



FRACTURED TIMELINES, BROKEN PSYCHES: MEMORY AND TRAUMA IN DATTANI AND VOGEL

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Abstract

*This comparative study provides a rigorous exploration of Mahesh Dattani's *Thirty Days in September* (2001) and Paula Vogel's Pulitzer Prize-winning Masterpiece *How I Learned to Drive* (1997). Working within the critical frameworks of contemporary Trauma Theory by Cathy Caruth and Judith Lewis Herman, this paper explores how child sexual abuse and systematic familial grooming affects both the psychology of the survivor and the theatrical realism. By consciously rejecting linear Aristotelian narrative models, both playwrights implement a highly fragmented "memory play" structure that physically replicates the nature of traumatic memory, genre was popularised by Tennessee Williams. Furthermore, this study tries to deconstruct the archetypal domestic predator, how perpetrators weaponize mentorship, affection, and economic structural control to isolate their victims. Finally, the socio-cultural variables that states the survivor's voice, contrasting the maternal suppression and anxiety of urban middle-class India with the generational hyper-sexualization and systemic emotional apathy of contemporary suburban America. This comprehensive analysis discusses that despite divergent socio-cultural parameters of domestic containment; both texts illuminate an identical psychological phenomenon: the structural weaponization of memory and the vocal reclamation as the sole path toward reclaiming survivor agency.*

Keywords

Childhood Trauma, Drama, Memory, Survivors, Reclaiming Self, etc.

Full Article

Introduction:

Contemporary drama has consistently served as a vital tool for exposing the behind the curtain's scenes of the domestic sphere, turning the physical stage into an arena where deeply societal hypocrisies can be examined and exposed. Among the most rigidly guarded taboos within the global world is the reality of child sexual abuse and the long-term psychological grooming. In the context of postcolonial Indian English drama, Mahesh Dattani has established himself as a pioneering iconoclast, dedicated to expose the raw, bleeding psychological wounds hidden underneath the society's picture-perfect world. His three-act play *Thirty Days in September* (2001) serves as a relentless, clinically precise chronicle of the lifelong psychological haunting experienced by a young woman, Mala, who grapples with the devastating sexual violation perpetrated by her maternal uncle. Across an entirely different socio-cultural and geographical landscape, contemporary American playwright Paula Vogel addresses a strikingly identical psychological framework in her masterwork *How I Learned to Drive* (1997). Vogel's non-linear narrative charts the complex, highly ambiguous decades-long relationship between her protagonist, Li'l Bit, and her



uncle-by-marriage, Uncle Peck, who uses his position as a trusted familial mentor to execute a process of long-term psychological trauma.

While separated by vast geographical, political, and cultural divides, both Dattani and Vogel converge on an identical approach: both playwrights completely reject the traditional, linear trajectory of Aristotelian dramatic progression. This rejection is not just a stylistic experiment; rather, it functions as a profound reflection of the traumatized human psyche. According to foundational trauma theorists such as Cathy Caruth, a defining characteristic of catastrophic psychological injury is its unassimilated nature because an overwhelming event cannot be fully integrated or cognitively processed at the precise moment of its occurrence, it is excluded from ordinary memory registers and inevitably returns to haunt the survivor in the form of intrusive flashbacks, temporal loops, and chronological disruptions.

Consequently, the physical stage in both *Thirty Days in September* and *How I Learned to Drive* ceases to represent an objective, stable external reality. Instead, it undergoes a radical transformation, becoming an externalized, fluid canvas of the protagonist's fractured consciousness. By placing these two seminal texts in sustained critical conversation, this study explores how chronological disruption operates as the primary dramatic vehicle to convey psychological disintegration. Furthermore, referring to Judith Lewis Herman's clinical models of trauma and recovery, this paper attempts to deconstruct the conventional archetype of the domestic "monster" by demonstrating how both texts present abusers who are highly charismatic, deeply involved, and indispensable components of the family structure. Finally, this comparative inquiry evaluates the socio-cultural forces that enforce the isolation of the victim, illustrating how Dattani's work exposes an Indian middle-class psyche governed by an active, defensive maternal silence aimed at protecting familial honour, while Vogel's work delineates an American framework paralyzed by generational hyper-sexualization and structural emotional apathy. While localized cultural variables dictate the specific mechanics of domestic concealment, the structural manipulation of memory and the liberating path toward vocalizing the unspeakable remain universally uniform across the transnational landscape of modern trauma drama.

