

Time: 3hrs.

Max. Marks: 100

Note: 1) All questions are compulsory and carry equal marks.

2) Figures to the right indicate full marks.

Q. 1. Write short notes (any two) 25

- Dubbing and subtitling.
- Commercial and collaborative Translation.
- Equivalence: Formal and dynamic.
- Types of translation: Inter-lingual & intra-lingual.

Q.2. Attempt any one of the following 25

- Briefly analyse the process of translating poetry or drama also elaborate on the problems in translation with solutions.

OR

- Write a detailed note on the various issues involved in the translation of prose & fiction.

Q. 3. Attempt any one of the following 25

- Comment on the original and the translated text of the short story *Gully Danda* of Premchand translated by Anupa Lal in the light of the faithfulness and loss and gain.

OR

- Critically evaluate the treatment of ethnicity, imagery, and the loss or gain happened in the process of translation of the poem *Night of the Scorpion* into Marathi.

Q.4. Translate literary passages (both a and b) into Marathi / Hindi. 25

a) I had my backpack on my back and a leash in my hand. It was “Bring Your Pet to School” day! My dog Jax was happily trotting beside me as we walked to the bus stop. The other kids in my neighborhood had their pets, too. Josie had a fishbowl with her beta fish. John had a crate with his cat, Maxie, inside. Paula had a bird cage with her parakeet, Gerald, perched on a little swing. We were all excited to have our pets with us. Once we got on the bus, though, things started to go downhill. The bus was so noisy! In addition to the normal chatter of the kids, the animals would not use their inside voices. And the smell was terrible! Jax’s nose was trying to sniff all the new smells, and it was hard to get him to follow me into a seat. When we were seated, another dog rushed up to us with a leash trailing behind her. She and Jax started to sniff each other curiously and started to play. “Fluffy! Get back here!” I heard one of the third graders shout.

b) Drawing is my passion. I draw the land around me, and lands I make up in my head. I draw people I see, and fictional creatures. I draw anything and everything that gives me inspiration. Lately, though, something strange is happening with my drawings. I have a desk set up in my bedroom, with my art supplies and other decorations that my parents helped me buy for motivation. Whenever I leave a drawing there overnight, it disappears! I search everywhere for my drawings, but I can never find them!