I - Part-I

01. "A translator should have a better understanding of the target language rather than the source language." Give your opinion about this statement.

02. "What is 'Adaptation'? Why is it said to be more suitable for literacy translation purposes?"
The Sands of Dee

O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
   And call the cattle home,
   And call the cattle home,
   Across the Sands of Dee."

The western wind was wild and dank with foam
   And all alone went she.

The western wind crept up along the sand,
   And round and round the sand,
   And o'er and o'er the sand,
   As far as eye could see.

The rolling mist came down and hid the land
   And never home came she.

"Oh! is it weed, or fish, or floating hair
   A tress of golden hair,
   A drowned maiden's hair
   Above the nets at sea?

Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
   Among the stakes on Dee."

They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
   The cruel crawling foam,
   The cruel hungry foam,
   To her grave beside the sea.

But still the boatmen hear call the cattle home
   Across the Sands of Dee.
Assess the Sinhala translation of the English passage given below

"...But my teacher's wife had a rather unusual romance. "Romance" is the modern expression; in those days in our out-of-the-way part of the world we called it "pairing off." Since this expression appears in the "Book of Songs" its origin is most ancient, dating from not long after the days of King Weng, King Wu and the duke of Zhou. Later, it seems to have lost some of its pristime dignity, but that need not concern us. At all events, it seems that when Master Long was young he was a most handsome and competent monk, who was well connected and knew all sorts of people. One day a religious drama was performed in the village, and since he knew the actors he went up to the stage to play the gong for them. With his well-shaved head and brand-new robe, he must have looked magnificent. But country folk are, generally speaking, rather conservative. Since they considered the functions of monks are simply to chant sutras and perform masses, some of the audience started swearing, and my teacher, who would not accept and Insult in silence, began swearing back at them. Then a battle began, a hail of sugar-cane stumps assailed the stage, some brave fellows made as if to launch an attack, and as he was one against many he had to withdraw. But as he retreated the others were bound to pursue; thus he had to take refuge hastily in a house. And that house was occupied by a young widow. I am not quite clear as to what happened after; but later, at any rate, she became my teacher's wife."

(Lu Sxuŋ: Selected Works – vol. 1:426)
05. Translate in to English.

"විශේෂ වලුවක් මෙයන්න.

වන විශේෂ වලුවක් සිසුන් මෙයන්න. මෙයන්න මෙයන්න. මෙයන්න මෙයන්න.

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Yi Geum is leading Sukjong running into the many streets of Doseong. Sukjong can’t run no further.
Sukjong: Wait... wait... a moment... just hold on
Sukjong sits down
Sukjong: Just rest a moment for a breather before we leave
Yi Geum: Are you alright?.... How can a gentleman like you be so physically weak, is it maybe because you are from the Yanban class, you only just run a short distance... tsk... tsk...
Sukjong looks up to Yi Geum & smiles
Sukjong: Yesterday, that it was insolence of me that I didn’t recognise who you are & offended you in ignorance therefore today I have come to render my apology
Yi Geum: This is fine. There will be times when Man makes a fair mistake, moreover as my dressing in cotton, how can you possibly know that my hierarchy is higher than yours
Sukjong surprise.
Sukjong: Yes... yes it is indeed Mama. I never realise that in this world there is someone else that could be higher in hierarchy than me
Chief Eunuch Han smiles
Yi Geum: Fine then don’t bear this in your heart, as being a gentleman myself, I will forgive you
Sukjong: Hwang Ja Mama can render his absolution to me, it is an honour
Yi Geum: That what are we to do, it already late that the lesson has started
Sukjong & Yi Geum went back to the school to find themselves locked out
Sukjong: The door has been locked, Mama
Yi Geum: Yes, is it?... then what are we to do? If we knock on the door, then it will say that we are late, we be scolded by that
Sukjong: Then why don’t we have another option, how about that you don’t have to go to school...
Yi Geum: What!
Sukjong: What is in that? When scholars are bored with their studies, they will escape occasionally by playing truant from class by scaling the fence of the academy
Yi Geum: Is that so?
Sukjong: Of course...
Yi Geum: Then have you done this before?
Sukjong: I can practically fly over the fences
Yi Geum: Is it, that you are more creditable that perceive, a gentleman