

## DOON UNIVERSITY, DEHRADUN

Semester Final Examination, 2015 (IXth Semester)

## School of Languages

## M.A Integrated (Chinese)

Course: SLC-509: Theories and Practice of Translation-III

Time Allowed: 3 Hours

Maximum Marks: 50

**SECTION A** 

(Marks: 5X4=20)

Q 1. Translate the following sentences (Any five):

- 1. 在我看来,你不但是我的师父,也是我最好的朋友。我怎会忘记每次我遇到困难,你都会站在我这一边鼓励我帮助我;我怎会忘记初三你为了帮我过体育中考,每次都拽着我的袖子和你一起飞跑;我怎会忘记去年我生日那天,你从老远来抱着一只大号的毛绒玩具熊送给我,路上那么多人用奇怪的眼光打量着你你都毫不在意。
- 2. "一个人能有什么蹦儿?看见过蚂蚱吧?独自一个儿也蹦得怪远的,可是教个小孩子逮住,用线儿拴上,连飞也飞不起来。赶到成了群,打成阵,哼,一阵就把整顷的庄稼吃净,谁也没法儿治它们!"
- 3. 天下只有两种人。比如一串葡萄到手,一种人挑好的吃,另一种人把最好的留到最后 吃。照例第一种人应该乐观,因为他每吃一颗都是吃剩的葡萄里最好的;第二种人应该 悲观,因为他每吃一颗都是吃剩的葡萄里最坏的。不过事实却适得其反,缘故是第二 种人还有希望,第一种人只有回忆。
- 4. 机会因为难得才让人感到珍贵。当你酝酿已久的计划得到实施的机会时,你要紧紧地 抓牢它千万不可错过。如果稍一迟疑,你可能再也无法实现它,从而造成一生的遗憾。
- 5. 作为一个词语,"活着"在我们中国的语言里充满了力量,它的力量不是来自于喊叫,也不是来自于进攻,而是忍受,去忍受生命赋予我们的责任,去忍受现实给 予我们的幸福和苦难、无聊和平庸。
- 6. 我要你知道,在这个世界上总有一个人是等着你的,不管在什么时候,不管在什么地方,反正你知道,总有这么个人。
- 7. 体面的,要强的,好梦想的,利己的,个人的,健壮的,伟大的,祥子,不知陪着人家送了多少回殡;不知道何时何地会埋起他自己来,埋起这堕落的,自私的,不幸的,社会病胎里的产儿,个人主义的末路鬼!

Section B: Translate any two of the following passages into English. (Marks: 2X10=20)

1. 儿子要去外地上大学,十八年生活的重心就要走了,生活也许会发生改变,多少次这样设想过,儿子上了大学,就该轻松了,真的会这样吗?周围的人碰见也说,你马上

就要轻松了,看看他们,孩子上大学后的生活确实轻松又健康,下班后,看电影、锻炼身体,做自己喜欢做的事,不想烧饭,就在街边享受晚餐,连碗都不用洗,逍遥自在。

想想这十八年来的生活,除了工作,有一条主线是永恒不变的,那就是儿子的学习成绩,全家人的心情,随着成绩跌宕起伏,为了把成绩那怕提高一分,要钱出钱,要力出力,上补习班,请家教,买资料,接送,忙的不亦乐乎,可效果却很有限。这是为什么?我有些困惑,直到看了一位教育学家说的一段话,才恍然大悟,她说:当家长把主要精力放在孩子身上,操心他的学习及吃住行,而忽视了自己对工作的追求、对生活的热情,对积极精神状态的培养,孩子学习将没有后劲,成绩也不会理想。优秀、聪明的家长,注重自己品行的修练,醉心于自己的工作、学习,并乐此不疲,永远保持积极向上的精神状态,当孩子遇到困难寻求帮助时,也只是提供建议供其选择,不越俎代庖。当家长自己做好自己,孩子成绩就差不了,而且自主学习能力强。反思18年对孩子的教育,感觉这段话击中了我们的要害。

时间不会倒流,后悔也没任何意义。儿子上大学了,我们也不能太轻松,要与他一起进步。很久没读书了,该重新捡起书来,象年轻时一样如饥似渴的吸收知识,老本已经快消耗光了;周末不再仅仅是买菜、烧饭、睡觉、喝酒,而要走进大自然,让自然的风重新吹拂自己的脸庞,让自然的雨重新淋湿自己的衣裳,把自己变成山里的一棵树、海里的一滴水,与大自然的精灵一起共舞、一起成长。

我们还要做义工、学钓鱼、看电影、写随笔,研究自己感兴趣的事,不要太忙哟。 也许生活才刚刚开始。

2. 青春并不代表年龄,而是一种精神状态;青春并不代表美丽的容颜,红润的双唇和敏捷的双腿,而是一种意志,丰富的想象力,以及无限的激情;青春是生命力的一股幽深的清泉。

青春意味着勇敢多于怯懦,青春意味着乐于探险而乏于安逸。拥有这种品质的六十岁 老者,往往多于二十岁的年青人。没有人只是因为随着年龄的增长而逐渐衰老,放弃 自己的理想才使使人衰老的根源。

