國立暨南國際大學: 07 學年度碩士班入學考試試題

第3節

科目:英文作文與翻譯

編號:121

適用:外文:

考生注意

1.依次序作答,只要標明題號,不必抄題。 2.答案必須寫在答案卷上,否則不予計分。

3.限用藍、黑色筆作答;試題須隨卷繳回。

共一頁

Part I. Composition (60%)

Write an essay of 250-300 words in response to the following famous definition of tragedy by Aristotle. Make sure you use paragraphs.

Tragedy, then, is a representation of an action that is serious, complete, and possesses magnitude; in language embellished with artistic ornaments, different kinds of these being used in different parts of the play. It is in the form of action, not of narrative; and produces, through pity and fear, the catharsis of these emotions.

Your essay should respond to the following 4 points: 1) The first part of the definition describes the features of a tragedy's plot: "serious", "complete", and with "magnitude." Do you think that all of these features are truly necessary for a play to be called a tragedy? Why or why not? 2) Does the language in a tragedy have to use be "ornamental" or "decorative"? Why or why not? 3) The word "catharsis" is sometimes taken to mean "remove" or "purge" as medicine removes the causes of illness. Do you think this makes sense? Why or why not? 4) More generally, Aristotle seems to think that at least some kinds of literature have a function, whether psychological, moral, or whatever. Do you agree? Why or why not? Please write in separate paragraphs!

Part II. Translation (40%)

Translate the following passage into Chinese.

You think me mad. Madmen know nothing. But you should have seen me. You should have seen how wisely I proceeded—with what caution—with what foresight—with what deceit and trickery I went to work! I was never kinder to the old man than during the whole week before I killed him. Every night, about midnight, I turned the knob of his door and opened it—oh so gently! Then, when I had made an opening sufficient for my head, I put in a covered lantern, all covered so that no light shone out, and then I thrust in my head. Oh, you would have laughed to see how cunningly I thrust it in! I moved it slowly—very, very slowly, so that I might not disturb the old man's sleep. It took me an hour to place my whole head within the opening so far that I could see him as he lay upon his bed. Ha! would a madman have been so wise as this?

And then, when my head was well in the room, I uncovered the lantern cautiously—oh, so cautiously—I undid it just enough that a single thin ray of light fell upon the old man's Evil Eye. And this I did for seven long nights—every night just at midnight—but I found the eye always closed; and so it was impossible to do the work, for it was not the old man who vexed me, but his Evil Eye. And every morning, when the day broke, I went boldly into the bedroom, and spoke courageously to him, calling him by name in a hearty tone, and inquiring how he had passed the night. So you see he would have been a very profound old man, indeed, to suspect that every night, just at twelve, I looked in upon him while he slept.

