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准考证号码: _____

报考学科、专业: _____

姓名: _____

密 封 线 内 不 要 答 题

中国地质大学研究生院

2004 年研究生入学考试试题

考试科目: Composition Writing and Translation

适用专业: 外国语言学及应用语言学

(特别提醒: 所有答案都必须写在答题纸上, 写在本试题纸上及草稿纸上无效。考完后试题随答题纸一起交回。)

Section I Composition writing (50 scores)

Write a composition on the following topic in **no less than** 800 words.

People work because they need money to live. What are some other reasons that people work? Discuss one or more of these reasons. Use specific examples and details to support your answer.

Section II Translation (100 scores)

I. Translate the following idioms into four-letter Chinese idioms (10 scores)

1. to flog a dead horse
2. to show one's colours
3. to put all one's eggs in one basket
4. to return good for evil
5. as mute as a fish

II. Translate the following into English (45 scores)

武汉具有优越的地理环境, 居华夏腹地, 得“中”独厚; 处长江汉水之滨, 得“水”独优。内连九省, 贯通东西南北; 外通海洋, 畅达五洲四海。东去上海, 西达重庆, 南抵广州, 北上北京, 占地理之先, 得四方之利。武汉倚江汉平原, 邻洞庭、鄱阳两湖, 凭借“鱼米之乡”的物华宝地, 给武汉经济提供了丰富的资源和广阔的市场。武汉临江傍河, 四周湖泊星罗棋布, 广受水源、水运、水电、水产之益。水位落差达百余米的长江三峡, 居武汉上首, 待到高峡出平湖, 银线飞架, 将给武汉经济腾飞以更大动力。

III. Translate the following into Chinese (45 scores)

Night has fallen over the country. Through the trees rises the red moon, and the stars are scarcely seen. In the vast shadow of the night, the coolness and the dews descend. I sit at the open window to enjoy them; and hear only the voice of the summer wind. Like black hulks, the shadows of the great trees ride at anchor on the billowy sea of grass. I cannot see the red and blue flowers, but I know that they were there. Far away in the meadow gleams the silver Charles (查尔斯河). The tramp of the horses' hoofs sounds from the wooden bridge. Then all is still save the continuous wind of the summer night. Sometimes I know not if it be the wind or the sound of the neighbouring sea.

How different it is in the city! It is late and the crowd is gone. You step out upon the balcony, and lie in the very bosom of the cool, dewy night as if you folded her garment about you. Beneath lies the public walk with trees, like fathomless black gulf, into whose silent darkness the spirit plunges, and floats away with some beloved spirit clasped in its embrace. The lamps are still burning up and down the long street. People go by with grotesque shadows, now foreshortened, and now lengthening away into the darkness and vanishing, while a new one springs up behind the walker, and seem to pass him revolving like the sail of a windmill.