

國立嘉義大學99學年度 外國語言學系碩士班招生考試試題

科目：英文作文及翻譯

一、Translation (50%)

1. Translate the following Chinese sentences into English

- (1) 如果大家都養成隨時節約能源的習慣，興建核能發電廠就不見得是必要的事了。(8%)
- (2) 政府宣佈一項未來十年將吸煙人口減半的計畫：過去十年吸菸人口已經減少四分之一，佔總人口的百分之二十一，而二〇二〇年的目標將減至百分之十。(8%)
- (3) 拿納稅人的錢興辦的公立大學，究竟該培養英才，還是扶植弱勢？這是東西方頂尖大學爭議不休的難題。(8%)
- (4) 科技業拋開遙控器、滑鼠、搖桿，改用不需要電池、電線，也用不著手冊的一項物件。它叫做手。(8%)

2. Translate the following English sentences into Chinese

- (1) Whether it's the perfect body, the perfect steak or the perfect outfit, people want what they want without putting in much work. Learning a new skill, interacting with others, or just trying doesn't seem to be necessary anymore.(6%)
- (2) Scientists estimate that industry and energy providers produce nearly 45 percent of the heat-trapping emissions that contribute to global warming. A voluntary project is persuading companies to change their energy practices. (6%)
- (3) Recent excavations in Israel appear to show that Stone Age ancestors began at a surprisingly early stage to organize their open-air living spaces into separate clusters for different activities. Such living and working patterns were previously thought to be associated only with modern people. (6%)

二、Composition (50%)

1. Write a brief summary (100 words) for the following story.(10%)
2. Write an essay in which you argue whether luck is more important than hard work.(40%)

The Monkey's Paw

Outside, it was a stormy night, but in the White's small living room, the fire burned brightly. Mr. White and his son, Herbert, were playing a game of chess when there was a knock at the door.

"There he is," said Herbert expectantly, rising with his father.

Moments later, Mr. White entered room, followed by a tall, heavy-set man.

"Sergeant-Major Morris," White said, introducing his friend.

The middle-aged soldier shook hands with Mrs. White and Herbert. He then chose a comfortable chair by the fire while Mr. White prepared drinks. After his third drink, Morris's eyes got brighter, and he began to tell stories of distant countries. The family listened with interest.

"I'd like to travel myself," said White. Say...what was that you were telling me the other day about monkey's paw from India, Morris?"

"Nothing," said the soldier quickly. "Anyway, nothing worth hearing."

"Monkey's paw?" said Mrs. White curiously.

"Well," said sergeant-major, "I guess you could say it's a kind of magic charm..."

Morris took the paw out of his pocket and held it up. Mrs. White moved back and frowned; Herbert took it and examined it curiously.

"What's so special about it?" asked Mr. White.

"A holy man in India believed that fate controls our lives. He thought that those who tried to change their fate would be sorry. He put a spell on the paw so that three separate men could each have three wishes."

"And have you had your three wishes?" asked Herbert smiling playfully.

"I have," said the soldier quietly. His face turned white.

"And has anybody else wished?" asked Mrs. White.

"The first man had his three wishes, yes. I don't know what the first two were, but the third was for death. That's how I got the paw."

The group fell silent.

Suddenly Morris took the paw and threw it in the fire. Mr. White, with a cry, picked it up.

"Let it burn," said the soldier solemnly.

"If you don't want it, Morris, let me keep it," said Mr. White.

"I won't. I threw it on the fire. Throw it back."

White shook his head and looked closely at the paw. "How do you make a wish?" he asked.

Morris sighed. "Hold it in your right hand and wish aloud," he said, "but I'm warning you-there will be consequences."

"I don't know what to wish for," said White.

"Wish for two hundred pounds, father," suggested Herbert. He winked at his mother.

His father held up the paw. "I wish for two hundred pounds."

Suddenly, White cried out. "It moved! As I made the wish, the paw moved in my hands like a snake!"

"Now dear..." said his wife.

"Well father," said Herbert laughing, "I don't see any money, and I bet I never will."

"Very funny," replied White, now calmer. "Still, it scared me all the same."

"I'm sure that Herbert will have some more of his jokes about that monkey's paw when he comes home from work tonight," said Mrs. White, as she and her husband were eating dinner the next evening.

"I'm sure he will," replied Mr. White, "but I'll say it again, the thing moved in my hand."

His wife didn't answer. She was watching a man outside the house. She noticed that the stranger was well dressed. He paused at the gate. Mrs. White hurried to answer the door. She brought the stranger into the room. "I...I come from Maw and Meggins," he said nervously.

"The factory? Has something happened to Herbert?" asked Mrs. White, anxiously.

"I'm sorry. Your son was caught in the machinery," the visitor said quietly. "The firm wants me to tell you how sorry they are for your loss," he said. "They wish to give you this check..."

Mr. White stood up and looked in horror at his visitor. "How much?"

"Two hundred pounds, Sir..."

Adapted from *World Pass* (p. 9)