

**School of Languages, Cultures and Societies**

CENTRE FOR TRANSLATION STUDIES

**Translation Test**

**Chinese into English**

The following translation tests must be completed by all students who wish to study Specialised Translation modules as part of their Masters or Postgraduate Diploma course. This test is for those students commencingstudies in **September 2023** only.

For information on current course module options please follow the course catalogue weblinks on the MA course webpages.

**Instructions**

1. **Save this document** as an ‘MS Word’ document titled “Zh-En ST Test [FirstName Surname]” (include all three pages of the document).
2. You are free to use any dictionaries and reference material you wish, however, **the work must be entirely your own**.
3. **Upload the document** in the Supporting Information (Personal Statement) section of the online application form via the applicant (or agent) portal.
4. **Complete the declaration** below to declare the translation is your own work.

**I declare that the enclosed translation is entirely my own work.**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Name:** |  |
| **Signature:** |  |
| **Date:** |  |

**CHINESE INTO ENGLISH (TRADITIONAL CHARACTERS) TRANSLATION TEXT** Please note that students enrolled in the Centre for Translation Studies MA programmes are expected to translate from Chinese texts written in both simplified and traditional characters.

Please translate the following passage into English. It is from the essay entitled 三峡by Yu Qiuyu 余秋雨 from his 1992 collection《文化苦旅》.

    在國外，曾有一個外國朋友問我：「中國有意思的地方很多，你能告訴我最值得去的一個地方嗎？一個，請只說一個。」  
  
    這樣的提問我遇到過許多次了，常常隨口吐出的回答是：「三峽！」  
  
    順長江而下，三峽的起點是白帝城。這個頭開得真漂亮。  
  
    對稍有文化的中國人來說，知道三峽也大多以白帝城開頭的。李白那首名詩，在小學課本裡就能讀到。  
  
    我讀此詩不到10歲，上來第一句就誤解。「朝辭白帝彩雲間」，「白帝」當然是一個人，李白一大清早與他告別。這位帝王著一身縞白的銀袍，高高地站立在山石之上。他既然穿著白衣，年齡就不會很大，高個，瘦削，神情懮郁而安詳，清晨的寒風舞弄著他的飄飄衣帶，絢麗的朝霞燒紅了天際，與他的銀袍互相輝映，讓人滿眼都是光色流蕩。他沒有隨從和侍衛，獨個兒起了一個大早，詩人遠行的小船即將解纜，他還在握著手細細叮嚀。他的聲音也像純銀一般，在這寂靜的山河間飄蕩迴響。但他的話語很難聽得清楚，好像來自另一個世界。他就住在山頭的小城裡，管轄著這裡的叢山和碧江。  
  
    多少年後，我早已知道童年的誤解是多麼可笑，但當我真的坐船經過白帝城的時候，依然虔誠地抬著頭，尋找著銀袍與彩霞。船上的廣播員正在吟誦著這首詩，口氣激動地介紹幾句，又放出了《白帝托孤》的樂曲。猛地，山水、歷史、童年的幻想、生命的潛藏，全都湧成一團，把人震傻。  
  
    《白帝托孤》是京劇，說的是戰敗的劉備退到白帝城鬱悶而死，把兒子和政事全都托付給諸葛亮。抑揚有致的聲腔飄浮在迴旋的江面上，撞在濕漉漉的山巖間，悲忿而蒼涼。純銀般的聲音找不到了，一時也忘卻了李白的輕捷與瀟灑。  
  
    我想，白帝城本來就熔鑄著兩種聲音、兩番神貌：李白與劉備，詩情與戰火，豪邁與沈鬱，對自然美的朝覲與對山河主宰權的爭逐。它高高地矗立在群山之上，它腳下，是為這兩個主題日夜爭辯著的滔滔江流。

**CHINESE INTO ENGLISH (TRADITIONAL CHARACTERS) TRANSLATION WORK**

[Please enter your translation of the above article here]