



An Investigation of Trauma, Identity and Displacement in the Short Stories of Jhumpa Lahiri

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Abstract:

This paper investigates the interwoven themes of trauma, identity and displacement in Jhumpa Lahiri's short story collections *Interpreter of Maladies* (1999) and *Unaccustomed Earth* (2008). Lahiri's narratives portray immigrant lives not merely as cultural transitions but as complex psychological landscapes marked by loss, longing and fractured belonging. Through close readings of key stories including "Mrs. Sen's," "When Mr. Pirzada Came to Dine," "Interpreter of Maladies," "Hell-Heaven," "A Temporary Matter," and "Only Goodness" the analysis reveals how geographical migration, cultural estrangement and existential alienation act as catalysts for identity fragmentation and unresolved trauma. The study foregrounds how Lahiri's characters navigate hybrid selves, intergenerational grief and the silent burdens of exile, while simultaneously highlighting the universality of displacement as a human condition. Lahiri's prose, with its quiet intensity, refuses resolution; instead, it renders the immigrant experience as an ongoing negotiation between memory and adaptation, belonging and otherness. In doing so, Lahiri underscores the psychological costs of migration while illuminating the resilience of individuals caught between worlds.

Keywords: Jhumpa Lahiri; trauma; displacement; identity; immigrant literature; cultural hybridity; intergenerational trauma; diaspora; *Interpreter of Maladies*; *Unaccustomed Earth*

Introduction:

Jhumpa Lahiri's poignant short story collections, *Interpreter of Maladies* and *Unaccustomed Earth*, transcend simple narratives of immigrant life. They delve deeply into the interconnected psychological landscapes shaped by trauma, the fluid and contested nature of identity and the pervasive sense of displacement geographical, cultural and existential. Lahiri masterfully demonstrates how these forces intertwine, forming the core burden carried by her characters as they navigate lives suspended between worlds. Jhumpa Lahiri's "Mrs. Sen's," from *Interpreter of Maladies*, is a deeply intimate exploration of cultural displacement and identity loss, framed through the quiet observations of an eleven-year-old boy, Eliot. Mrs. Sen, a recent Bengali immigrant, spends her afternoons caring for Eliot, but the narrative is less about caregiving and more about revealing the silent, internal struggles of a woman who feels dislocated in a world that seems perpetually foreign. The story's most vivid images center around her preparation of fish dishes long, careful rituals that are far more than acts of cooking. They are sacred connections to her homeland, tangible expressions of memory and belonging that root her to an identity otherwise slipping away. Lahiri carefully paints Mrs. Sen's apartment as a kind of cultural refuge: the smells of spices, the traditional knives, the conversations about fish



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markets. Within those walls, India remains alive; outside them, America looms as a landscape of alienation and fear.

The symbol of driving becomes Lahiri's most powerful metaphor. Mrs. Sen's hesitant, almost panicked attempts to learn how to drive reveal not simply a lack of skill but a profound discomfort with the autonomy and boldness demanded by her new environment. The American road is open, fast and unpredictable qualities that starkly contrast the familiarity and community of her past life. Her failures behind the wheel thus reflect a larger paralysis, an inability to move confidently into a future she does not recognize or fully desire. This tension is heightened by the presence of her husband, who, though only glimpsed at the margins, represents the opposite approach:

a quiet but steady assimilation, a willingness to adapt and move forward.

Their contrasting trajectories highlight that migration is not a single, shared experience but a spectrum of emotional responses, each shaped by personality, memory and loss (Lahiri 25).

What emerges is a portrait of displacement not as loud or dramatic but as subtle, persistent erosion. Mrs. Sen's identity is defined almost entirely by her past, which she curates in her small apartment, while the present remains something to be endured rather than embraced. Lahiri suggests that this kind of cultural and geographical dislocation can create a slow, daily trauma, one that is not catastrophic but deeply wearing a life lived in suspension between two worlds. Through Eliot's quiet witness, the story becomes an elegy for the unseen struggles of those who cannot quite belong anywhere, a reminder that assimilation is neither simple nor universal (Lahiri 138).

In Jhumpa Lahiri's "When Mr. Pirzada Came to Dine," from *Interpreter of Maladies*, the seemingly simple visits of a botanist become a poignant meditation on war, displacement and identity. Narrated by young Lilia, the story captures the intimate domestic rhythms of her immigrant family in America during the fall of 1971, even as the world beyond their home trembles with conflict. Mr. Pirzada, a scholar from Dacca (then East Pakistan), finds himself stranded far from his wife and daughters as the Indo-Pakistani war unfolds and his nightly dinners with Lilia's family become a fragile ritual of comfort. Lahiri crafts these dinners with quiet, observational detail: the bowls of food, the television news flickering in the background, Mr. Pirzada's anxious glances at his watch. For Lilia, still a child, this tension is a mystery to be unraveled, but for the reader, these moments reveal the crushing weight of separation. America, for Mr. Pirzada, is not an adventure or a refuge; it is an exile. His presence at the table is haunted by absence, every meal shadowed by the silent question of whether his family is safe.