Theoretical Framework: Trauma Theory and the Rejection of Realism:

To understand the radical structural architecture of *Thirty Days in September* and *How I Learned to Drive*, one must first understand the analysis in the evolution of classical Trauma Theory and its inherent friction with the conventions of theatrical realism. In her paradigm-shifting text *Unclaimed Experience: Trauma, Narrative, and History*, Cathy Caruth puts forth that trauma is not pathology of the event itself, but rather a pathology of the history of its assimilation. Caruth observes that the psychological impact of a catastrophic event is marked by a peculiar, haunting temporality: because the mind is overwhelmed, the experience is missed, creating an ontological void that can only be filled by the literal, unmediated repetition of the event through involuntary psychological incursions. This structural delay ensures that the traumatized subject is perpetually trapped in a state of historical suspension, wherein the boundary between the historical past and the experiential present is entirely erased.

For the medium of the theatre, this psychological reality poses a fundamental representational crisis. Realism assumes that time moves uniformly forward, that memory is a stable archive accessible for conscious reflection, and that human behaviour can be elucidated through sequential dialogue. However, because child sexual abuse shatters the victim's foundational trust in a rational universe, the employment of a linear, realistic narrative would fundamentally misrepresent the reality of the survivor's internal world. Realism would impose an artificial coherence upon an experience that is characterized by absolute incoherence and psychological fragmentation.



Aware of this aesthetic limitation, both Dattani and Vogel explicitly dismantle the boundaries of realism, replacing them with a highly plastic, surrealist "memory play" model. In this formal framework, the stage operates as a physical externalization of the unconscious mind. Space becomes temporalized, and time becomes spatialized. The scenery is often minimalist, transitional, or explicitly meta-theatrical, signalling to the audience that they are entering a zone of traumatic recollection.

As Judith Lewis Herman notes in *Trauma and Recovery*, the psychological life of a chronically traumatized individual is defined by two contradictory imperatives: the absolute need to scream the truth of the violation, and the equally powerful instinct to bury it in deep denial to ensure survival. This internal war finds its perfect formal expression in a non-linear dramatic structure. By jumping wildly across decades, trapping characters in repetitive loops, and allowing multiple versions of the same self to inhabit the stage simultaneously, Dattani and Vogel ensure that the dramatic form itself undergoes the exact same fracture as the survivor's psyche. The spectator is denied the comfort of a passive, chronological distance; instead, the audience is structurally coerced into experiencing the disorientation, the claustrophobia, and the sudden, terrifying temporal collapses that define the everyday reality of the survivor.

The Non-Linear Chronology, Staging the Fractured Psyche:

In *Thirty Days in September*, Mahesh Dattani visualizes this traumatic temporality by dividing his stage into four distinct, non-isolated acting areas, completely abolishing the convention of traditional scene changes. The central portion of the stage represents the contemporary living room of Shanta and Mala in a Delhi suburb, a space explicitly dominated by a large picture of Shri Krishna and furnished with an unsettling minimalism that suggests a point of unstable transition rather than a home. Next to this space is an area reserved for a counsellor who remains entirely invisible to the audience, and a pooja room obscured behind a semi-transparent screen. This stage configuration allows Dattani to do unannounced shifts.

The play opens in February 2004, with an adult Mala who has undergone four years of intensive therapy, sitting at the counsellor's desk and expressing a hard-won, triumphant psychological autonomy: "Why not? I do not hesitate to use my real name now. Let people know. There's nothing to hide. Not for me. After all, it is he who must hide" (Dattani, 8).

Yet, this moment of empowerment is immediately destabilized by a sudden fade to black, out of which emerges a taped voice of a much younger, deeply traumatized Mala from September 2001. This vocal track is characterized by absolute self-blame and psychological fragmentation: "I know it is all my fault really... I must have asked for it... Somehow, I just seem to be made for it. Maybe I was born that way... I can only tell you more if you turn this thing off" (Dattani, 9). This immediate structural juxtaposition serves as a profound illustration of Caruth's concept of the double-telling of trauma. By splitting Mala's consciousness across distinct temporal registers, Dattani demonstrates that the past is not a safely sealed away, but a living, parasitic that constantly threatens her present reality. Throughout the play, Dattani utilizes a highly disturbing visual motif to chart this internal fragmentation: the presence of a life-sized doll representing a seven-year-old girl propped up on a chair during Mala's taped therapeutic sessions. As the play progresses and more layers of the trauma are unpacked, the doll which initially faces away from the audience gradually rotates its profile, revealing its full face only after the complete exposure of the abuser's narrative mechanics. This meta-theatrical device physically materializes the slow, agonizing process of unearthing the repressed child-self from the sediment of traumatic amnesia.