岁月会使人的肌肤长出皱纹,但却无法使心灵也随之变老。烦恼,怀疑,忧虑,恐惧和沮丧------这些才是使心灵受伤,使意志磨损的罪魁祸首。

我们因充满信心变得年轻;因心存怀疑变得衰老;因为自信变得年轻;因为恐惧变得衰老;因为满怀希望变得年轻;因为沮丧变得衰老。

每个人心中都有一个无线电台,只要接受到来自地球,人类和宇宙间的美好,希望,勇气,庄严和力量,就会变得年轻。

一旦心灵的天线倒下,那么你的心灵深处就会落满悲观的雪,结满愤世嫉俗的冰,唯有那时,我们才会真正变老。显然,只要树起天线,捕捉快乐的信号,那么你极有可能在八十岁告别人世之时,仍觉得自己还很年轻。

3. 我从乡下跑到京城里,一转眼已经六年了。其间耳闻目睹的所谓国家大事,算起来也很不少;但在我心里,都不留什么痕迹,倘要我寻出这些事的影响来说,便只是增长了我的坏脾气,——老实说,便是教我一天比一天的看不起人。

但有一件小事,却于我有意义,将我从坏脾气里拖开,使我至今忘记不得。

这是民国六年的冬天,大北风刮得正猛,我因为生计关系,不得不一早在路上走。一路几乎遇不见人,好容易才雇定了一辆人力车,教他拉到S门去。不一会,北风小了,路上浮尘早已刮净,剩下一条洁白的大道来,车夫也跑得更快。刚近S门,忽而车把上带着一个人,慢慢地倒了。

跌倒的是一个女人,花白头发,衣服都很破烂。伊从马路上突然向车前横截过来;车夫已经让开道,但伊的破棉背心没有上扣,微风吹着,向外展开,所以终于兜着车把。幸而车夫早有点停步,否则伊定要栽一个大斤斗,跌到头破血出了。

伊伏在地上;车夫便也立住脚。我料定这老女人并没有伤,又没有别人看见,便 很怪他多事,要自己惹出是非,也误了我的路。

我便对他说,"没有什么的。走你的罢!"

车夫毫不理会,——或者并没有听到,——却放下车子,扶那老女人慢慢起来,搀 着臂膊立定,问伊说:

"你怎么啦?"

"我摔坏了。"

——我想,我眼见你慢慢倒地,怎么会摔坏呢,装腔作势罢了,这真可憎恶。车夫多事,也正是自讨苦吃,现在你自己想法去。

车夫听了这老女人的话,却毫不踌躇,仍然搀着伊的臂膊,便一步一步的向前走。 我有些诧异,忙看前面,是一所巡警分驻所,大风之后,外面也不见人。这车夫扶着 那老女人,便正是向那大门走去。

## Section C: Translate any one of the following paragraphs into Chinese. (Marks: 1X10=10)

1. The story goes that two friends were walking through the desert. During some point of the journey they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face. The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything, wrote in the sand: "Today my best friend slapped me in the face."

They kept on walking until they found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who had been slapped was not careful and slipped and started drowning but the friend saved him.

After he recovered from the near drowning, he wrote on the stone: "Today my friend saved my life."

The friend who had slapped and saved his best friend asked him, "After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand and now you write on a stone. Why?"

The other friend replied: "When someone hurts us we should write it down in sand where winds of forgiveness can erase it away. But when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone where no wind can ever erase it."

Learn to write your hurts in the sand and to carve your gratitude in stone.

They say it takes a minute to meet a person, an hour to understand them, a day to love them, but an entire life to forget them.

2. Once upon a time, a tiger was caught in a trap. He tried in vain to get out through the bars, and rolled with rage and grief when he failed.

By chance a poor Brahman came by. "Let me out of this cage, oh pious one!" cried the tiger.

"Nay, my friend," replied the Brahman mildly, "you would probably eat me if I did."

"Not at all!" swore the tiger. "On the contrary, I should be forever grateful, and serve you as a slave!"

Now when the tiger sobbed and sighed and wept and swore, the pious Brahman's heart softened, and at last he consented to open the door of the cage. Out came the tiger, and, seizing the poor man, cried, "What a fool you are! I will eat you now, for after being trapped in the cage for so long I am just terribly hungry!"

The Brahman pleaded for his life in vain; the most he could gain was a promise to abide by the decision of the first three things he chose to question as to the justice of the tiger's action.

So the Brahman first asked a *pipal* tree what it thought of the matter, but the *pipal* tree replied coldly, "What have you to complain about? Don't I give shade and shelter to everyone who passes by, and don't they in return tear down my branches to feed their cattle?"

Then the Brahman, sad at heart, went further till he saw a buffalo turning a well-wheel; but he fared no better from it, for it answered, "You are a fool to expect gratitude! Look at me! Whilst I gave milk they fed me on cotton-seed and oil-cake, but now I am dry they yoke me here, and give me refuse as fodder!"

The Brahman, still more sad, asked the road to give him its opinion.

"My dear sir," said the road, "how foolish you are to expect anything else! Here am I, useful to everybody, yet all, rich and poor, great and small, trample on me as they go past, giving me nothing but the ashes of their pipes and the husks of their grain!"