

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
- Translation in media: Dubbing and subtitling.
  - Commercial and Collaborative Translation.
  - Equivalence: Formal and dynamic.
  - Types of translation: Inter-lingual and intra-lingual.

- Q.2.** Attempt **any one** of the following 25
- Discuss the process of translating poetry or drama and elaborate on the problems in translation with solutions.
- OR**
- Write a detailed note on the various issues involved in the translation of prose and fiction.

- Q. 3.** Attempt **any one** of the following 25
- Elucidate the original and the translated short story *Gully Danda* of Premchand translated by Anupa Lal.
- OR**
- Critically evaluate the treatment of ethnicity, imagery, and the loss or gain that happened in the process of translation of the poem *Night of the Scorpion* into Marathi.

**Q.4. Translate the BOTH (A & B) English literary passages into Marathi / Hindi. 25**

**A)** It all started two days ago. It was a rainy day, like every other rainy day I've ever remembered. The only unusual thing was how anxious the adults seemed to be getting. I started to pay more attention whenever I saw the news on at our house, at a restaurant, or anywhere else. The meteorologists kept saying that the rain hadn't stopped in a long time, and it didn't look like it was going to stop anytime soon. I didn't really know what that meant for us, since Mom was always saying that rain was good for all the plants. The next morning, however, I began to understand. I woke up and went down for breakfast.

**B)** 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 neighbourhood 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.

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