Across a parallel formal axis, Paula Vogel constructs an even more radically fragmented structural framework in *How I Learned to Drive*, utilizing the meta-theatrical motif of a contemporary driving manual to organize the dramatic progression. The play moves entirely



backward and forward through time across more than three decades, flatly refusing to anchor the spectator in a chronological sequence. The protagonist, Li'l Bit, acts simultaneously as an adult narrator in her thirties and as her younger self at varying developmental milestones shifting rapidly from age eleven, to fifteen, to eighteen, to eleven again, and finally back to her adult present.

Vogel's structural stroke of genius lies in her inversion of the narrative chronology of the abuse. Rather than presenting a linear progression that charts a path from innocence to violation, Vogel begins the play in the middle of the trauma, when Li'l Bit is already an adolescent experiencing the boundary crossings of Uncle Peck in a parked car. It is only much later in the play that Vogel shifts the timeline backward to expose the earliest phases of childhood exploitation that occurred when Li'l Bit was eleven years old. This reverse chronology operates as a dramatic externalization of psychological conditions. The mind of the survivor cannot, and will not, recall the foundational trauma in a straight line; instead, it accesses memory through a defensive, circuitous path, peeling away the layers to confronting the core, horror of early childhood violation.

By engaging the audience to navigate this chronological labyrinth, Vogel achieves an extraordinary effect; by scrambling the timeline, Vogel forces the audience to experience Uncle Peck's profound charm, his deep intelligence, and his genuine kindness *before* they are fully confronted with the reality of his paedophilia. The audience is trapped inside the exact same dissonance that paralyzed the child victim. The structural loops of both texts ensure that time is weaponized against the spectator; we are brought to see that for a victim memory is not a passive act of looking backward, but a psychological battlefield where the past constantly shatters the sanity of the present.

Deconstructing the Predator:

One of the most significant interventions both *Thirty Days in September* and *How I Learned to Drive* make in contemporary socio-legal discourse is their complete deconstruction of the child abuser, the illusion that the domestic space is an absolute sanctuary of safety, and that danger is exclusively external. Both Dattani and Vogel dismantle this myth, exposing a far more terrifying social reality: the ultimate danger to the vulnerable child is almost always an individual who is within the family unit.

In *Thirty Days in September*, the figure of the abuser, Uncle Deepak, is established not as a marginal character, but as the very foundation upon which the family's survival rests. Following the abandonment of the household by Shanta's husband, Deepak steps into the void to become the ultimate patriarch, providing the needy mother and child with financial stability, a physical home, and a wall of social protection. Dattani masterfully illustrates how this situation gives the predator absolute, unchecked access to the child's body. Not by physical violence, but by a sophisticated manipulation of the child's emotional needs. "This is our love. No one else will understand it. If you love your uncle, you will keep our love a secret" (Dattani, 264).

By re-encoding systemic sexual exploitation as an exclusive, elevated dialect of "love," Uncle exploits the child's natural desire for parental affection and validation. In accordance with Judith Lewis Herman's clinical observations of chronic domestic captivity, the predator effectively splits the victim's reality: he becomes simultaneously the source of terror and the sole source of comfort. Mala is trapped in a state of absolute cognitive paralysis because she cannot seek help from her mother by destroying their pillar of support. Uncle's external persona is so pristine he is universally recognized as the family's "saving angel" that any attempt by the child to vocalize the violation would be instantly dismissed.

Across a parallel axis, Paula Vogel constructs an even more complex, deeply uncomfortable portrait of the domestic predator through the character of Uncle Peck in *How I Learned to Drive*. Peck is deliberately written not as a one-dimensional villain, but as the most genuinely supportive,



empathetic, and attentive male figure in Li'l Bit's highly dysfunctional, emotionally abusive family environment. While her grandfather, Big Papa, constantly subjects her to vulgar, hyper-sexualized remarks about her rapidly developing body, and her mother offers nothing but unstable, alcohol-fuelled lectures, Uncle Peck offers Li'l Bit a sanctuary of quiet validation and intellectual respect. He listens to her, values her ambition, and treats her as a growing individual.