Lahiri deepens this tension by filtering it through Lilia's evolving awareness. Initially, she struggles to understand why her parents treat Mr. Pirzada with such reverence or why they follow the news with such care when these places feel distant and irrelevant to her American school life. Yet, gradually, Lilia senses the invisible threads connecting her parents, Mr.



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Pirzada and herself to a world beyond maps and passports. She begins to recognize that the immigrant experience is never free of history and that even in the supposed safety of America, the heart remains tethered to another land. In this way, Lilia absorbs not just facts about a war but the emotional landscape of displacement, the helplessness of watching tragedy from afar and the tenderness of borrowed family bonds. This quiet initiation forces her to reconsider her own identity, as the American-born daughter of immigrants, caught between inherited grief and a culture that does not share it.

This story also underscores Lahiri's larger theme of identity fractured by movement and loss. Mr. Pirzada embodies acute geographical displacement and existential terror; Lilia, meanwhile, embodies hybridity, standing in the liminal space between cultures. The adults around her perform different selves, measured by who is watching at work, at home, with guests and the child notices these shifting performances. Lahiri shows that displacement is not only about geography but about the fragmentation of self. Memory, tradition and longing become anchors, yet they are fragile ones. The candy says:

Mr. Pirzada gives Lilia saved and savored long after he leaves is not just a gesture of kindness but a symbol of how identity is shaped by loss, by what cannot be held onto and by the delicate attempts to preserve meaning in the face of distance (Lahiri 23–42).

Jhumpa Lahiri's "Interpreter of Maladies," the title story of her celebrated collection, brings together two seemingly different worlds an Indian tour guide and an Indian-American family only to reveal the shared fractures beneath their surfaces. Narrated through the restrained perspective of Mr. Kapasi, the story follows his day-long excursion with the Das family as he chauffeurs them through tourist sites in India. Mr. Kapasi is introduced as a man weighed down by routine: a middle-aged, underappreciated interpreter for a doctor, carrying the quiet disappointments of a loveless marriage and a life that has drifted from youthful aspirations. The Das family, by contrast, arrives as bright, distracted tourists. Mr. and Mrs. Das are Americanized, their clothes and mannerisms signaling distance from the country of their heritage and their parenting seems casual, even careless. This contrast sets up the central tension: who belongs and who is estranged, even in familiar places?

Lahiri sharpens this contrast through Mrs. Das's unexpected confession. Seated in the back of the car, she confides to Mr. Kapasi that one of her sons is the result of an affair, a secret she has carried in silence. The moment is rich with irony and pathos; Mrs. Das mistakes Mr. Kapasi's work as a medical interpreter for an almost therapeutic role, someone who can "interpret" the maladies of her heart. Mr. Kapasi, meanwhile, misreads her openness as intimacy and possibility, briefly imagining a correspondence or connection that could redeem his own emotional emptiness. These misinterpretations quiet, human and tragic lie at the story's core. Lahiri shows how loneliness, guilt and desire create desperate attempts at recognition, even among strangers.



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Jhumpa Lahiri's "Hell-Heaven," from *Unaccustomed Earth*, is a layered exploration of love, cultural identity and the subtle yet enduring forms of displacement experienced by immigrants and their children. Told retrospectively by Usha, the narrator reflects on her mother Aparna's quiet, unspoken love for Pranab Kaku, a charismatic Bengali graduate student who arrives in Boston as a lonely newcomer. The story begins with warmth and intimacy: Pranab, far from home, is embraced by Aparna's family, their shared language and customs creating a temporary refuge in a foreign land. For Aparna, whose marriage is stable but emotionally muted, Pranab's visits ignite an inner life she cannot express within her traditional role as wife and mother. This unrequited affection is tenderly portrayed, its tragedy lying in its stillness unspoken and unfulfilled. The emotional center of the story shifts when Pranab falls in love with Deborah, an American woman and chooses to marry her. For Aparna, this choice is both a personal heartbreak and a cultural rupture. It exposes the fragile boundaries of belonging and loyalty within immigrant communities, where cultural continuity often feels like a form of survival. Pranab's marriage to Deborah signals not just a romantic choice but a step toward assimilation, an act that feels like betrayal to those still deeply rooted in tradition. Lahiri uses this tension to show how love and identity are never separate for immigrants; every relationship is also a negotiation of culture and belonging. Aparna's sorrow becomes not only about the loss of a man but about the loss of a shared world, a reminder that for many women like her, identity is often subsumed by duty, silence and unexpressed longing.

As the narrative moves forward, Usha offers a second lens: that of the child of immigrants who straddles two worlds. She watches her mother's restrained grief with growing awareness, even as she herself grows into an American adolescence marked by greater freedom and hybridity. When Pranab later reappears, older and regretful, lamenting the disconnection from his Bengali roots, Lahiri completes the arc of displacement. Pranab's journey from lonely newcomer to cultural outsider to nostalgic returnee captures the immigrant condition as cyclical, filled with longing and estrangement. "Hell-Heaven" thus:

becomes not just a story of unspoken love but a meditation on identity's fluidity how belonging can shift, how losses can define lives and how home can remain both near and unreachable (Lahiri 57–88).

