

Signature

Grade

Points

English Department, Faculty of Philosophy,  
University of Montenegro, Nikšić,  
S-E translation (Peter Stonelake),  
Second year end-of-term test I (May 2008)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Group \_\_\_\_\_

A. Translate the following two proverbs into English by using a **CALQUE** (pure translation) **AND** either a **COMMUNICATIVE PARAPHRASE** (explanation) or **EQUIVALENT** (English equivalent proverb):

**1 Gde je mnogo babica, kilava su deca.**

a. calque (5%)

Where there are many midwives, the children are sickly.

b. communicative paraphrase **OR** communicative equivalent (5%)

[PARAPHRASE] Many people engaged on the same task give a worse outcome than with few.

[EQUIVALENT] Too many cooks spoil the broth

**2 Ne može kruška da rodi jabuku**

a. calque (5%)

A pear tree cannot produce an apple.

b. communicative paraphrase **OR** communicative equivalent (5%)

[PARAPHRASE] Children grow up with the same characteristics of their parents

[EQUIVALENT] Like father, like son

B. Translate the following text into English (80%)

Idući za tobom kroz trgovine lepim stvarima, susretao sam svoje lice u velikim ogledalima. Neka ogledala su me volela, neka mrzela, jedna su se čudila otkud ja u njima, a trećima je bilo svejedno. I da znaš, dok sam čuvao vrata kabine u kojoj si probala marinsku haljinu, jedno ogledalo od brušenog kristala me pogleda i reče da sam se prilično olinjao i da suviše kasno stižem među lepim stvarima.

Idući tako za tobom kroz trgovine lepim stvarima, plašim se da ne pogubim otkucane račune, pa da me optuže za krađu; onaj stari pritajeni lopov budi se ponovo u meni i lepi mi za prste šarene zviždaljke, žvakaće gume i baterijske lampe. Desna ruka, levi džep!

(116 words)

Taken from *Da samo znaš* by Momo Kapor

Following behind you as you shopped for nice things to buy, I encountered my face in large

mirrors. Some mirrors loved me, some hated me, some wondered what I was doing in them, and

yet others could not care less. And just so that you know, while I was guarding the door to the

changing room when you were trying the marine-blue dress on, one mirror made from cut glass

looked at me and told me that I had been losing my hair and that I was arriving too late among

nice things.

Following you like this as you shopped for nice things, I am afraid of losing the printed receipts

and then being accused of stealing; that old secretive thief wakes up in me and sticks to my

fingers stripy whistles, chewing gum and torches. Right had, left pocket!