Vogel illuminates the terrifying mechanics of this exploitation through the central motif of the driving lessons. The automobile transforms from a standard symbol of American teenage freedom into an intimate, claustrophobic space of sexual predation. Peck brilliantly utilizes the technical jargon of driving instruction to systematically erode Li'l Bit's physical boundaries under the guise of paternal mentorship: "You've got to possess the car... And I'm going to help you. I'm going to be right here" (Vogel, 23).

As the narrative progresses and Peck's psychological control deepens, he executes a reversal of emotional dependency. He systematically sheds his authority as an adult patriarch and presents himself to the child as a deeply vulnerable, lonely soul whose very psychological survival is dependent upon her affection: "I don't think I can live without you anymore... You're the only thing that keeps me going" (Vogel, 41).

By giving the adolescent girl in the role of his emotional saviour, Peck weaponizes her natural empathy against her. Li'l Bit is trapped in a profound state of moral captivity; she complies with his physical demands not out of fear of punishment, but out of a paralyzing sense.

When evaluated comparatively, Dattani and Vogel reveal a striking, cross-cultural uniformity in the mechanics of familial grooming. Both Uncle Deepak and Uncle Peck identify and exploit the specific emotional deprivation of their targets Mala's desperate need for paternal stability in a shattered household, and Li'l Bit's longing for human dignity in a vulgar manner. Neither perpetrator fits the easy, comforting archetype of the predatory monster; they are mentors, protectors, and pillars of the family. By deconstructing these figures with such precision, both playwrights issue a critique of the family and society, demonstrating that the ultimate threat to the child is often hidden behind a mask of familial love.

The Politics of Silence:

While the internal mechanics of grooming exhibit a consistency across both plays, it is within the forces of containment that Dattani and Vogel ground their narratives in their respective socio-cultural realities. They demonstrate that while the psychological wound of trauma is universal, the social engineering of silence is highly specific, dictated by localized intersections of gender, class, and cultural ideology.

In *Thirty Days in September*, the silence that traps Mala is engineered and maintained by maternal complicity, driven by the intense anxieties of respectability (*log kya kahenge*) that govern urban middle-class Indian society. Shanta, Mala's mother, is not entirely oblivious to the predatory dynamics occurring within her household; rather, her economic and social survival depends on her refusal to see. Dattani points this active, defensive denial through the explosive, guilt-ridden confrontations between mother and daughter in their living room. When adult Mala finally attempts to pierce the silence of the family, Shanta's defensive response reveals how deeply she has internalized the patriarchal mandates of the status quo: "Yes. After all, he has helped us so much after your father left us" (Dattani, 35).

Here, Dattani exposes the transactional nature of the middle-class family. Because Uncle provided the material infrastructure for their survival, Shanta chooses to ignore her daughter's voice. Her silence is not a passive absence of speech; it is an active, aggressive, enforcement of erasure. To preserve her own sanity and avoid the catastrophic social ostracization that follows any public disclosure of domestic shame, Shanta chooses denial, transforming the home into a pressure



chamber where the victim's voice is suffocated. This dynamic is reinforced on stage by the omnipresent picture of Shri Krishna and Shanta's frantic, mechanical performance of religious rituals ringing her pooja bells and singing bhajans. This performance functions as a psychological defence mechanism; she uses devotion to drown out the silent screams of her daughter, constructing a fantasy of divine protection to mask her profound failure as a maternal shield. Ironically, she who acts like a devotee of Krishna, who stood for honour of Draupadi and many women throughout his presence in the earth, the one who asked People to focus on Karma and action.

Conversely, in *How I Learned to Drive*, Paula Vogel delineates an American socio-cultural landscape where the isolation of the victim is maintained not by a rigid, honour-bound code of silence, but by an insidious culture of generational hyper-sexualization and emotional neglect. Vogel's white, suburban Maryland working-class family unit is loud, hyper-verbal, and aggressive. Yet, this high volume of speech is precisely what masks the predatory reality operating in their midst. The family has completely normalized the reduction of women to physical objects, thereby rendering themselves incapable of recognizing the signs of child abuse. This generational transmission of misogynistic normalization is brilliantly reflected during the family dinner scenes. While Li'l Bit is experiencing rapid physical development, her mother and grandmother offer no supportive environment; instead, they subject her to lessons on how to commodify and navigate male desire as a matter of standard survival. Her mother casually instructs her: "A man only wants one thing. If you give it to him, you're a fool. If you don't, he'll find it elsewhere" (Vogel, 17).

