gubuk yang pengap Barang-barang yang berserakan juga dirapikan Semua sampah dan debu yang kotor lenyap

Come morning the girl mode breakfast The hut she cleaned though hot and humid The clutter and mess a thing of the past New gane are all things that lay polluted





Reward Merch & Beweng Public

Nenek sangat senang dengan Bawang Putih yang berbakti Baju dikembalikan dan Bawang Putih diberi hadiah Bawang Putih berjalan pulang dengan senang hati Sampai di rumah hadiah labu segera dibelah

Granny is grateful for Garlic's action
The dress given back, along with a present
She then walked on home feeling satisfaction
At home she split her pumpkin most pleasant



Bawang Merah & Bawang Putih

Nenek tua sayang dengan anak yang berbakti Memberi hadiah labu berisi emas permata Bawang Merah dan ibunya menjadi iri hati Melihat barang-barang berharga yang menyilaukan mata

Old granny loved this charming girl bright Gold and gerns spilled forth from the pumpkin Step ma and daughter hold envy and spite To see such treasures flowing sparkling within





Bawang Merah juga ingin mendapatkan emas permata Dia segera menuju sungai yang diceritakan Agar impian Bawang Merah menjadi nyata Baju kesayangan ibu pun dihanyutkan

Shallot she too wants gifts of treasure

As previously bespoken she runs to the river

Shallot she dreams of riches and pleasure

Mothers prized dress thrown drifting downriver



Rowong Morah & Reward Publi

Singkat kata, Bawang Merah pun diajak menginap.
Bawang Merah dan nenek tiba di gubuk tua
Bawang Merah berkeluh-kesah memasuki gubuk pengap
Tanpa sedikit pun merasa kasihan kepada nenek tua

In short Shallot deigns overnight to stay
The hut she is granted a nights invitation
The hut she laments is damp and gray
Empathy she lacks for granny's situation





Bawang Merah tidur hingga slang
Tak perduli nenek yang bekerja dengan tertatih
Bawang Merah segera bersiap untuk pulang
Sungguh berbeda sekali dengan sikap Bawang Putih

Shallot wakes lazily late in the noon

Cares not for granny working tiredly achingly

She greets hastily, eager to leave soon

Unlike Garlic she acts quiet disdainfully

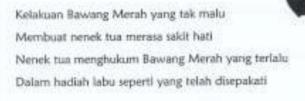


Melihat nenek masih sibuk membersihkan debu Bawang Merah sedikit pun tidak mau menolong Malah tanpa malu dia meminta hadiah labu Nenek pun menyuruhnya mengambil buah itu

Gravny's bury dusting, all efforts ignored
Shallot unashamedly avoids lending hand
Brazenly she asked for her pumpkin reward
Under the sofa she answers to curt demand







Shallot bod act and shameful behaviour Brought pain to old granny's aging heart Granny would punish returning the favour With pumpkin as gift of this she did part



lti labu bukanlah emas permata yang diharapkannya Melainkan binatang-binatang berbisa Binatang-binatang itu menyerang Bawang Merah dan ibunya Itulah balasan bagi orang yang berdosa

Riches containing, the pumpkin did not But animals with poison, gift overflowing Step mother and daughter assailed by the lot Wickedness deserving such vengeance bestowing





Baweng Merah & Beweng Putth



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Literature Analysis

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2	22-12-2019	Data Collecting Chapter III	1/2
3	26-12-2019	Consulting Chapter IV	1/2,
4	04-01-2020	Major Revision Chapter IV	A
5	06-01-2020	Data Analysis Chapter IV	1/2
6	08-01-2020	Result of The Study	h
7	13-01-2020	Result of The Study Revision	1/2
8	14-01-2020	Consulting Discussion	Þ.
9	15-01-2020	Chapter V	PA
10	16-01-2020	Abstract	1/4

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Dean of FKIP

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Penguji II : Fajar Susanto, S.S., M.Pd.

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Batas waktu revisi skripsi : 2 (dua) minggu terhitung dari waktu ujian skripsi

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Dosen Penguji II

(Fajar Susanto, S.S, M.Pd.)

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