

DSE-B-2
(Translation Studies)
Full Marks : 65

1. Answer **any one** of the following questions : 10×1
- (a) Briefly discuss the significance of translation in modern life and society.
- (b) What are the characteristics of a free translation?
2. Answer **any one** of the following questions : 10×1
- (a) A translator can also re-create the text. Do you agree? Give reasons for your answer.
- (b) How can a translator balance the need for accuracy with creative modification?
3. Translate **any one** of the following pieces in another language of your choice and then retranslate it in English using your own words : 10×1
- (a) This blue-washed, old, thatched Summerhouse—
Paint scaling, and fading from its walls—
How often from its hingeless door
I have watched— dead leaf, like the
ghost of a mouse,
Rasping the worn brick floor—
The snows of the weir descending below,
And their thunderous waterfall.
- (b) Although so much has been achieved in the matter of exploring Indian literature, still its actual history is dark and unexplored. Especially, the chronology of Indian literary history is shrouded in a frightening darkness and researches have yet to solve most of the riddles. It would be indeed fine if we could divide Indian literature into three and four periods defined clearly by dates and put the various literary products into one or the other of these periods.
4. Write short notes on **any two** of the following : 10×2
- (a) Problems in the process of translation.
- (b) Relevance of translating Tagore's poems today.
- (c) Translation in a globalised world
- (d) Case-study of the English translation of Tintin comics.

5. Critically comment on **any one** of the following translated pieces :

15×1

(a) The wind was very strong. So strong that it could blow anyone away. I had driven back home just five minutes ago. It was dark all around. I heard someone's footsteps. I began to shiver with fear. Suddenly, it seemed, as if a human shadow tiptoed towards the main door— it was terrifying! Still, I could somehow gain the courage to go after him.

- (b) My life moved so fast

I really didn't learn much

I did not learn how to contrive artfully

In my heart I feel I am still a child

I laughed whenever I wanted to

I cried whenever I wanted to.

Now when I smile I have to be careful

That my smiles are acceptable

And when I want to cry I have to hide
somewhere to shed my sad tears.

I see my old photos today

And remember the days when

I could smile freely.

Come, let's go somewhere where

we can throw the manners to the winds,

laugh whole heartedly and smile indifferently.