Unlike Shanta, who actively suppresses, Vogel's characters are deeply apathy. They have accepted male predatory behaviour as an inevitable law of nature. Uncle Peck does not need to hide in the shadows or lock doors; he operates in plain sight because the family's definition of acceptable male behaviour is already so profoundly low that his predatory attentiveness is misread as genuine kindness.

This comparative contrast yields a vital sociological insight into the global scenario of domestic violence. Dattani's text demonstrates how a traditional, patriarchal society utilizes active, institutionalized silence to suppress trauma. Vogel's text, on the other hand, illustrates how a contemporary society uses structural apathy and normalization to achieve the exact same result. In both cases, the victim is left entirely homeless within her own home, proving that whether through active suppression or cultural neglect, the domestic institution consistently defaults to protecting the preservation of the abuser at the direct cost of the child.

Conclusion:

Ultimately, the comparative analysis of Mahesh Dattani's *Thirty Days in September* and Paula Vogel's *How I Learned to Drive* reveals a profound transnational exposure in how modern drama confronts and deconstructs the structural realities of child sexual abuse and familial grooming. By deliberately dismantling the constraints of traditional realism and embracing a radically fragmented, non-linear model, both playwrights achieve an extraordinary aesthetic breakthrough. They transform the physical stage from a space into a dynamic embodiment of the traumatized human psyche. Through the use of temporal distortion, temporal loops, and split consciousness, both Mala and Li'l Bit dismantle the spectator's comfort, engaging the audience to experience the suffocating, claustrophobic reality of a past that refuses to remain historicized.

Furthermore, both texts deliver a critique of the domestic sphere by dismantling the myth of the stranger danger. Through the multi-dimensional characterizations of Uncle Deepak and Uncle Peck, Dattani and Vogel show that the ultimate threat to the vulnerable body of the child is consistently masked by an aura of familial person. The true divergence between these two masterworks lies in the socio-cultural engineering that enforces the survivor's isolation. Dattani exposes an urban Indian landscape governed by an active, defensive maternal silence aimed at



protecting respectability and class security against the fear of social shame. Conversely, Vogel shows a contemporary American landscape paralyzed by a generational apathy and hypersexualization, where predation is allowed to execute its mechanics in broad daylight because male predatory behaviour has been entirely normalized as a baseline reality of human existence.

Neither playwright permits their narrative to conclude with a neat, sentimental resolution or a therapeutic reconciliation. Instead, both texts conclude with the raw, painful, and deeply moving act of vocal confrontation. For Mala, agency is achieved when she refuses to hide, stepping out of the shadows of therapeutic secrecy to claim her real name and her real history: "I do not hesitate to use my real name now... After all, it is he who must hide" (Dattani, 8).

For Li'l Bit, agency is reclaimed when she steps into the driver's seat of her own life, transformed from a passive passenger of Uncle Peck's desire into the sole author of her own destiny, looking at the ghost of her past in the rearview mirror and choosing to floor it into the future.

Ultimately, both Dattani and Vogel showcases that within the matrix of trauma, speech is an act of absolute political warfare. To vocalize the unspeakable, to enforce the language of truth upon denial, is to fundamentally break the structural loops of trauma. By transforming memory from a site of passive violation into a site of active confrontation, both texts celebrate the ultimate triumph of the survivor, proving that the human voice remains the most potent weapon available to dismantle the architectures of hurt and step into a self-authored future.

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Article Received:14/06/2026

Article Accepted:23/06/2026

Published Online:30/06/2026

To Cite the Article: Pandey, Heemal and Paul, Kalpana. "Fractured Timelines, Broken Psyches: Memory and Trauma in Dattani and Vogel." *Literary Cognizance: An International Refereed/Peer Reviewed e-Journal of English Language, Literature and Criticism*, Vol.-VII, Issue-1, June, 2026, 138-144. www.literarycognizance.com

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