

科目：英文作文與翻譯 適用：外文所文學組

編號：133

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。

本試題
共一頁
第一頁**Part I. Composition (50%)**

Write an essay of 250-300 words in response to the following passage by Oscar Wilde.

Art never expresses anything but itself. It has an independent existence, just as thought has an independent existence, and it develops purely in its own way. Art is not necessarily realistic in an age of realism, and it is not necessarily spiritual in an age of religion. It is not a creation of its time, but is usually in direct opposition to its time. Art is not a part of history either. The only history that you can find in art is the history of its own evolution, becoming more famous or forgotten. Sometimes art turns around and goes backward, reviving some ancient form not used for centuries. Other times, art produces something that is ahead of its own time, perhaps a work that no one will understand, appreciate, or enjoy, until a hundred years later. To judge a period by the art of the period is the biggest mistake that a historian can make.

Do you agree or disagree with this? Why? What evidence can you give? Wilde is speaking of art. How true is this for literature?

Part II. Translation (50%)

Translate the next two paragraphs into Chinese.

1. One summer, about 1904, my father rented a house on a lake in the north and took us all there for the month of August. We all got skin disease from some kittens and had to rub medicine on our arms and legs night and morning, and my father fell out of a boat with all his clothes on; but except for that the vacation was a success and from then on none of us ever doubted that the lake was the best place in the world for a vacation. We returned summer after summer—always on August 1 for one month. Since then, I have come to like the ocean better than fresh water lakes, but sometimes in summer there are days when the tides and the cold water and the winds of the ocean make me wish for a calm, clear lake in the woods. A few weeks ago this wish became so strong that I bought a hook and some fishing line and returned to the lake where we used to go, for a week's fishing and to revisit old memories.
2. Two soldiers took the officer to the river bank. He walked in the rain, an old man with his hat off, soldiers on both sides. I did not watch them shoot him but I heard the shots. The men who had arrested us were already questioning someone else. This officer had been separated from his troops. He was not allowed to explain. He cried when they read his sentence from the paper they were writing on and cried when they took him away, and they were questioning a third man when they shot him. I did not know whether I should wait to be questioned or run now. They obviously thought I was a German wearing an Italian uniform. They were young men and they were saving their country. They were shooting officers of the rank of major above. They wore steel helmets. We stood in the rain and were taken out one at a time to be questioned and shot. So far they had shot everyone they had questioned.