A. 30%
The study of translation and the training of professional translators is without question an integral part of the explosion of both intercultural relations and the transmission of scientific and technological knowledge; the need for a new approach to the process of teaching and learning certainly felt in translator and interpreter training programs around the world as well. How best to bring student translators up to speed, in the literal sense of helping them to learn and to translate rapidly and effectively? How best to get them both to retain the linguistic and cultural knowledge and to master the learning and translation skills they will need to be effective professionals? At present the prevailing pedagogical assumptions in translator training programs are (1) that there is no substitute for practical experience and (2) that there is no way to accelerate that process without damaging students' ability to detect errors in their own work.

B. 30%
Theories enlighten. A theory is a set of related propositions that help explain why events occur the way they do. A theory is an abstract, conjectural or speculative representation of reality. Thus, one does not ask of a theory whether is true or false; rather, one asks whether it is enlightening. To theorize is to speculate with an intention to understand or explain. It has been observed that speculation about the theory of linguistics goes back to antiquity, whereas speculation about the relations between languages goes back little further than to the age of Renaissance.

C. 40%
I had a vague sensation of being, as it were, on view when the maid opened it, and of wavering somehow across a hall with a weather-glass in it, into a quiet little drawing room on the ground floor, commanding a neat garden. Also of sitting down here, on a sofa, and seeing Traddles’ hair start up, now his hat was removed, like one of those obtrusive little figures made of springs that fly out of fictitious snuff-boxes when the lid is taken off. Also of hearing an old-fashioned clock ticking away on the chimney-piece, and trying to make it keep time to the jerking of my heart—which it wouldn’t. Also of looking round the room for any sign of Dora, and seeing none. Also of thinking that Jip once barked in the distance, and was instantly choked by somebody.