

广西师范大学 2004 年研究生入学考试试题

专 业：英语语言文学、外国语言学及应用语言学、英语教学论

研究方向：

科 目：翻译与写作

(答案必须写在考试答题纸上，否则造成错批、漏批等后果自负)

Part One Translation

Put the following into Chinese (30%)

Every year on my birthday, from the time I turned 12, a white gardenia was delivered to my house in Bethesda, Md. No card or note came with it. Calls to the florist were always in vain---it was a cash purchase. After a while I stopped trying to discover the sender's identity and just delighted in the beauty and heady perfume of that one magical, perfect white flower nestled in soft pink tissue paper.

But I never stopped imagining who the anonymous giver might be. Some of my happiest moments were spent daydreaming about someone wonderful and exciting but too shy or eccentric to make known his or her identity.

My mother contributed to these imaginings. She'd asked me if there was someone for whom I had done a special kindness who might be showing appreciation. Perhaps the neighbor I'd help when she was unloading a car full of groceries. Or maybe it was the old man across the street whose mail I retrieved during the winter so he wouldn't have to venture down his icy steps. As a teenager, though, I had more fun speculating that it might be a boy I had a crush on or one who had noticed me even though I didn't know him.

When I was 17, a boy broke my heart. The night he called for the last time, I cried myself to sleep. When I awoke in the morning, there was a message scribbled on my mirror in red lipstick: "Heartily know, when a half-gods go, the gods arrive." I thought about that quotation from Emerson for a long time, and until my heart healed, I left it where my mother had written it. When I finally went to get the glass cleaner, my mother knew everything was all right again.

Translate the following into English. (45%)

这一次的旅行使我更了解一个名词的意义，这个名词就是：朋友。

七八天以前我曾对一个初次见面的朋友说：“在朋友们面前我只感到惭愧。你们待我太好了，我简直没法报答你们。”这并不是谦虚的客气话，这是真的事实。说过这些话，我第二天就离开那个朋友，并不知道以后还有没有机会再看见他。但是他给我的那一点温暖至今还使我的心颤动。

我的生命大概不会很长久罢。然而在短促的过去的回忆中却有一盏明灯，照彻了我的灵魂的黑暗，使我的生存有一点光彩。这盏灯就是友情。我应该感谢它，因为靠了它我才能够活到现在；而且把旧家庭给我留下的阴影扫除了的也正是它。

时间有不少的人为了家庭抛弃朋友，至少也会在家庭和朋友之间划一个界限，把家庭看得比朋友重过若干倍。这似乎是很自然的事情。我也曾亲眼看见一些人结婚以后就离开朋友，离开事业。……

朋友是暂时的，家庭是永久的。在好些人的行为里我发现了这个信条。这个信条在我实在是不可理解的。对于我，要是没有朋友，我现在会变得怎样可怜的东西，我自己也不知道。

然而朋友们把我救了。他们给了我家庭所不能给的东西。他们的友爱，他们的帮助，他们的鼓励，几次把我从深渊的边沿救回来。他们对我表现了无限的慷慨。

我的生活曾经是悲苦的，黑暗的。然而朋友们把多量的同情，多量的爱，多量的欢乐，多量的眼泪分给了我，这些东西都是生存所必需的。这些不要报答的慷慨的施舍，使我的生活里也有了温暖，有了幸福。我默默地接受了它们。我并不曾说过一句感激的话，我也没有做过一件报答的行为。但是朋友们却不把自私的形容词加到我的身上。对于我，他们太慷慨了。

Part Two Composition

1. Write a short article (at least 500 words) according to the theme of "Obtaining Employment". The topic is freely set by yourself. (50 分)

2. Give a summary of the following passage (within 120 words). (25 分)

On the 11th of January, 1894, two British Protestant missionaries Messrs Lorrain and Savage reached what is now Mezeram. Within half a century, the Mezos had been converted almost to the last man and woman by Baptists of Welsh Presbyterians. Why such a stout and Puritan religions appealed to such an outgoing people with a well-developed taste for rice, beer, and raucous drum-accompanied signing is a mystery, at least to me. But the Mezos remain resolutely, cheerfully, enthusiastically Christian. It's one of the most enduring achievements of the pioneer missionaries though with hindsight perhaps the greatest achievement of Savage and Lorrain was in reaching Mezoram at all. It still isn't that easy. No other Indian State is quite so inaccessible. There's a daily flight from Calcutta, but the landing strip, an hour's drive from the state capital, Izol, can't cope with anything bigger than an 18-seater plane. Flying into Izol is an entrancing experience: from Calcutta east across the breadth of Bangladesh, over the estuary of the Ganges, then up into the mountains beyond. Mezoram consists of steep, jungle-clad hills, range upon range of them, all the way to the border with Burma. All the settlements are on hill tops. Izol, a city by any standards, is spread out along ridges on slopes so steep the houses are built on wooden stilts. From the air, the villages seem to be perching precariously on top of dense forest. And every now and again, a stout wooden church towers above the woven bamboo houses. For the Mezos, Christianity serves to reinforce their identity. Like many of the

tribal people of northeast Indian, they are of monogoloid origin. They have their own language, their own culture and traditions. When they head to Assam or Calcutta, they talk of traveling to India. It's a touchy issue in Mezoram. Separatist guerrillas fought for 20 years in a vain attempt to secure independence. The Mezo National Front has now laid down its arms and operates as a mainstream political party but it still hankers after a separate nation-state. Inherently unlikely, perhaps, the Mezoram state government relies on Delhi for almost all of its spending money. Oil and other essential supplies are trucked in over hundreds of miles of perilous mountain roads. The Mezos have marvelous oranges, the biggest bananas I've ever seen, pineapples, and an exotic array of vegetables, but no easy means of getting them to international markets.

The Mezos seem quite happy as they are. They are insulated from outside influence by their remoteness and generations-old regulations limiting settlement by non-locals. At the same time the Mezos have one of the highest literacy rates in India. And then there is the theocratic side of life in Mezoram. In a state where all the leading politicians are professing Christians, the churches hold enormous influence, and the Young Mezos Associating, a loosely church-affiliated organization, has something of the influence and demeanor of a Young communist League in the old Soviet bloc, but straying into the Gospel Centenary Hall in Izol and sitting in on an enthusiastic women's choir practice for the anniversary celebrations, an inspiring rendition of familiar hymns, it is impossible to avoid being swept away by a sense of anticipation. After all, it will soon be a century since Mezoram found its faith.