Jhumpa Lahiri's works, especially in *Interpreter of Maladies* and *Unaccustomed Earth*, often move quietly but powerfully beneath the surface, revealing trauma not as a sudden rupture but as a silent, accumulating undercurrent that shapes the lives of her characters. In many of her stories, displacement is the first wound. Migration is depicted not as a single event but as a series of subtle losses the familiar geography, language and social connections that define one's sense of self. Lahiri's immigrants carry this dislocation like a shadow and its weight is not confined to the first generation; it reverberates through their children, who inherit not just traditions but anxieties, silences and pressures. This is trauma not always named but deeply felt, an undertow that affects intimacy, choices and identities. Two stories in particular, "A Temporary Matter" and "Only Goodness," bring these themes into sharp focus, illustrating how



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private tragedies and generational pressures compound the fractures already created by cultural and geographical displacement.

“A Temporary Matter,” the opening story of *Interpreter of Maladies*, examines trauma through the lens of an intimate, failed marriage. Shoba and Shukumar, a young Bengali-American couple in Boston, are introduced in a state of quiet ruin. The stillbirth of their first child has left an unspoken chasm between them. Lahiri’s narrative choice is telling: the couple does not argue or rage; they simply retreat into themselves, their grief silenced by avoidance. Into this silence enters a curious device planned evening power outages which paradoxically create a space for honesty. In the darkness, stripped of distraction, the couple begins to share confessions: small secrets at first, then deeper, more intimate revelations. These exchanges temporarily resurrect a connection, a reminder of the closeness they once had. Yet Lahiri refuses an easy redemption. Each confession is also a reminder of how far they have drifted and the final revelation that Shoba is leaving underscores that their bond cannot be repaired. Here, trauma is not loud but persistent. The death of their child does not just end a pregnancy; it erodes their identities as partners and would-be parents. The power outages become a metaphor for what remains unlit between them: they can speak when unseen, but cannot face each other in the light. Significantly, their displacement is emotional as much as cultural. While they are immigrants’ children in America, the dislocation they feel is from their own former selves and from the roles they imagined. Lahiri’s brilliance lies in linking this personal tragedy to the larger immigrant narrative: a world where grief often remains unspoken, where support systems are thin and where private pain is amplified by the sense of isolation (Lahiri 1–22).

If “A Temporary Matter” is a study in grief’s quiet corrosion, “Only Goodness,” from *Unaccustomed Earth*, widens the scope to show how trauma intertwines with family, expectations and the burden of assimilation. Told primarily through the perspective of Sudha, a successful second-generation Indian-American lawyer, the story explores her fraught relationship with her younger brother Rahul, whose life spirals into alcoholism and depression. Lahiri constructs this story around contrasts: Sudha, the dutiful daughter, has absorbed the family’s immigrant ethic of achievement; Rahul, intelligent but restless, rejects it, falling into cycles of failure that alienate him from both his parents and his own ambitions. The parents, though peripheral in presence, exert enormous weight on the narrative. Their anxieties as immigrants fears of instability, desires for respectability manifest as unrelenting pressure on Sudha to succeed. Rahul, meanwhile, becomes the shadowed child, his needs unnoticed or minimized until they erupt in destructive ways.

The trauma here is multi-layered. On the surface, Rahul’s addiction is personal, an illness that isolates him and strains every bond. But Lahiri gently suggests that this is not just a story of individual weakness; it is also the result of intergenerational fractures. Rahul’s failures are read not just as his own but as cultural disappointments, amplified by the family’s need to prove itself in a country that often makes immigrants feel perpetually measured. Sudha’s guilt both for having introduced her brother to alcohol in his teenage years and for later failing to save



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him speaks to another kind of silent trauma: the crushing expectations placed on children to hold families together, to heal wounds they did not create. The family's silence about Rahul's struggles mirrors the broader immigrant tendency to hide imperfection, to avoid shame. In Lahiri's hands, this silence becomes devastating, a reminder that trauma thrives where speech falters. Lahiri's depiction of trauma ultimately argues for attention to what is said and what is withheld. Her stories suggest that displacement is not just geographical but emotional and relational, that identity is often written in losses as much as gains and that healing, if it comes, must begin with the willingness to speak, to remember and to see. Until then, the traumas of migration, family and private tragedy remain as quiet undercurrents, shaping lives long after the moments that caused them have passed.

Conclusion:

Jhumpa Lahiri's short stories serve as profound explorations of the psychological aftermath of migration and cultural negotiation. Through precise prose and deep empathy, she reveals how displacement acts as a catalyst, fracturing identity and seeding trauma. Characters navigate lives marked by a pervasive sense of "otherness," perpetually caught between worlds, haunted by tangible and intangible losses. Their struggles to forge coherent selves and find genuine connection are rendered with unsentimental clarity. Lahiri offers no easy resolutions; her characters often remain suspended, bearing the weight of their traumas and continuing their elusive quest for wholeness. In doing so, she universalizes the immigrant experience, laying bare the profound human cost and resilience inherent in the search for belonging in a world defined by movement, memory and loss.

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