

# 南京航空航天大学

## 2015 年硕士研究生入学考试初试试题 ( A 卷 )

科目代码: 842

满分: 150 分

科目名称: 翻译与写作 ( 英语 )

注意: 认真阅读答题纸上的注意事项; 所有答案必须写在答题纸上, 写在本试题纸或草稿纸上均无效; 本试题纸须随答题纸一起装入试题袋中交回!

### Part One: Translate the following into Chinese ( 60 points)

#### (1)

To help others, you don't have to be an efficient expert in the art; the main thing is the intention. You may be crude and clumsy, wasteful and ineffective, but if you sincerely try to help, your attempt produces nothing but good. The one you are trying to help knows your intention and is strengthened and encouraged by the magic of your sharing. In nearly every case, your simple desire to help, converted into action, produces the good result. But perhaps the greatest good is the good that you yourself get out of the attempt. Service to others delivers more joy to you than the joy you deliver to them. In doing good, you free yourself from the terrible burden of self; you escape from yourself into a clean world of joy and light. The good you simply try to do, regardless of the outcome, is always a success inside yourself.

#### (2)

Since the first manned flight 27 years ago, 195 men and 11 women from 20 countries have taken space flight. They have seen from as far as 238,857 miles aloft the greatest spectacle of our universe -- Earth. In this excerpt from "*The Home Planet*", a book published this month by Addison-Wesley, many of those who have made the trip reflect on how they feel as they moved at up to 300 miles a minute through space.

Although the ocean's surface seems at first to be completely homogeneous, after half a month we began to differentiate various seas and even different parts of oceans by their characteristic shade. We were astonished to discover that, during a flight, you have to learn anew not only to look, but also to see. At first the finest nuances of color elude you, but gradually your vision sharpens and your color perception becomes richer, and the planet spreads itself before you with all its indescribable beauty.

#### (3)

The first time I met him I was impressed by the far-away look in his eyes. They were such sad eyes, eyes that made you think of old sorrows, old dreams, old mysteries of life. They were certainly the windows of his soul. We were soon on familiar terms and I noticed a quick response to a kindly spoken word, a manner that expressed keen interest in any small attention. Our mere acquaintance developed early into a warm friendship and we had numerous walks together. His was ever a silent friendship and only by his manner were you sure he was enjoying the beauty and freedom of the country roads, the lush meadows, the cooling waters of the brooks we met. I used to enjoy watching his enjoyment, his feeling of companionship, his sense of being in friendly company, and I found myself responding to his moods and cheerful abandonment to the joy of the present moment.

**Part II: Translate the following texts into English. (40 points)**

(1)

不管是好习惯还是坏习惯，都是逐渐养成的。当一个人重复做某件事时，一种看不见的力量驱使他去重复做同一件事，这样就养成了习惯。习惯一旦养成，要改掉它是困难的，有时是不可能的。所以，我们在形成习惯的时候要小心谨慎，这一点是非常重要的。小孩子常常会养成坏习惯。这些坏习惯中有的就一直保留到你死去为止。年纪大的人也会养成坏习惯，在某些情况下，这些坏习惯能毁掉人。还有的早年养成的习惯成了一件幸事。许多成功者声称他们很多的成功要归功于早年生活所形成的习惯，诸如准时、早起、诚实和坚持。

(2)

祥子想找个地方坐下，把前前后后细想一遍，哪怕想完只能哭一场呢；也好知道哭的是什么；事情变化得太快了，他的脑子已追赶不上。没有地方给他坐，到处是雪。小茶馆们已都上了门，十点多了；就是开着，他也不肯进去，他愿意找个清静的地方，他知道自己眼眶中转着的泪随时可能落下来。

既没有地方坐一坐，只好慢慢地走吧；可是，上哪里去呢？这个银白的世界，没有他坐下的地方，也没有他的去处；白茫茫的一片，只有饿着肚子的小鸟，与走投无路的人，知道什么叫作哀叹。

**Part Three: Read the following passage carefully and write an essay of about 300 words, elaborating on the author's argument. Your score would be reduced on proportion to the number of sentences you copy from the passage. (50 points)**

Last summer, a friend of mine newly back from abroad gave me a present—a thumb-thick piece of wood about one meter long. According to him, it was “Wonder Wood”, a rare tropical species. But there was nothing wonderful about the look of it, and I even couldn't put it to good use—too short for a walking stick and too thin for a window prop. Without giving it a further thought, I threw it under my bed.

Time went by and before I was aware of it winter was waning. One day we decided to do a thorough house-cleaning and I was to take care of those most neglected spots, one of which was underneath the bed. I began to clear the place, moving out the cardboard boxes. What was it? Leaping into sight was something incredible—that piece of wood long forgotten was in bud! On it were as many as five green shoots, each of a date-stone size. I hurried to plant it in a flowerpot. In a few days the shoots grew into long and slender kelp-like leaves. Imagine such a piece of dry, bare wood blossoming into a fairy beauty clothed in green, waving gently in the breeze!

Admiring this exotic plant from the far south, I couldn't but wonder how great the force of life is. Consigned to oblivion under the pending on nothing but that much energy stored in its body. It showed me that the source of life in it proved how much it could do. Only then did I realize what was meant by Wonder Wood. It was its indomitable vitality seldom found in any other plant that worked wonders.

This Wonder Wood started me thinking of all sorts of people in the world. *Life is no plain sailing.* One is bound to suffer frustrations and setbacks. While some face up to them, others lose heart and become dejected, complaining all the time about their bad luck, about not being favored by chance, etc....