[Time: 2$\frac{1}{2}$ Hours]   **[Marks:75]**

Please check whether you have got the right question paper.
N.B: 1.   Attempt all five questions.
        2.   All questions carry equal marks.

Q. 1   Write short notes **(any three)**   **15**

   a)   Translation and cultural differences
   b)   Process of translation and mythological aspects
   c)   Religion and translation
   d)   Gender issues and translation
   e)   Problems caused by culture bound terms in the process of translation.

Q. 2 A) Analyze the post-colonial phase of the translation studies in Indian context.   **15**
                    OR
       B) Write a note on the politics of translation.

Q. 3 A) How is the translation of a poetic text different than a dramatic text?   **15**
                    OR
       B) Comment on the difficulties faced by a translator in the process of a prose translation.

Q. 4 A) Compare and contrast any one prescribed prose text, original and translated version.   **15**
                    OR
       B) Comment on the degrees of faithfulness between the original and the translated poetic text under study.

Q. 5   Translate the given English literary passage into Hindi/Marathi.   **15**

   'Poor devil,' I said, 'I should not have been so harsh with you. And you are an orphan, too, no doubt. But sit down on the floor here—nothing else can stand your weight-and besides, we cannot be sociable with you away up there above me; I want you down where I can perch on this high counting –house stool and gossip with you face to face; so he sat down on the floor, and lit a pipe which I gave him, threw one of my red blankets over his shoulders, inverted my sitz-bath on his head, helmet fashion, and made himself picturesque and comfortable. Then he crossed his ankles, while I renewed the fire, and exposed the flat, honeycombed bottoms of his prodigious feet to the grateful warmth.

   'What is the matter with the bottom of your feet and the back of your legs, that they are gouged up so?'

   'Infernal chilblains-I caught them clear up to the back of my head, roosting out there under Newell's farm. But I love the place; I love it as one loves his old home. There is no peace for me like the peace I feel when I am there.

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